

## D. Hero 1611

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1611

“Reverse, Resonant! You dare to start your Royal Highness, the son of the demon god, and kneel to die quickly!”

On the other side, the fierce and fierce Fierce Demon King is more direct, and climbing from the deep pit makes Chi Luo Shizi kneel and die.

“Fuck things, Lao Tzu has trained you so big, I didn’t expect you to be so lawless! Today you have a big disaster, I am going to be in front of His Highness under the Devil God, and give His Highness a justice!”

The great demon king of Jigang directly pulled out the big sword behind him, pointing directly to his son Jiyin Shizi.

What a joke, at the foot of the demon god, actually trying to kill the dear god’s son, who can afford this crime? Not to mention the pro-son, that is, the pro-old son. The three great devil kings should also push the blame on them.

And the competition in the \*\*\*\* world is fierce. Since ancient times, fathers and sons have been handicapped, and there have been so many examples. Not only hell, but actually the world is the same. Once it is related to interests and life and death, there are too many examples of life and death between each other.

Now the three demon kings Qi Qi all blamed their sons on their sons, and each of them should kill their parents righteously, and shouted to the devil \*\*\*\* Satan, saying that they were all innocent, they were too indulging in those three worlds, and suffered them. Blind and so on.

Such a subversive change caused the onlookers on the scene to exclaim and sigh that the change was too fast.

Zhang Weidao, Wu Wujie and others found that things could not be burned to them, and gradually no longer became nervous. Instead, they followed Wang Yan with great interest and watched the drama.

“No, not like that! Nonsense, all nonsense!”

“I, we don’t know that country, no no no, the honorable lord is the noble highness son of the devil.”

“Misunderstandings, all, are misunderstandings! His Majesty the Demon God!”

When the father drew this hat, the three of them became sons, almost scared, and then struggled to get up on the spot, pointing at their father in a panic, and began to refute.

“Old, old thief! You, you are talking nonsense with your eyes open, I, I don’t have you dad!”

At this time, the son of Lei Duo never saw the slightest son. He pointed to the big devil Lei Xiu who was kneeling on the side, accused angrily, “His Majesty, the villain does not know that he is His Royal Highness, It ’s true that the villain is at fault first, but the villain is just a slave to His Royal Highness, the child who is jealous of God, and has no idea of murdering the Son of God! “

“It’s my father, the old thief Lei Xiu, who has his own soldiers and has his own eyes, that is, he wants to murder His Royal Highness, and he gave the order to slaughter without giving him the opportunity to show his identity!”

At the same time, Raito’s mentality collapsed, pointing to the heavily guarded guards and the fire prison slaughterers, and accused sharply, “Look at your majesty, these are your direct guards, but my father’s old thief , Completely used as his own family, this is the evidence of his unspoken attempt to subvert! “

“You, you ... puff!”

The Lei Xiu Demon King was anxiously angered, and he was hurt again, and he immediately spurted a suffocated breath.

He had just accused his son of murdering the devil’s son, and in the end he was accused by his son of holding his own soldiers and trying to rebel. The two big hats, the one that was buttoned, was called a terrible one. The state of affairs was such a situation that both Lei Xiu and Lei Duo’s son completely ignored the image, and each was in a gesture of accusation.

“Reverse, reverse son!”

“What is not a child? I don’t have a father like you!”

In order to escape the anger of Satan, Satan, more than two of them collapsed.

Almost at the same time, Zhiluo Shizi and Zhixiao Great Demon, Jiyin Shizi and Jigang Great Demon, these two pairs of father and son also began to accuse each other and dump pot.

The two great demon kings, Chi Xiao and Ji Gang, shirked all their responsibilities onto the son of the lawless. The two sons of Chi Luo and Ji Yin, in turn, began to shake their father’s law and discipline, and even the chaos of their private life, and they all shook out in front of everyone.

Otherwise, once the wrath of Satan the Devil comes, it will be survival without death. I am afraid that even the roaring soul will be tortured forever and cannot escape.

However, with the unreserved accusations of the three great sons and the three demon kings, the entire people of God, and even Wang Yan’s companions, were all stunned.

These are all secretly in the heart, these rich and powerful dignitaries, private life and hobbies, it is really wonderful and unrestrained!

The three eldest sons and the three demon kings have no scruples in accusing each other, and the audience around them is dumbfounded, but Satan, the noble deity, feels unusually angry.

His face was blue and his heart was angry, and he was watching his minister, in front of the whole city, especially in front of his first son, so unbearable. As a demon of this side, he really felt Shame.

“enough!”

Satan, the devil, groaned in exasperation, and the terrifying might instantly stopped the farce in front of him. The scene became silent again, and everyone shivered.

“What a shame!”

Satan the Devil snorted coldly, and at this time he had no time to take care of these annoying guys. He saw Wang Yan's impatient look, anxious in his heart, quickly converged his momentum, contracted his body, and turned to Wang Yan. , Whispered whispered: "Son, you come to God, why don't you tell Dad, Dad welcomes you into the city personally to hold a grand banquet for you?"

But Satan's words didn't fall, and Wang Yan sneered. "I'm not your son. I don't want to stay here anymore!"

"You! You ..." Satan the devil ate a sigh, his face flushed immediately.

Numerous onlookers at the scene also exclaimed at the same time.

Satan, the Purgatory Demon God, is the supreme deity in the Purgatory Demon Clan. He has unparalleled strength and power. During the long years he ruled the Purgatory Demon Clan, he has always been in the world, and no one dares to rebel. But now the son of the demon \*\*\*\* Mo Yan, without saying a word, flung a cold face directly, which made all the onlookers at the scene terrified.

But soon these onlookers thought about it, and dared to talk to Satan the devil in this way, and that Mo Yan was definitely a son.

"It's all these bastards!"

The Devil God Satan gritted his teeth resentfully, staring coldly at the Three Great Worlds and the Three Great Demon Kings. If it wasn't for these unknowable wastes, did the father-son relationship that had just eased between his son and him, as for once again froze to this point?

Being stared at coldly by Satan, Lei Xiu, Chi Xiao, and Ji Gang, and Lei Duo, Chi Luo, and Ji Yin, these three great worlds, all cried. One by one feet kneeled softly on the ground, and his heart trembled.

They now finally understand that the seemingly low-key alien lord, Mo Yan, the son of the Demon God is undoubtedly, but they actually wanted to murder the Son of the Devil God? They are really dizzy. Where are the guts?

“My child, I know you blame your father in your heart. The father has always let you out and makes you suffer. Now our father and son recognize each other, but this kind of incident happened again, alas!”

Satan's heart is full of old father-like guilt, and the sullenness on his face has gradually transformed into a kind of love, “Father assured you that the future will definitely compensate you. This incident is an accident, all fathers Discipline is not strict, your father assured you that similar things will never happen again in the future. “

“Huh, the discipline is not strict? Have you disciplined your servants?” Facing the devil Satan, Wang Yan sneered, still a bad face.

“Before ... Yes, I haven't managed ...” Devil God Satan once again deflated. In addition to giving some key commands during the critical period, he usually has the energy to manage these trivial things in the city most of the time, so one Time really has nothing to say.

But at this time, he did not care about the observers around him, dumbfounded gaze, and continued to comfort Wang Yan with his low eyebrows, but Wang Yan was still unmoved, which made Devil Satan's 10,000 hearts not a taste.

Suddenly, the Devil God Satan moved, and his eyes looked coldly at the three demon kings and the three eldest sons, and then turned to Wang Yan, laughing like a kind father: “It is these things that do not know life and death, dare to strike you, So, vent your father for you and leave them all to your disposal! “

Hearing this, Wang Yan seemed a little interested, but the three demon kings and three elders kneeling on the ground, a nervous heart, were instantly replaced.

“Okay, okay, it's so decided.” Satan, the demon who finally got some feedback, was in a good mood. He quickly raised his hand in front of Wang Yan and said one finger at a time, “Or just kill all these idiots! All out to you Overhand, for those who disrespect you, tie them all up for you for your father and let you kill them one by one! How about? Son, do you think this is good? Can you make you feel relieved? ? “

As a supreme demon \*\*\*\*\* who almost lives with heaven and earth and controls the entire domain of purgatory, the lives of several servants are like roadside insects to him. Rather than make his own son unhappy, it is better to slaughter these servants who have committed serious crimes and let his son vent his anger.

“No, no!”

“Demon, Lord Mo Yan, His Royal Highness, Son of God, Rao, spare life!”

“It’s not good to kill people. Don’t kill me, His Royal Highness!”

“I confess, I regret, I was blinded, kill them if you want to kill, don’t kill me ...”

As soon as the devil Satan’s decision came out, there was a wail at the bottom. This time, not only the three great worlds and the three great demon kings, but also all of their men and the soldiers, their hearts were cold.

If you count them, every one of them present has been disrespectful to Wang Yan. In that case, haven’t they all died? But now they have no other choice but to ask for it, they can only pray in their hearts that Wang Yan will show mercy and spare them a life.

“It sounds interesting.”

However, Wang Yan was contrary to their prayers, but instead promised with great interest, “Then all be killed.”

As soon as these words came out, the people who had acted and disrespected Wang Yan at the scene suddenly burst into tears, and the only luck and hope in their hearts were shattered.

“Haha, well, as long as you like, you can do whatever you want for your father!”

Satan, the devil, is happy now, as long as his baby son is happy, what is the point of killing a few slaves? At the moment, a domineering one-handed, blatant gravity force field immediately fell on all the unlucky eggs. Everyone was locked in by Satan’s huge mind and coercion, and there was nowhere to escape.

Only listening to the violent collapse, echoed sadly at the scene. Due to the surging gravity, the earth bursts and collapses, and even the space around the gravity field trembles and twists.

Except for the three demon kings and the three princes, there were four or five hundred people on the scene, all of whom were hands-on and disrespectful to Wang Yan and others and their soldiers. These unlucky eggs, under the terrifying twisted gravity of the devil Satan, were subjected to brutal squeezing by the average force.

This great power comes from all directions. They feel like they are in a shrinking sphere. The body's gang gas is completely exploded, the armor is twisted and deformed, and it is deeply penetrated into the flesh. Even under this extreme twisted gravity, they couldn't even scream in pain. All the moans and wailings were like the air stuck in the throat, only to stare at the violent eye strain and whimper miserably.

Suddenly the scene was full of shame, and the onlookers with a fluke mentality shrank one by one, trembling.

In the world of hell, the power and horror of the Devil God have already penetrated into the hearts of the people.

At this time, the devil Satan just raised his palm, the surging power, and instantly subdued four or five hundred people. This powerful power, like a panic-like prestige, completely overwhelms everything in the world, making all the onlookers at the scene feel deeply insignificant and powerless. The awe of Satan, the Devil God, and Mo Yan, the son of the Devil God who must not be provoked, also reached the extreme at this moment.

“The Devil God is the Devil God in the end, everything in this world seems to be played by him in the palm of his hand!”

In the quiet, Wang Yan also secretly sighed in his heart, even if he has now been promoted to a demigod, this is almost the limit of the evolution of a creature. But compared with a god, there is a qualitative gap between the two.

A god, who has completely exceeded the limits of living things and reached immortal existence, is definitely not a person, or any force that can easily be dealt with.

Thinking of this, Wang Yan also secretly rejoiced in his heart. Fortunately, he had successfully penetrated the enemy's interior, otherwise he would rashly approach a demon god, which was really dangerous.

Zhang Weidao, Wu Wu Jie, and the Emperor of the Desert also looked at each other in secret. They dared not speak, but the vigilance and pressure that were difficult to conceal are now in sight.

They and Wang Yan glanced at the satellite video of Uncle Cannon and Uncle Cannon fighting fierce Devil Satan in extraterrestrial orbit.

At that time, the avatar of Satan, the devil, was only a demigod level, but the distorted gravity and \*\*\*\*\* fire released were terrible.

Now that the devil \*\*\*\*\* Satan is coming, the displayed power is more relaxed and freehand. Raising his hand to the foot, he will control all the army of four or five hundred people. This power is really terrible!

If the devil Satan really launched an attack seriously, a gravity black hole or a purgatory fire, would n't this city be easily destroyed?

This kind of horrible thing, Zhang Weidao, Wu Wujie and others, felt the pressure multiplied by just thinking about it.

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“Wow!”

The majestic body, the magnificent Devil God Satan, with a grinning face, slowly squeezed carelessly with one hand, the air instantly sent a fierce shock.

Under the layers of \*\*\*\*\* fires, the unlucky eggs completely enveloped by the Satan's gravity force field of the demon god, all squeezed slowly under the domineering gravity. These people are like air-dried bacon hung on bamboo poles, except for the twisted and frightened expressions, even the painful wailing can't be issued.

The horror scene was creepy, and the onlookers who were kneeling down on the ground at the scene did not dare to show more at this moment.



“Come here, baby son, which one do you want to start with? Or do you want your father to squeeze them directly for you?”

Satan, the demon at this time, seemed to be a father who was showing off his ability to his son. He looked radiantly and looked down on all living beings. Under his tall and magnificent body, countless citizens and onlookers under his feet were like countless ants, and they were not worth mentioning.

“If you kill, you will kill, and they always feel that they are too cheap.”

Wang Yan slowly walked in front of these dried people’s jerky. The calm and calm look in some people’s eyes is simply the rebirth of the devil \*\*\*\* Satan. With this alone, it is definitely the son of the devil \*\*\*\* Satan! In particular, depending on the appearance of life and death, these humble civilians on the scene were almost afraid of the bones.

Seeing Wang Yan’s appearance, Demon God Satan called a joy in his heart.

Look at his son, not only strength, talent, and strong \*\*\*\* breath, even this arrogant and arrogant character, all looks like his great devil God Satan, he really felt heartfelt comfort at this time!

“My child is assured that when they die, they will strip their souls out for their father, and then put them in a Horcrux filled with fire from hell, torment them forever and forever!”

Seeing that Wang Yan was not satisfied yet, Satan’s mouth was raised, and the eyes of a pair of tigers were full of Xiao Xiao’s gas, torturing people, but how much he wanted. These ants, who do not know how to live or die, actually want to murder his dear \*\*\*\* Satan’s baby son, even if he died ten thousand times.

Hearing these two conversations, among the unlucky eggs that were hung like bacon, a few weak men with weak inner defense lines immediately gave a frightened urine.

This made Satan, the devil, deeply disgusted, and he threw these weakly hearted men into the air. Under the effect of the terrible gravity black hole, all these men burst into a pool of blood mist.

The cruel scene made the rest of the people completely cold inside.

“Whether it is to kill them or torture forever, it seems to me that they are cheaper.” Wang Yan looked at these unlucky eggs and thoughtfully opened his mouth.

“Huh? Wu’er, do you still think it’s not enough?” Satan the devil was a little surprised. “So what do you want to do with them?”

“Although their sins are not forgivable, but now the \*\*\*\* meeting is imminent, the \*\*\*\* turmoil is in front of them, and it is a waste of vitality to kill them like this.” Wang Yan said casually, “It is better to drive them out of the gods and let them stay at the border In order to kill the enemy in battle, if they perform well and reap the credit, they can still give them a chance to return to God Capital in the future. “

As soon as these words came out, the hopelessness was rekindled for those unfortunate people who were in despair. In particular, the three demon kings and the three world princes, trapped in the field of gravity, are still nodded in desperation, saying that they are willing to make merits.

They have top strength and countless worth. Who wants to die here and suffer from eternal life?

Satan Demon listened to Wang Yan’s words, his eyes lit up.

Although he died a few great demon kings and elders, he did n’t care. But at the moment it is indeed time to hire people, the elite four or five hundred elite soldiers will not say anything. The three devil kings of Lei Duo, Chi Xiao and Ji Gang, as well as their three princes, are top class masters. If they are executed like this, the combat power of the side of the Purgatory Demon Realm will be reduced.

Of course, the most gratifying Demon God Satan is that his son Mo Yan has actually seen this, and has no intention to use it, but considers the overall situation. Based on this alone, the three unsuccessful sons he had lost in the past are simply scum, which cannot be compared with this magic flame!

“Haha, good, very good, my child can think about the overall situation, the great demon domain of the god, someone succeeds!”

Satan the Devil is very happy. He laughed immediately, loosed his fingertips, and the \*\*\*\* fire dissipated, and the gravity was removed. The four or five hundred unlucky eggs fell to the ground.

“Thank you so much for the grace of my son not to kill?”

