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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1641

The Blackrock Demon King took his entourage, and thanked Dade behind Wang Yan, and visited him again and again. The scene was very enthusiastic.

"Black Stone, I will cooperate well with the Divine Son in the future, and the Divine Son will not treat you badly." Wang Yan also turned around at this time, looking at the Black Stone Demon King. A wave of tension for no reason.

"Yes, yes, I am the Blackrock Demon King, everything follows the arrangement of His Highness Demon Flame!" The Black Stone Demon King's heart burst into a spirit, secretly saying that this is for him to stand in Blackstone? In this situation, he definitely stands on the side of the devil's son.

The Black Stone Demon King is so conscious, and also makes Wang Yan more satisfied.

The reason why he would like to open a commercial road to Yanhu City after the Hell Conference is mainly because Yanhu City is actually built for the future of the earth.

In the near future, Yanhu City will become a city under the complete control of his Wang Yan. In that case, the interaction with the earth will be greatly deepened.

In addition, after waiting for the Hell Conference, both the Earth Defense Circle and his Wang Yan will face real challenges. By that time, the Earth Resistance Alliance and his Wang Yan will greatly increase the demand for resources.

There is no more way to obtain resources, and by then Earth Anti-Unification and his Wang Yan will fall into a passive state, and the combat power they can exert will also be limited.

In addition, according to the information of the Lord of the Confusion, the Black Stone Great City, located on the border of the hot sand desert, looks barren, and in fact has very rich properties. This place is similar to Chilian Huze, but unlike Chilian Huze, this vast desert area is rich in gems, minerals, as well as a variety of Warcraft monsters and a large number of exotic desert plants.

Not to mention these resources in the future, Wang Yan is now scarce even now. Just because the road is far away, full of hardships and dangers, so that here, like the previous Chilian Huze, it has become a semi-closed poverty-stricken place.

Next, as long as you can control the development of this area, Wang Yan and the earth will have endless benefits. Of course, these related matters no longer have to be bothered by Wang Yan himself. His men have gradually grown up and let them do it, which is enough.

"Master Demon Flame, this is the black stone city under him!"

When Wang Yan walked out of the hall, the Blackrock Demon King immediately followed him and introduced his city happily.

Wang Yan also stood on the edge of the tall teleportation hall and looked away. A desert city completely different from Shendu and Liuhuo City has been fully displayed in front of him.

This is a large city composed of black rocks and yellow sand. Urban buildings are dominated by black basalt. This solid black rock is produced by the movement of volcanoes and underground lava thousands of years ago. It is very common in this desert area. Used to build houses and palaces, that is powerful and strong.

At this time, Wang Yan and others stood at the top of the tens of meters high hall, and at a glance, the whole city was ups and downs.

Due to the infrequent rain, the criss-crossing streets of the city are basically rammed on the original sand. Looking down from a height, the yellow sandy streets, against the backdrop of black buildings, resemble a stream of rivers, full of exotic features.

There is a little vegetation here, but inside and outside the city, and on both sides of the street, you can still see many unique desert plants.

Their growth is high or low, the color is light green, or gray, and the appearance is very strange. However, in the towering black buildings and yellow streets, these plants can be embellished, so the whole city has a little more vitality.

If you look farther away, it is the Gobi mudflat filled with gravel and gravel.

Passing through this Gobi, it is endless, as if there is no end to the hot sand sea. There is a dangerous place where life is forbidden, and very few people will go deep into the hinterland of the sand sea.

However, compared to the dangerous desert hinterland, this border city is undoubtedly a beautiful oasis.

"Huh ... The scenery here is really nice."

The goddess Shiva looked far behind Wang Yan, and after taking a deep breath, she gave a pleasing sigh.

The air is dry and hot here, and even the yellow sand and rocks are the eyes, but although it seems barren, it is actually full of life.

For example, with the eyesight of Lord Shiva, you can easily find that there is a bluish-gray weed-like plant in the shadow below the hall of transmission.

In the middle of this weed, there is a little yellowish lizard hiding.

This little lizard is as if it is integrated with the roots of the surrounding plants. At this moment, a huge ant searching for food along the corner of the wall was approaching slowly not far away.

When the big ant just got close to the plant, the lizard immediately launched a lightning attack, biting the ant into his mouth and swallowing it happily.

"It's funny." It's been a long time since I saw such a quiet and peaceful city landscape. The battle-stricken goddess Shiva couldn't help but smile.

In desert regions, due to lack of water resources and harsh environment, the survival of prey and predators often revolves around scarce resources. Therefore, in this place, a small plant will develop into a unique set of biological chains.

In addition to her, several other female companions, as well as Zhang Weidao and Wu Bujie, etc., all talked about this desert scenery with **** characteristics.

Among these people, especially the desert emperor Ganeses, this place made him feel cordial, as if he had returned to his former desert home, so he looked energetic.

"Huh, the roofs of this city are all pointed and hollow."

At this time, the brutal master who appreciates the city scenery is curious to ask. Although the house construction here is full of the ruthless and powerful style of the Purgatory Demon Race, if you look closely, there are still many different parts.

"Presumably this is the well-known Miss Brutality." The Blackrock Demon shouted to the hostess of the Red Brutality County, and then explained, "Miss Brutality doesn't know that there is almost no rain here, so there is no need to close the roof to avoid rain. The climate here is hot, and the roofs and walls are carved into hollow patterns, which is beautiful, heat dissipating and ventilating. It is also a feature of our place. "

The Black Stone Demon King smiled very friendly to everyone, and then walked to Wang Yan's side again, guiding: "His Royal Highness, here, please, your subordinates have prepared thin wine to catch the wind and dust for you."

Wang Yan nodded, and then a group of people walked out of the transmission hall and walked all the way to the palace of the Blackrock Demon King.

The palace of the Blackrock Demon King is tall and tall, making wide steps along the first-order black basalt, and walking up, you can deeply feel the ancient and grand style of this palace.

Perhaps it is a little less magnificent than the demon king's palace, but there is enough majesty to reflect the majesty of the devil.

"His Majesty, please here, please here."

The Blackstone Demon King fought all the way, like a slave.

Under his guidance, Wang Yan and others also walked into the cool and comfortable main hall, and everyone followed him to the throne, and then took their seats one after another.

Soon, a team of beauties of all ethnicities dressed in grey tulle, carrying exquisite fine wine and delicacies, entered the temple in succession. Then there was a passionate drummer, singing and dancing.

"Well! This meatball is so delicious!"

"Huh, is the taste of this fruit a cactus?"

"This wine ... wow! It's so warm, so choking!"

Wang Yan's men and their companions from the earth are enjoying the desert food for the first time. At this time, they seem to enjoy and novel, and they talk to each other easily.

After three rounds of wine, everyone was having a good time. Wang Yan turned to the Black Stone Demon King beside him and asked curiously, "Hei Shi, your dishes here are really good, especially the meatballs, which have a special taste and are very delicious. Talk about it, what is it made of?"

"Hey, thank you, Your Highness, Mo Yan for complimenting this. Our dish here is called Desert Meatballs, but our hot sand desert is the most representative dish!"

Seeing that Wang Yan was very satisfied with the dinner, the Black Stone Demon King was full of glory and quickly stood up as a host to start introducing, "Speaking of this dish, we can have a long history in our local area. The main material used is this A specialty of the desert, the desert worms are specially cooked with Shuxin grass! "

"Uh....."

Shu Xincao was okay, but when he heard the word desert worm, Wang Yan was stunned for a while. At the bottom, Shiva Goddess, High Priest Berika and Zhang Weidao and other companions of the earth are all black.

Especially the accompanying female magician Lydia, she just fork a meatball, Tan mouth slightly open, just about to enjoy this delicious meatball again, suddenly heard the term "desert worm", she

The whole person was stunned on the spot for a while, and the sandal mouth that had just opened was also frozen in the air, and he couldn't bite it.

Are you kidding me? This kind of meatball is actually made of insect meat?

And it looks like ... or a worm?

This, this, this kind of thing ... sure to eat? How can the key be so delicious?

"Desert worms are a ferocious and delicious good. As long as they go deep in the desert at night and throw a piece of **** meat in the sand, hundreds of thousands of worms can be attracted overnight. Haha, but if you are unlucky, it attracts the king insects, and those hunters will not come back. "

Black Stone Demon took a sip of wine and smiled, seeing Wang Yan and others a little stunned, so he kindly said, "Aren't you curious about the appearance of the desert worm? That's easy to handle. So you can see. "

"no, I'm fine."

Wang Yan waved his hand and said that if the ugly worm was brought up alive, it is estimated that the following women from the earth might not have to eat this meal again.

In fact, Shiva, Lydia and other companions of the earth have been in the world of **** for a long time, and all kinds of weird things have been seen, and their resistance has long been different.

At least tell them that they are eating insects, and although they refrain, they will not spit it out. Even if they continue to eat, they can eat it. After all, insect meatballs and live insects are two different things. But if they are really allowed to see this desert worm alive, it is estimated that their psychological defense line may be out of control.

But at the banquet, this desert meatball with desert worms and Shuxin grass, together with cooking, is really delicious, so that women such as Shiva and Lydia are struggling with a contradiction whether to eat or not to eat.

"Black Stone, talk about your bar." Wang Yan lifted the glass and motioned, "Your wine is a bit different from the traditional hellfire spirits. Although the entrance chokes warmly, it makes people very relaxed after drinking. . "

"Yeah, yeah, this wine is hot and comfortable after drinking, and the whole person is a bit floating!"

"Old, no, old, boss, cheers!"

"This wine is so refreshing, we have a great drink tonight!"

Both Zhang Weidao and Wu Bujie held their glasses and drank happily. Their faces were all smiles behind him. They didn't see the monks on earth. They should be clean and free.

"Haha, this wine is precious!"

Seeing the two little brothers drinking so happily, the Blackrock Demon laughed at the moment, "This kind of wine is brewed with the venom of the giant gray scale snake! That kind of snake, the venom is so fierce that one drop is enough to poison hundreds. Goblin slave! "

"I know this kind of snake."

Zoe, who was sitting below, took a sip of venom-brewed wine and slowly said, "The gray scale snake is a desert viper. Its venom has a very strong neurotoxin and can easily poison any prey. However, its venom can also be used for medical treatment, alchemy, spellcasting, or wine making. The fine wine brewed with this venom venom can make the drinker's nerves narcotic, thereby producing a strong sense of pleasure, which is a treasure in the wine. "

Zoe knew a lot about it, and later inherited the complete inheritance of Erhaus. It can be said that she is the encyclopedia of the world of **** around Wang Yan.

With Zoe's explanation, the Blackrock Demon King immediately smiled and clapped his hands and praised: "Haha, the people around His Majesty's Demon Flame are really outstanding. This wine is good, but the brewing process is very difficult. Will be poisoned and die, very troublesome. "

Hearing this, Zhang Weidao, Wu Wujie, including Shen Tu Tian Lu, who was gurgling and sipping in a pot, was suddenly shocked on the spot.

The three people's eyes widened, and their hearts were even more turbulent.

What are you kidding? This wine is actually made from the venom of the poisonous snake? Let me go, this wine is more terrible than worm meatballs!

Zoe looked at the expressions of Zhang Weidao and three others with consternation and smiled, deliberately reminding: "You are still appropriate to use your abilities to drive away alcohol, otherwise you will drink more and more under the anesthesia of pleasure, The toxins in the body will also accumulate, and when the amount of toxins reaches a certain level, I am afraid that ... "

What, what?

Zhang Weidao, Wu Wujie and Shen Tutian Road three people, their hearts suddenly tremble. According to Zoe's argument, the wine made from this venom, the more he drank, the more he drank, and the more he drank, the more the toxin accumulated in the body to a certain extent, wouldn't the three of them be finished?

Thinking of this, the three of them could not help but take a breath of breath, and the small heart jumped with a frenzy.

It's dangerous, really dangerous. If the three of them drink like this, wouldn't they be three legendary powerhouses poisoned by alcohol?

Not afraid of death, the key to this kind of death is too shameful!

"Don't drink, don't drink, drinking is wrong, drinking is wrong."

"Amitabha, the poor monk suddenly remembered that he was a monk. Our monk cannot drink."

"Uh, what's the use of drinking my physique? Now is the time when Shen Tutianlu contributes. I, I have to add some minerals first ..."

Zhang Weidao, Wu Wu Jie, and Shen Tu Tian Lu three people, despite the turbulence in their hearts, are also trying to maintain the face of the legendary peak strong.

Such an embarrassing scene made Zoe secretly smile, and then quietly whispered to Wang Yan, "Master Venerable Demon Flame, the venom of the gray scale giant snake, after being brewed into wine, the toxicity is almost eliminated, only There are traces of toxins, which can only bring people a sense of paralysis, which is far from fatal. A single round of toxicity, I am afraid that even a mouse will not be poisoned. If you drink too much, you will be anesthetized and will not wake up. Enough."

After listening to it, Wang Yan also smiled heartily, and said that the Hawk Banshee is really a cunning race. Zoe's remarks just turned out to deliberately frighten Zhang Weidao's people.

But if you think about it too, everyone in the Purgatory Demon Clan lives very badly. If the wine is really poisonous, who will drink it?

Besides, if this wine is really poisonous, it would give the Blackrock Demon King a hundred guts, and he would not dare to give him Wang Yan to drink.

Seeing is not broken, the banquet continues.

After everyone was full of food and drink, and enough chatting and leisure, the Blackrock Demon King also waved back at Wang Yan's instructions and chatted about the serious matter.

Wang Yan is now the son of the demon god, and he has a high weight. In the domain of purgatory, wherever he goes, he is only the master under the demon **** and above ten thousand people.

Therefore, he did not talk to the Black Stone Demon Rao circle directly to explain his intentions, and let the Black Stone Demon King keep a low profile, not to leak the wind, while fully cooperating with his actions.

Upon hearing this, the Black Stone Demon King nodded his promises and promised his promise to absolutely assist Wang Yan's actions.