Demon God Satan stared, at this time he had already cultivated Wang Yan a little, and he simply helped Wang Yan in front of the people.

“His Highness, Son of the Demon God, the grace of not killing!”

“It is undoubtedly a reward! I wait for nothing!”

“We must vow to die in battle to kill the enemy and serve the favor of His Majesty the Demon God and His Highness!”

The three demon kings and three sons who were still alive, regardless of their injuries, quickly took the lead and knelt down to gratitude. They vowed to ensure that they must make a contribution to sin, and strive to return to the feet of the demon \*\*\*\* and the child as soon as possible, and serve the life of the devil \*\*\*\* and the child. .

At the same time, the three demon kings and the three great sons knew that they had made a big disaster this time. Benefits, as a first meeting with the devil’s son, to show their sincere apologies.

Seeing that the three demon kings and the three great worlds were all like this, the other ten elders of the Satanic Parliament present also offered gifts, fearing that they would fall behind after a beat.

Soon, a large number of gifts were highly weighted by these ordinary, non-life parliament elders, all crawling on the ground, piled one by one in front of Wang Yan.

These are perennial substitutes for the demon god, the gods in charge, and even the top deacon big elders in the entire administration of the purgatory demon domain, all of which are the big nobles of the big nobles, plus at this time in front of the devil \*\*\*\* Satan, dedicated to Wang Yan This gift of the devil’s son is naturally not bad.

Because there are too many things, Wang Yan did not look carefully. On the contrary, there were countless onlookers on the field. Almost every time a gift came out, he would secretly exclaim. Behind Wang Yan, the master trainer Hill, and the expert alchemist Zoe, when they saw these gifts, their eyes were shining and their hearts were beating wildly.

Treasures, every piece is a rare treasure. In exchange for others, you may only know the price of those things, but Hill and Zoe, who have dealt with them for life, know the value.

According to preliminary estimates, the total value of the three elders of the Satanic parliament and the three sons is probably no less than 30 million magic crystal coins!

In particular, Lei Duo, Chi Xiao and Ji Gang, and the three sons, and their three sons, in order to make up for the mistakes and please Wang Yan, the gifts they offered were extra valuable, and the value of light probably accounted for half of the total value!

Such a high-value treasure will be eager for anyone else, and Wang Yan is no exception.

However, after experiencing so many Wang Yan, in the face of temptation, his heart has already been much tougher. He just glanced at these treasures, but instead looked at the majestic Satanic elders in front of him with dignity and shouted: “You Are you wrong? “

“Know, know the wrong, know the wrong!”

“His Royal Highness, I, we know the wrong, we already know the wrong.”

In front of Wang Yan, apart from the three members of Lei Duo, the remaining ten Satan parliament elders prowled to the ground one by one, nodding busily and saying yes. All of them are as good as others. Even if you don't know what is wrong at this time, you have to recognize it before you talk.

However, when Wang Yan asked, he deterred all the deacons and elders of the Satan Parliament and his contempt for the treasures. The aura and the spirit displayed by them made the onlookers at the scene awe and amazed.

At this time, the onlookers and soldiers at the scene recognized the son of the devil from the heart, and they all convinced Wang Yan.

On the side of Wang Yan, the Devil God Satan smiled and said nothing, and looked at Wang Yan with great interest. He simply took the situation before him and let Wang Yan remove it.

At this time, the more he looked at Wang Yan, the more satisfied he felt that he could have such a son, and he was so happy. In the future, he will promote his own son to become a god. Isn't that the whole hell, and even the surrounding planes belong to him and his son?

Satan, the devil, was beautiful in his heart, but he didn't know that the baby son he picked up was actually Wang Yanxu's expedient solution to the snake.

"Huh! You know a fart! If the Divine Son held you accountable, you would all slaughter the Nine Races!" Wang Yan's eyes sharpened, and his murderousness exploded instantly.

Hearing Wang Yan's tone, the elders of the ten Satanic parliaments were suddenly sweating. They finally understood the meaning of Wang Yan, one by one trembling with fear, shaking and confessing their mistakes.

These parliamentary elders rely on Satan, the demon god, to know everything, and then rely on the prestige of the Satan, the arrogance of the devil, and the wickedness of the devil. The whole family, let them die several times.

In addition, at this time, the Devil God is coming. They, the elders of the Parliament, are really guilty. Wang Yan has threatened again. These elders are all scared. Who dares to disobey Wang Yan's will? After all, Wang Yan, the son of the demon god, represents the real will of the devil \*\*\*\* Satan.

Wang Yan looked at the elders who begged for mercy, sneered contemptuously, and then turned to look at Satan, the devil, and said: "The biggest problem of the Satan Parliament is that people are in a state of affairs and supervision is not in place. They have borrowed your name and did too much harm. In the interest of our devil, even the selection of such major events in the \*\*\*\* conference is controlled by them. Such harm is too great! If there is no change, we will purgatory the demon clan, they must be destroyed by their hands! "

Wang Yan's words completely subverted the tradition of purgatory demons, and made these council elders feel colder and colder in their hearts, but they were deeply supported by the grassroots.

The Devil Satan frowned slightly. He usually focused on improving his personal strength and confrontation with other Devil Gods. He did not like to manage these trivial matters. In addition, he always only respects himself. With this kind of idle time, he might as well enjoy enjoyment, and by the way, work hard to reproduce.

However, listening to Wang Yan saying this now, I really feel the need to rectify or rectify, otherwise it will indeed make the purgatory demon forces weaker and weaker.

“My child really excels, and the \*\*\*\*\* has succeeded someone!” Satan, the demon god, said with relief. “Speak, what is your opinion? The \*\*\*\*\* will leave this matter to you.”

“Okay, then I will give it to me.”

Wang Yan was very angry, and at the same time he was secretly secret, and the situation was moving in a direction that would benefit him.

Then Wang Yan immediately put forward several opinions. According to the management experience from the earth, he proposed to decentralize and limit the rights of the Satan Parliament, and split the military power from the parliamentary rights, and set up a regulatory agency and a private reporting agency. It was suggested that the problem of overpowering Satan ’s parliament and overstaffing was clearly resolved almost immediately.

Demon God Satan was in a good mood after listening, and immediately asked Wang Yan to do it.

In this way, Lei Duo, Chi Xiao, as well as the three devil kings and the three world princes, were all rushed to the border, guarding the territory and killing the enemy. Since the three eldest sons are going to participate in the Hell Assembly, they will decide whether to deploy or replenish their troops, or leave the gods in their positions, depending on their performance in the Hell Assembly.

The three demon kings and the three great princes have been able to take back one life, and they are already very grateful. They have no objection to Wang Yan ’s decision. Instead, he is grateful to Dade and vows to sincerely reflect on it in the future. He will be faithful to Satan and Wang Yan.

In this way, the lack of the three major demon kings, resulting in vacancies, such as the city defense and military control of the inner city and the outer city of the gods, was naturally handed over to the honest work by Wang Yan, and the devoted demon king and his three sons In hand.

Chilian Demon King and his three sons, weeping on the spot, they struggled for a lifetime, they want to squeeze into the upper class, and mix up with one official and one half. Unexpectedly, following His Highness Mo Yan, the son of the Demon God, only took more than half a year before and after. As a result, he became a big devil directly, in charge of the military and political power of God! This honor and power almost didn’t make their father and son triumphant.

On the spot, Chilian Demon King brought his three sons to the ground with five bodies, and kept kowtowing to thank her. She couldn't say anything excited.

Chilian Demon King is in his midlife, with excellent abilities, coupled with loyalty, it also makes Devil Satan more appreciated. In this way, the devil God Satan naturally had no opinion on Wang Yan's arrangements, but instead rejoiced that his son was young.

At the scene, only the desert emperor, Zhang Weidao and others, who knew Wang Yan's true identity, secretly lamented in his heart: "Lao Wang is worthy of being a Lao Wang, this trick is really high!"

The military and political power of the Shendu City Defense can be quite critical, and once it is mastered, it will benefit immensely. Now it seems to be in the hands of Chilian Demon King, but the person who actually holds this right is not Wang Yan? With this authority in hand, some of them are not free to move and do whatever they want?

In addition to solving the problems of the three devil kings and the three eldest sons, Wang Yan also quickly made corresponding regulations and adjustments to the next Satan Parliament, and requested the establishment of corresponding supervision and reporting agencies in the follow-up.

The ten remaining elders of the Satan Parliament will only have administrative power and will be subject to supervision by others at all times, which is quite stifling. But they also knew in their hearts that what was coming was still coming. The son of the demon \*\*\*\* was already merciful, and anyway, their family business and fortune-telling were preserved.

These parliament elders are all savvy people, and their hearts are also subdued by Wang Yan's means. Now they are grateful to Wang Yan, and they all pledged allegiance to all. They all expressed their willingness to accept the arrangement.

The rights system of these older generations, within the blink of an eye today, was cleanly and conquered by Wang Yan. This resolute and dramatic change of the peak made these older elders sighed with emotion, and at the same time they were convinced.

The reason why Wang Yan did not completely eradicate the Satan Parliament is also because in the long years, the Satan Parliament has been deeply entrenched. The elders are the leaders of the big clan. The power behind them is intertwined and huge.

Even if Wang Yan is completely controlled by this authority and ability because of Satan, the devil, he is currently at the juncture of \*\*\*\* turmoil. If the rectification causes a turmoil inside the Purgatory Demon Race, then in the next game, it will definitely be At a disadvantage.

This is Satan, the devil, including Wang Yan himself, who doesn't want to see it. He also wanted to borrow the influence of Satan, the demon god, to find Uya Ange, and complete the earth's first plane base set up in the world of hell, so that the earth can exchange resources with the world of \*\*\*\* for a long time. If the forces of Satan and Purgatory Demon Clan are damaged and collapsed, his own interests will also be damaged.

Therefore, under the premise of a variety of interests, Wang Yan can only help the purgatory demon clan and the devil \*\*\*\* Satan to achieve certain results in the \*\*\*\* conference, and then only have time to consider whether to eliminate the obstructive groups.

“Son of Demon God! Son of Demon God!”

“We are willing to loyal to His Majesty and the Son of Demon God forever!”

As Wang Yan issued orders, a cry of cheering and worship began to reverberate in the crowd.

The most exciting are the countless people and soldiers on the scene, they are the bottom of the gods, but with the fall of the Satanic parliament, they will become more free in disguise, no longer being oppressed, and their rights will be more many.

Therefore, the worship of the devil's son began to spread rapidly among the people. Almost in the next short time, it spread throughout the purgatory.

“Good! Good! My son, you really have the style of the original god! Being able to have a son like you is really a blessing for the father!” The devil Satan raised his mouth and said a few good words.

He looked at Wang Yan astonishing the heroes and giving orders with great vigour, and he was extremely satisfied. It was decided at the moment that such a baby son must spare no effort to cultivate it well. If in the future, if he can successfully transform into a god, then hell, the split \*\*\*\* plane for many years, are not their father and son?

“My child is late today, and tomorrow morning, the \*\*\*\* personally welcomes you into the Devil's Palace!”



Demon God Satan looked at Wang Yan with great expectation. After Wang Yan agreed, he once again showed his divine power. With one wave of one hand at will, the fire clouds accumulated above the sky were easily dissipated, and the sky returned to a clear sky again.

Then Devil God Satan tore through the space again, and before he left, he specially explained a few words before stepping into the crack of the space and disappearing completely above the gods.

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After the demon \*\*\*\*\* Satan left, Wang Yan turned to look at Lei Xiu, Chi Xiao and Ji Gang.

The three demon kings were all tight and reacted. They honestly bowed their heads and said: “We understand, we understand that these are all counted on our heads. , And also asked His Highness the Son of Demon God to move the womb. “

As for their three sons, they were still arrogant and arrogant, and they were prostrate on the ground at this time. Even Wang Yan’s eyes did not dare to catch up, fearing Wang Yan’s revenge and turning back on them.

“Huh, forgive you this time, and think a little bit longer in the future to understand who you are for all that you have now.”

Wang Yan snorted with a sigh and led the team toward the god’s womb.

Satan, the demon god, has signaled that from now on, the Palace of the Divine Son, which is located in the center of the God Capital, will belong to Wang Yan. Everything there, even everything God has, is called by him, the son of the demon god.

“Sincerely, Your Highness!”

“His Royal Highness Walk!”

“I will remember the teachings of His Highness the Son of God ...”

Wang Yan was not interested in getting entangled with them too much and turned away. But behind Wang Yan, the men and the barbarians who fought in the countryside saw the big nobles who were originally high above them. Under the feet of adults, this makes them feel unprecedented comfort and pride.

As a result, their awe and loyalty to the boss's magic flame almost reached an incomparable level, even Satan, the unparalleled demon \*\*\*\* in the purgatory, could not be compared with their boss's magic flame in their hearts.

The things that make Yan Yan feel happy and proud behind him are more than that.

As Wang Yan continued to move forward, what they had said was that all the people worshipped, and countless residents of the gods, whether they were nobles or serfs, all came to the sides of the street, kneeling down on the ground respectfully, all towards Wang Yan offered their most sincere respect and respect.

The \*\*\*\* world admires the strong, and the powerful strength and the courage to crush the audience displayed by Wang Yan are undoubtedly the top-level existence in the \*\*\*\* world. Coupled with the iron fist, it weighed on the elders of the Satanic Parliament and still has the identity of a noble child of the Devil God, even if it has not been officially enshrined, but this series of tough shows has been deeply worshipped by the inhabitants of God.

“Huh, I can't think of the big nobles who have ignited martial arts, and there will be such a day!”

“Did you just see it? The three demon kings who hadn't been able to live forever before, all knelt and licked our boss!”

“Haha, cool! I can't think of my deluded lord, but also have such a beautiful day!”

“Huhehe! Long live the boss!”

Under the support of many people, the street was filled with countless respectful eyes, and Wang Yan's group of men were all energetic and energetic, especially the confusing lord who was once humiliated by the outside world, and the ogre Abulon Giant Mallet, etc. Man, even surrendered his jaw to the sky.

“Hey, cowhide is really not blowing, this kind of thing really can only come out of the king.”

“Amitabha, this time the poor monk really opened his eyes, served, and served! Wouldn't that be the master of the Purgatory Demon Realm?”

“It's good to be the master of Purgatory Demon Realm. Have you seen it? Those Mozu sisters look at me, really ... hehehe ...”

The companions from the earth beside Wang Yan are also surprised and proud, and they are in a lot of moods. Among them, Zhang Weidao, Wu Shijie and Shen Tu Tianlu are three young and lively people who naturally start to communicate with each other. Never stop.

“Lao Wang, Lao Wang, you are such a wonderful flower against the sky!”

Among these earth companions, the most powerful desert emperor couldn't help but send a message to Wang Yan, lamenting, “I thought you would be in danger when you come to hell, but I didn't expect to be a son of the devil now. Just knock on the mountain and shake the tiger to deter the heroes. This courage and ability is really admirable. But I will not give up, I will one day surpass you! “

The emperor of the desert has always possessed an emperor-like arrogant heart. Although he came to the world of hell, he suffered a lot of blows and tortures, but these hardenings did not destroy his beliefs, but made him more firm and stronger.

“Haha, no problem, no problem, when you are successfully promoted to the demigod, we must make a good deal.” Wang Yan laughed and heard a slightly humble voice after answering, “I can have the same results as now. Mostly luck. “

However, before Wang Yan's words fell, she was hit by the disappointing voice of the goddess Shiva: “Huh! That's luck! Don't be too proud, this goddess will definitely surpass you, and then teach you well.”

The strong have a strong heart, and Shiva is no exception. And she was bullied by Wang Yan for so long, she had long wanted to go back. However, this series of big moves, and Wang Yan's achievements now, really make her admirable.

So that while Shiva was not convinced, she still did not forget the arrogant voice: “But you are really powerful this time, Son of Flame, we can live in hell, and there are so many resources to send back to the earth, all you are Credit. Huh, I ’m not praising you. I ’m just thanking you on behalf of the Earth Alliance, do n’t be too proud! “

Facing the proud praise of Lord Shiva, Wang Yan smiled, and this thanks was already in his heart.

When many friends and companions were in a good mood and talked about it, only the high priest, Berika, rubbed his hands happily, and the joyous voice said: “Make money, this time you can make money, Pharaoh, your storage ring is afraid that it is already full? If you ca n’t fit it, just let me go, I ’m very empty here! “

Speaking of Belika, she raised her hands. It turned out that on both her wrists, the dazzling bracelets and rings were all storage equipment. Even the three crystal necklaces on her neck were storage props.