In the world of hell, powerful Warcraft itself is a resource. The more powerful Warcraft, the higher the value. Coupled with their precious wealth accumulated over the years, once successfully hunted to a high-level monster, the wealth obtained is often beyond people's expectations.

Therefore, in the view of the Blackrock Demon King, the noble Lord of the Flame Flame is bored in the gods, and it is reasonable to want to come out to fight. It's just that this Highness Demon Flame, the target to be hunted, is not ordinary.

That's the legendary overlord monster. Before the birth of his black stone demon's father and grandfather, the overlord monster was entrenched in the hot sand desert. Over the ages, I do n't know how many heroes, demon lords, and lords who want to track and hunt this legendary monster, but those who pay attention to it, without exception, all stay in the endless desert sand.

So much so that anyone who wants to hunt hot sand overlords in that sea of sand is really like a fool.

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Speaking of which, he Black Devil King is not a kind of counsel, he is not afraid of facing the overlord-level monster, but this son of the demon god, His Highness, only brought such a few men, and the supplies are not at all.

If in such a state, you venture into the sand sea and hunt the legendary hot sand overlord, it is impossible to succeed. If something unexpected happens in the middle, he will not be able to afford to die because of his death.

"His Royal Highness, Hot Sands Overlord is not a small character. Its strength in the sand sea is strong, and several demon kings may not be able to take it down. And it also controls many monsters in the sand sea, and there is no strong one. Army and supplies, it is difficult to capture it in the sand sea. "

The Blackrock Demon King frowned, his face showing a difficult color, but then turned his face and patted his chest to ensure, "However, you can rest assured, Your Royal Highness, the army and supplies will be held on my black stone, the black stone under my command. The army is also a battle-hardened veteran, and it is completely enough to deal with the hot sand overlord! "

As the saying goes, the Blackrock Demon King is still worried.

In the desert sand sea, the hot sand overlord is like swimming in the sea, let alone catching it, ordinary people can't even search its shadow. Moreover, this legendary monster is very cunning, and the small forces have passed, and it is completely to give food.

If the laborers moved the team into the past, the cost is huge. Not to mention, the cunning monster will immediately disappear without a trace when the arrival is wrong.

In the end, more people and horses can only be confused in the endless sand sea. They will eventually become the prey of the hot sand overlord, which will gradually be consumed by hunters until the whole army is wiped out.

There are too many such examples in history. Those who attempted to hunt the hot sand overlords did not end well in the end.

This is where the Blackrock Demon's worries lie. Now, His Highness does not know where he heard the rumors. He wants to conquer the legendary monster and the fierce and hot sand desert.

It is not a matter of his prowess and his army, who accompanied the past to play in the past. But in the end, no matter whether the trace of the hot sand overlord was found, or the trace of the hot sand overlord was not found, it may eventually annoy the son of the devil. By that time, he, the Black Stone Demon, had no good fruit.

Just when the Blackrock Demon was thinking about it, would you like to give a suggestion to this Demon God's son, and make a preventive shot first?

However, Wang Yan raised his hand calmly, and said indifferently: "You don't need your team, you just need to provide supplies for the Divine Son and logistics support."

"No, you don't need a staff?"

The Blackrock Demon was slightly stunned. At first, he thought he had heard it wrong. Then he quickly reminded him kindly, "His Royal Highness, the Hot Sands Overlord is no different, but it is the legendary overlord-level monster. Here, whereabouts cannot be determined, and if there are fewer people, there is no way to deal with that … "

But before he finished speaking, Wang Yan stretched out his hand to interrupt: "You don't have to worry about it."

"Yes Yes."

The Blackrock Demon nodded again and again, and now His Highness, the son of the Demon God, insists on this. What else can he say? Can only do it.

But it was strange to say, that night, according to the order, he sent supplies to Wang Yan's bedroom.

Good supplies such as food, water, medicine, and desert necessities were actually asked to send thousands of copies!

This terrified the Blackrock Demon King again. If it wasn't for the other party's incomparably son of the demon god, he would even think that the other party was deceiving him.

In this way, one night passed.

Early the next morning, Wang Yan and others were escorted by the Blackrock Demon King and boarded a Demon-class battleship, flying all the way at low altitude, and slowly flew deep into the hot sand desert.

Wang Yan, with a few men and his companions, still looked relaxed and comfortable.

On the contrary, the Blackrock Demon King and his men's lieutenant generals were all cautious, as if they were under great pressure. Therefore, the Blackrock Demon King does not just use his own Demon Master ship for Wang Yan to travel. After the main ship, there were five full transport airships, full of troops, and accompanying guards.

The fleet seemed to be a boat cruising slowly on calm water, and there was a quiet surrounding.

The weather is very pleasing, the sun is shining, and the pedestrian has not encountered a desert storm that is enough to roll up gravel and destroy the rocks.

The ground line is unobstructed. Below the fleet, black basalt and various colors of Gobi stone, with the natural entrapment left over from the years, are exuding a warm glow under the sun.

Although the weather is hot, this sight falls on people's eyes, but it has a different beautiful beauty.

These basalts and gobi stones are mostly special stones formed by fire eruption, geological movements, groundwater or wind erosion, which took thousands of years to form. Some are agate, chalcedony, petrified wood and other high-end jewels regarded as treasures by the earth. Some locals can even unearth a whole piece of gold in this Gobi Desert!

This is the advantage of the rich minerals in Hell World. Of course, this area is rich in precious stones. What is more precious is that in this desert and Gobi, more high-end magic energy materials, crystal sand and dust can be discovered.

Therefore, in this desert area, a profession specializing in searching for gems and exploring the desert came into being. Local natives engaged in such occupations, and some adventurers who desire wealth, are usually called gem hunters, or hot sand scavengers.

They wander in this desert all day long. While taking their lives to gamble, they can also harvest all kinds of gems in exchange for the living materials they need under the conditions of Warcraft and harsh natural environment.

This time, Wang Yan's guide was a local nomadic people, sand dunes.

The rat-man is a kind of ricket, like a rat, and there is a long-tailed humanoid race behind him. For generations, he has survived from the cracks of the powerful world of hell.

As the name suggests, the dune squirrel is a branch of the squirrel that has adapted to the desert environment during the long years. Its main talents have also changed because it has lived in the desert all the year round. Their close relatives are the gray squirrels living in the city sewers.

The gray horned squirrel is good at stealing and inquiring about information. The confusing lord found this through the gray squirrel's small news, as well as the sand dune squirrel who guided Wang Yan.

Now with Wang Yan, the gerbil man sitting in the inner cabin of the battleship, named Grey Tooth Jim, is a hot sand scavenger.

It is said that he was looking for treasure in the desert alone, exploring all the way, and accidentally reached the old nest of the hot sand overlord. He may be a fan of money and has a lot of courage.

With the talent advantage of the race, he roughly constructed a rough sketch of this nest outside the old nest of the hot sand overlord.

Originally intended to steal things, the Resha sandlord was too powerful, and the horror power exuded unintentionally, scared him so much that he did not dare to go deep.

So after he came back, this rough sketch of the old nest became one of the items he sold, but no one believed him. But in the end the rumor brought this adventurous Ratman Scavenger to Wang Yan.

"Your name is Grey-toothed Jim? I heard you have entered the hot sand overlord's den?"

Wang Yan handed the glass of wine to the guild guide in front of him, and at the same time looked at the guinea pig.

It was found that the gerbil man named Grey-toothed Jim had a face similar to humans, but his fur was all the same color as sand. In addition, wearing a sand-proof grayish yellow cloak with a hood, if you let him stay on the dunes or the Gobi, as long as he does not move, I am afraid that no one will find him a living creature.

However, although Wang Yan's attitude was good at this time, he did not release coercion, but it still brought great pressure to this lowly-identified ratman.

"Yes, yes ... I, I mean, yes, yes! Your sacred Son of God, small, small, really, really went in!"

Gray-toothed Jim grinned his pair of yellow teeth, but only Nono answered. At this time, under the watchful eye of Wang Yan, as well as many of his various men and companions, he was trembling nervously, not even dare to drink the wine Wang Yan handed him.

"Don't be nervous, as long as you do things well for Ben Shenzi, Ben Shenzi will not treat you badly."

Wang Yan said, took out a beautiful magic crystal coin, "As long as you can lead us to arrive safely, this is yours, and after this is done, the Divine Son will have a reward!"

Seeing the magic crystal coin, gray-toothed Jim's pair of small eyes were straightened, and the small heart jumped wildly.

For him, this magic crystal full of pure energy, but a high-end currency only available to noble lords, the value of this piece alone is higher than his income in the Gobi Desert for half a year!

A while ago, if it was not on the Gobi near the border, he could not find any good things. He didn't have to risk his life and went to the hinterland of the hot sand desert to try his luck.

But now, wealth is close, how could he not be excited?

"Your Highness the Son of God, rest assured! This desert is just like the small backyard. The small must bring the Highness of the Son of God to safety!" Grey tooth Jim swears vowedly, his eyes keep staring at the Magic crystal coin.

"Not only to bring it safely, I need all the information about the hot sand overlord, and at the same time ensure that it will not attract the attention of the dark demon scout troops." Wang Yan's eyes dropped, and his expression became serious.

Grey-toothed Jim's heart sank instantly, and the sense of greed that had just risen in his heart was instantly frightened by the horrible sense of crisis.

"His Highness, the Son of God, please rest assured, the little one knows how to do it! The little one must do things for you!"

Under the pressure of Wang Yan, Grey Teeth Jim hurriedly slid off the chair and knelt down on the ground. The whole person was nervous and solemn.

"Hold it, this is for you."

Upon seeing this, Wang Yan threw the magic crystal to him, and at the same time put away all the pressure that had been exposed.

Now Wang Yan is already a son of the Devil God. As long as he leaves the safe area, he is in danger. To be sure, as long as there is a chance, the forces of Dark Demon and Fallen Demon will surely try to kill him. In addition, the hot sand overlord is not easy to deal with, there is no perfect solution, and it is very easy to make mistakes.

Now that there is a local indigenous native as a guide, his chances of success will undoubtedly increase greatly.

"Thank you for your gift! Your little one will do your best! You must do your best!"

Grey-toothed Jim quickly grasped the falling magic crystal with both hands, and his inner joy and nervousness made him rush again and kowtowed with gratitude. But it was only at this time that he gradually relaxed, only to find that his vest was sweating somehow.

This made him unable to conceal, the son of the demon **** deserves to be the son of the demon god, this terrible oppression, even the black stone demon king can not compare with it.

Being able to be seen by His Highness Demon Son, Demon God's Son, Grey Tooth Jim was already very thankful. As for the purpose of His Highness Hunting Lord of Hot Sands, it was no longer within his consideration.

. . .

Time passed.

The Blackstone Fleet, from their capital, until, at night, finally flew across the border of the Gobi, officially flying low into the hot sand desert.

During the day, the hot sand desert like a stove burns. At night, the temperature drops suddenly. Wang Yan and a few men stand on the deck of the battleship. He can even see that many places on the deck have formed white frost.

Moreover, the night when the temperature dropped suddenly, it became lively in the desert.

Facing the bright moonlight, Wang Yan can see that the whole desert below is full of predators and prey scenes.

During the day to avoid the hot sun and animals and insects, they have climbed out of the hiding cave. The huge temperature difference at night and the condensed water also bring precious vitality to this arid place. Not only rare plants are needed, but all insects, beasts and monsters are needed.

So a heated cycle of the biological chain began to unfold in front of everyone.

"Hey, Lord Mo Yan, look, the sand below is moving!"

At this time, the brutal master who accompanied Wang Yan to enjoy the scenery suddenly pointed curiously under the deck.

Wang Yan and several other companions turned around and looked down, and found that fast-moving sandbags bulged in the desert below, as if something was surging below.

"That's sand bugs, desert worms! They are the most powerful predators in the desert night!"

The Sandhill Ratman who was behind everyone added that Grey-tooth Jim added that he seemed to be full of instinctive fear of the surging sandbags.

Sure enough, the gray-toothed Jim's voice had not fallen.

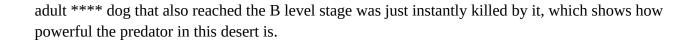
Among the many moving sandbags below, one of them suddenly burst out a big mouth and instantly bitten a belly of a **** dog hunting for food in the desert!

The **** dog was too late to moan, so he was dragged under the yellow sand by this cruel mouth, and blood was sprayed on the sand dunes instantly.

Such a **** and brutal predator shot made Wang Yan and others on the deck really see it. He and several companions from the earth could not help but secretly sigh. The cruel creature like the desert worm is really terrible!

This insect looks like a **** large intestine, covered with folds and blue-grey markings, the skin looks soft, but it is extremely tough. The most terrible thing is that its head is actually a three-petal mouth covered with sharp teeth! Once bitten by such a big mouth, I am afraid there is absolutely no possibility of breaking free.

The desert worm that just hunted the **** dog, Wang Yan initially estimated that the body length is at least about ten meters, and the physical strength has reached at least the B level stage. And the



"Wow!"

"Roar! Aw!"

As the attack of this desert worm began, the desert worms began to rush out of the sand and bite their prey.

For a time, quicksand burst, worms roared, teeth interacted, and the sound of prey roared one after another in the night desert.

Under the offensive of a large group of desert worms, whether it is snakes, poisons, lizards, or **** dogs that belong to the predator class, they are generally eaten by the desert worms and eat in the belly.

There are hundreds of desert worms surging below, not to mention hundreds of them, ranging in size, only a few meters in size, and weak in strength. I carelessly talk about food for other beasts. The larger ones are more than ten meters long, and even dozens of meters long! The strength is also strong, and the nature is cruel to a certain extreme.

Not only do they prey on prey, **** the same kind of mouth, some desert worms that don't get food, they even open huge mouths to their companions and directly kill the same kind!

The most terrible thing is that there are several large desert worms that burst out from under the desert, and they will directly attack the low-flying warships.

That bite went up, biting the bottom of the Demon-class battleship, "creaking", very incompetent.

This terrible worm, so terrifying and fierce, is really unfolding at this moment.