“Forget it, I’m afraid I won’t get it back if you let it go.” Wang Yan was suddenly ashamed, and secretly this high priest Berika was enough. When others came to the dangerous world of hell, they were all full of defensive equipment. She was good. She was wearing all the storage props, and the number was so large that it was comparable to the heroine Prophet Saladin on Earth. Are you counting on making money?

“Son of flames, don’t be so stingy, this incident, the priest did his best to help you, and you received so many gifts, how can you share with our little friends?”

The high priest, Berika, didn’t give up, grinning close to Wang Yan, and continued to hear, “How about our three or seven points? Good, one nine points! I one, you nine, who made you the old king?” , But it ca n’t be less. In short, cooperate with me, and you wo n’t lose! At that time, we will cooperate sincerely and create the future together ... “

“Oh, that’s right! Pharaoh, what kind of gift will you give back to Satan, the demon god? Will I help you plan and predict?”

The high priest Belika chattered, getting more and more excited. Being fascinated by her money also made everyone’s emotions a lot more active.

However, in the conversation and laughter, Wang Yan’s eyebrows were still a little worried, which made the careful companions around him spotted at a glance.

“Pharaoh, what’s wrong?” Zhang Weidao said curiously, “You are in full swing now, with the devil behind you, and the highest council is stepped on by you. It can be said that no one can threaten you in the entire Purgatory Demon Realm, So far so good, what else is there to worry about? “

“Yeah.” Shen Tu Tianlu also scratched his head and asked curiously, “Lao Wang, I think you are absent-minded, are you thinking of singing?”

“Amitabha, Pharaoh, don’t worry, Miss Ange is your girlfriend and our companion, and we will accompany you to find her no matter what.” Wu Wujie read the sound of the Buddha, and his expression was full of indulgence.

In addition, the desert emperor, the goddess Shiva, and the high priest Berika in the eyes of each other also said that this matter needs nothing to say, they will help Wang Yan to find Wuya Ange, And took her to Wang Yan’s side.

“Yes, Ange’s affairs have always worried me a lot. I will find her and take her home no matter how much it costs. I believe that we are not far from this step. But now there is another I really care about things. “

Wang Yan nodded, his partner’s loyalty moved him quite, but now another thing makes him have to care.

“What’s the matter?” A few earth partners looked at Wang Yan curiously.

Wang Yan looked at the large number of inhabitants around Hell, and the Red Refining Demon King leading the way, and then heard the voice to stop: “You are not talking about these, wait a little later, I will come to you again.”

Several companions of the earth glanced at each other, nodded, and subconsciously silenced each other.

Communication by voice is indeed very secret, but there is still a chance of being noticed by high-level powerhouses. At present, there are purgatory demon clan. In this city, the demigod devil does not know how many there are. Their identity, so that they can give up their achievements.

Several earth companions stopped the conversation in tacit agreement, but a bad hunch began to emerge in their hearts. Subconsciously, things seemed not as simple as they thought.

“Huh? A few of them, when did you get so familiar with Mo Yan Da villain? Is it to flatter you, so that you can escape later?”

Lydia, who was silently behind, looked at Zhang Weidao, who was surrounded by Wang Yan, waiting for others. Wu could not help but wonder inwardly.

She did not know that the evil and evil Lord of Flames was pretended to be Wang Yan, so she could only speculate in her heart that those partners of the earth were in vain and inadequacy, so that they could escape in the future.

Of course, she also did not know that Wang Yan and several companions on Earth chose to hide her true identity from her, because now she is too young and outstanding, not only inheriting the entire inheritance of the starry sky god, but also touching Tinder of life, this kind of rare adventure in the world, makes her talent and potential almost reach the point that outsiders can hardly predict.

In order to enable her potential to be more stimulated, Wang Yan and others felt that it was necessary to give her more training. Otherwise, with Lydia 's current abilities and talents, once she relaxes, she will have enough energy to make breakthroughs.

In addition to Lydia, on the other side, some cruel cruel lords who have been neglected recently have also been full of doubts and grievances.

“Oh, my demon flame master, why don't you come and look at the slave family? Why are there only human slaves in your eyes? Is the slave family not enough XX? Or not enough XX?”

The brutal master who sat on the mount seemed to be a husband who changed her heart, a bitter little daughter-in-law, and a pair of beautiful eyes, like a pair of watery eyes. She was trembling slightly at the moment, and her heart was full of little complaints.

Speaking of it, since those few human beings on earth were deceived into Hell by Lord Moyan, they usually belonged to them most and had contact with Lord Master Moyan, especially the three human slaves, and then there was a little demon like Lydia. . There are a total of four rare and beautiful beauty, this day surrounded by the Lord of the Flames, nothing happened to be strange!

Although she brutalized the master of the county, she already knew in her heart that she was the main palace, but could not hold up so many goblins to usurp beside him?

When I thought of this, the cruel brutal master of the heart was crying at the moment: “Woo woo, did Master Moyan change heart? Woo woo ... I haven’t gotten married yet, so I suffered such a blow, and the slave’s life is suffering ... “

“No! No! It must have been seduce by the goblins, and my magic flame talents will not change heart!” The cruel brutal master who was struggling a few times inside his eyes suddenly lighted up, and his expression was firmly determined, “I I must defend my sovereignty in the main palace, and I ca n’t let these goblins take away my demon flame master! “

The brutal master of the abducted look, frustrated for a while, aggrieved for a while, and agitated for a while, and straightened up the confusing lord next to him, stunned.

He couldn’t help thinking in his heart: “What the \*\*\*\* is my sister? How strange is it today?”

Later, I didn’t understand it. I didn’t even bother to ignore it. Anyway, his sister was hard to wait for. With such idle time, it might be better to find some beautiful Demon cuties in the crowd. When he is free, he can ... hehehe ...

In this way, Wang Yan and his team talked and laughed all the way to the core of the city.

This is the dormitory specially set up for the son of the demon god, the seat of the god’s womb. However, in order to reach the towering divine uterus, it actually had to pass through a giant circular plunging downward.

The reason why it is huge is because the area of this round square is really too big! The area is almost comparable to a small town. The terrain is bowl-shaped, with a depression of more than ten meters, and the bottom is flat, as if a piece of the ground was dug from the ground with a spoon.

The most surprising thing is that the interior of this Nuo Da Square is empty and has only neatly laid floors. Besides, there is no tree.

...

“Why do you want to leave such an empty space? Isn't God's land worth anything?”

Among Wang Yan's group, Shen Tutianlu scratched his scratchy head and asked with a curious voice. He couldn't figure out what it was for to build such a large square.

“As far as I know, the house prices in Shendu are too expensive. Shouldn't the land be too worthless?” When the word “Qian” was mentioned, the high priest Berika came together again, and she looked around the square. After a while, he overwhelmed Zhang Weidao and said, “Little Taoist, don't you often brag, saying that you will see Feng Shui? Come and see what's going on in this square?”

“Uh, hiss, this, this ...” Zhang Weidao smiled bitterly and waved his hands again and again, “This, this is not right, how can there be such a feng shui bureau? No, it's not right, you can't tell.

Zhang Weidao's embarrassment caused several earth partners around him to laugh, and Wang Yan couldn't help but joke, “Why, \*\*\*\* feng shui is not the same as earth feng shui?”

“Yes, no, no,” Zhang Weidao said with a shameful excuse. “The feng shui of \*\*\*\*\* is different from the feng shui of the earth. Anyway, this square must have its use.”

“Yes, this square does have its uses. Usually this area and the uterus of the gods are forbidden places. Why are they all forbidden places? You will know tomorrow morning.”

Chilian Demon King, who was leading the way in front of him, also turned around after seeing the lively chatting, and deliberately sold a pass.

“His Majesty, please here.”

Then Chilian Demon simply didn't say anything, and continued to lead his way.

Wang Yan and others simply pressed the suspense, followed the Red Demon King through the square, and then walked forward, the \*\*\*\* womb.



The uterus of gods is a large palace community specially set up for the sons of demon gods. Compared to the demon king of the Red Refining Demon King in the Great Fire City, he is more magnificent. Moreover, even if the palace community is empty every day, there are nearly 1,000 standing servants and servants.

In order to welcome the arrival of his son, Satan, the devil, gave orders early. Therefore, the number of servants and maidens has increased more than three times than in the past. The whole palace is decorated with lights and dazzling decorations.

Flowers and red carpets are laid in front of the door. All the slaves and servants are led by the stewards, respectfully lining up on both sides. If it was n't for Wang Yan to come too suddenly, the devil Satan had already sent someone to welcome the gate of the Great Fire City. go with.

“Boss! Boss! Here, these court ladies are so watery! You look at that, wow ...” The first time I came to such a place, the confusing lord's music couldn't keep his mouth closed, and the saliva almost ran down.

It is nothing more than a confusing lord like a pig brother. Here, each of the slaves and servants who served the demon \*\*\*\* son is carefully selected, regardless of their qualifications and appearance, or ceremonial cultivation, which is the most top-notch existence in the entire purgatory. And the worst background is a big noble with a head and face, most of them are princes and princesses of the surrounding kingdoms.

Many races of \*\*\*\* creatures have a much more difficult chance of succeeding than heirs of the earth. Therefore, it is almost the custom of the \*\*\*\* world to reproduce as many generations as possible, and the instincts carved into the bones of every \*\*\*\* creature. Coupled with the boldness of the folk customs of Hell World, love for men and women has become a very common thing here.

Therefore, in order to be worthy of the honorable son of the Devil God, and the slaves and maidens here must ensure that after being favored by the Son of the Devil God, the bloodlines of the heirs born are pure, it is necessary to select the most outstanding nobles.

Based on this alone, I do n't know how many sons and daughters of the royal princes and nobles squeezed their scalp to drill into the womb of God. Even if the uterus of God is empty most of the time, even if there is only a little chance, it will make the outside world rush.

To know the opportunity to serve the devil's son, many people can't expect it once in a lifetime. If you are appreciated by the demon god's son while waiting for the devil's son, it is a great opportunity to stand out. If you are lucky, you can be spoiled by the son of the Demon God, and

then you will be born a heir, it is really a blessing. Even with the entire family, the entire kingdom will immediately fly to the sky.

“Congratulations to His Royal Highness!”

“May Your Royal Highness be divine and eternally shine the Demon Realm!”

Seeing the extraordinary appearance and extraordinary temperament, Wang Yan was riding a tall and powerful lava \*\*\*\* dog, with a mighty army, headed towards them, these servants and servants greeted by the queue, all their hearts were boiling.

These men and women flashed their eyes one by one, excited according to patience, and the excitement in their hearts was more than words. In their view, Wang Yan’s incarnate Demon God’s son Mo Yan, handsome and handsome, magnificent, and many dazzling records, is simply a heroic character in their purgatory.

Being able to do things with this almost perfect son of Demon God, they feel glorious when they think about it. If they are appreciated by the Son of Demon God, especially some maidens, if they can be favored by the Son of Demon God, just think about it. They are excited to go to heaven.

“These young people are good, Xiao Chi, you and Camus and others, go back and teach them the rules, and they will be very useful in the future.” Wang Yan looked at the excited young people lined up on both sides of the road, and casually approached the lords and Camu Waiting for an order.

If these young men who serve as slave servants are replaced by the age of human beings on the earth, they are no more than seventeen or eighteen years old, and only as little as fifteen or sixteen years old. Coupled with their status and talents, once they are trained, it is equivalent to controlling a large number of prominent princes and nobles, and even large and small kingdoms.

The forces of the devil’s children are mostly cultivated from these young people. However, Wang Yan’s more intention is to control these princes and nobles. In the future, he will have great protection for the Yanhu City he built and the plane base hidden in the hinterland of Yanhu City.

“Yes, Your Highness!”

Camus took Elsa and Enzo together and immediately lowered the leader's life. They are now Wang Yan's instructors and their professional qualities are outstanding.

On the other side, when the Lord of Confusion heard this command, he was almost overjoyed: "Thank you, boss, you are so good to me! I, I must teach these beautiful cuties!"

When the confusing lord thought of such a wicked Devil's cuties, he had to be tuned by him, and Le's mouth could not close. Secretly sighing the days of following Pharaoh, it is really too happy.

However, at this time, Wang Yan gave him a timely blow: "Xiao Chi, the rules are the rules, if you dare to use force, I will break your leg."

The deluded lord suddenly petrified, and his heart turned from joy to sorrow, and secretly he was not as handsome and handsome as the boss. If he didn't need to be strong, how would he go to be a girl?

Sad reminder, want to cry.

Lord Chew and several other men are now considered to be several close friends in the world of \*\*\*\*\* to Wang Yan, and their loyalty to Wang Yan is beyond doubt. Even in the face of the Devil God, these men will stand on Wang Yan's side without hesitation.

With these hands down, Wang Yan was relieved of training and development.

In this way, Wang Yan brought people into the uterus of the gods, and the defense and security maintenance of this palace community was immediately replaced by the cronies brought by Wang Yan. Many intimate maidens, and several succubus trained by Meier, are under unified training and management. For the security management of the periphery, the guards brought by the father and son of the Red Demon King patrol and alert.

Soon, this large palace community built specifically for the son of Demon God was completely taken over by Wang Yan and his highly trained men.

It was already late at night, and Wang Yan feasted many men and gave corresponding tasks in the future.

After the banquet, the Chilian Demon King did not rest, and took his son to thank Wang Yan again, and then happily left to take office.

Now, under Wang Yan's arrangement, he holds the power of God's City Defense. At this moment, he can't wait to climb up the wall of God's City, and has gone through the addiction of holding power.

Wang Yan didn't stop it, and mastering the city defense of Shendu as soon as possible was also beneficial to his safety.

After the Chilian Demon King left, Wang Yan also signaled many hands to go to rest and relax, and he would formally enter the Demon God's Palace tomorrow morning.

Those Wang Yan's men had been fighting one after another. At this time, they were all a little tired. Under the leadership of the ladies, they went to their rooms to settle down. Zhang Weidao, Wu Wu Jie, and Shiva Goddess and others, settled in two adjacent dormitory palaces under the arrangement of Wang Yan, and Lydia lived in another place.

After being busy with this, Wang Yan stretched out, led by the maid, and walked into the bathroom of the palace, soaking in the hot spring comfortably.

This excellent hot rock hot spring is rich in minerals and various elements, has good nourishing the body, eliminate fatigue, promote cell activation, and accelerate wound healing and other magical effects. In the world of hell, where water resources are relatively scarce, this good volcanic hot spring on the pool is worth thousands of gold, which is more expensive than the gold coins used by ordinary civilians.

“call!”

Under the soaking of the warm and nourishing spring water, Wang Yan comfortably exhaled a turbid breath, and the whole body was soft and relaxed. All the previous tiredness of exhaustion was swept away at this moment.

The steam was steaming and the mist was lingering. Wang Yan was approaching him gradually with a light footstep in the comfort zone.

Opening his eyes, Wang Yan saw a beautiful and beautiful Qianying, standing in front of him in a moving manner.

The comer is the glamorous brutal master.

The Brutal Master has taken off his leather armor and replaced it with a soft tulle. In the mist of the mist, the long beautiful legs and the lines of the buttocks of the Abuse County are looming and moving under this tulle. Her chest is half open, and a pair of plumps are about to come out, and the sturdy waist, almost shows her feminine feminine ~ enchanting characteristics, showing perfection without reservation.

“Devil, Lord Moyan, slave, slave-servant waits for you, bathes ...”

Perhaps it was Wang Yan’s gaze, and the ruthless county master’s small heart, which was already full of spring, could n’t help but beating quickly, even speaking because of the nervousness in the heart, it became a little unheard of.

In fact, since she volunteered to stay with Wang Yan, except for Wang Yan’s closed-door practice, she spent most of the time personally. Even Wang Yan’s personal succubus was because of her struggle to serve, she simply retreated to second-line training. The maid went.

It stands to reason that the brutal prince has waited for Wang Yan to bathe for many times. He should have been accustomed to it for a long time, but the cruel prince always feels something strange.

I do n’t know whether it’s because of Wang Yan’s increased strength and strength, or because of Wang Yan’s gaze. In short, her heartbeat is very fast tonight, as if something is about to happen.

“come on.”

Wang Yan nodded, then closed his eyes slightly, leaning on the edge of the hot spring bath.