Of course, how can these low-level sand worms bite the Devil-level battleship? However, the Blackrock Demon still ordered to increase the flying height, because the teeth of the desert worms have corrosive venom, they will also spit venom, and they have been contaminated with these venoms for a long time. Even the Devil-class battleship, the hull will be damaged by corrosion.

After the fleet raised the altitude, the surroundings fell silent.

However, Zhang Weidao, Wu Wujie and others were still immersed in the killing feast just now.

"My goddess, that kind of bug is the meatball we eat?" Zhang Weidao wiped his cold sweat and muttered, "This kind of bug is too cruel? Is it hard to recognize the six parents?"

"Amitabha, the poor monk suddenly realized that it is still our hometown of the earth, beautiful and peaceful." Wu Bujie also sighed at the Buddha, and the kind of insects, the word brutality, was brought to the extreme. In contrast, the lions and tigers on the earth are all gentle kittens.

"The kind of bugs are ugly and terrible, but the desert meatballs made are really delicious." Shen Tutianlu scratched his head, and the nature of the rough man began to play. dish.

"Don't say it's delicious!"

Speaking of eating desert worms, the goddess Shiva suddenly glared at Shen Tu Tianlu.

The insects below are too bloody, too cruel, and too ugly. When I thought of the dinner she had eaten before, it was the meat of the insects.

Not only the goddess Shiva, but the high priest Berika, together with the two women from the earth, also stared at Shen Tu Tianlu with full of resentment, terrifying the latter's neck, quickly shrunk to I dare not speak aside, for fear of annoying these three aunts who can not be provoked.

"Uh, obviously it's delicious." Lord Chew puzzled on one side, "Why does this bug look like, as long as it's delicious?"

"If you don't want to say it, don't say it." The brutal lord gave him a glare, "I don't know that human women are very weak? Do you think they are as rough as you?"

"If you don't say it, don't say it." The deluded lord shrugged helplessly, saying that the human race is obviously very strong, but it is so weak in such small things.

After staring at the Red Confused Lord, the Brutal Sovereign once again looked at Wang Yan with a longing look on her face. Liudu is so accommodating, it's too good!

Well, she feels like a virtuous wife, she has been moved by herself.

Nothing happened overnight, when the sky was lit again, Wang Yan had come to the real hinterland of the hot sand desert.

Once the fleet is here, it can no longer fly.

Because according to the guidance of the desert ratman gray tooth Jim and the rough map, the hot sand overlord's lair is ahead!

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It is already in the hinterland of hot sand desert. The surrounding is no longer barren Gobi beach, but the endless ocean of sand.

The faint yellow sand sea seems to have become one with the sky, and the surrounding temperature has begun to increase rapidly with the gradually rising sun. Layers of heat waves evaporate on the sand dunes, and distant scenes have even become distorted with the rising heat.

"Huh! Wow!"

As a stream of air rushed down, the Blackrock Demon's fleet began to land slowly, and Wang Yan and others stepped out of the ship's cabin.

Just after going out, a heat wave rushed towards me, and the blazing high temperature caused Wang Yan and others to expand their pores instantly.

"Wow, wow! It's hot, it's hot!"

"Here, it's much hotter than the Black Stone City!"

"His! Can you barbecue on this deck?"

The high temperature of the hot sand desert caused Zhang Weidao and others to be taken by surprise, and then everyone, including Wang Yan, secretly lucked up their body protection, which made them feel better.

No way, they are all humans from the earth, and their resistance to this extreme environment is always not as good as the native race. Moreover, in places such as hot sand desert, the environment is more extreme than the inland of the Infernal Demon Realm. Even the local Infernal Demon Clan usually cannot bear it, let alone mention them.

"You guys, drink it, otherwise you will overdraw with a long journey."

Everyone screamed, Zoe took out a few bottles of potions without any hassle, and blended with each other, and after shaking again, the bottle of the potions blended out by her came out under such hot weather A little cold.

"what?"

Zhang Weidao, Wu Wujie and others waited for a while to get together and have a curiosity, "Well, what is this? Why is it so cold?"

"In your earth's words ... this is called cold drink." Zoe thought about it and gave a name similar to the earth.

Recently, under the influence of Wang Yan and these guests from the earth, many of Wang Yan's men, including Zoe, have some simple understanding of human culture. Zhang Weidao, Wu Wujie and others also learned a lot of knowledge and language of hell.

Nowadays, Wang Yan's men and their companions from the earth can basically use bilingual communication, and there is no such gap between them. Therefore, Zoe simply used the name on earth to call this kind of alchemical agent that can resist high temperature.

"Ah? Cold, cold drink?"

Zhang Weidao and Wu Bujie waited for the compatriots on the earth, they were both a little stunned, and they said that the cold drink is like this?

Zoe didn't explain too much, but gave Zhang Weidao, Wu Wujie and others, including Wang Yan, everyone poured a small glass of "cold drink", then looked cunningly, smiled slightly: "This small cup Can withstand high temperature for two hours, but ca n't be greedy, it will be frozen to death. "

"His!" Zoe's sly smile made Zhang Weidao and Wu Bujie and other male compatriots, for a reason, shuddered, and secretly pitted the female in the harem's harem.

Forget it, no more thinking, Zhang Weidao and others looked up and drank this light blue "cold drink".

Then these people began to scream comfortably and enjoyably. If Zoe warned not to drink more, they really wanted to drink more cans in this very hot weather.

Seeing their comfortable appearance, Wang Yan also drank the "cold drink" in the cup, and suddenly felt a refreshing and cool comfort, immediately striking all the limbs and every body of the body. At the same time, the high-temperature heat waves surrounding them became as if they were the breeze of spring, and there was no more sense of heat.

This feeling is really comfortable and amazing.

"Zuo, your potion is very practical. How much backup do you have?" Wang Yan looked at Zoe with appreciation. With this potion, they can save more strength and physical strength, and the implementation plan will be smooth. More.

"Oh, Lord Mo Yan, thank you for your blessings. We have a lot of supplies. Cold drinks like this, I and my men can make thousands of copies, enough for us to use this time." Zoe smiled and looked charming and gentle. .

"That's good." Wang Yan nodded and then ordered, "Pull out the mount and let's go."

The Black Stone Demon King who was waiting on the side immediately ordered people to pull the lava **** dog seat from Wang Yan and others from the ship's cabin.

This heterogeneous **** dog, which is composed of lava all over the body, was created by the ancient flame devil Bella Roca. The shape of the mighty wind, once pulled out, caused the envy of many black stone demon kings.

Not only are lava **** dogs cool, they are born of lava, they belong to the fire element, and they have a strong resistance to high temperatures. The hot desert in front of them is unaffected by them.

It's just that the Blackrock Demon King is still not at ease, and asked carefully again on the side: "His Royal Highness, are you sure you don't want to lead the army to assist?"

He is now anxious and broken. At this moment, His Majesty the Demon Flame, with these few people, goes deep into the hot sands hinterland. If something happens to him, how can he afford this demon king who is not well protected!

"Black Stone Demon King, you don't have to worry about this."

Wang Yan waved his hand casually, "You just need to bring people here to meet the Divine Son. For other matters, the Divine Son has his own plans."

"Yes, but ..."

The Blackrock Demon seemed to want to say something more, but was suddenly shocked by the sudden scene in front of him.

I saw the son of the demon **** who straddled the mount in front. The fluorescent light flashed suddenly in his hand, and a simple and heavy magic book appeared in his hand.

"Wow!"

With the turning of the title page of the magic book in Wang Yan's hand, a flash of light flashed, and a magic light curtain like starlight began to light up gradually above the magic book.

Soon a round arch made of magic starlight appeared in front of everyone.

"This, this is ..."

The Black Stone Demon King condenses and looks closely. The energy exudes from this magic book is extremely pure and magnificent. Even his demigod Demon King is surprised.

Is this book a rare second artifact?!

Before waiting for the Blackrock Demon King to think about it, a beast roared and suddenly sounded in the ears of everyone. Then he saw a black shadow burning with fire and instantly passed through the arch of starlight and landed firmly in the center of the hall.

"This, this, this is!"

The Black Stone Demon King's eyes suddenly widened, and a scene appeared in front of him, and his jaw dropped to the ground in surprise. "This is the ground, the Hellfire Breath Dog? This is the Fire Breather of His Majesty the Devil God!"

"Also, there is this book ... a sub-artifact?!"

The Black Stone Demon King was a little excited inside, and it was a child of the Devil God from God Capital. Look, this shot is a sub-artifact!

Look at the characteristics of this artifact, it should bring its own secondary space. A secondary artifact that can have such a powerful attribute, even in the secondary artifact, it is also a rare treasure!

If this is not too powerful, now the scorching marauders that are constantly pouring out of the space doors opened by secondary artifacts are definitely extremely powerful killers!

Now look at the scorching marauders that are coming out, the more they gather, the first batch of marauders that have come out have already controlled the Hellfire Breathing Dogs, and they have discharged a row under the battleship. All the men and soldiers brought awe.

But in this space doorway, the continuous flow of troops still did not stop.

Seeing this, the sweat of the Black Market Demon King will flow out, and he said how many troops are hidden in this sub-artifact? Isn't it bottomed yet?

Gee, the son of the demon **** is worthy of the son of the demon god!

The Blackstone Demon King and the men he brought with him are very respectful, and secretly said in his heart that a devil's son's cards, where can these small characters figure out?

"Humph!"

Looking at Wang Yan's expression, Lidia grinned her lips and swept her face angrily.

She swears in her heart that this book of stars is clearly a secondary artifact left by the starry sky **** and carries the treasure of hope for the future of the starry sky college.

But now it is completely occupied by this abominable Demon Flame Demon King, this is really maddening!

There are two hundred and dozens of flame predators coming out of the book of stars.

However, these mighty cavalry who look like the scorching marauders are actually elite savage soldiers under Wang Yan, and their strength has reached half-step S level.

The chief and deputy captains of each of these teams are elite veterans who have once again gained strength through bloodline evolution, and their strength has reached a legendary state full of deterrence.

Everyone 's mount is also a reinforced Hellhound, and the equipment is all original from the Satan Marauder presented by Satan, which was slightly modified by Master Hill.

Therefore, this cavalry team, the seemingly flamboyant marauder, is actually a powerful cavalry filled with Wang Yan's characteristics, controlled by Wang Yan, and fully loyal to Wang Yan's will.

Of course, this Flame Marauder is just like the Flame Marauder in appearance. Ordinary soldiers are only half-step S-class elite, and can not reach the point where the true Flame Marauder is all S-class.

But even so, it is much more powerful and powerful than the general Demon Army.

Not only that, there are also ten Hawks who have reached the legendary level.

These ten eagle body demon, without seeing the original weakness, but wearing black armor and battle skirts, wearing crossbows and short swords at the waist, full of charming and charming, revealing perseverance and bravery.

The Blackrock Demon King and his men were stunned.

Marauder cavalry, the kind of powerful deterrent, naturally needless to say. Right now, the ten eagle succubus slowly floating in mid-air, like a dazzling star, almost exert the feminine femininity and the heroic posture of the warrior to the extreme.

The army of those Blackrock Demon Kings was already dazzled by the seduction of the Hawks. Even the Blackrock Demon King salivated the Hawks who had never been seen before.

These people could not help but secretly lament again in their hearts: the son of the demon **** is worthy of the son of the demon god, even the army is so powerful!

"Rock, according to the plan I told you earlier, bring our Ratman guide and go to find the way first."

Wang Yan beckoned, and among the Cavaliers of the Flame Breather, a black armored sword and a strong and burly barbarian captain immediately mobilized the mount and came to Wang Yan.

This captain of the cavalry is naturally Wang Yan, the first barbarian captain rock promoted by blood evolution. Now, according to the promise, Wang Yan replaced him with top-level equipment and upgraded him to one level to become the captain of this cavalry squadron.

"Demon, Highness Demon Flame, Xiaoyi, I will definitely bring it to you!"

Sandhill Ratman Grey-toothed Jim said goodbye to Wang Yan diligently. He stood in front of the strong and tall rock, just like a weak monkey, as if his opponent could kill him.

"His Majesty, the rock is gone."

The rock carried Grey-toothed Jim onto his mount, and then the 100-person cavalry team each brought a small bottle of "cold drink" from Zoe, and urged the mount to run away.

After rushing out of the distance in this way, the cavalry brigade of more than 200 people was divided into ten squadrons, spreading out in a fan-shaped formation.

Because Wang Yan acted too fast to lead the brigade to appear, these elite teams have long lived in the subspace of the Book of Stars. In addition, Wang Yan has also communicated with them in advance. Each team has copied a map of the nest. Now their task is to find this nest and detect the surrounding enemy situation around the nest, otherwise they will encounter the scout of the dark demon midway. That would be troublesome.

"Doyle, alert from high altitude, and give it to you." Wang Yan also gave orders to the ten Hawks.

"His Royal Highness, you can rest assured."

Doyle is the captain of this team. She is slightly older, graceful and graceful, and has a temperament of a light mature woman, very tempting.

Under her leadership, ten eagle body scouts made a salute to Wang Yanying and then flew to the sky.

These ten Hawks were the elite scouts trained by Wang Yan. The Hawk Banshee race, born to fly, is full of power, and has the keen eyesight of an eagle, it is simply a natural scout.

As for this small captain Doyle, he followed Wang Yan as early as in the underground black market of Liuhuocheng. She was once a member of Zoe's mother's tribe. After being captured, she was sold to the underground black market of Liuhuocheng. In some ways, she was an elder who had always taken care of Zoe.

Later, Zoe was taken captive. It was she and several other Hawks who rebelled against the black market and helped Wang Yan rescue Zoe. Since then, he has followed Wang Yan and became Wang Yan's loyal subordinate. Zoe also became the queen of this new tribe of eagle body banshees with the help of her and several old ministries.

In addition, Doyle had reached a half-step S-level strength when he was in the Great Fire City, and it was very good in itself, so this time it was natural to become the first batch of Hawk Banshee who was promoted by bloodline evolution.