“Oh, oh ...”

The brutal master was nervous and stunned, and the response came after a half-sound. She didn’t know the reason. In short, as long as she was close to the handsome and powerful Lord of the

Flames, and smelled the warm breath on him, her usual waywardness and arrogance would disappear, and her heartbeat and luan moved in return. Always lingering, lingering.

At this time, Wang Yan's body was half immersed in water, and the muscle lines exposed on the water outlined an almost perfect arc, full of rich male heroic resources.

This time, the brutal master of the county felt that Wang Yan's breath, which accelerated his heartbeat, was more intense than ever. With patience and little excitement, she puts her delicate fingers on Wang Yan's shoulders as before, and relaxes massage for Wang Yan.

"Magic, Lord Moyan, Shu, are you comfortable?"

The cruel county master asked carefully, whispering, looking at Wang Yan's heroic body in front of her, and touching Wang Yan's sturdy shoulders, she felt that she was almost happy.

However, her inquiry was not answered by Wang Yan. Instead, she unconsciously reached into the palm of Wang Yan's chest, but was grabbed by the other party.

Wang Yan's wrist was slightly mentioned, and the next moment, the cruel county master lost his weight and fell into Wang Yan's arms.

"Oh, oops!"

The warm spring water and Wang Yan's sturdy chest made the abusive county master's pretty face blush.

The hot shame, the tense emotions, the brutal master was completely ignorant.

Lord Mo Yan today is really, really different!

Hey? Wait, what is this for?

Although she looks forward to it, but ...

Hey, oops!

...

At the same time, another plane.

abyss!

The rugged mountain range stretches for thousands of miles, and a round of \*\*\*\*\* red sun hangs high in the sky, separated by a thick black mist, which looks extraordinarily strange and evil.

Under the steep cliff walls, the black waves rolled, like an endless sea, occasionally a huge beast with pierced armor, showing a hill-like back in the black waves.

In fact, the black sea is not a real sea, it is just the dense water mist formed after the dark energy of the endless abyss reacts with the air of this world.

That kind of water mist contains strong negative energy and has terrible erosion. Even a native abyss demon does not dare to go too deep.

What's more, there are many fierce and terrible native species in the endless abyss, and there are many legendary species, even semi-divine strength native species.

In a sense, the abyss world is more cold and terrible than the \*\*\*\*\* world, and the environment is harsh. Since ancient times, human footprints have been extremely rare.

Below a knife-like cliff wall, a few humanoid monsters with dark horned beetle heads, clasped in the hard rock with their claws, their legs against the cliff wall, the whole body half-hanged to the abyss dark sea.

In his right paw, he held a rough but sturdy barbed spear with a rope tied at the end. Their huge "bull eyes" stared at the abyss without blinking.

They were motionless and blended into the steep cliffs as if they had existed since ancient times.

I do not know how long it has been.

Suddenly, a body seven to eight meters long, with ribbed wings, fish-like, non-fish-like scale armor, swallowed slowly through the black mist, and the large mouth that kept opening and closing swallowed the tiny creatures filtering in the black mist.

Iron scales, that is a species that lives in the endless abyss, is in the middle and lower layers of the food chain, and has a large body and a weak attack. It is the favorite prey of the abyssal race.

“Oh, uh!”

The few horned monsters shot instantly, their spears screamed sharply toward the iron scales, puffed and pierced into its key points, the painful iron scales went down frantically, but several ropes were tightly tightened. It was tied to the cliff wall.

For a moment, the iron scales ran out of energy, and let those horned beast heads hang it. The faces of the horned monsters showed a happy look. This time the harvest was good. In addition to half the tax paid to the lord, it was enough for the whole village to eat for ten days and eight days.

In addition, the scales, skin, teeth and bones can be sold as materials.

Good harvest.

But in the abyss world, not every time you go out to hunt, you can get some results. Moreover, the abyss is extremely dangerous, and if you don't pay attention to it, you will lose your bones.

Just when the horned beast dragged its prey, it was difficult to go to the top of the mountain.

Suddenly, the violent energy in the dim sky surged like a tide, and a giant vortex gradually formed, like the eyes of a demon god, exuding endless horror and majesty.

The few horned beasts trembling on the cliff wall, terrified, no matter what that kind of power is, they crushed them like powder.

Uh, uh, uh!



Several figures passed through the vortex and drove into this sky one after another.

Headed by a man wearing a gorgeous black armor, even if he breathes, he can feel his immense strength.

It is as simple as a stop in the void, as high as a mountain.

On his left, is a gorgeous woman wearing crimson armor, tall and bumpy, with a slight lazy breath between her eyebrows, as long as she wants, anyone can crawl under her pomegranate skirt .

The man standing on the right, with long blond hair and wearing high-tech alloy armor, is burly and charming.

The last man wore a gorgeous and complicated robe, a complicated crown, and a scepter in his hand.

These four are exactly the top masters on earth today, Yan Zun Cao Jinglue, Princess Jiuwei Tianhu Linghu Yaofei, Randy the male superhero, and Pope Guangming.

Such a lineup, even if it is placed in the abyss world of the strong like clouds, as long as it does not encounter the abyss demon, almost all can walk sideways.

“Cao Jinglue.” The bright Pope said solemnly. “The aura of the abyss world has suppressed me a lot. We must speed up the pace and destroy the four large formations.”

Old God Cao Jingluo said: “Please rest assured, I have already had the whole plan in mind. The space node we sent over is only thousands of kilometers away from the nearest formation.”

“Hope this time, we can destroy each other’s two driving formations.” Randy, the male superhero, nodded and said, “So that we can fight for the earth for another five or six years.”

“Those abyssal ants saw our whereabouts.” Linghu Yaofei glanced coldly at the cliff, “Who will solve it to avoid exposure?”

“I’ll take care of every little thing.” The Pope of Light waved the scepter with his hand, and a bright white light blasted like a laser cannon, piercing the dark haze sky, and bringing the few horns and prey iron scales together. The cliff crashed into pieces.

In the contest involving the survival of the two civilizations, any individual is a humble existence, and is easily crushed into a powder.

The four figures swept away into the distance at an incredible speed. The vortex behind them gradually returned to calm, as if nothing had happened.

...

The plane of hell, in the womb of God.

The night is quiet, and Wan Lai is silent.

The Sovereign Lord was already asleep, the dark elf led by Camus was hiding on the roof of the palace, and the Sovereign Lord arranged an orderly patrol of the barbarians. The ogres are screaming, and the eagle succubus and the succubus are also quietly resting in their respective palaces.

The divine womb at this time is in the peace and tranquility of the night.

At this moment, Wang Yan came to the dormitories of many partners of the earth with a succubus and a cloak.

Pushing the door to enter, Zhang Weidao, Wu Wu Jie, Shen Tu Tian Lu and the desert emperor, Shiva goddess and high priest Berika have all been waiting for a long time.

“Son of flames, we waited so long for you to come. We shouldn’t have done anything unspeakable before?” The high priest Belika smiled and looked at Wang Yan cunningly. The look was meaningful.

“Well, evil pharaoh, what can’t you do?” Shiva Goddess scorned her lips contemptuously. “There are so many demon girls around him, it would be strange if nothing happened!”

With regard to this question, the succubus and charmer around Wang Yan, with a wink and a smile on his face, was completely indecisive. This undoubtedly greatly deepened the suspicion of Wang Yan.

In particular, Zhang Weidao and others looked at Wang Yan with a deep and envious look.

“Cough!” Wang Yan coughed slightly ashamed, and explained, “You think too much, but I am innocent, and there is no harm to the sky.”

After all, Wang Yan clothed soundproof barriers around him and frankly announced: “I have something to do next and I need to talk to you.”

...

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“Pharaoh, there are no outsiders here. What are your thoughts? Let’s all discuss it together.”

Zhang Weidao spoke first, Wu Wujie and the Emperor of the Desert all nodded in agreement. They heard Wang Yan said earlier that he had something to care about, because the environment was not the place to speak at the time, and they also care about it, so they have been waiting here until now.

“This is how things are.”

Wang Yan nodded and sat down with the crowd around the table. Meier served tea. After everyone was seated, Wang Yan talked eloquently, “Personally, I have come to \*\*\*\* for almost a year. Thanks to my identity as Lord of the Flames, I can take advantage of the world of hell, Continue to develop and grow. “

“Now I have conquered the Red Refining Demon King and many men, occupying a lot of territory, gathering multiple races, and building the Yanhu City around the plane base around the edge of the Red Refining Lake Ze.”

“There is also the ancient flame devil Bella Roca in the city, sitting with his elemental army. So far, our plane base is very safe, and there will be a lot of precious minerals and resources every month. We will meet the earth. I believe that with this situation and resource input, the earth’s plane will be greatly developed, and in the future, it will also be a bit more likely to win against the abyssal forces. “

Wang Yan’s conclusion made many of his companions feel very touched and praised them one after another.

If it were not for Wang Yan in the world of hell, such rapid reclamation and development would simply not have a lot of rare minerals and resources, as well as more precious \*\*\*\* black technology imported into the plane of the earth.

Now with the support of Wang Yan’s massive resources, many of the earth’s world’s scientific and technological ideas that were originally conceived have all begun rapid testing and development. I believe that it won’t take long for the overall strength of the earth’s superpower community to rise by one. Big level.

At that time, I believe that with the scientific and technological power of the earth world and the unity of the superpowers, even in the face of the abyssal army, there is still the possibility of a battle.

“Lao Wang, you may not know that when we came, you had become a hero of the superpowers of the earth.” Speaking of this, the emperor of the desert nodded his praise. So far, Wang Yan’s contribution has been admired. .

“Although unwilling to accept it, it is true that as Lao Sha said, your contribution to the earth’s world is too great.” Shiva Goddess proudly praised, “aside from other things, our Indian super energy world is also because you bring The resources come from are quite profitable, and I want to thank you here too. “

“No need to thank anything. This is also my responsibility as a human being.”

Facing the compliments of his companions, Wang Yan is very humble. Now his mood has long been different, but he will be complacent because of these credits.

However, during the conversation with his companions, his words suddenly changed: “We are indeed stronger than ever. In the face of the abyss army, we also have the power of a battle. But what if the enemy we face is a demon god?”

“Demon, Demon God?”

A demon god, these earth companions were stunned.

If the enemy is a demon god, what should they do? In other words, what should we do?

Such a question really asked all of Zhang Weidao and the desert emperor. This problem is like an invisible big hand, grabbing their throats at once, so that they can't make a sound.

The demon gods have seen them in the daytime. In front of a god, they feel like they are ants that can step on the ground at any time, and they are not creatures on the same level as the gods. The unstoppable, vast sea-like sense of shore makes them feel humble and powerless from the heart.

“It's a life form that is not on a level with us at all. A \*\*\*\* gave me the feeling of looking at the starry sky at night, endless and completely unable to perceive where the other party's limits will be.”

Among the few earth partners, the strongest desert emperor frowned, and looked at Wang Yan rather weakly after hearing this topic, “If the opponent is a god, I am afraid that a few of us, even the earth superpowers, will be powerless. “

“Indeed, a \*\*\*\* has completely exceeded our cognitive scope, nor is it the supreme living body that we ordinary creatures can deal with. This is clearly manifested in the devil Satan.” Wang Yan is not exaggerated. Said, “In front of Satan, the three demon kings who are as strong as Lei Xiu, Zhi Xiao, and Ji Gang, have no resistance and are completely played by the opponent in the palm of their hands. Change to a friend of our earth superpowers, I am afraid that they will be killed in the first time. “

This series of words silenced everyone on the scene.

At the scene of the earth superpower world, the only known semi-god-level strongmen are the couple of Uncle Cannon Yan Zun, the pope and the male super. Obviously, they have no problem

with other demigod demon kings. Once faced with a god, there is no possibility of survival. In the end, I am afraid that they cannot escape.

This will be the case even for Uncle Gun and others. Other partners who only have S-level and A-level strength, in front of a god, I am afraid that as Wang Yan said, they will be killed in the first time.

The cold water poured by Wang Yan is far from over.

He looked at the crowd and continued: “According to my current understanding, the abyss demons from the abyss world are a bloodier and crueler race than the purgatory demons. In this race, there is also a demon god, and Or an abyss demon, Kaos, who is as powerful as Satan! “

“Abyss Demon ... Kaos?”

Several partners of the earth widened their eyes, silently reciting such a name that was once strange, but now very deterrent to them.

Wang Yan also only heard a little bit of detailed information in the rumors of all parties. The true understanding of the abyss forces is still not enough.

“More than that.” Wang Yan paused and continued, “The abyss world not only has the demon \*\*\*\* Kaos, but also the fighting power of the abyss demon clan, it is no more effective than the purgatory demon clan we see now.”

“In addition, from now on, the first collision between the earth and the plane of the abyss world is only one year left. If the planes of the two worlds collide, the abyss demon Kaos will definitely lead the army. , Long drive straight in. The defense force composed of the Earth’s Resistance Alliance, I am afraid that under the impact of the opponent’s Demon God and the army, it will be completely destroyed ... “

In Wang Yan’s soft but heavy tone, Zhang Weidao, Wu Wu Jie, Shen Tu Tian Lu, the desert emperor, the Shiva goddess and the high priest Berika were all silent again at this moment.

The abyssal world has been coveting the earth’s plane for so long. Once the planes collide, the moment when the two worlds really touch, the other party will surely attack the earth’s world with force.

It would be a naked war of aggression without any mercy. The other party will definitely not give any breathing opportunities to the earth.

Especially in the abyss, there are not only many demigod generals, but also a demon \*\*\*\*\* who only covers the sky. Under the threat of this pure and terrifying war force, the resistance alliance formed by the Earth Super League cannot be resisted at all. All resistance forces will inevitably be slaughtered.

Everyone in the scene could not help but think of the scene of the cruel massacre of so many family members and partners on earth that were getting along with each other by the abyss demon \*\*\*\*\* and his demons.

They are all veterans and veterans who have gone through the battlefield. In order to defend their homes, they have already put life and death away. But the question now is, even if they are now fighting hard to resist, can a strong enemy overcome it? Can the homeland be guarded?

They can ignore life and death, but let them look at their relatives and friends, their parents and their loved ones, their beautiful homes that they grew up in, and the earth that bears the energies of generations of generations. This is something they cannot face nor accept.

The same is true for Wang Yan.

The living room became silent. As Wang Yan's words fell, several of the companions from the earth fell into silence and deep thought. Even Meier, who is serving tea, is looking sad because she is about to face severe difficulties, because in some ways, the earth is her hometown, watching her hometown and her relatives and friends being invaded and destroyed, she is the same Unable to face.

“Although we have achieved good results now, the earth superpower community started too late and gave us too little time. If it is really time for a plane war, our planet may not be able to deal with it.”

For a long time, Lord Shiva spoke slowly. Although she did not want to admit it, it was true.

Especially after seeing the unfathomable Devil God Satan and the powerful and powerful Purgatory Demon Clan, everyone at the scene further determined the difference in the combat power of the earth, the world of hell, and the abyss world.

“Me, I can see ... no, no ...”

On this side, due to excessive worry, the high priest Berika spent a lot of energy and cast a prophecy to divination the future. The result of divination made her pale, “If we stay in \*\*\*\*\* with the child of flames, we can escape this crisis, but, but ... the earth ...”

The meaning of the words is no longer necessary.

As Wang Yan’s current son of the demon god, with these earth companions, hiding in the world of hell, he can naturally survive the crisis of plane invasion. But the earth, as well as relatives and friends, family and partners who are still on earth, may be completely destroyed by the abyss of war.

“No, we can’t steal life in the world of hell!” Zhang Weidao gritted his teeth and said unwillingly, “My father and bastard are on the earth. Even if I die, I will stand in front of them!”

“Amitabha, the little monk can grow into an adult, can’t do without the guidance and care of the abbot master and many brothers and sisters. Now when the disaster strikes, the little monk can’t leave them alone and work alone.” Dignified, but generous and fearless, “Not to mention my Buddha’s compassion, the monk will fight for the end of the world for the life.”

Not only the two of them, but the people present, who has nothing to break up with? Besides, they are all natives of the earth, how can they watch the foreigners invade the earth they love?

“Pharaoh, you say it. I know you have asked us to discuss this time. You must have some ideas.” The emperor of the desert looked at perseverance. “Besides, it is not yet the last moment. How can we easily give up?”