This group of well-equipped Hawks has become the first scouts under Wang Yan's actual combat.

After the scouts left, Wang Yan took the other men into this endless hot desert.

After Wang Yan left, the Black Stone Demon King's expression became serious again: "Release all of our scouts, and I want to make sure that within a thousand miles, only our Purgatory Demon Race!"

"Yes! Lord Demon!"

. . .

At the same time, another edge of the hot sand desert is far away.

The endless yellow sand is like a hot sea. The high temperature brought by the hot sun continues to rise in the yellow sand, as if to ignite the entire desert.

Under the scorching sun, a magnificent man standing on the basalt above the sand dunes, a magnificent man with wings on his back and gray skin tone, is squinting slightly, looking far away.

If you look closely, you can see that this majestic young man demon is not a purgatory demon in the traditional sense, but a pure blood demon.

The night demons are a native race that established the dark demons after following the dark demons as early as the ancient times.

That's right, they are also native to the Hell World native race, and they are also a branch of the Purgatory Demon Race that dominates the Hell World.

Because they have been eroded by the dark magic energy for a long time after following the dark demon Mamen, they have gradually evolved and changed, and eventually become a branch race of the purgatory demon race-the night demon race!

The Night Demon Clan has a stronger body than the Purgatory Demon Clan. At the same time, by absorbing and controlling the dark magic energy, it also gives him a powerful combat ability. Especially at night, the fighting ability of this race will increase significantly.

It can be said that in the dark demon domain ruled by the Dark Demon God Mamen, the Night Demon Clan is a force with the largest population and the most powerful force.

And among the night demons, the most powerful one is nothing more than the night demons long night evil demon king. According to legend, the night evil demon king has already reached the peak of the semi-god level. In the entire dark demon domain, it can be said that he is the first person under the dark demon mamen!

And under the Yesha Demon King, the most outstanding one among the young generation of the Yesha Clan is nothing more than Prince Yeblan, the son of the Yesha Demon King.

Or you can call him, Night Blade Demon King!

"Your Blade Highness, our people are back."

A knight riding a lion, a scorpion, and with a whirlwind, fell steadily behind the prince of the night blade, then knelt on one knee, and respectfully reported, "It's just that our people have not detected any movement."

Lion, scorpion, but a very powerful alienated Warcraft. As we all know, the dark demon Mamen is itself a star monster that is as strong as a god.

At that time, in the ancient times, a group of surviving galaxy Warcraft, together with the dark demon Mamen moved to hell. This powerful galaxy Warcraft, which breeds with the native dragons of Hell World, and the hybrid creature that was born at the end, is this powerful and terrible lion and scorpion beast!

The lion scorpion is like a lion, its claws are like dragons, and its tail is like a scorpion. This powerful beast not only has a strong body, but also has a high-strength flying ability. The claws and tail pins are also highly toxic. Once injured, it will immediately make people lose their combat capabilities. If they are not treated in time, they will also be poisonous. It is very difficult to die.

This powerful monster, combined with the elite elite and night elite well-equipped, forms a powerful unit, which is the royal army and the lion-scorpion knight under the dark demon Mamen!

"Your Highness Nightblade, maybe the Hot Sands Overlord is just a legend ..."

Seeing that Prince Nightblade was indifferent, the lion and scorpion knight cautiously said, "And, if you go further, you will leave our borders, there is ..."

"Continue searching."

Under the wind and the scorching sun, Prince Yeren's eyes narrowed slightly, and he spit out a few words coldly.

Although he behaved very calmly, under the condensation and indifference, he concealed a sharp edge, as if a blade hidden in a scabbard was full of lethal murder.

"Yes, yes! Subordinates will take people to continue searching!"

The lion and scorpion knight felt the sensation of chill from the night blade prince, and his heart jumped suddenly, quickly stepped on the mount, and leapt up, not daring to drag for a moment.

Because at that moment, the instinctive horror chill almost swallowed him.

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"call!"

"Wow!"

The sun and evening began to sag westward, and the strong winds blowing in the desert and the yellow sand blowing all over the sky.

A mixed squad composed of races such as Purgatory Demons, Humans, and Hawks, is on a sand ridge, facing the wind and sand, traversing forward.

It's been three days. Wang Yan, an adventure squad searching for the hot sand lord's lair, has been searching in this desert hinterland for three days.

Every day I went deep into the hinterland of the desert, I suffered terribly. In addition to facing the drought and extreme heat during the day and the severe temperature difference and cold at night, Wang Yan et al. Also disturbed their pedestrians by the Warcraft poison and desert worms that appeared at night.

Wang Yan and others searched all the way. In order not to hit the grass and scare the snake, and disturb the hot sand overlord, everyone strictly suppressed their own power. No matter whether they rushed to the road, resisted environmental pressure, or dispelled wild monsters, they could not use coercion and powerful abilities.

So that along the way, Wang Yan and his men, by virtue of their powerful physical strength and all kinds of potions provided by Zoe, resisted the threats brought by the hot sand desert.

Fortunately, Wang Yan and his men are very powerful. Even if they just smashed with their fists, they can kill any wild monsters that dare to come close to death. Therefore, those ordinary monsters who know to be afraid can easily be dispelled. Don't dare to get closer.

But the desert worm is troublesome. The greedy worm who only knows about killing does not know what fear is. On the contrary, killing them, the stench of flesh and blood, but will arouse their fierceness, let more sand worms go forward and rush here.

So when encountering such annoying bugs, Wang Yan and others can only kill a few and let other sand bugs devour the bodies of their companions, and then Wang Yan and others will take the opportunity to leave this area, otherwise I may not be able to do this night rest.

"It's coming again, and the ghost wind is blowing again! Oops, pooh pooh!"

The sight began to be blocked. In the team of Wang Yan, the confusing lord just cursed. As a result, a large piece of sand was blown into his mouth with the wind, causing him to spit.

"No way, I'm going to the hot sand lord's lair soon, I can't use body protection qi now."

Wang Yan covered his face with his cloak and scarf, and said casually, "What about your scarf?"

"I didn't pay attention, give the wind ... ah! Blow, blow away ..." The confusing lord was embarrassed, and he kept complaining while covering his mouth and nose with his palm.

"Uh, then you deserve it, bear with it."

Wang Yan admired a confusing white eye. This guy is too rough. He has given him three sets of scarves to cover his face. As a result, he came over three days and all three were blown away.

However, Wang Yan's material supply is still very abundant, subdivided into each man, there can still be a lot of surplus.

Speaking of this desert supply, all come from the Black Stone Demon King. Wang Yan, based on his status, took the advantage of the Black Stone Demon King.

So another time.

The setting sun has dyed the sky red, so the scenery will render the endless desert magnificent.

At this time, Zoe, who had been using the real eye to investigate the front, opened his eyes suddenly, and whispered to remind: "Master Demon Flame, Doyle and the rock are back, and it seems that the results have already come."

The two scouts led by Doyle and Rock have been reporting to Wang Yan on the exploration process and progress over the past few days, constantly exploring the way forward for Wang Yan.

The area of the hot sand desert is too wide, and it is very easy to get lost and circle. Without these two teams, it is really impossible to explore the road ahead.

In addition, hunting the hot sand overlord is far more difficult than dealing with Yanhu overlord. The single-round strength, which belongs to the hot sand overlord of the ancient dragon species, is far more powerful than the Yanhu overlord. In addition, the geographical environment is more complicated than Yanhu, and it is too close to the border of the Dark Demon Realm, so it must be determined quickly.

This requires a reconnaissance team to find the hot nest of the hot sand overlord, and closely monitor the old nest, so that Wang Yan can beat this overlord-level ancient dragon after a little preparation.

Now that Doyle and Rock are on their way back, there must have been good news.

After a few minutes, a high altitude, a ground, two black spots began to quickly approach this side.

After a while, Doyle, who was light, and burly and tall rocks, arrived in front of Wang Yan one after another.

"Report Lord Moyan! We have found the hot nest of the Hot Sands Overlord, right in front!" The rock voice was gruff, but with uncontrollable excitement.

As soon as he lifted it with a big hand, he lifted Jim the Sandhill Squirrel from the mount and put it on the ground.

"Yes, Your Honored Demon Flame Flame, the old nest of the Hot Sands Overlord is only half a day away, and the little one knows that there is an underpass that can lead directly to the core area of the old nest." Grey-toothed Jim Repeatedly pleased the report, a courteous look.

Doyle, the Hawk-Dame who slowly landed from mid-air, also confirmed to Wang Yan: "About a hundred kilometers ahead, there is a desert mountain, where the valley is vertical and horizontal, the terrain is very complicated, and the ridges are large and small And the deep rift canyon, and is full of all kinds of Warcraft. But my sisters, have occupied favorable terrain, closely monitored there. "

"Master Demon Flame, my squad has completely surrounded the mountain." The rock patted the strong armor on the chest, and the momentum was like a rainbow, "There are many monsters in that

area, but they are all small characters. , As long as Lord Moyan ordered it, I immediately took my subordinates and slashed in for Master Moyan! "

Now that the rock is successfully promoted to the legendary strong through bloodline evolution, it is placed in the barbarian tribe, that is, a barbarian king. Coupled with the fierce and powerful Hellfire Breath Dog assistance, he is also equipped with a set of equipment and weapons that are up to the level of the holy weapon.

This made Rock and his men's self-confidence and fighting morale unprecedented.

To know that excellent weapons and equipment is equivalent to a soldier's second life. Now the top equipment of the rock is better than some small lords in the world of hell, plus his own powerful strength, the ordinary monster Warcraft is really not enough for them to cut.

Of course, if you want to create a top-notch elite like the rock, Wang Yan can spend a lot of money. From the evolution of the bloodline to the equipment, it is a lot of money.

But from the present point of view, this high consumption is very cost-effective. With the top-level elite of the rock level, let alone deal with the wild monster Warcraft, even if it is placed on the battlefield, against the ordinary soldiers, it is also to cut melons and vegetables.

The only thing that annoys Wang Yan is that this type of unit is indeed strong enough, but the evolution of bloodline and the equipment of top equipment are a huge amount of consumption.

To the extent that under insufficient resources, Wang Yan cannot expand the senior soldiers on a large scale, and help the earth superpowers to improve their strength.

So in the next limited time, acquiring more resources and hunting rare prey is always a top priority he must face.

"I see, we'll go right away."

Wang Yan nodded and ordered, then under the leadership of Rock and Doyle, he led many men beside him and accelerated towards the destination.

Now with the rough manual map, he has roughly understood the general situation of the hot sand overlord's nest.

The desert is not limited to the endless sand sea. Under the influence of crustal movement, barren mountains, mountains, or dry and barren basins and valleys will also be formed in the desert.

In these mountainous valleys and valleys, due to the ancient earthquake torrents or wind and sand erosion, a variety of deep fissure canyons and other terrain will be formed.

This place is full of strange peaks and rocks, and the terrain is very complicated. It seems that the hot sand overlord is occupying such a place as his hidden nest.

. . .

Half a day later, Wang Yan and others finally came to the edge of this canyon.

"It's here, it's here, His Highness Demon Flame, this is it."

Gray Tooth Jim, who walked in front of the rock, quickly turned back to greet Wang Yan when he reached the edge of a canyon.

Wang Yan and his companions stopped their mounts and walked to the edge of the canyon, looking down. At this time, the sun is falling, the sunset is sinking, the night is coming, and the temperature is gradually decreasing.

It can be clearly seen through Wang Yan and others' excellent eyesight. Below is a typical winderoded valley filled with strange-shaped wind-eroded rocks and columns. The area is surrounded by strange rocks and gullies, and large areas of wind erosion holes and wind erosion remnants are numerous.

At first glance, the area in front of you is like a labyrinth that is intricately connected. Compared with the nest that resembles a reptile cave dominated by Yanhu, the terrain of this area is almost countless times more complicated. If some alien creatures fall in, I am afraid they will be trapped alive.

"Grey Tooth Jim, did you steal through these wind eroded caves? You are so brave." Wang Yan greeted the sand dune man Grey Tooth Jim and pointed to the large area of wind erosion below.

"Senior Demon Flame, the small is also forced by life. If you don't have money, you have to die, so wherever you can get money, you have to try it."

Gray-toothed Jim scratched his scratching head, and the thief smiled, "But it was too dangerous there, and nothing small was stolen, so I picked up a few sand clawed dragon eggs and went back Sold the money."

Sand claw dragon is a common predator in this area. The body is large and small. The small sand claw dragon is about two or three meters, but the big one is seven or eight meters long, or even more than ten meters long. But said that they are dragons, in fact, they can only be regarded as a kind of lizard sub-dragon.

From the appearance, they are like a large lizard running upright with legs, skin color like sand, a powerful umbrella crown between the neck, bone spurs on the back, the most dangerous thing is that their claws are sharp like a sickle, Once the prey is captured, the sharp claws and fangs will allow the prey that fell into their hands to be unloaded in an instant.

Coupled with their wide fins, they run extremely fast, and they also have a certain affinity for sand. They can create a miniature desert vortex and attack the hardening of minions.

This makes them very windy in the desert, very deadly. It can be said that in the desert, they are definitely the top predator beyond the **** dog.

In this wind eroded valley, countless sand claw dragons are hiding in the large and small wind eroded caves. These sand claws are basically curled up and sleeping. Some young dragons are still beside adult sand claw dragons, shouting and making noises to each other, which looks like the young teachers on the earth practice hunting with each other.

It seems that there is a large group of sand claw dragons living underneath, and now these sand claw dragons are waiting for the night to come, and then they can take advantage of the cool climate to go to the desert to prey.

"Doyle, lead your sister, continue to guard the surrounding mountains, this time you do not need your shot." Wang Yan arranged while watching.

"Yes!" Doyle, the Hawks, fluttered to the sky again.

At this time, Wang Yan also saw almost, turned around and said: "Grey Tooth Jim, since you know the secret road, then take us directly to the hot sand overlord."

As soon as these words came out, the gerbil-man gray-grayed Jim was shocked.

"Why, what? Lord Demon, Demon Flame, you, you want to take these, these people, directly in front of the Resha Overlord?"