“Son of Flame, Lao Sha is right.” High Priest Belika rubbed her head and suffered the overdraft of energy brought by excessive divination. “The future can be changed. The result of divination is now based on the current conditions. If we can change the present result, the future will change accordingly. “

“Yes, the future can be changed. As a human being on earth, I am like you. My parents, friends and loved ones are all living on the earth. I can’t watch them destroyed either.” Wang Yan looked at A few companions in front of me said a little, “After coming to the world of hell, especially after



seeing Satan the devil, I have been thinking that the current technological development of the earth alone is not enough to resist the invasion of the abyssal forces. . Therefore, we need to explore a method based on the research and development of the earth 's existing science and technology, a method that can accelerate the rapid advancement of many superpowers on the earth. “

“You mean, find a way to accelerate your strength?”

The Emperor of the Desert frowned slightly and asked curiously, “In this way, the combination of individual strength and earth science and technology will definitely enhance our defense capabilities on the earth.”

“That’s how I envisioned it.” Wang Yan nodded. “Earth’s existing technology research and development is only an external help, but the superpowers themselves are the main body. Only to find ways to enhance the individual strength of the earth’s companions, earth technology Only strength can exert greater power. “

Wang Yan’s views were unanimously agreed by several companions, but Wang Yan wanted to express more than that, and then Wang Yan continued: “If possible, I hope that the ultimate goal of this method is a god!”

“God, god?”

Several companions at the scene were all stunned, and then asked in surprise, “Lao Wang, you mean, through some method, artificial help, to create a god-level strong?”

“This, can this be done?”

Several earth partners couldn’t help but widen their eyes. In the past, they wouldn’t even think about it.

“If you can’t do it, you have to do it.” Wang Yan shook his head and said helplessly, “otherwise, without the support of the god-level strongman, any extraterrestrial terrain will easily break through our defense line and make our earth resist the alliance’s Completely collapsed under repression. “

Indeed, as Wang Yan said, there is a \*\*\*\* behind the abyssal forces, there are three devil gods in the world of hell, and even the irrefutable kingdom of light, there is a father \*\*\*\* in charge of the kingdom.

If it were not for these gods to shock the world, whether it is an abyss, hell, or the kingdom of light, I am afraid that they have long been wiped out in the long river of history.

According to Wang Yan's knowledge, the earth once had ancient gods, but when it was fighting against the mysterious extraterrestrial demon, it had completely disappeared. Now that the earth has entered a new era, human beings occupy a dominant position, but due to the limitations of biological evolution, there has never been a god-level strong enough to deter the universe.

The world of the earth is not without encountering invasions and crises, but because of the space between the planes, it is always difficult for outside forces to really reach the earth. For a long time, outside forces can only regard the earth as a battlefield for mutual games, which is also a major reason for the sectarian system of the earth's world.

But now it's different. The abyss world is about to collide with the earth world and have a plane collision. At that time, the plane channel will open, and the abyss demon will lead his army and drive straight into it. The overall strength is not enough, and there is no earth supported by the gods.

What can be used to resist?

I am afraid that destruction will be the final result.

...

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"Pharaoh, we all understand what you said, and now, we can only let go of it."

After thinking about it for a moment, the desert emperor looked at Wang Yan and said, "From the current point of view, it is undoubtedly the most important thing to enhance the overall strength of the earth superpower community, and then we need to explore a way to become a god."

"Now the earth world has Yan Zun's couple, pope, male superhero, and if you count Pharaoh, there are five semi-god-level strongmen. If you can find a way to become a god, you may not have the opportunity to break through again."

Zhang Weidao and others made a plan, and then looked at Wang Yan with hope, “And we think that among the five semi-god-level strong men on the earth, Lao Wang is younger and better. If there are any of the five, Opportunities go further, and we believe that the chance of success of the Pharaoh is undoubtedly greater. “

The hope of the companions made Wang Yan a bit difficult.

He knows very well that the blood line advantages he inherited, as well as the skills left by Uncle Pao, have been exerted to the extreme by him now. How to break through to become a god, or what method should be used to promote into a god, he is not clear at the moment.

Perhaps seeing the melancholy in Wang Yan’s eyes, the goddess Shiva seemed to think of something, and suggested: “I remember that there is a record in the ancient book that is the great \*\*\*\*\* Shiva, who once used the divine personality to come to the believer, and thus get a rebirth story. If there is a chance, I mean, if possible, can we capture the deity of a deity, thereby erasing the will of the deity in the deity, inheriting divine power and breaking through to become a god? “

But as soon as the voice of Goddess Shiva fell, she was opposed by Zhang Weidao: “God, the deity comes to the believers and is reborn? Isn’t that the seizure? What kind of religion do you have in India? I’m afraid it was a cult in the past? That ’s it, let ’s say your method will work. Where ’s the Godhead to capture and kill Satan the Devil? ”

“What is a cult? That’s what we believers, willing to make sacrifices to save Lord Shiva!”

Shiva Goddess frowned, immediately pinched her waist and retorted, “Anyway, the son of flame is so great, how can I not kill a demon god?”

As soon as these words came out, even the charming children who served beside Jing Li were stunned. Is that a devil? How could it be said to kill? Her master, the Son of Flame, is powerful, but hasn’t it been so powerful?

“Stop, stop, I really don’t know \*\*\*\*\* a god. And even if there is a ready-made deity waiting for me to inherit, I’m not sure of the consciousness of defeating a god. Maybe my consciousness will come by then, Instead, it will be swallowed up by the consciousness of the god. “

Wang Yan wiped a sweat from his forehead. A \*\*\*\*\* is a life-changing life that can change nature, even let the laws of nature and even the laws of the universe work for it.

Take Satan, the demon \*\*\*\* that Wang Yan is more familiar with. Where is the other party's limit? Wang Yan can't even detect it, let alone try to kill a demon god. Furthermore, the devil's consciousness is as vast as the sea of stars, nor is he able to try to devour it casually. In addition, even after successfully going through the first two steps, the divine power left by a \*\*\*\* cannot be digested immediately.

To know that the power of a \*\*\*\* contains some of his unique qualities. An outsider who wants to devour the power of a \*\*\*\* often needs a lot of time to understand and digest.

There are too many uncertain factors, and Wang Yan is currently unable to control. Rather than taking this risk, it is better to find a way for yourself.

“We still know too little about the gods, there are too many unknown factors in it, and it is difficult to give an exact answer and method now.”

Wang Yan reorganized his thoughts and returned to the topic, “Okay, let's not mention how to create a \*\*\*\* for the time being. Let's start with how to become stronger. The immediate task now is how to make us, and the strength of the earth's superpower, quickly increase! “

This is indeed a matter of urgency. In the world in the middle of the night, Wang Yan and several partners of the earth started a heated discussion from their respective exercises and the exploration and perception of heaven.

Human beings are different from other races that inherit blood power from birth. It is like a blank piece of paper. Many human beings rely on their continuous efforts and practice to gradually temper themselves and enhance their strength. Therefore, compared with other races that inherit blood power, humans are definitely experts in how to increase their strength.

At the moment, several of Wang Yan's companions on the earth, whether it's Zhang Weidao, Wu Wu Jie, Shiva, or High Priest Berika, etc., all of the exercises they are able to practice are among the superpowers. , And finally reached the top level of the demigod.

Now that mankind is in a critical moment, it is meaningless to keep the secrets of their respective exercises. In addition, everyone is a very trusted partner, so Wang Yan proposed that several people present each have their own cultivation methods to discuss with each other, in order to find out a certain law.

Sure enough, Kung Fu is not dissatisfied. With the current strength and realm of Wang Yan and several partners, after frank and open discussions with each other, they finally cracked and analyzed the commonalities among many exercises.

Different paths lead to the same thing. The many exercises that humans practice are actually a special way to continuously enhance their own genetic blood and promote self-evolution. There are many methods in this, and the process is also ever-changing, but the only constant is that these exercises are constantly adding color to humans like white paper, which is the so-called power of different characteristics, and finally enables the practitioner to obtain an essential leap.

From a certain point of view, many of the human exercises have similarities with the bloodline evolution handed down from the starry sky \*\*\*\* Marcus Harvey.

However, unlike the ordinary exercises, the starry sky god's bloodline evolution seems to go to an extreme.

This evolutionary technique is not used to promote the practitioner's own strength a little bit, but to change the target's own bloodline genes in a way of artificial interference.

In other words, through bloodline evolution, not only can you change your own gene sequence, if you change the angle, this evolution can actually tweak the genetic bloodline to optimize its own gene strength, even qualification strength!

At the beginning, Wang Yan used the bloodline evolution technique to absorb the powerful genes of the Demon God's avatar, and obtained the Demon God's body in the same vein as the Satan. In a way, this is a genetic optimization of the bloodline.

Later, in order to save the ogres Abulon Giantmaul and Shadow Stabbing Camus, Wang Yan used the purgatory red lotus fruit containing huge life energy, plus blood vein evolution, to reorganize their flesh and blood and repair Abu Long Maul and Camus were seriously injured.

It is also in this process that the bloodline genes of Ablon Giantmaul and Camus have been increased and optimized to a certain extent, which also allowed two people who did not have the affinity of flame to obtain a certain affinity of the flame element.

This is already an evolution. Of course, Wang Yan at that time did not realize that this was the result of the optimization of blood vein evolution, and he always thought it was the characteristic of purgatory red lotus fruit.

Up to now, after a detailed analysis with several earth companions, it is suddenly bright. The bloodline evolution that was originally researched by Marcus Harvey, the star \*\*\*\* of the sky, will undoubtedly become a breakthrough for Wang Yan and others to save the plane of the earth!

“Yes! This is this! The role of this bloodline evolution is too great, it can solve the problems we are facing now!”

After Wang Yan outlined the principle of blood vein evolution, several partners from the earth immediately exclaimed from his heart.

“Amitabha, I can’t think of the legendary starry sky \*\*\*\* who had such a great achievement.”

Wu Wu was full of awe and said with emotion, “It’s no wonder that the magician was originally a polymath. He studied the true meaning of life for a lifetime, and he really broke out the secrets of life evolution.”

Not only Wu Wu Jie, Zhang Weidao, Shen Tu Tian Lu, the desert emperor, Shiva goddess and high priest Berika, also felt emotional and admired.

Indeed, the magicians are all well-known polygraphers. At that time, the starry sky \*\*\*\* Marcus Harvey was also a famous demigod-level \*\*\*\* in history. During his poor life, he was pursuing the true meaning of life, trying to Before the arrival of his life, he broke through the limits of evolution and condensed his own personality.

The bloodline evolution that Wang Yan now possesses is the basic method of the starry sky \*\*\*\* born in the pursuit of the limit of life.

It’s a pity that fate makes people wrong, the starry sky \*\*\*\* is just about to lose success when he is about to succeed. Fortunately, the fire of life discovered by the starry sky god, as well as the evolution of blood veins fell into the hands of Wang Yan. This made Wang Yan also master a set of his own ways to become stronger.

“Blood Evolution is a very complicated technique, and the process of blood optimization is also very dangerous. With its specificity and many limitations, it is not suitable for everyone at the moment, but it gives us a direction of self-improvement!” Wang Yan thought about it, and finally

gave a positive answer with great joy, “Give me some more time, I know who can add my questions.”

Several partners from the earth gave Wang Yan a detailed analysis of their law of operation of the exercises, as well as their understanding and application of Heavenly Dao, which gave him great inspiration.

Be aware that bloodline evolution is not a technique that everyone can use. This mystery technique involves the field of blood vein genes and has a great disruption to the individual’s life factors. If placed on the earth, this technique will be destined to be a banned surgery, and the indiscriminate use of it will cause immeasurable consequences.

However, Wang Yan has mastered certain practical skills, and the valuable opinions of many partners have also given him a certain initial idea of the next research direction, at least a preliminary prototype has already been made.

Having talked here, Wang Yan raised his eyes to the sky that was about to turn white out of the window, and then said: “Today I chatted here, I already have a rough idea. You will rest and rest next, and there are other things to do after dawn. . “

Everyone nodded, and Wang Yan also left.

The other things in Wang Yan’s mouth naturally refer to the demon \*\*\*\*\* Satan, the official ceremony to seal Wang Yan as the son of the demon god.

After Wang Yan returned to the palace and took a short break, the sky was already bright. Under the costumes of many court ladies, Wang Yan bathed and changed clothes. After enjoying breakfast, he walked to the door of the god’s womb under the support of everyone.

At this time, the priests of the entire gods were noble, almost all gathered in front of Wang Yan’s palace, and waited respectfully for a long time.

These dignitaries were noble, all wearing the most luxurious dresses, and their expressions were full of solemnity and solemnity.

Among these people, the few standing in the front row are the thirteen elders of the Satan Parliament, as well as the newly-raised upstart Chilian Demon King.

When they saw Wang Yan walk out, they all bowed their heads in obedience, and then, like the stars holding the moon, they surrounded Wang Yan to the edge of the previous giant square, waiting for the official arrival of the devil Satan.

The sobbing horn sounded.

The magnificent and dull sound seems to pass through the ancient and modern times, in the quiet \*\*\*\* capital, constantly lingering and rising until the endless high altitude of the mist and mist.

I don't know when, the huge square on the ground, which can't be seen at first glance, actually began to shine brightly.

Everyone at the scene looked solemn, looking up at the sky, Wang Yan's eyes swept around, and then turned to look at the sky.

I saw a huge shadow, slowly descending in the solemn horn, with magnificent momentum.

“This, this is ...”

“Amitabha, city, city ... in heaven?”

Beside Wang Yan, Zhang Weidao, Wu Wujie and others, all eyes wide open, mouth wide open, shocked. Not only them, but Wang Yan himself was also surprised at the moment at the moment.

As Wu Wujie said, the huge shadow slowly descending from the sky at this time is a majestic and huge city!

After the thin clouds were gradually washed away by the air current, the giant building above the sky finally showed its true outline.

It is like a small town. On that land, there are towering towers, castle palaces and towering towers. However, such a large-scale building community completely ignores the action of gravity, so it is so floating and high in the sky. It is like a giant aircraft driven by mysterious forces, all the way through the layers of high-altitude clouds, slowly descending.



Seeing such a magnificent and magnificent scene, Wang Yan's several companions on the earth, as well as the Lord of Red Confusion and the Master of Red Abuse County, were all dumbstruck, shocked, and even sublimated.

Up to this moment, whether it was Wang Yan's several companions on the earth, or the first time he arrived at God, many of the men who saw this scene began to realize how narrow their vision was. The magnificent spectacle in front of us is the magical power of earth and earth.

Except for a demon god, they really can't imagine, who else can lift such a town to a height of 10,000 meters?

As the distance approached, this huge city flying and sky brought great pressure to the crowd below. Everyone was standing silently, and only the sobbing horn sounded reverberating in the crowd's ears.

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“Oh!”

As if to respond to the sound of the horn on the ground, a powerful and long dragon sound, with a burst of air trembling, shook and sounded above the flying city pool.

Wang Yan and everyone's eyes moved upward again, and found that above the flying city, a male Yanyu Dragon, nearly 100 meters in size, was majestically entrenched on it. Look at its strong physique, and majestic and majestic pressure, it is definitely a dragon king who is as strong as a demigod.

In addition, beneath this Yanyu Dragon King, a team of Yanhei slaughterers with heavy helmets and heavy armor, like a swarm of bees, hovered around the entire flying city.

Such a heavily guarded and majestic guard formation seems to be proclaiming the supreme authority of this city to the outside world, making the people below awe and humility.

In this way, in the eyes of the gods, the majestic flying city slowly landed, just landing in the giant square in front of Wang Yan.

“Boom!”

The earthquake shook and the magnificent flying city finally landed. All the Yan prisoner slaughterers landed around the city one after another, and the hot, fierce Yan Yu dragon king stopped at the top of the tallest shrine in the city, staring at the crowd below.

“Welcome His Majesty the Demon God!”

“Your Majesty is superb, immortal!”

The crowd faced the tall temple row by row, prostrate and kneel down, spreading like a layer of water, spreading all over the gods.

All the gods are inhabitants, men and women, young and old, rich and poor, all at this moment.

Wang Yan is still standing in the middle of the crowd. His companions and men are kneeling and saluting. Together with Wang Yan, he looks over this flying city.

Until then, Wang Yan and other talents discovered that this large city filled with majestic palaces was actually made of metal. There is no gap between the building and the building, as if it were casted by metal in one piece. It is filled with simplicity and thickness, which makes Wang Yan and others amazed.

In addition, what kind of metal was used to build this integrated palace community? Wang Yan and others are still unable to distinguish for the time being. But these dark and heavy metal surfaces are glowing like hellfire. The whole palace, the red and the black are echoed, which makes the majestic temple community more majestic.

“Boss, Boss, this temple that can fly, I am afraid it is not an aircraft?”

Zhang Weidao, from the earth, first lowered his voice and carefully spoke out the doubts in his heart.

“And the metal used in this temple is very special, like an alloy that can conduct energy, and the inside is full of huge energy.”

Shen Tu Tianlu, who has a great hobby of metal minerals, swallowed, “I, I really want to take a bite, but I don’t know if I can bite ...”

“Please be quiet, everyone.”

Chilian Demon King kneeling on the other side of Wang Yan raised his head and glared at Wang Yan’s earth companion, then faced Wang Yan respectfully, reminding him, “This temple is not only your majesty’s palace, but also an artifact of your majesty, Its size can be changed according to His Majesty’s intentions. However, His Majesty is coming. His Royal Highness, the Son of God, please wait and see after the ceremony.

“It’s size can be changed according to the devil’s mind?” Wang Yan was slightly startled.

However, he also knew that it was not time to talk, and then nodded to the Red Demon King to signal that he was clear. But the word “artifact” made him and his companions secretly startled in his heart.

Artifact! There really are treasures like artifacts in this world!

Nothing more than Wang Yan and his men were so surprised, and now they can understand even if they only look at it with their naked eyes. If this is a majestic temple, if it is an artifact, it will definitely be an attack and defense killer!

And the energy contained in the shrine is very large. If compared with this kind of big killer, the world’s top weapon aircraft carrier is almost insignificant like a children’s toy.

“Master Flame Flame, this is really, really an artifact!” Alchemist Zoe glanced quietly with his real eyes, and then nervously excitedly said to Wang Yan, “This temple is very old and contains Energy is like a little sun! The key is me. I can’t see its structure with my real eyes. “

Even Zoe’s real eye can’t detect the specific structure. I am afraid that the real artifact is undoubtedly, otherwise there is nothing in this world that she can’t explore with the real eye.

But now the voice of Zoe had just fallen, and suddenly there was a roar from the main entrance of the temple in the distance.

“Boom!”

The main entrance of the temple slowly opened, and a black and red roll of gold-lined carpet, like a living thing, has been going from the inside of the temple, through the huge square, and spread all the way to Wang Yan.

Then a team of black armors and black shields, neatly arranged heavy guards, took a neat pace, and came out from behind the main entrance with great momentum.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

Stepping step by step neatly, it was like thunder rolling, constantly echoing mighty in front of the empty temple.

The heavy guard is the most elite ace infantry under the command of Satan, the demon god, and an elite division stationed in the \*\*\*\* capital.

These guards are all from pure blood demon clan, each one has been carefully selected, strictly trained, and the body and mind are very tough. The purpose of wartime offensive and defensive integration is to spread the supernatural power of Satan, the devil, to every corner that the army can reach.

“Huh? That’s ... Marauder?”

Wang Yan narrowed his eyes slightly, and in front of these neatly lined guards, he also saw another legendary trump card, a flaming marauder.

This is a top class military unit comparable to the Yan’er Slayer who controls the Dragon’s Dragon, and has a long history in the world of hell.

Marauders, like massacres, undergo strict selection and training. The mounts they control are the upper-level predators of the \*\*\*\* world, the king of the \*\*\*\* dogs, and the hell-fire dog.

The Yanxi dog is covered with black and black bristles, has a large and robust body, runs like a wind, and is extremely explosive. Moreover, the body is full of surging inflammatory energy, which can exert a powerful breath of breath. During the battle, the surface of the body will also illuminate the red flame flames, so as to increase its combat capabilities, and the shape is quite powerful.

It can be said that this kind of flaming \*\*\*\*\* dog is very compatible with the purgatory demon who is also mainly based on the flaming ability. The two have joined forces, doubled their combat power, and equipped with top-level armed forces, as well as their high mobility to come and go. This army has often burned and robbed the locals, and it is because of this Named.

At this time, whether it is the slaughterer, the scorching marauder, or the heavy guard who controls the Yanlong Demon Dragon, in addition to being a vigilant, it also serves as a ceremonial arm that demonstrates the majesty of the devil.

For example, the marauders walking in front of the team are wearing new black armor and the flag guns flying the flags in their hands. Apart from the strict guard, they are undoubtedly powerful.

Seeing these powerful and fierce arms, Wang Yan and his companions from around the earth were slightly dignified in their hearts.

There is no doubt that both \*\*\*\*\* and the abyssal world have extremely powerful military power. Compared with the two alien worlds with a long history, the newly rising earth world is like a young child. In the face of a strong adult, the power gap between the two is not at a level.

In addition, what makes Wang Yan and the few earth companions around him most concerned is that behind these powerful military forces, there is an unparalleled devil sitting in the town. Not to mention, a single Demon God is enough to destroy the Earth Resistance Alliance, not to mention that there are so many powerful Devil forces.

In this way, Wang Yan and several companions of the earth are secretly brewing in his heart, and then enhance the overall strength of the earth superpowers. If possible, a god-level strongman must be forcibly launched, otherwise once the imprisonment of the plane is broken, the abyssal forces will make a big move Invasion, in the face of this absolute force gap, the earth has no hope of winning!

“Oh!”

Just as Wang Yan thought secretly, this neatly lined up, mighty army walked to Wang Yan, suddenly separated, and then knelt down on one knee, respectfully shouting: “Greetings, His Royal Highness! Son of God! , The prosperous martial arts, the magical power of the magic power! “

“Wow!”

Numerous onlookers standing all around, also straightened their bodies at this moment, followed by the army, and shouted respectfully in unison: “May Your Highness, Son of God, prosperous martial arts, magical power will shine forever!”

The sounds of standing upright and the sound of shouting and shouting, like the waves of mountains and rivers, suddenly spread from Wang Yan’s side to all corners of the God Capital.

In such an overwhelming worship, when Wang Yan’s group of men looked at Wang Yan, there was more respect and love in their eyes. Even Zhang Weidao and Wu Bujie, the companions of the earth, also showed a few admirations in Wang Yan’s eyes.

At this time Wang Yan was in it, even with his current state of mind, his emotions could not help but fluctuate.

No wonder everyone wants to pursue power and status. This feeling of being worshiped by all people, as if they can cover the sky with only one hand, is really exciting.

“My son! Come in quickly, and give your father everything you want!”

With a rush of energy, the powerful voice of Satan, the devil god, spread like a tsunami from the depths of the temple.

Everyone at the scene immediately tightened up, and the demon god’s absolute power like a mountain was not something they could resist.

Fortunately, the voice of Satan, the demon god, sounded very vigorous and quite in a good mood. People who were nervous at the scene could not help but sigh with relief.

A companion is like a companion tiger, but that is also true.

Demon God's call also made Wang Yan regain his thoughts. He walked along the carpet and the beautiful petals flying across the sky, all the way to the entrance of the temple.

At this moment, Wang Yan couldn't help feeling some emotions. Sometimes fate is so miraculous. He was mistaken for the illegitimate son of the devil under the wrong fight. The most important thing is that Satan, the devil, controls the entire domain of purgatory, and the purgatory demon race is the largest native race in the world of hell. The strength of the devil Satan himself is slightly higher among the three demon gods in the world of hell. It can be described as vast as the galaxy and the sea, unfathomable.

If in front of such a demon god, once his identity is exposed, there is no doubt that he and several partners from the earth will die. Coupled with the fact that Satan, the devil, once lost an avatar on the earth, and a very stubborn religious force, all this was done by Wang Yan.

If this is to let the devil God Satan know the truth, I am afraid that even with the earth in the future, he will be involved in the war. If Satan the Devil is vengeful, it may not be impossible to join forces with the abyss.

At the thought of this, Wang Yan couldn't help but sigh in his heart, he is just trying to hide from the tiger.

Wang Yan's look seemed to be old, but in fact he walked forward, but inwardly concealed. Things seem calm and smooth at the moment, but time is tight and pressure is on.

By now, matters such as enhancing the overall strength of Earth's superpowers and creating a god-level strongman have become imperative.

In this way, Wang Yan walked all the way into the shrine, and the people behind him remained in their status, kneeling down at the entrance of the shrine, still under the steps.

Upon entering the temple, Wang Yan immediately felt the majestic oppression from the building itself.

The dome of the hall as high as 100 meters, the huge colonnade column, and the obsidian floor as smooth as crystal, all exude a simple and magnificent momentum outwards. Almost anyone who enters here can feel their smallness.

At the end of the huge hall of the temple, with a strong posture, the mighty devil Satan sits high and high on his seat.

Satan, the demon \*\*\*\* at this time, was full of joy and full of energy. He wore a shining golden divine crown, a domineering and mighty red and black armor, a magnificent and magnificent red robe, and a domineering air of the world.

“Mo Yan, the father’s good son, come forward and let him see you well!”

When the demon \*\*\*\* Satan approached Wang Yan, he straightened up with a smile, staring at Wang Yan for a while, and looked, “Like! Really like it! Worthy of his own son! Hahaha, this demon \*\*\*\* finally has someone! “

Wang Yan’s qualifications, strength, resourceful personality, and even the overbearing appearance of the martial arts all satisfied Satan Satan to the utmost, even compared to his original Satan.

“Congratulations, Your Majesty! Your Majesty, Hexi!”

With the laughter of Satan the Devil God, countless kings outside the palace, repeatedly supported loudly, and the sound of flattering sounded like a wave of waves.

Wang Yan, who was in it, inevitably wiped a cold sweat in his heart. I am afraid that today will be a day full of trouble.

Sure enough, as the demon \*\*\*\* Satan announced loudly, the welcoming ceremony and the closing ceremony began one after another.

The welcoming ceremony is naturally to acknowledge and welcome the welcoming ceremony of illegitimate child Wang Yan. Closing ceremony is officially given the true status of the devil’s son, and the inheritance of the \*\*\*\* position in the future, can be quite important.

Originally, the two rituals were separate, but Satan, the demon god, was in a good mood. He loved Wang Yan, the misidentified son, so he performed the two rituals in sequence.



These rituals also follow the ancient traditions of the Infernal Demon Race, and to a large extent, they are just a symbolic activity. Moreover, the purgatory demon clan itself has a demon god, so the main objects of the ritual are the heaven and earth universe, and the mother of the earth, Gaia will. These are also the origins of a \*\*\*\* and the basis of power. Therefore, a \*\*\*\* often retains some respect for the universe, the natural will.

The ceremony was also divided into two, one was Satan the Devil, with his beloved son, standing on the majestic square platform of the temple, and the countless princes and nobles crawling down to the ground officially declared Wang Yan 's incarnation as Lord of the Flame 'S son, and his successor in the future.

After this official announcement, it is equivalent to proclaiming to the entire Purgatory Demon Realm, and even the entire world of Hell, that he will be succeeded by Satan, and the Purgatory Demon Clan will also grow again!

In a certain sense, this formal announcement is of great significance, not only playing a role in encouraging morale to the Infernal Demon Clan, but also having a certain deterrent effect on the other two forces in the world of Hell.

Then Wang Yan was surrounded by a group of priests and came to the large altar on the other side of the temple to accept the priests of the Purgatory Devil to pray and pray.

The priests of the purgatory demon clan are led by the fiery roaring demon king who has not yet immediately dispatched and charged. The Fiery Screaming Demon King, who is good at controlling evil fire, is a member of many priest groups.

After praying for Wang Yan's sacrifice this time, he will clean up his belongings, take his son, and together with Lei Duo and Ji Gang Demon King, \*\*\*\* the participants of the Hell Conference, and then he will need to wear sin to make contributions and lead the army to the border.

This sacrificial activity was also quite tedious and long. First, it sang praises to Satan, the demon god, and then touted Wang Yan, the son of the demon god, until Wang Yan was about to doze off, and the main event finally came.

The group of priests led by Fiery Screaming Devil does have the ability. Through the magic circle on the ground and an ancient spell, they actually summoned the will of the mother of Gaia!

This makes Wang Yan a little surprised. You must know that Mother Earth, Gaia, is a manifestation of the will of the planet. Normally, it will not be interfered by the outside world, nor will it be actively displayed because of who is calling.

Right now in the face of so many people, the earth mother Gaia will actually give a response, which shows that the purgatory demon clan still occupies a dominant position on this planet.

“Great Mother Earth! Please give us the honorable son of the devil, your love, and your blessings!”

As the face mask was worn, the fiery roaring demon king sang loudly, and the mother of the earth, Gaia, really came to Wang Yan.

The last time Wang Yan absorbed the meaning of life and kindling, he felt the gaia’s attention while he felt the law of the world’s movement. Gaia will also help Wang Yan to mobilize the element quenching body out of love for Wang Yan, which will greatly benefit Wang Yan.

This time, under the attention of Satan, the demon god, Gaia will be summoned. This is not the same, which is enough to show that Satan, the devil, has at least reached the point of equality with Gaia’s will. This shows that the deterrent force of a demon, even the will of a planet, will succumb to it.

Fortunately, the Gaia will of the \*\*\*\* world has already recognized that the object of blessing is Wang Yan, so out of love for Wang Yan, he did not mean to attract element infusion again.

Although this time the element quenched body, the effect is not as prominent as the first time, but it has almost lifted Wang Yan’s elemental affinity to the extreme of the current stage!

This is the greatest benefit blessed by the will of Mother Earth Gaia. After experiencing elemental infusion, the elemental affinity of this planet, as well as personal potential and promotion speed, will be greatly improved, far exceeding ordinary people. The many benefits brought about by this, even a demigod-level big devil will envy.

However, this time the mother of the earth in the \*\*\*\* world has sent a message to Wang Yan, she hopes that Wang Yan can maintain the balance of the world after growing up.

This begging of Wang Yan will naturally not refuse. As his strength continues to increase, his understanding of the universe of heaven and earth becomes deeper and deeper. He has gradually understood the importance of balance for a world, a plane, and even this universe.

If this balance is lost, the world on this side will fall into collapse, the order will be chaotic, and eventually the entire world will be destroyed.

In this way, under the eyes of all people's admiration and envy, Wang Yan ended the elemental infusion, and the will of the earth mother who appeared briefly, also retreated.

Wang Yan felt deeply that he once again achieved sublimation and refinement. He was transparent both physically and mentally. He almost reached a point where he could move freely with the surrounding flame elements.

The benefits are self-evident, but for Wang Yan, it is still far from enough. Not to mention the distance to the gods, which is the level of the devil at the top of the demigod, there is still a big gap.

The main thing is that there is really not much time left.

“Congratulations to the Son of Demon God! Son of Hexi Demon God! In the future, our Purgatory Demon Clan will surely reappear under the leadership of His Majesty and His Royal Highness!”

With the end of the sacrificial ritual, Yusu shot the horse, and the tsunami continued again.

Wang Yan once again accepted the worship of all the people quite helplessly, but under the attention of many people, the devil Satan smiled in his mouth, his eyes were deep, and he seemed very useful.

Obviously, in his view, the pattern of the world of \*\*\*\* in the future will definitely change greatly because of his happy son.

The following banquet lasted a whole week regardless of day and night. The whole \*\*\*\* was jubilant up and down, and all the princes and nobles, as well as the surrounding vassal countries, all came to see Wang Yan.

Some even use the apex teleportation array at high cost, and they have to come in these few days to meet Wang Yan, the son of the demon god.

Those princes and nobles brought a lot of gifts, which made Wang Yan quite useful. But what worries Wang Yan is that all the people brought by these royal nobles are actually women.

Not only daughters, nieces, and even granddaughters, the most excessive is that some princes and nobles even brought their wives.

The point is that these female relatives don't need to say much about those princes and nobles. They actively send secret messages to Wang Yan and rush into arms and arms, which makes Wang Yan annoying.

For this reason, the frivolous and confusing lord, still agitated with a thug of thieves, until this was beaten by Wang Yan, this guy stopped.

Next came the first matter of the Hell Assembly. Those royal nobles, including the elders of the Satan Parliament, all tried their best to push their sons and grandsons into the team of Wang Yan.

But Wang Yan was ready to speak at this time. If he wanted to be a follower in his team of Mo Yan, he had to win his men first, otherwise he would not want one.