Grey-toothed Jim shivered straight, and said that the terrible overlord-class ancient dragon, plus thousands of sand claw dragons around, even the demigod-level demon who led the army did not dare to act rashly. This son of a demon **** from a big city actually had to walk directly from the secret road to the front of the hot sand overlord. He heard it right? Isn't this kid of devil a kid?

"Why? Do you think I was joking?" Wang Yan frowned.

"No, no, small, small, don't dare to question His Highness, Demon Flame, only, but ..." The sand lord will wake up in a deep sleep, and it will be very difficult to deal with ... Yes, or else, when tomorrow is dawn, when they are asleep, they will take the small highness to the high flame, and the high flame can also take advantage of the opportunity Monster! "

"Let you lead the way, you lead the way, what nonsense."

Lord Chew stared at Grey-toothed Jim and shouted, "It's just an ancient dragon, can we turn the sky in front of our boss?"

Today's Chidu lord, the strength has improved a level, not to mention, a pride is no longer comparable to that of the former Chidu.

At that time, he was in desperation, and seeing everyone counseling, a Yanhu master who dominated the Chilian Lake, would scare his courage. That is, when there was a Wang Yan present, he could gather the courage to fight the Yanhu Master to the end.

Now do n't say that one Yanhu dominates, there are ten! Uh ... well, if there are really ten, he will be afraid of the lord.

Seeing that Wang Yan and the people around him still have the same look, they have almost no fear of the powerful hot sand overlord, and the large group of sand claw dragons below. This brings His Highness to the past. "

Although he was still full of anxiety in his heart, the little devil squirrel had to be convinced by the devil's son's strategic planning and insulting temperament.

So the team of Wang Yan, led by Grey Tooth Jim, turned and walked towards the wind-eroded tunnel under the mountain.

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"Mum! Mum!"

In the far depths of the hot sand desert, the sound of heavy feet keeps echoing in the empty desert.

Under the gradually dim sky, a magnificent, black armored, gray-robed Demon army was flying rapidly at low altitude over the vast desert.

The leader of this army is a magnificent, majestic night demon man. This person is the young prince of the Night Demon Clan, Night Blade Demon King!

At this time, Prince Night Blade was wearing a set of black scale armor. A pair of black pupils seemed to be as clear and obscured as obsidian, and a hidden sharp edge was like a fierce tiger, and it was powerful.

He drove a dark-haired male lion, scorpion, and led the team in front of the team.

Behind him, there is not only an elite lion and scorpion knight, but also a large number of barbarian cavalry equipped with heavy armor and a fierce army of monsters.

"Your Highness Night Blade, it's going to be dark immediately. The brothers are tired for a day. Do you want to stop and rest for one night, search again tomorrow?"

On the side of Prince Night Blade, a tall and thin Night Demon clan confided and asked carefully, "Besides, our scouts only found a few sand claw dragons in front, which does not represent anything."

As the night gradually fell, the temperature began to drop suddenly, and after a short period of suitable temperature in the hot sand desert, it would be converted to another harsh environment again. This is very difficult for the soldiers who searched throughout the day, and it is difficult to adapt. If they are not well-trained and powerful, the ordinary army simply cannot bear it.

"Stupid!" Prince Yeblad let out a cold snort in his nose, and a hint of lightness appeared in his eyes.

Then he ignored the meaning of this man, but accelerated the march and moved forward quickly.

The tall and thin Night Demon Clan trusted his nose and touched his nose gray, and walked back behind the prince of Night Blade with a look of confusion and doubt.

"Pooh ... haha! Isaiah, you idiot, deserve to be scolded by the young master!"

This tall and thin Night Demon clan Ezeia, after retreating, a rough beard Night Devil companion around him, mocked unabashedly.

"Pulton! What do you mean?"

After Isaiah was mocked, he immediately faced a red-faced argument, "Why is I stupid? If you don't tell me why, why don't you blame you!"

"Haha, say you are stupid, you are really stupid." Bearded Pulton smiled and replied, "Sand Claw Dragon is indeed very common, but you have seen a large group of Sand Claw Dragon, after digging out the heart of the Horned Dragon, Do n't enjoy yourself, but do you want to take it away? "

"If taking away the heart of the horned dragon is not counted, then you have seen the sand claw dragon. After discovering the sand crystals in the mountain range, you dare not covet the slightest point. Are you still taking it intact?"

Bearded Pulton said his gaze narrowed, and the sly eyes were full of lightness.

"His!" Ezeia couldn't help but take a breath, his eyes narrowed suddenly, "You, you mean ..."

"That's right!" Bearded Pulton laughed, "Those who are naturally greedy, after getting such a good kind of thing, can actually not be greedy at all, and dare not touch it at all, there is only one possibility ... "

"That's behind this sand claw dragon, there is a very deterrent leader!" Isaiah exclaimed, he and the bearded Pulton almost blurted out at the same time.

In this desert of hot sand, who can control the sand claw dragon to such a degree, who can there be besides the legendary overlord?

Ordinary Sandclaw Dragon King is only a deterrent to the tribe. Sand Claw Dragon King is no longer, what about ordinary sand claw dragons, what will happen. Even if they are forcibly dominated by the Sand Claw Dragon King, when they encounter good things, they are naturally greedy, and they still can't help but sneak a bite.

Because of these strengths and weaknesses, each member of the Warcraft group who decides the leader belongs to, every member will try to become stronger, and will definitely not waste a little chance to become stronger.

This is the only situation.

That is an absolute authority that all of them don't dare to violate, and this absolute authority is like the gods of the sand claw dragon, and is worshipped and worshiped by all sand claw dragons.

Such an analysis, in the hot sand desert, can have such a powerful and authoritative monster, only the legendary demigod-level ancient dragon hot sand overlord!

"Hey, ouch! I am so stupid!"

Tall and thin night demon, Isaiah shook his hand and pulled himself an ear scraper, then looked at the back of Prince Night Blade, hey and said with a smile, "Your Blade is really wise, then we only need to catch up with those who go out to search for prey and heaven Isn't the sand claw dragon of Caidibao equal to finding the hot sand overlord?"

"Haha, of course!"

Prince Nightblade ignored them, but Bearton continued to laugh and said, "That's a legendary ancient dragon species. You know the essence of ancient dragons, to our young masters, and to His Majesty the Night Lord How useful is it? Otherwise our Highness Nightblade, how can we search so many legendary monsters in these days? "

Isaiah shook her head excitedly, looking forward to the bearded Pulton, looking forward, as if waiting to hear Pulton's next words.

"Hey, let me tell you, what a great effect ..." Bearded Bearton smiled triumphantly, just about to brag, but heard a cry from Prince Nightblade.

"enough!"

Night Blade Prince, who was walking halfway in front of him, turned his eyes and glared two, "Two stupid things, is this something you should talk about? Haven't you hurried?"

"Yes, yes, my subordinates talk a lot."

The night demons trusted Ezeya and Pulton, and they suddenly felt a tightness in their hearts. They quickly shrunk their necks and begged to shut up.

Then the two urged the mount and stepped back a few steps while shouting to the team behind them: "Give me a quick run! If the prey is released, I will kill you one by one!"

With the spurs of these two trusted generals, the group of horses behind Prince Night Blade couldn't help but a little faster, all the way to the direction of the sunset, galloping galloping.

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"Magic, Lord Moyan, you and you, are you sure you want to do this?"

At this moment, in the cool and comfortable underground cave, the squirrel gray tooth Jim is hiding behind the rock and secretly watching from a distance.

In the distance, the behemoth was so powerful that his legs shook like a sieve, and his body trembled. Even if the huge giant monster like a mountain is still asleep, but the terror that was inadvertently spread out is still vast as abyss, he is always overwhelmed with breath. If it were n't for his gray-toothed Jim, he would have peeed out.

"What are you afraid of? Come here, what are you afraid of?"

Beside the Ratman, the confusing Lord gave him an impatient glance, his face was disapproving.

Not only the Scarlet Lord, the surrounding humans such as Zhang Weidao, Wu Wujie, and the Desert Emperor, the two ignorant ogres, as well as the Abducted County Lord and the Eagle Body Succubus Zoe, are nothing The fearful gesture, as if they were going to do it next, was just a trivial matter like eating and drinking.

Crazy, all crazy!

Sandhill squirrel gray tooth Jim, it's really fast to pee now, he cried secretly in his heart, he is not a powerful legendary **** lord, in front of the giant monster in front, the other party may sneeze He can squirt him a tiny ratman alive.

Besides, even the lord lord, in front of the behemoth, is it not a snack? Which legendary lord can be the opponent of that overlord beast?

"Okay, without further ado, all go back. The Divine Son is going to remove the enchantment, and you will act according to plan for a while."

The person who made the noise is the leader of this group of people, Wang Yan who is the Lord of the Demon God, the son of the Demon God.

In his speech, a burning fire hammer had already appeared in his hands, and he was brewing with awe of war. In his other hand, he is holding a simple bronze mirror, which is another mirror of his second artifact.

At the moment, their group of people, through the enchantment protection of the eight-point mirror to isolate the breath, and the leadership of the squirrel gray tooth Jim, have successfully sneaked into the center of the hot sand overlord from the intricate wind erosion cave.

That's right, it's the real nest center!

At this moment, the powerful demigod-level ancient dragon hot sand overlord is sleeping in the huge underground cave in front.

As long as Wang Yan and others quietly poked their heads out of the hidden wind-eroded caves, they could see the hot sand overlord, a huge body like a mountain.

It must be said that the body of this ancient dragon is really too huge and too strong!

According to preliminary estimates, the body of the Resha Overlord is probably not less than 100 meters long. With its huge volume, even if it is curled up to sleep, it looks like a towering mountain lying in front of everyone.

At the moment, Wang Yan is sticking to the edge of the cave, looking around. The hot sand overlord in front looks like a mighty dragon-shaped lizard, but his body is undoubtedly more majestic and strong, with bulging muscles and distinct curves. The claws and limbs are like copper casting iron, full of deterrent force.

The skin of the hot sand overlord is rough and tough, and the color is like sand, especially the head and back, and there are thick cuticle hard armor. Its strength is stronger than that of the Yanhu, I am afraid that it is better than it.

In addition, its head has two majestic long horns with dragon characteristics, and another sharp horn thorn, which extends along the neck bone to the end of the tail. But unlike ordinary dragons, it did

not produce awe-inspiring dragon wings on the back. On the contrary, Wang Yan observed that between his forelimbs and the two ribs, there was a large and flexible wing membrane.

Obviously, the hot sand overlord is not a flying dragon that is good at flying high in the traditional sense, but has a high degree of sand affinity. A land-dragon that combines sprinting, gliding, and diving capabilities!

Don't underestimate the Lu Xinglong species, whether it is a flying dragon or Lu Xinglong, are the most powerful creatures in the world, the highest species at the top of the biological chain.

Even though the Hot Sands Overlord is still asleep now, the terror that it unintentionally exudes is enough to make the weak lower-level life and the heart collapse.

At this time, even Wang Yan, who had met many people in the world, could not help feeling when he looked far in the past.

At the beginning of the lake, the majestic monster of the semi-god level, if placed in front of this ancient dragon, it is like a little witch sees a big witch. No matter the size or power, the two are not comparable, and the gap between the two It's not just this star.

Therefore, Wang Yan could not help but speculate that the gap between the two might be worse than the blood of the ancient dragon species!

The Lord of the Flame Lake is indeed strong enough, but the bloodline is finally confusing, and reaching the demigod realm is almost the limit of its life. However, the Hot Sands Overlord is different. It has a pure ancient dragon bloodline. It is the oldest and purest blood lineage in the **** world. It is also the strongest dragon species closest to the Xinghe Dragon Clan.

If its talent and luck are strong enough, it can really excite its own bloodline to the extreme, maybe it can really break through the limit of life, and become a true galaxy that can travel through the universe and be as strong as a god!

Although this probability can be said to be insignificant, but it is not impossible to succeed, which is why the hot sand overlord will hide in this desert, dominate the world, and concentrate on cultivation, in order to lower the eyes of the three devil gods. , Quietly fighting for an opportunity to be promoted to God!

Such powerful ambitions and bloodline talents are all ordinary monsters, and they are far from being comparable to it!

"Boss, you, you see ... wow ... that's too much, right?"

The confusing Lord looked like a pig brother, pointing to the hot sand overlord. The coveted look was like seeing countless beautiful young women who did not cover their bodies.

"Here, so many treasures, can we finish the move?" Lord Chew wiped his saliva, and he giggled, "Early, I know, I will bring a hundred, no, a thousand Goblin storage. Box! "

"You can't move, you have to move, if you don't have money, it's a sin!" High Priest Berika is also a silly man. His eyes have already become obsessed with huge wealth, and his heart is very comfortable. Secretly whispering, this priest is really wise, and really can make a fortune with the son of flame!

"Cough, as for?" Wang Yan blankly glanced at the two wealthy fans deliberately, and coughed deliberately. "After a while, they will be a little bit agitated. Don't lose things because of small things. Anyway, these wealth are ours. Not off. "

That being said, the implementation situation is not limited to the two people of Chidu and Berika, the brutal master of the county, Zoe, Camus and others, and even the companions of the earth such as Zhang Weidao, Wuwujie, the desert emperor, and Lydia. , All stunned by the huge amount of wealth in front of him.

Although they are all legendary masters, they have a firm heart, and have already seen a lot of wealth, and each of them now has a lot of wealth, which can be compared with the pile of treasures in front of them. It is not worth mentioning at all.

Because at this time, the place where the hot sand overlord sleeps, it is not simply sleeping on the stone or the bed, but a large treasure, a large pile of mountains, countless treasures!

These huge treasures under the hot sand domineers are really scary and spectacular. Almost all the underground caves comparable to large gyms have been filled!

The countless gold and silver coins on the ground are spread like sand! In the middle, there are a lot of valuable agate jewelry, jade and jade. All kinds of natural materials and treasures, precious

minerals, and even high-value magic crystals can be seen at a glance. They are everywhere, and they are too many to count.