Hundreds and thousands of noble contestants all boiled. They dare not face Wang Yan directly, but dare to do something with Wang Yan.

Over the next half-month, Wang Yan's group of men, together with Zhang Weidao and other companions of the earth, were all bitterly persecuted. They must face constant challenges every day. From morning till night, they have to compete in the ring several times.

It was really bitter, but it also made them experienced, and their combat experience increased rapidly.

During this time, Wang Yan was finally able to withdraw to study his bloodline evolution.

This technique is very important. Although it is only the basis of the evolution of life, if it can be promoted again, it will become the key to changing his current dilemma.

Finally, after Wang Yan kept trying and calculating for half a month, a breakthrough in research appeared.

This night, when no one was around, Wang Yan stepped into the boudoir of the female magician Lydia.

A scent of water vapor lingered into his nose.

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Water vapor? fragrance?

Wang Yan didn't think much, anyway, the girl's boudoir had all kinds of different fragrances. Right now he has just reached the bottleneck of the research and urgently needs outside help. Now, in three or two steps, he went straight to the inside of the boudoir.

"Lydia? Where are you?"

"Come out for me, Li ..."

With Wang Yan's clatter, she opened the door in the boudoir and was stunned by the scene in front of her.

It turned out that behind this door was a bathroom. In the mist of water, the little Nizi, who loves cleanliness, is soaking in the water and is taking a bath!

Wang Yan was dumbfounded. The name that had been shouted halfway was also stuck in his throat.

On the other side, Lydia herself, too, was terrified, and she screamed out with a bang.

"Metamorphosis! Metamorphosis! Quickly, get out!"

Lydia covered her chest with both hands, the whole person shrank in the water, and her tears were frightened.

She had been taking a meditation while taking a bath, but who knew that this majestic, angry fiery big villain had actually rushed in! Even if she is more tempered now, her heart is also stronger, but she can't stand the magic flame so bad.

“Okay, I will go out, and I will go out here.”

Wang Yan old blushed, just wanted to turn around and retreat, but then think about it, why do you want to go out?

“You little girl slave, so brave. This \*\*\*\* son wants to come as he wants, and wants to go! Why should I go out?” Wang Yan said nothing, and turned back to the bathroom.

“Woo, it's over, I'm over! The son of flame comes to save me ...”

Seeing that the magic flame of Wang Yan's incarnation was so overbearing, Lydia wanted to cry without tears, and secretly feared that she would be tortured by this big bad guy, but could not escape today.

“Stop and stop, do you think the Divine Son is interested in your humble, humiliating slave girl?” Wang Yan gave her a white eye and reached out to say, “Gossip less, quickly turn you on Give me that magic book. “

“Should it be raised or not? Should it be raised or not? I, I, I ...”

Lydia was choked with shame and anger, and her face was flushed, but when she heard Wang Yan's book of stars, she immediately showed a difficult look, “Then, that's mine ...”

That was her most valuable asset in the Starry Sky Academy. How could it be handed over to this evil flame big villain?

“What's your mine? You are the slave girl of the Divine Son, everything you are is the Divine Son!”

Wang Yan was so concerned about his research problems that he had no time to tell Lydia, and immediately threatened, "If you don't hand it over, I will go down and search for myself!"

"Yeah!" Lydia was frightened again, so she had to grievously wipe a storage bracelet and handed over the book of secondary artifacts and stars.

"You have to take care of it carefully. You, you promised me, to give me all the relics of the Starry Academy ..." Lydia's voice was aggrieved, almost inaudible.

In front of this abominable big devil, she really couldn't tell the truth.

"My magic flame speaks and counts, and I borrow it for your books."

When Wang Yan got the book, he did not forget to look at Lydia's slim and delicate figure, and then left quickly.

"Damn! I, I will definitely take revenge!" Lydia looked ashamed, looking at the back of Wang Yan's leaving, her fist clenched.

Concealed this rash and impolite princess, she will leave Lydia sooner or later, and then return ten times and one hundred times!

...

After a period of time, Wang Yan returned to his bedroom, laid a soundproof barrier, and told Meier not to let anyone disturb. Open the Book of Stars, and forcibly enter the secret space of the subspace sealed on the title page of the Book of Stars.

This is where the magic tower left by the starry sky \*\*\*\* is located, and where the spirit of the book of stars is.

Although it is a spirit, it is the manager of all the precious knowledge of the starry sky \*\*\*\* at that time. It is no exaggeration to say that it is a librarian with spiritual wisdom.

“Oh, young man, you are here, I don’t know where the old can help you?”

Just as Wang Yan descended on the top of the Magic Tower, an old man with white hair appeared in front of Wang Yan. He has an amiable attitude, just like a virtuous old sage.

Speaking of this, this old veteran of spirits and Wang Yan are old acquaintances, and this veteran spirit shaped by the starry sky \*\*\*\* was very capable. As early as when competing with the Red Refining Demon King for life and fire, this instrumental spirit could recognize Wang Yan’s soul origin at a glance, and finally shared the life and fire to Wang Yan and Lydia.

You have to know that among so many people around Wang Yan, the only person who can recognize Wang Yan’s true identity is actually this instrumental spirit. It is conceivable that the star sky \*\*\*\* had studied the evolution of life.

This is why Wang Yan came to this dharma artifact spirit to answer his doubts.

“Senior Senior, haven’t you revealed my identity?” Wang Yan also politely bowed his hand to the magic weapon of Fa, and saluted him.

Dharma Artifact Spirit also responded immediately: “Of course not, you are the benefactor of our starry sky dharma spirit, and with your instructions, old and natural understands the difference.”

“That’s good.” Wang Yan and the Divine Artifact Spirit are already very familiar, so he opened the door directly, “I am working on a subject recently, and I want to inherit the legacy of the Starry Sky Divine God’s old man, and go back to the old man’s old days. That way! “

“Why, what?”

For a long time, the Magic Artifact Spirit reacted. “You, you mean, you want to follow in the footsteps of the Starry Magical God and his old man and be promoted to God ?!”

“Yes, to be precise, I hope to find a way to the gods.” Wang Yan then outlined his purpose and the difficulties he encountered.

After a while, Dharma Artifact Spirit exhaled with great relief and exclaimed with emotion: “Young man, you are really a hero of the earth! The knowledge of old age is open to you at any time.”



“That’s really thank you so much!” Wang Yan let out a sigh of relief in his heart, and climbed back to the corner of his mouth with a smile.

The following night passed by quickly.

As the assistant of the starry sky god, the dharma artifact spirit almost grasped the massive knowledge possessed by the starry sky god. In addition to the starry sky god’s research in the past, it was only close to the door. With these huge research results, it is most supported. Wang Yan ’s improvement plan on blood vein evolution and the road to god-building based on it, there is a complete Progress.

Of course, this is because Wang Yan itself has a very high level of life, and the individual’s absorption and comprehension of these maritime knowledge is very rapid. Otherwise, if you change to an ordinary person, I am afraid that you will not be able to understand and absorb such a huge amount of knowledge for a lifetime.

In the next few days, Wang Yan already had a preliminary plan, but he still could not complete it by others.

So he again found Master Alchemist Hill and the adopted daughter of Master Hill, also the most faithful alchemist Zoe under Wang Yan.

Wang Yan needs Master Hill to design a set of preliminary test equipment for him, otherwise he will not be able to practice his blood purification and optimization theory.

In addition, the alchemist Zoe will help Wang Yan even more. The real eye of the relic that Zoe possesses also has a spirit.

This alchemy spirit comes from the hand of the most famous alchemist in the world of Hell, Orhaus. This grand alchemist can be said to have the world of hell, the most comprehensive alchemy knowledge, and a variety of unique methods.

This alchemy spirit also possesses a huge amount of knowledge. To a certain extent, it has some similarities with the magical artifact spirit.

If Wang Yan wants to further optimize and improve the bloodline evolution technique, many of the theoretical supplements and practical technical methods are inseparable from the help of this alchemy spirit.

Fortunately, Zoe, who is loyal to Wang Yan, has completely inherited all the knowledge of Erhaos. Now there is such an alchemist to assist him, which can save Wang Yan a lot of energy and trouble.

And these men who were loyal to Wang Yan were shocked when they heard Wang Yan's goal. Then he was greatly lamented that his master was very ambitious, courageous and courageous.

And Wang Yan also promised that after completion, he will build a country with his heart and let them live freely, which also makes Master Hill and Zoe full of motivation.

Therefore, with the help of these two masters and two instrumental spirits, Wang Yan's technique improvement design was in full swing. In addition, Wang Yan is now rich in resources and abundant in funds. As long as the research needs, he will provide everything without reservation.

...

A little bit of time has passed, there is the alchemy spirit, the treasure house of \*\*\*\*\* knowledge, and the dharma artifact spirit, this life research treasure house from the earth, with the assistance of Master Hill and Zoe. It can be said that Wang Yan's research development is very smooth today.

In the following period, in addition to devoting his attention to this research, Wang Yan was also thinking about how to improve his own strength.

For this reason, Satan, the devil of his son, directly let his temple stop in the square in front of the womb of the god. Every day, he must personally guide Wang Yan's understanding and application of the universe's heavenly path, which has greatly benefited Wang Yan.

On this day, Wang Yan came to the demon Satan in time again.

“For the good son of the father, every time I see you, the mood for the father is always unexpectedly good.”

Satan the Devil took a glass of wine from his maid and tasted it with emotion, “Good son, you are so diligent, and the father can assure you that with your qualifications and potential, within a thousand years, you can definitely step on the divine order. My Purgatory Demon Clan, add a new Demon God! “

Demon God Satan looks magnificent. For him, a thousand years of time seems to be fleeting. But this word reached Wang Yan’s ear, but it made him feel deeply embarrassed.

“One thousand years?”

Wang Yan raised his eyes and sighed for a thousand years! After thousands of years, the earth has not known how many times it was destroyed by the aggressor. If he can become a \*\*\*\*\* by this, what is the use?

Ugh! It seems that the path of others may not be suitable for him, and Wang Yan has to find his own way.

“It’s only a thousand years. It took nearly ten thousand years for the father to get a real deity.”

Devil God Satan ’s concept of time is still weak, he put the wine glass down, put his arms around Wang Yan ’s shoulders, and said anxiously, “Son, do n’t rush to practice today, I ’ll bring you to see you later. In addition to cultivating some things, you also need to learn gradually. In the future, the ruling power of the entire Purgatory Demon Clan will be put into your hands for the father. “

Satan, the devil, can be said to value Wang Yan very much, and he even wants to take Wang Yan with him in political and national policies.

It’s a pity that Wang Yan has no time to deal with this now? He asked absently and asked, “Come on? What is it?”

“A special envoy from the abyss world, the Dark Mist Demon King.”

Satan, the devil, explained patiently, “The abyssal forces cannot be underestimated. They are the same ancestors as our purgatory demon clan in ancient times. The abyss demon, Kaos, is very powerful and not inferior to his father. But in this turbulent era , The abyssal forces are considered to be allies of our Purgatory Demon Clan, and ally with such a strong man is of great benefit to my Purgatory Demon Clan. “

“Special envoys of the abyss world? No, I don’t want to see them. They are all fierce and savage races. I have no good feelings for them.”

When it comes to the abyss, the biggest enemy of the earth, Wang Yan is full of dissatisfaction, “I am now actively preparing for the Hell Assembly, and now the Hell Assembly is more important to our Purgatory Demon Clan. What special envoy, I will temporarily disappear Now. “

Besides, Wang Yan is now busy solving the big crisis, he does n’t want to waste a little effort.

“Really missed you?” Satan the Devil asked again and again.

“No, no.”

Wang Yan then said goodbye to Satan, the devil, on the grounds that he wanted to prepare for the Hell Assembly.

It didn’t take long for Wang Yan to return to his bedroom, which was his private territory, and no one would bother him.

But at this moment, the channel mark that Lydia made for Wang Yan suddenly lit up.

When Wang Yan left the Plane Base, he let Lydia make the vertex teleportation circle, and he and several cronies had teleportation signs in his hands.

In other words, Wang Yan can start a small starry sky gate by teleporting beacons, so that he can quickly communicate with the plane base guarded by the ancient Yanmo.

At this time, the channel sign was illuminated, obviously on the side of the ancient Yanmo. When it encountered an urgent matter, it was necessary to open the door of the starry sky and meet Wang Yan’s move.

Without saying anything, Wang Yan opened a small starry sky door in his unmanned dormitory.

However, with the opening of the starry sky door, the ancient Flame Devil did not come over, but differentiated a fire elemental bird from the body. The bird flew past the starry sky door and fell into Wang Yan's hand.

The ancient Yanmo sent Wang Yan an urgent look, and then the small starry sky door began to close.

Such cautious and careful actions made Wang Yan unable to be vigilant. A bad hunch immediately lingered in his heart.

“It seems that something has happened to the earth.”

Wang Yan murmured secretly in his heart, and then raised with one hand, the elemental bird immediately turned into a red letterhead that burned after reading, and fell lightly on his fingertips.

Wang Yan glanced down, suddenly narrowed his eyes, and secretly shouted!

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“Uh ...” Wang Yan looked at the secret letter written by the Morse code and was speechless for a while. Thinking of a finger, the secret letter turned gray in the flame.

“Uncle Gun can really cause trouble.” Wang Yan touched his chin with a slight emotion.

The secret letter was passed to Wang Yan through the forward base, saying that it was Uncle Cannon and the four aunts who went to the abyss world and executed a plan to destroy the large array of azimuths.

At the beginning, the plan was smooth. They raided a base, killed a demigod, and destroyed a large formation. In fact, this is a good thing, because destroying a large formation can delay the direct collision of two planes for at least five years.

If you can destroy two of them, you can get ten more years for the earth.

In this age where every second counts, ten years can give people on earth enough space to prepare for this catastrophe.

I have to admit that Uncle Gun's starting point is good, but after all, he looks too low on the abyss world. After they quickly attacked the second large formation, they were surrounded by an abyssal army.

Uncle Cannon, they fought hard to break through, and finally were forced into the abyss of despair.

Abyss desperation is not a fuel-efficient place, even if a semi-god-level strongman enters, there will be a crisis, and if you are not careful, you will fall on the spot.

Not to mention the abyssal army outside the hunt for them.

Full of four half gods.

If they all fell into the abyss, then it would be a bigger catastrophe for the people of the earth.

Although Wang Yan whispered, he was already thinking about how to save them. He was a grateful person. Uncle Gun and his wife were so kind to him. As a disciple, he would have to save his life.

The only advantage right now is that Wang Yan's bloodline evolution is mistaken for the heir deity Satan as a bloodline heir, which makes his status very special, and even the abyss messengers respect him respectfully.

If you want to save Uncle Gun right now, you have to go to Hell.

...

Hell Demon Temple, a luxurious palace dedicated to entertaining foreign envoys.

A demigod king-level strongman from the abyss world is enjoying the hospitality that fits his identity. The beauties of all ethnic groups in Hell are enchanting around him, offering fine wine and food, and extravagant special services.

The Dark Mist Demon King is extremely burly and strong. A pair of abyss demon wings are covered with dark golden innate sacred lines. A pair of eyes are deep and vast, full of wisdom.

It has lived for thousands of years, even in the abyss world of the strong like a cloud, it is also prestigious, and is deeply valued by the abyss demon god, it is not true, how can it be qualified to represent the abyss to send hell?

Don't look at it as if indulging in the taste of food and wine, but its half-opened eyes reveal the light of cunning thinking.

There are three gods in the world of hell, which is far stronger than the abyss world where there is only one god. However, the three gods of the \*\*\*\* world did not live in harmony and were full of fighting with each other.

In fact, the abyss world likes the self-fighting of the \*\*\*\* world very much. Otherwise, once the three gods fall in love with each other, they might extend their tentacles to the abyss world.

Now is the time when the three gods of the \*\*\*\* world fight for the most intensely, the abyss can happen to invade the entire earth. And all this happens to be in the plan.

The only thing that is somewhat out of expectation is that Satan, the \*\*\*\* of hell, suddenly has a bloodline heir, and the bloodline is rich and qualified, and it is very likely that he will inherit the seat of the \*\*\*\* of Satan in the future.

This is very likely to allow the \*\*\*\* forces to develop rapidly in the future and suppress the other two devil gods.

The slightly sly eyes of the Dark Mist Lord narrowed slightly. It seems that the next strategy is to make a good relationship with the future, which may become the Demon Lord of the Demon God.