In addition, there are a lot of high-grade weapons and equipment shining with energy, all of which are thrown around indiscriminately. These weapons and equipment are not only the products of the Infernal Demon Realm, but also the products of the Dark Demon Realm. Even the fallen angels' arms of the Fallen Demon Realm can be found here.

Obviously, these wealth treasures, weapons and equipment are all hot sand overlords, gathering their servants, all year round, loot looted in this hot sand desert.

Wang Yan and others just came here and were dazzled by these massive treasures for the first time. These massive treasures are too much, and their high value is probably more than the wealth accumulated in a lifetime by a great devil in the **** world!

At least as far as Wang Yan understands, the father of the Red Confusion Lord Chi Lian, who adds all his net worth, may not be worth half of it here.

Such a large amount of treasures, nothing more than people who hear the legend, want to take a risk. Even the tiny gerbil man, Grey-Toothed Jim, wanted to sneak into this area, stealing a few treasures, by virtue of his racial talent after he strayed into this area.

But without exception, anyone who wants to fight these treasures will have a terrible ending. In the end, they all fell to the ground. The wealth they possessed fell into this treasure trove and became part of the wealth of the hot sand overlord.

In the long years, it is estimated that only the gray tooth Jim, lucky to use his racial talent, quietly touched here. Finally, because of the fear of death, he defeated the greed in his heart, and he didn't dare to touch the treasure here, so he was able to retreat.

Otherwise, no one can lower the eyelids of the hot sand overlord, and after coveting wealth, they can still leave.

"Your Highness, Demon Flame, time is running out, and it will be dark soon." Gray-toothed Jim was still afraid, at this time carefully reminded, "You, if you have any one, **** the hot sand overlord in one fell swoop. , You, you, can't you drag on for a long time ... "

Although the hot sand overlord has become a demigod, it still maintains the habits of the desert species, and is accustomed to coming out day and night, sleeping during the day, and will wake up at sunset.

Therefore, in the view of Grey-toothed Jim, it is going to be dark now. If you do n't take advantage of the hot sands before waking up, it will be too late. After waking up, the hot sand overlords, how could they be legendary lords, they can resist it?

Besides, there are a lot of ferocious sand claw dragons outside, and as soon as the hot sand overlord roars, they will all rush in. By that time, how can they resist this point?

Although he is a tiny gerbil man, he also wants to get some treasure, but he can take it with his life.

After listening to this, Wang Yan ignored the sand dune man, but took out a simple and precious magic book, raised his hand and threw it to the female magician Lydia on the side of the standing, "Lydia, this thing is useless. I'll give it back to you. "

"Hey? Small, be careful!"

Lydia panicked, quickly rushed over, opened her hands to catch the magic book, and then cautiously hugged her arms.

What a joke, this is a book of sub-artifacts and stars, condensing all the knowledge of the starry sky god, the most important inheritance treasure of the starry sky college!

But Demon Flame, the abominable big devil, would take it away if he wanted to take it away, not to mention throw it away. If it was bruised or broken, would it still be worth it?

Lydia's eyes were full of resentment and she stared angrily at Wang Yan, but Wang Yan did not take it at all.

Seeing this, Lydia could only suffocate her heart, and she really had no way to deal with this abominable Demon King.

"While acting according to plan for a while, you pick it up and take it out, and then go out to meet me as soon as possible." Wang Yan said that he lifted his hand to withdraw the enchantment of the Eight Immortals, and then, with the childish warhammer, stepped towards the hot sand overlord.

"Understand, understand, Boss, please go here, leave it to us here." Lord Chidu lowered his voice behind Wang Yan, whispering in a whisper, and the eyes of several of his companions were full of excitement.

Earlier, because of the isolation of the enchantment of the eight artifacts, Wang Yan, the pedestrian's voice, was completely isolated. Therefore, the conversation and walking between them were not easy to be discovered by the outside world.

Now as Wang Yan revokes the Eight Immortal Mirror Enchantment and walks toward the Hot Sands Overlord step by step, their pedestrian is equivalent to being exposed to the Divine Thought of the Hot Sands Overlord, and there is a possibility of being discovered at any time.

However, Wang Yan is confident that by virtue of his convergence technique, he quietly approaches the hot sand overlord, and there is no problem.

However, just as Wang Yan stepped on the gold and silver wealth, which was stumbling, and gradually approached, a faint wave of mysterious energy began to pass behind him.

"God, please listen to me ... all these treasures are ours!"

Wang Yan glanced at it, and it turned out that the high priest, Berika, actually knelt on the ground for the wealth in front of her, and showed her great prophecy to the unpredictable fate.

As the faint mysterious waves gradually passed on, the scene suddenly became silent, and the grunt of the hot sand overlord stopped. The guillotine gray-teeth Jim urinate on the spot.

"It's over, me, I'm dying." Grey-toothed Jim trembles in his heart, tears rushing, and a small heart thumps wildly.

Finished, now it's really over. He was hiding behind the cave, and he did n't even dare to look outside. He said that 80% of the hot sand overlord had found them. How could he continue to live like this little mouse?

Beside the Ratman, Belika, who had just performed her prophecy, was flushed and tired, but after seeing Wang Yan's speechless expression, she smiled slyly and said innocently, "His Royal Highness, it's okay, this But the prophecy that is good for us, anyway, you will be discovered by it sooner or later."

Wang Yan's head fainted after hearing it, and gave her a glance at the spot.

Beneficial your sister! Sooner or later your sister! Waiting for him to come over first, then pretend, isn't it?

Alas, okay, okay, as Belika said, Wang Yan really wants to be tough with this hot sand overlord.

"Ah!" High Priest Berika suddenly made a panicked expression, "His Royal Highness, be careful!"

Wang Yan turned around, the giant claws of the hot sands, which seemed to be cast from steel and iron, had already violently fanned in front of him!

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"Yeah!"

The brutal master immediately screamed out in panic. Her heart was all on Wang Yan. Now how can she not be alarmed when she sees such a thrilling moment?

Not only the brutal master of the county, but several of Wang Yan 's men and companions at the scene took a deep breath subconsciously, and the pupils gradually enlarged with the giant claws slammed by the hot sand master.

Just kidding, this giant claw is majestic and strong, not to mention destroying the gold and jade jade. Look at that monstrous power, it is simply to open the earth! Being hit by this claw sweep, let alone being a demigod demon, would it be torn directly in half? If this is directly bombarded on their boss, will it still be?

"Finished, I, I am dying, I am dying ..."

The gray-toothed Jim, who is still hiding in the cave, still shivered and closed his eyes, as if the next person to die was him.

The atmosphere at the scene was awful, and time seemed to freeze at this moment.

At this moment, almost everyone was tense and nervous. Only the high priest, Berika, who had caused the incident, had a smile in her mouth, a sly gaze, and an appreciative look of calmness.

Obviously, this mysterious and unpredictable Mayan high priest, once again in front of money, spared no expense to spend real money and peeped into the undisclosed heaven.

"Boom!"

With a violent roar, the giant claws of the hot sand overlord swept away toward Wang Yan with a resource that destroyed Gula.

The ground piled with gold and silver treasures was instantly scraped off by a piece of life. Large pieces of gold and silver treasures flew up like a storm and tsunami. The hard rock cave wall in the distance, directly under the horrifying air current that swept the gold and silver treasures, the crashed rumbling, the broken rock fell, and even the whole cave shook with it.

In the cave tunnel in the distance, the two slightly weaker women, Brutal Master and Zoe, could not help but pale slightly.

Just now the hot sand overlord, the thunderous strong blow made the scene seem to have experienced a terrible earthquake. Even their legendary masters were somewhat unstable, not to mention Wang Yan 's bombardment center. What a terrible great power to bear.

"Devil, Lord Demon Flame ..." Anxie County Master and others were anxious. At this time, the gravel was flying, and the entire cave was churning with choking dust. She could not see the trace of Her Majesty, she was in love with Her Majesty. It 's impossible to know the safety of His Royal Highness now.

And on this side, after the hot sands overlord took a picture, he also woke up completely. It was slowly rising up the majestic body on the golden treasure pile, raising the dragon's head, and the mouth was a majestic roar.

"Awow!"

The waves of majesty were like torrents and tsunamis, rushing in all directions with strong and compelling power.

Suddenly, the impact of the air waves, flying sand and rocks, large pieces of flying sand and dirt, and the treasures on the ground, all were washed up and down, flying everywhere.

In the process of roaring in the sky, the hot sand overlord's rough skin and **** hard armor immediately showed a piece of earthy yellow innate soil texture, and the fierce and aggressive atmosphere also surged at this moment.

The dense sand elements began to fly like gray mist, and began to gather on the surface of its body. Even the free sand elements in the surrounding air, and even the surrounding air itself, were trembling and shaking due to the roar of the hot sand overlord.

"My mother, this guy is really fierce ..."

At the edge of the cave tunnel in the distance, the confusing lord was dumbfounded, and the cold hair stood upright.

At this time, the hot sand overlord completely got up, far more majestic and fierce than when it was asleep. Among the huge karst caves, it is like a giant statue, staring at the Red Confused Lord and others.

The thick violent air is rising from it, and the terror power gradually spreading around is like a majestic mountain, forcibly pressed against the mind of the red lord.

This seemingly innate strength is the best embodiment of being a generation of overlords. The world of **** is weak and strong, and only true strength can be the king in this fiercely competitive world.

As a generation of semi-god-level overlords, Hot Sands Overlord has a rich ancient dragon blood, and now the Lord of Confusion, etc., is staring at it coldly, as if stared at by death.

This kind of horrible coercion that almost kills weak creatures directly and violently kills them. Where can the legendary lords such as the Confusing Lord be comparable?

If it were n't for the confusing lords and others, the heart was full of energy. I 'm afraid that under the staring gaze of the hot sand overlord at this time, the heart was frightened and eventually collapsed, unable to resist death.

As for the confidence of the lords and other people, they naturally come from their boss, and they are now the son of the demon **** Mo Yan!

"It's not that I said you, why did you guys shoot without saying hello? I really don't understand politeness."

A lazy voice suddenly came from under the huge body of the hot sand overlord.

Hot sand overlord quickly withdrew his gaze, the dragon's head turned, looked down, his heart suddenly startled.

what happened? Why is that tiny purgatory demon still not dead? The point is that this tiny purgatory demon, looks actually unharmed, safe and sound!

How is this possible!

That's right, the person who just spoke is Wang Yan who is the son of the demon.

At this time, Wang Yan was not only safe, but also looked relaxed. He just stood in the giant pit that had just been blasted by the hot sand overlord. He bored his hammer in his hands and raised his head slightly, looking towards the hot sand overlord who was nearly a hundred times larger than him.

"Roar!"

The Hot Sands Overlord didn't say anything, and raised a claw and slammed it down. It does not believe that all the small purgatory demon clan can still disappear out of thin air!

"Boom!"

Under the huge claws, a mighty air wave immediately rolled up countless gold and silver treasures on the ground, spreading in all directions like a tsunami wave.

The unmatched power is better than before, and the whole cave shakes and trembles, and a large number of gravel rock pillars are shaken like raindrops.

Not far away in the cave tunnel, the Lord of Confusion and other people could not stand this time, so that they had to hold the wall of the cave to stabilize their figure.

"Aoao! Ooao!"

The roar and terror of the Hot Sands Overlord have passed along the numerous wind-eroded caves in the nest and passed outside the nest. In an instant, all the sand claw dragons near the entrance of the nest were frightened and screamed. The large groups of sand claw dragons began to gather quickly, but they were not called by the hot sand overlord. Overlord's old nest.

"Hurray ..."

The dust and mist filled, and the low-pitched roar of the hot sand overlord's throat. Its fangs were exposed, and its fierce eyes looked at the giant pit in front of it.

Before this strike power was better, and it was unexpected, violent, and its hot sand overlord did not believe it. The purgatory demon who dared to lead people into its territory could still fly away from its eyelids!

"Huhheh ..."

In a few moments, the tumbling dust gradually dissipated, and the fierce face of the hot sand overlord began to gradually transform into a wicked smile.

That's right, that small, flies-like purgatory demon must be dead! It was a paw, and it became a minced meat lively!

Not only the purgatory demon, but those intruders brought in by him, all died!

Ha ha ha, the hot sand lord sneered in his heart. In the past long years, such intruders died under its minions like this, I don't know how many.

These intruders, unaware of life and death, are self-righteous, stupid and blind, but dare to conspire for its hot sand overlord, and its endless wealth? It's ridiculous!

But the purgatory demon just now is much more powerful than the stupid intruders in the past. They can actually sneak people into its old nest, which is enough for them to be proud of.

Although I do n't know how the purgatory demon tribe did it, the Hot Sands Overlord did not care, because all the ignorant intruders must be destroyed by it!

"Intruders who do not know life and death, dare to break into the territory of this overlord, and dare to talk politely with this overlord? Huhehe, really looking for death!"

The angry mood of Hot Sands Overlord finally got better at this moment. After the death of the purgatory demon, the next are the little bugs.

It glanced at the confusing lord and others, his mouth grinning a cruel arc, and the dim sum tonight had.

Hot Sands Overlord lowered his head again, slowly raised his right paw on the ground, trying to glance at the dead body of the purgatory demon.

However, at the moment when his gaze swept under his right paw, his pair of viper-like eyes suddenly shrank.

no one! How could there be no one?

Not only did it not see half of the figure, it didn't even leave a trace of blood, which made it surprised to the extreme.

Could it be that the tiny purgatory demon clan can still slip under its eyelids?

"Huh, you dumb dragon, who doesn't understand politeness, how many times do you want to say this to the Divine Son?"

The lazy voice came again in the ear of the hot sand overlord, "It's really annoying to start with someone else's words before they finish talking."

Hot sand overlord turned his eyes and his pupils shrank again.

The tiny purgatory demon actually lowered its eyelids, and it was still intact and intact!

Besides, listening to the tone, is he ...

The neck of Resha Overlord shrank back, bowed the huge dragon body, and stared at Wang Yan with vigilance in front of him, "Who are you? Son of God? Are you the one ..."

The voice of the hot sand overlord was rough and grand. He stared coldly at Wang Yan, and a bad hunch began to rise in his heart.

In front of him, this tiny purgatory demon, with a magnificent body and a magnificent temperament, the most important thing is that it is a hot sand overlord, and it can't feel the strength of the other party's power. The other party is like an air, silent, This is also the main reason why it cannot capture each other's whereabouts.

To be able to do so, it is obvious that special techniques are used, and the strength of the other party is definitely not under it!

At the thought of this, the hot sand overlord was a little flustered. Is this the purgatory demon in front of him, who is the legendary one?

The mention of the name of the devil's son can now be spread throughout the hell.

Its hot sand overlord is hiding at the border between the Infernal Demon Realm and the Dark Demon Realm. He has a lot of eyes and ears, and has constantly passed messages to it, in order to avoid the attention of outsiders, especially the attention of the three demon gods. It also has a lot of understanding.

Now that the son of the famous demon **** actually appeared in front of his eyes, is it trying to quietly become a god, and the purpose of dominating **** has been exposed? impossible?

"Who is this God Son, care about your farts."

Wang Yan flew up and down the fierce warhammer in his hand, and he humorously cynically, "But what the Divine Son wants to say to you is, your little life, the Divine Son received it!"

After all, Wang Yan's eyes were cold, and as soon as he grasped the childish warhammer, he raised his hand and threw it at the head of the hot sand master.

"Huh!"

The warhammer was very immature. It was like a fierce beast, wrapped in an indestructible warhammer of sub-artifacts. It rolled up the hunting fire, and immediately hit the head of the hot sand overlord.

"Boom!"

The childish warhammer smashed violently, as if it were an intercontinental missile blasted down from high altitude, and a continuous thick wave of fire burst from the main gate of the hot sand.

Thick layers of fiery clouds are like giant stones thrown into the sea.

The hot sand overlord who was concentrated in the front suddenly screamed, and the entire huge dragon body jumped up, and the majestic dragon head immediately fell back to the rear.

"Boom!"

With a sound that seemed to shake the mountain, the hot sand overlord fell like a mountain, and fell to the ground. The gold and silver wealth that was lifted by the crash fell like raindrops.

"call!"

Not far from the edge of the cave tunnel, confusion, cruelty, Zoe, Ablon and others, all "Oh" rounded their mouths, shocked inexplicably watching what happened in front of them.

One blow, only one blow! Their boss, Magic Flame, actually used only one blow to knock down the hot sand overlord who was only a hundred times larger than him!

How powerful is this in order to knock down the demi-class monsters that are as strong as hot sand overlords?

It is important to know that the Hot Sands Overlord is not an ordinary demigod-level monster. Even a demigod demon can hardly achieve this.

Beside the confusing lord, Zhang Weidao, Wu Wujie and others were also dumbfounded and surprised.

Everyone is secretly thinking, and the Pharaoh is too abnormal ~ right? Although it was very powerful before, I didn't expect it to be so exaggerated after being promoted to Demigod! This makes them young people who are also from the earth, how should they mix next?

Especially the desert emperor Ganeses, after witnessing the power that Wang Yan really showed, his heart was deeply shocked.

This is really the supreme means of clever work! The blow seemed random, but the powerful explosive power contained therein was unparalleled. Is this the strength of the demigod realm?

The desert emperor's eyes were gleaming and he was longing for it.

In such a powerful and prestigious state of demigods, he also wants to break through and get promoted!

"Why, what's going on? Mountains, mountains collapsed?"

Behind the crowd, the gray-toothed Jim hiding behind the rock in the tunnel, had his eyes closed, shivering, and looked like a big disaster.

But after hearing the loud rumbling sound, he couldn't help but open his eyes and took a look at the probe, then took a deep breath.

The overwhelming hot sand overlord was actually knocked down by the demon under the magic flame!

At this time, Your Highness Demon Flame, the magic wings behind her are magnificent, standing in the air, and the world's momentum is undoubtedly undoubted.

At this moment, Jim Sandman, the gray tooth, was completely overwhelmed by the overbearing appearance of Wang Yanwei, and secretly marveled in his heart, deserving to be the son of the devil! Look at this strength, I am afraid it has reached the legendary demigod?

With this strength, no wonder they dare to go straight to the dangerous nest of the hot sand overlord!

The people did marvel at Wang Yan's strong blow and marveled at it, but at the next moment, the hot sand overlord who had fallen over to the ground actually shook the mighty dragon head and stood up again.

Seeing it look ashamed and angry, it's unharmed!

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"Click!"

"Wow la la ..."

After standing up again, the later hot sand overlord, a large crack appeared in the forehead, and then this layer of rock armor, which was composed entirely of sand, began to collapse and fragment, and a large piece of land fell to the ground.

"Hey, Lao Sha, is this Gu Long's body-protecting trick the same as you?"

Indira, the goddess of Shiva, stood on the edge of the cave tunnel and asked the emperor of the desert. At the same time, she was delighted, and secretly they were really right this time!

Obviously, such a powerful ancient dragon, the gene is absolutely strong enough, completely suitable for the blood of the desert emperor. In addition, this ancient dragon is also a sand attribute, and it is very similar to the desert emperor. Maybe because of this ancient dragon, the desert emperor can really force the desert emperor to break through to the demigod!

Once they can have one more semi-god-level strongman in their team, their strength will definitely increase by several percent, and there will be enough winning chips in the **** conference. For the future of the earth, it will also be a very powerful boost.

"It looks like it is really a kind of sandal armor."

Beside the Shiva goddess, the desert emperor replied, "If I am not wrong, the skin of this ancient dragon is actually a layer of sandy armor, and the defense level is still above me!"

"If you want to hurt this ancient dragon, you must break this layer of sand armor, and then even the old king, I am afraid it will be a hard fight."

Although the desert emperor has so much mouth, his eyes are shining, and there is no worry in his expression. On the contrary, strong fighting intentions and desires are emerging in his eyes.

If it wasn't for Lao Wang's plan, he really wished that he would step forward and fight with Lao Wang now.

Because as long as you get the essence of this ancient dragon's bloodline, then he has the hope of promoting the demigod!

"Slurp!"

On the other side, the hot sand overlord gritted his teeth and groaned in his throat.

It stared at Wang Yan fiercely, and Wang Yan also looked at it quietly. The surrounding atmosphere instantly dropped to the freezing point, and the entire cave was immediately disappointed.

After the hot sand overlord was beaten, there was no sudden counterattack for the first time, because it was already certain that the son of the demon **** had the power to reach the level of demigod. And the son of the demon **** is very powerful, and even its sand armor can be broken, this power makes it dare not underestimate.

An old monster like it, who doesn't know how long it has lived, has long since become a master. When it comes to a strong enemy, the best way is to wait for the opportunity, not to attack!

Wang Yan did not choose to attack and chase the first time, also because of this.

The attack just now, although he did not use his full strength, was also an unexpected crit. The result was only a layer of sand armor was destroyed, which shows that the strength of the ancient dragon is strong, and the defensive ability is beyond his expectations. .

In the face of such a strong enemy, it is very dangerous to attack rashly, and if you are a little careless, you will be hit hard. Therefore, the safest way is to wait for the opportunity.

For a time, the scene became silent, and even the low roar of the sand claw dragon outside the nest seemed to disappear.

There was only a one-on-one silent confrontation at the scene, and the sand and sand around the hot sand overlord, a slowly flowing grinding sound.

"This is a showdown between the strong ..."

Zhang Weidao murmured secretly, and the people who remained on the edge of the tunnel watched the confrontation between Wang Yan and the hot sand overlord in silence.

It's not that they don't want to help the offense, but in this relatively small environment, facing the ancients who are strong and demigods is really too dangerous. If they are not careful, they will be killed directly because of the lack of space.

Therefore, the beam of this head-on battle against the hot sand overlord fell on Wang Yan, and several of them have another important thing to do, otherwise their loss will be great.

Suddenly.

Wang Yan and Hot Sand Overlord moved at the same time.

The cunning Hot Sands Overlord first attacked Wang Yan with a piece of flying sand controlled by Shennian. Wang Yan subconsciously ducked sideways, and the result fell into the trap set by the hot sand overlord.

In an instant, the hot eyes of the hot sand king Longyan flashed, and Wang Yan, who opened his mouth to move sideways, bit off.

With a cry, the big mouth of the hot sand overlord and the rough and rough dragon teeth seemed to contain enough deterrent force to tear the sky. At the same time, the smelly and strong wind that followed, even with a hurricane-like suction, rushed straight ahead to Wang Yan.

This attack is like a broken bamboo, even if it is a steel warship blocking in front, I am afraid that it will be smashed by it, not to mention Wang Yan's flesh and blood.

However, Wang Yan's reaction was very rapid, the magic wings behind him flashed quickly, and the whole figure disappeared in place instantly, and it was already tens of meters away when it appeared again.

This trick is the special ability that Wang Yan obtained from the pair of demon wings. Later, through bloodline evolution, this part of the ability was completely integrated with himself, and Wang Yan also realized the very rare spatial law.

Later, as Wang Yan was promoted to Demigod, this part of his ability was also more relaxed by him. He can easily avoid the two claws of the hot sand overlord before. It is precisely under the effect of the breathing technique that he uses the teleportation space ability at the same time, and now it is the same.

"Awow!"

The Hot Sands Overlord's teeth interacted, and the one shot fell empty, but it was not annoying, but instead gave a roar of excitement, "Boy, die!"

It turned out that the sand attack and bite just now were all feints, and the insidious and malicious hot sand overlord had long expected Wang Yan to dodge, so the real killer was its thick long tail with bone spurs!

I saw that the hot sand overlord did not lose his cast in a single bit, immediately turned around in place, and flicked it towards Wang Yan.

At the end of the long tail of the hot sand overlord, there is a thick bone spur like crystal. At this time, this bone spur is emitting a bright yellow light. It is the important organ used by the hot sand overlord to store and guide the energy of the earth. An important weapon used as a hammer to kill prey.

"Wow!"

The tail hammer with a strong sound of breaking the sky, the sand element burst out, and the tip of the tail that swept away almost torn the space.

However, at this time, Wang Yan, who was in crisis, had just teleported to an end, the old force had just gone to the new force, and he had unavoidable in the face of the successive crit.

"Boom!"

Along with the loud noise of the sky, the dense elemental soil mist exploded in an instant, and at the same time, a space-like oscillating wave followed by a turbulence in the air.

The crowd at the edge of the cave tunnel took another deep breath, dumbfounded.

One by one sighed in the heart, this is the death fight between the demigod level powerhouses, which seems to be just a moment, actually full of fatal and dangerous!

As for the safety of Wang Yan, they also care about it, but they believe that the boss who has repeatedly created miracles will definitely not be killed so easily.

really.

A bright red flame immediately ignited on the ground covered with mist.

The large smog of the earth element was immediately dispelled by the flames, and everyone looked at them, and their boss Wang Yan stood proudly and unharmed!

At this time, Wang Yan was bathed in fire, and the scorching flames of **** brought his original great shore to the height of his extraordinary power. At the same time, a translucent border in front of him was covering his body completely.

Although Wang Yan has just been unable to avoid it, the enchantment of the second artifact eight mirrors can not be broken so easily.

The powerful effect of Bajijing is that the stronger the user's ability, the stronger its ability to defend against enchantment. At the beginning, Wang Yan was only a legendary peak, and he used the eight mirrors to resist the two crits dominated by Yanhu. Now that Wang Yan has been successfully promoted to the demigod state, his strength is no longer comparable to the past. The defensive enchantment formed by the Bajin mirror, even if it is the full-strength crit of the hot sand overlord, it is difficult to crush it.

However, at this time, Wang Yan has discovered that the invisible enchantment produced by Bajijing actually produced a slight crack under the hammer blow of the hot sand overlord's tail hammer, which shows that the hot sand overlord, an attacking and defensive ancient dragon overlord, has the ultimate strength. How terrible.

Similarly, Wang Yan could not help but sigh. If this kind of overlord-level beast is placed on the earth in ancient times, it would be a legendary monster that destroys the world. In the next battle, he must be serious and not careless.

"Oh, you beast, you are a traitor. If it weren't for the gods' preparations, I'm afraid it would really ruin your black hand."

Wang Yan looked up again, and with this single look, he directly let the oversized hot sand overlord feel cold in his bones.

The hot sand lord stared at Wang Yan with fierce fierceness, but his heart was already insulted.

It has traversed this hot sand desert for thousands of years. It has encountered countless strong men, and countless strong men died under its minions. But in front of it, such a calm and strong man, only the son of the demon god.

In addition, the most horrifying thing is that this Demon God's son can easily receive its tail hammer crit on the front, which is enough to prove that this Demon God's son is not only stronger, but also far stronger than his predecessors. .

Based on this alone, the Hot Sands Overlord understands that today it meets the strong man, a strong man who must resort to full combat!

"Hululu ... **** boy, you must die today!"

The hot sand overlord gritted his teeth, his huge body began to bow slowly, and the thorns on the spine were even rooted up. The fierce appearance almost doubled its size! With this, the powerful might was exuded, and it increased to the extreme.

If the previous battle with Wang Yan was only a tentative attack, then taking it will require a full-fledged death battle.

Not far away, the edge of the cave tunnel, confusion, cruelty, and Zhang Weidao, all face was grim. The guillotine gray tooth Jim, even paralyzed, had difficulty breathing, and his face became purple. As if to suffocate at any time.

There is no way to resolve the death battle. The fierce atmosphere of the hot sand overlord, exuding the terrible coercion, seems to have reached a certain extreme on the eve of the end. Although this coercion was not directed against Chi Dao, Chi Abuse, Zhang Weidao and others, and also the Chi Dao Lord and others knew that they still had a boss to support them, but the face of the superior was derived from instinct Fear, they couldn't help the heart throbbing, shudder.

Not to mention Jim, the weak guillotine, grey tooth. If it was n't for him before he came, he was already fully psychologically prepared, and there were other people beside him to share the pressure for him. Under the violent power of Hot Sands Overlord, he was killed directly to death.