At this moment, the bodyguard came to report, saying that Lord Mo Yan came to visit.

“Teng!”

The Dark Mist Demon suddenly stood up, and between the black and black mist, several maids were shocked. Its eyes were bright, and he said with a deep voice: "Hurry, please."

But immediately it strode forward again: "No, the king personally went to meet him."

Entrance of the Diplomatic Palace.

Wang Yan, who became the Lord of the Demon Flames, stood up and took his hand. The majestic Demon Body just stood there and showed his peerless mastery.

Indeed, now Wang Yan has reached a demigod level.

Throughout the human history of the earth, how many people can reach his current level? Any one of them is a history of superpowers, such as Lei Guaner's power, and even they can influence and change an era.

Today, Wang Yan has reached the peak of human existence, even if the flesh is in the universe.

The several guards who were guarding behind him are also legendary, standing like sculptures one by one, showing a strong sense of arrogance. These guys casually picked up one and threw it on the earth, all of which could disturb the situation and become a party-level existence.

"Hahaha ~" A warm and hearty laughter came from the Diplomatic Palace. The Dark Mist Demon walked out at a rapid pace and opened his arms to Wang Yan. , Forgive sins. "

"Haha." Wang Yan also laughed and hugged it. "What is this about Senior Dark Mist? It's Mo Yan who took the liberty to disturb him, and hopes Senior will forgive sins."

Both sides have their own needs, and the atmosphere is naturally very harmonious. Wang Yan didn't want to see the Dark Mist Demon King, but now he had to come to the Dark Mist Demon King in order to save them.

After some greetings at the door, the Dark Mist Demon invited Wang Yan to sit down and hosted a feast. This diplomatic palace is somewhat similar to the human diplomatic embassy. The diplomatic palace set up here is equivalent to the territory of the abyss world. Without invitation, no one except the devil can enter.



With the good intentions of the Dark Mist Demon King, delicious delicacies from the abyss world continue to be served on the table, and the top beauties of all ethnicities present hot dances.

The dark fog demon king who swallowed and ate meat swung his hand: "Which one does the demon lord look at? Take it away."

"So why is it so funny?" Wang Yan squinted and smiled, "This is the best that the predecessors have meticulously collected over the years."

"Mo Yan, don't stop predecessors and predecessors." The Dark Mist Demon took a sip of wine. "Our Abyss Demon Clan and Infernal Demon Clan are brothers with the same roots. Let's cultivate to the same level, it is better to be worthy of brother . "

"The younger brother has seen Brother Dark Mist." For the sake of Uncle Cannon and Aunt Gun, Wang Yan and Dark Mist Demon King had to continue to be fooled with each other.

"Haha, that's because Brother Fool takes advantage of his younger brother." The Dark Mist Demon King is also very happy. Demon Flame not only cultivates to have reached the Demon King level, but also is the only bloodline dear of the Devil God Satan. Such a strong status is worth its effort to please. .

Wang Yan and Dark Mist are called brothers and brothers, and they happily get together.

After drinking for thirty, Wang Yan deliberately asked through the wine: "Brother Wuwu, I heard from you that our two families are brothers from the same source. Are there any secrets that my little brother does not understand?"

"Hehe, although the younger brother Moyan is superb, he is still too young after all." The Dark Mist Demon shook his head and explained, "In fact, this is not a secret among the seniors of our two races. You Chilian Demon Race and our abyssal demon The inheritance of the blood of the clan comes from an ancient demon demon. It is only when the living environment of the two clan is different that the two clan have gradually evolved. "

"No wonder I see Brother Dark Mist. I feel so kind. It turns out that everyone is a real blood-connected brother." Wang Yan hit the snake with a stick and excitedly said, "Come here, Brother Dark Mist, I have to respect you again. A bucket. "

With that said, Wang Yan directly took out a large barrel of wine and touched the other side, and the two demons slammed away.

Only when it reaches the level of a semi-god, combined with the powerful and terrifying physique of the two groups, can this barrel of spirits be withstood. But even so, under Wang Yan's intentional or unintentional drinking, the Dark Mist Lord did not use his power to expel his alcohol, and his consciousness gradually became a little hazy.

“Brother, let me tell you. Our two families must be sincerely united to get rid of the bright pulse.” The Dark Mist Demon King and Wang Yan put their arms around each other and said, “The old Guangming dog is so disgusting, embarrassing our two families everywhere. . .”

“Get rid of the bright old dog.” Wang Yan pretended to shout. Under my heart, I was whispering secretly, God of light, but Wang Yan, I was forced to whisper your old man to save the future of the earth. Don't worry.

To be honest, the relationship between Wang Yan and Guangming is still very good, especially when Dai Er is still one of the teachers and empresses. The relationship with London is much deeper than the relationship with the abyss.

“But the words came back again.” The Dark Mist Demon suddenly laughed cheaply, and said to Wang Yan, frowning and smirking. “Those light angels look pretty pretty tomorrow. I thought it would be hundreds of years ago. Brother, I caught a legendary angel among thousands of horses and horses. That taste is really, hum, ecstasy. “

The Dark Mist Devil's eyes were rippling, as if it had been so far so far.

Tomorrow?

Wang Yan thought of the little angel Babe for the first time. It is conceivable that once such a lovely creature as an angel falls into the hands of a cruel abyss demon, how miserable it will be.

It's a pity that it was a matter of hundreds of years ago, and the legendary angel must have been dying away forever.

A killer flew through Wang Yan's heart. If he had to make good use of the Dark Mist Demon King, Wang Yan must find fault and leave it in \*\*\*\*\* forever. But at this time, in order to protect the safety of Uncle Cannon and Auntie Wang, Wang Yan had to suppress the murderous heart, and he laughed with each other's heart: "Brother Dark Mist is really lucky, I haven't even seen ordinary angels in Mo Yan."

"Brother, don't worry. With your age and blood talent, it will be a matter of success to inherit the position of the Devil God in the future." The Dark Mist Demon King has some awe and envy in his eyes. "When the time comes, he will enter the Kingdom of Heaven, let alone the legendary angel. , Even the demigods may be captured. "

It is not unreasonable for the Dark Mist Demon to envy. Although the demon family has great blood potential, it is already a difficult road to be promoted to the demigod. It is impossible to become a demon god.

The magic flame is different. He inherited the blood lineage of the demon \*\*\*\*\* is rich and powerful. Even the Satan demon \*\*\*\*\* said that within a thousand years, the magic flame will inevitably be promoted to the \*\*\*\*\* level.

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"Hahaha ~ That's my old brother's words." Wang Yan laughed heartily and continued to toast. After two barrels of wine went down, Wang Yan and the Dark Mist Demon King said on their shoulders, "Brother Dark Mist, I heard that. Our abyss was counterattacked by the earth and destroyed a large array?"

"Brother, who are you listening to?" The Dark Mist Demon looked slightly, and the dark golden innate pattern on the wings floated with a strange color.

"Is it still necessary to hear it?" Wang Yan thought, "I have trapped several human slaves on Earth. How can this kind of thing hide me?"

"Boy, since you have heard, I will not hide you." The Dark Mist Demon blasted all the slaves he served, and then lowered his voice. "That was done by some of the strongest demigods on earth. But you can rest assured that they have been trapped by our abyssal army and cannot escape. "

Obviously, the Dark Mist Devil's intelligence system is very smooth.

“Brother, I heard that there is also a nine-tailed sky fox among the demi-gods?” Wang Yan's eyes narrowed as he spoke, a mouth-watering look, “That's a rare species, if it can be caught As a slave girl, you are willing to live a few hundred years less. “

The Dark Mist Demon scolded in his heart that Mo Yan was not very young, and his color heart was not small. Not only had he brought up a group of top-quality female slaves, he even had the idea of Jiuwei Tianhu.

But Mo Yan is Satan's beloved son, and Dark Mist Demon King is the object of the iron-hearted heart. It had to be patient to explain, “Brother Demon Flame, those human demigods from the earth are very important, even our abyss demon \*\*\*\*\* Chaos also pays attention to them. If the younger brother wants to catch the nine-tailed fox, it is difficult Very big. “

“Oh ~” Wang Yan sneered suddenly. “It seems that Senior Dark Mist still treats me as an outsider. Forget it, a Nine-tailed Sky Fox is just a little rare, and the Divine Son will find a way by himself. , Leave. “

With that said, Wang Yan stood up and walked away.

“Wait!” Dark Mist Demon's heart burst out, the secret path is not good, it seems that it angered Mo Yan, quickly stood up and pulled out a smile, “Don't worry, Brother Mo Yan, let's discuss this matter slowly. It 's not impossible to grab the Jiuwei Tianhu as a slave ... “

According to various information, Satan, the demon god, is extremely fond of Moyan. Once he offends Moyan, I am afraid that even Satan will be offended. Now is the critical moment when the abyss captures the plane of the earth. If Moyan and Satan jump out and make trouble in any way, it will be very unfavorable for the future development of the abyss world.

What's more, to offend the demon \*\*\*\*\* and the future demon \*\*\*\*\* for the sake of a nine-tailed sky fox is very cost-effective.

“Dark Mist, this is right.” Wang Yan said with a smile on his face, “Come and come, let's talk about this matter.”

“Brother, the Nine-tailed Sky Fox is already an adult, and it would be very difficult to adjust it to teach it.” The Dark Mist Demon sighed in relief. The son of the Devil God was really moody and difficult to serve.

“That’s not a problem.” Wang Yan said with a look on his face. “Not long ago, he just took this from the storehouse of the Father and God.” He made a gesture, and there was a slave collar in his hand. The slave collar had a delicate structure and was engraved. The pattern is decorated with countless sophisticated and complicated magic patterns, exuding a dark golden light.

“Slave collar? No, this is ...” The Dark Mist Demon took a breath, “This is the humiliation of the gods, God, how can there be such a thing in this world?”

Ordinary slave collars can only target legendary strongmen at most. However, if you want to control the demigod level, it is absolutely delusional. But the humiliation of the demigod is different, specifically for the demigod level.

However, the demigods are demigods after all, and their dignity cannot be humiliated. The alchemist master who developed the demigod slave collar was beaten to death by a group of demon kings.

Of course, even if there are drawings of demigods, it is difficult to imitate them. After all, it’s enough to make up a piece of sub-artifact in order to make up the materials for the humiliation of the demi-god.

Seeing the humiliation of the demigod, the Dark Mist Demon King instantly felt a sense of evil strike, after all, this thing can control it, so that it has no dignity, and the evil weapon is better than death. You do n’t live as well as a dog, and you ca n’t even commit suicide.

“Don’t worry, I’m not interested in you.” Wang Yan said with a smile. “It’s difficult to find the second item of this level in the world. It is too wasteful to use it on you.”

“Yes, yes.” The Dark Mist Demon smeared a virtual sweat secretly, and smiled to please, “Yes, yes, and only the rare demigod creatures like Jiuwei Tianhu are eligible to enjoy the humiliation of demigods. Now. “

By this time, the Dark Mist Demon King no longer dared to stop Wang Yan from thinking about Jiuwei Tianhu. I really want to make the devil mad, and God knows if he will be angry, and apply the demigod of the demigod to its dark mist.

However, it was easy to entangle a group of masters to siege it on the \*\*\*\* site, and even the abyss demon Kaos could not save it.

“That’s the way to go.” Wang Yan patted the guilty Dark Mist Demon on the shoulder. “The younger brother followed his brother to go to the abyss for a stroll, and his knowledge increased. It would be best if he could catch the nine-tailed sky fox. I ca n’t catch my brother if I ca n’t catch it. In short, Mo Yan remembers this love. “

He became the dark fog brother again, and the speed of this kid, Mo Yan, was really fast, and he was indeed the son of Satan. The Dark Mist Demon also pretended to be: “What’s that brother Moyan? Your business is your brother’s business. This time, the abyss is satisfied by Brother Bao.”

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The sky of \*\*\*\* world seems to be so hot and overbearing forever. The smell of sulfur in the air filled people’s ears and nose. But after staying in \*\*\*\* for a long time, Wang Yan gradually became familiar with this taste.

Over a vast area of hot magma, the red magma, like the thick paste boiling in the hot pot, emits huge heat. Even if it is far away, the eggs can be cooked.

Suddenly, a giant battleship broke through the sky and broke through the thick smoke.

It was a huge and peculiar warship, the body was dark black, the bow was actually a huge and fierce dragon head, a pair of huge dragon wings fanned, so that the giant ship produced a powerful power, this is a ship The warships made from dragon-shaped monsters are amazing and ingenious.

Wang Yan, who was transformed into a magic flame, stood on the front of the ship with his hand down. He looked around and looked at this domineering and mighty warship like a leader. He could n’t help but praise: “Brother Dark Mist, this battleship cost you a lot. Think about it? “

In his heart, he secretly drummed, and it seemed that he finally underestimated the power of civilization of the abyss demons. The Abyss Demon Race is a civilized race that has developed for at least tens of thousands of years, how could it be the wild primitive race imagined?

“Haha ~” The Dark Mist Demon accompanied him also laughed proudly, “My brother doesn’t know that this Dragon King ship is one of the three major battleships of my abyss Demon Clan. His Majesty Kaos personally beheaded a deep abyss in the dark sea. The Dark Dragon King took hundreds of years to create battleships made of countless rare materials. Purely in terms of level, it has reached the level of an artifact. Even the devil \*\*\*\* can do it for a while, and also A certain chance to escape. “

Such a cow?

Wang Yan was even more shocked. He already knew a little bit about the strength of the demon god, and it was far from comparable to the devil-level demon king. This warship can actually compete with the Devil God for one or two, showing how extraordinary its power is.

Presumably ordinary demigod level, when the number has not reached a certain level, why can’t it be at all.

This artifact-level warship alone has been able to sweep most of the earth ’s forces. Even Midi’s space carrier is far from being able to survive.

This makes Wang Yan add a little bit of pessimism. If the abyssal forces invade the earth in an all-round way, what do people on earth rely on to resist? Nuclear bomb? A large number of nuclear bombs are thrown out, let’s not say whether this battleship can be killed, even if it can be killed, the earth will be plagued with holes.

Not to mention, there are as many as three Artifact-class battleships of similar ranks.

The earth people are really far from the abyss demons in the background. No wonder the Uncle Guns are going to enter the abyss desperately, delaying the collision of the two realms.

Seeing Wang Yan shocked, the Dark Mist Demon King became more proud. Artifact-class warships are so precious. When they are used as diplomatic warships, they naturally have the idea of showing muscles.

We must know that in the \*\*\*\* world, that is, the vehicles of the three devil gods are the artifact level. However, Wang Yan has also seen the artifact-level dormitory of Satan the Devil God, which should be much stronger than this Dragon King ship.

The abyss world has benefited from its broken space, and there is nothing but a dark sea everywhere. The demand for flying warships far exceeds the \*\*\*\* world, and therefore it is far superior to the \*\*\*\* world in this technological point.

This Dragon King ship is huge and clumsy, but it is extremely fast, and it passes by thousands of kilometers. In the distance, a huge city appeared. The city is much worse than the Devil's Capital, but it is much stronger than the Great Fire City.

For example, the city built by Chigang is filled with a team of barbarian demon warriors. Their armor is complete and their momentum is high.

The border city!

What this city guards is not the other two demon gods of the \*\*\*\* world, but the long-distance space node channel with the abyss world.

On the surface, the Abyss Demon Clan and Purgatory Demon Clan are close relatives and natural allies.

But in fact, there is no enduring friendship between races? Both the Purgatory Demon Clan and the Abyss Demon Clan know this very well. As a result, the two sides seem to be close and affectionate, but they all set up heavy troops on the border. As the name suggests, once the other side is in trouble, they can quickly go to support.

Huge space nodes are laid across the border city, and the arched gate made of purgatory steel protects it. Hundreds of magic cannons point directly at the space nodes like a sword.

From this point of view, the purgatory demon clan's heart for the abyss world is not small. It is no wonder that both sides are aggressive and aggressive races. As long as the timing is right, there is no guarantee that there will be no wolf ambitions.

Fortunately, the two parties are now using each other for the honeymoon period. When the Dragon King ship applied to pass the space node, it was not troubled. Even the name of the Devil's Son was not raised, and the space node was happily activated.

The violent energy collided and collided in the sky, and the original fist-sized vortex expanded in time, until a giant space vortex with a diameter of more than 100 meters was formed.