"Interesting, interesting."

Wang Yan sneered aloud, "This God Son wants to see, how can you stupid dragon kill this God Son today."

After all, Wang Yan stepped hard under his feet, and the layers of flames immediately rose up. He was like a cannonball that launched into the sky, with a thin flame tail, and shot straight toward the hot sand overlord in front.

However, Wang Yan stepped so hard, the premature destruction, but it hurt the money of the high priest Berika.

It turned out that Wang Yan's foot went down, and I was afraid that no more than a thousand pounds of gold and silver coins would be melted under high temperature. The tragedy is more than that. A lot of magic crystals are mixed in these gold and silver coins. The magic crystal was also detonated because of Wang Yan's flames, and even some high-grade treasures around him were destroyed.

It must be said that in this cave full of gold and silver treasures, Wang Yan's foot is of high value and is difficult to estimate.

"Ah, alas! Boss, you can get a little lighter, but it's all money underneath!" High Priest Berika covered her chest with grief, as if Wang Yan had not stepped on the foot but the treasure but her. Weak caution seemed to come.

"Amitabha, Miss Berika is okay. It doesn't matter if it's a little. There are still a lot of treasures in the cave anyway." The five-hearted kindhearted and kindly persuaded, but was immediately sorrowful.

"What does your monk know? There are so many treasures in this cave. Isn't it less money?" Belika looked at all kinds of gold and silver treasures that turned into liquid and even vapor, and immediately squinted. , Sorrowful and compassionate, "You think about it, how much money do you have to replace that treasure with your Chinese country's RMB? How much young and beautiful lady do you have to find in the nightclub with that money? Oh, forget, You are a monk, you do n't need to find a young lady. "

"Poor, poor monks do not quit, quit ..." Wu Bujie originally intended to explain that he has already stopped refraining from quitting, what else do he have to worry about? But before he spoke, he suddenly realized how much money the Pharaoh's foot was worth?

Not to mention going to the nightclub to find the young lady for drinking wine, even if you buy the whole nightclub, is it enough?

Sin, really sin ... Amitabha! He really wanted to shout out loud at this time, Pharaoh, it is wrong to waste money, you go out and fight!

At this time, there are more than five abstinences, and other companions have realized that even if the money is too much, it can not be wasted, diligence and thrift is a virtue, even if it is for a beautiful young lady, this money can not be burned!

"Boom!"

At this time, Wang Yan didn't hear the call from the inside of these companions. He had already fought with the hot sand overlord to the top of the cave.

The fierce battle of one person and one dragon triggered a violent shock like a mountain tsunami. The entire cave and mountain are shaking, and the momentum is as big as the sky is falling apart, shaking the world.

"Awesome, really awesome! This **** hasn't been so happy for a long time, come and come, take the trick!"

Since being promoted to the Demigod Demon King, Wang Yan seldom went all out to fight like this, and even lacked a powerful opponent like the Hot Sands Overlord. At this time, there was such an opportunity, Wang Yan's natural war intentions increased sharply, and the more war the more courageous.

madman! This overlord actually encountered a lunatic!

In the face of the furious and furious Wang Yan, the Resha Overlord suffered a lot in his mouth, and he even scolded inwardly.

It never dreamed that a purgatory demon could actually face up to its ancient dragons. How strong is this in order to achieve this level?

Coupled with the tunnel entrance over there, and many companions of this purgatory demon race, it seems to be waiting for opportunities. It seems that this purgatory demon, not only wants to seek the wealth of its hot sand overlord, but also wants its life?

With such a thought, the burden in the heart of the hot sand overlord is increasing, and the identity of the other party makes it quite scrupulous, which undoubtedly greatly increased his sense of crisis.

So it secretly ruthlessly felt in his heart. Today, no matter what, he must solve this Purgatory Demon Race and his companion, and then leave this place far away, the farther the better, anyway, this place can no longer stay.

At this point of thought, the hot sand overlord swept away Wang Yan, raised his dragon head, and suddenly roared up to the sky. A burst of breathtaking sound waves immediately began to spread in all directions with rolling energy and visible element sound waves.

"Awow!"

In a short time, the sand claw dragons that had gathered at the periphery of the nest had heard the call of the hot sand overlord, and they all screamed like a mountain and a tsunami.

At the next moment, countless sand claw dragons began to flow into this nest like a tide.

"Huhehe ... Intruders who do not know life or death, your death time is up!" Resha Overlord Dragon Eye Yin Zhu, in front of its countless people, these intruders will all be torn into pieces!

However, at this time, instead of feeling the slightest fear, Wang Yan raised his lips slightly, and secretly came the opportunity!

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"Awow!"

The sand claws were screaming and the sound of running into the nest was as loud as the wildebeest migration of the earth and Africa.

Wang Yan and others, still in the nest, could even feel the whole cave trembling slightly.

If Wang Yan and others were just ordinary infiltrators who went deep into the nest, they might be submerged and shredded in the sand-claw dragon wave like ants.

But Wang Yan is not just an ordinary adventurer. He came here and already prepared a perfect strategy.

"Stupid dragon, here is too narrow, let's go out and fight!"

Wang Yan understood that the time had come, so raising his hand was a warhammer, which hit the chin of the hot sand overlord. Then the figure flashed again and again, and the whole person was like a cannonball, and it hit the stomach of the hot sand overlord at once.

"Awow!"

The hot sand overlord was caught by surprise and screamed to struggle, but under Wang Yan's strong explosive power, he could not control it at all, and suddenly hit the dome of the wind-eroded cave.

"Boom!"

With a shock and roar, the top of the wind-eroded cave was immediately knocked out of a large cave under the powerful explosive force of Wang Yan.

"Lao Sha, I will hand it to you next!"

Leaving such a sentence, Wang Yan has been hard against the hot sand overlord and hit the outside of the nest.

In the original cave, only the yellow sand that rushed down from the cave at the top of the cave, and the sand claw dragon that flowed into it from the honeycomb-like tunnel.

"Pharaoh, leave it to me."

The desert emperor murmured secretly in his heart, and then a golden scepter that seemed to be made of gold appeared in his hand.

"Desert funeral!"

The desert emperor exerted his full strength, raised the scepter with both hands, and slammed it into the ground, and suddenly the yellow sand burst suddenly and tremors throughout the nest.

"Boom!"

The violent roar, accompanied by the shaking of the entire cave, kept echoing in people's ears. Large and small cave tunnels, a large number of rocks and sand, all under the control of the desert emperor, all desertified.

At this time, the desert emperor seemed to exert all his strength. He gritted his teeth and radiated a mysterious golden color from the ancient Egyptian era. This mysterious energy luster has long been connected with the ground under his feet.

Under his diligent control, the hot sand overlord's core nest, which is much larger than the large gymnasium, was immediately shrouded in yellow sand. The large and small tunnels leading to the nest were all blocked and submerged by the sand after the desertification.

Thousands of sand clawed dragons crowded in the tunnel were suddenly flooded with yellow sand like rivers and rivers.

"Ooo! Ooo!"

The large and small, uncountable sand claw dragons, all under the rushing yellow sand, struggled with a weak hissing noise, and were finally buried alive!

Those weaker claw dragons were under the great force of the yellow sand on the spot, squeezing and suffocating, and the bones were crumbling to death.

The deep fear penetrates into the heart of each sand claw dragon as if swallowed by yellow sand, waiting for them will be the deepest despair and death.

However, there are still some powerful sand claw dragons, with their racial talents, struggling and digging desperately in tunnels filled with sand, trying to dig out an escape path from the endless yellow sand.

It's just that the yellow sand seems to be endless. No matter how these sand claw dragons dig, how to struggle, how to impact, even if they are swallowed up, there will be more yellow sand filled in the same place.

Therefore, between just a few breaths, the countless tunnels connected to the nest are like graves that will eat people, and no living things fall into it, and no one can escape.

"Wow haha, little reptile, die!"

In the nest department, several sand claw dragons who had been lucky enough to fall in were immediately ruthlessly devastated by the confusing lord.

He began to bully the weak and confusing Lord with an abnormal expression. He learned Wang Yan's appearance and squeezed with one hand. The rich **** fire immediately erupted around the few sand claw dragons.

The blazing flame is like a big hand, and it instantly wraps several incapable sand claw dragons. In just a few breaths, the sand claws were all burned to ashes under the tide of violent hellfire.

"Wow, haha, tiny reptile, crying in despair under the flames of this lord!"

The confusing lord grinned, satisfied, and did not know the person, who thought he was the demon king, the tyrant of the king was really no doubt. It's just that the domineering spirit, coupled with the sand claw dragons who are weaker than them at this moment and do not know how many times, it is a bit of a violation.

"Uh, this idiot ... how can this county master have such a brother?"

Not far away, the Abbot of the Cruel Lord slashed with a dagger, and easily harvested a few sand claw dragons who lucked into the nest. It's just that I saw the swollen face of the lord of the Red Confusion, and the white eyes of the tyrannical Sovereign, almost turning into the sky.

This confusing lord is not the same as before, and his strength has greatly increased, and he does have some proud capital. However, although this strength has improved, IQ and thick nerves have not grown at all.

Alas, the brutal master shook his head and relieved himself, after all, not every man was as brilliant as her magic flame master.

Well, Lord Mo Yan, who has just fought the overlord of Hot Sands, is so handsome! She was so happy to meet such a perfect and powerful Lord of the Flames!

When the cruel county master thought of marrying Master Moyan in the future and became Master Mohan's main room, her small heart began to jump up and down again, and the whole person was like a spring of water, falling into a vain dream.

On this side, dozens of sand claw dragons who had luckily rushed into the ** department of the nest have been easily solved by everyone.

The crowd once again focused on the side of the desert emperor. Among them, the dark elf beauty Elsa, when she saw the desert emperor who was struggling to maintain the yellow sand blockade, could not help but exclaim: "What a powerful control!"

"Laosha Brothers are indeed very powerful." The leader of the dark elves, Camus, the Shadow Spire, nodded in praise. "It is possible to close such a large nest, plus no fewer than ten thousand sand claw dragons in the tunnel, all closed. Leak, this method is really amazing. "

Enzo, another dark elf lieutenant, also sighed and said with great care: "Now it seems that your earth is also a place full of strong men, at least a few of you, let the next admire very much."

The dark elf is a powerful race that is both elegant and proud, especially a dark elf with outstanding strength, whose eyes are higher than the top, and even the dominant purgatory demon clan is not accepted by them. But **** is a world that respects the strong, and even the proud dark elves still admire the strong.

The desert emperor and Shiva goddess, as well as the high priest Berika and others, all possessed a stunt, so that Wang Yan's men, including these three dark elf generals, admired them. Otherwise, people without strength, even under Wang Yan, will not be respected and accepted by them.

"You guys praised it," the desert emperor responded modestly, and then slowly said, "Then you start quickly, this area is really too big, and there are a lot of sand claw dragons constantly destroying my sand wall. My current strength cannot last long. "

This is not a humble word, after all, there are too many sand claw dragons under the command of the hot sand overlord. After a long time of continuous reproduction, the sand claw dragons that have gathered around this nest have already formed a huge ethnic group, and there are tens of thousands of them alone!

Although the strength of these sand claw dragons is uneven, they can't stand the large number of them, and this natural beast has a very strong attack power, and has certain sand and wind talents. Digging holes for destruction is a good hand.

It is estimated that the people who can completely close this core nest according to Wang Yan's plan will be able to do it by the desert emperor, otherwise they will be replaced by other people, I am afraid that they have already been overwhelmed by the rushing sand claw dragon.

"That's right, let's move quickly. Lord Mo Yan is still waiting for us to launch the attack."

Camus, the thorn of the shadow, immediately greeted his companions, and Ablon and others, "quickly pack, and take away all that can be taken away!"

"Yes!" Elsa, Enzo, and Ablon, immediately took out the storage equipment that had been prepared for a long time, and ran to the nest of treasures everywhere.

"Red puzzled, what stupidity are you foolish? Hurry up and move things!"

On this side, the Sovereign Sovereign is pinching his waist and spurting, "We still have to support Lord Mo Yan. If your laziness hurts Lord Mo Yan, Miss Ben will not spare you!"

"Uh ... I said sister, you're wrong, how can you blame me? I ... okay, okay, I will work here."

Under the aggressive and serious eyes of the brutal master, the confusing lord quickly raised his hand to surrender, and honestly plunged into the treasure pile, desperately pretending to stuff.

"Everyone, Lord Mo Yan has orders, those gold and silver take up too much space, don't pretend first, we give priority to the best, I will search for you!"

On this side, Zoe fluttered his wings, and at the same time the power of the Real Eye began to envelope the entire nest. Soon afterwards, valuable treasures were quickly discovered by her.

There are treasures everywhere, and gold everywhere, and the total value must be 10 or 20 million magic crystals, and we must go up! With these more valuable magic crystals, equipment and all kinds of precious resources, these gold and silver are really put into storage equipment, and they are all bargains that occupy space.

"Hey, sir, sirs, sirs, you said that the little one did his best to work for Lord Mo Yan. How much money will Lord Master Mo reward later? Are there ten magic crystal coins?"

The gerbil man Grey-toothed Jim is no longer afraid, on the contrary, the whole person is very excited to follow behind the confusion and other people, busy and busy, very attentive.

Just kidding, now all entrances and exits are closed, this nest ** all treasures, but theirs!

Oh, no, no, these treasures are all from the great Lord of the Flames. As a little ratman, as long as he picks up some leftover things that no one wants, it will be enough for him to eat and drink all his life!

"Don't talk nonsense, hurry up and work!" In front of the weak race, the confusing lord made a tremendous gesture and waved a big hand at the moment. "The lord has made the decision for you. When you are done, you will be rewarded with a hundred magic crystals!"

"One, one hundred!"

Grey-toothed Jim sucked in at once, excited, and almost passed out. It's too profitable to follow the magic flame master secretly?

One, one hundred magic crystals! He just worked hard until he died, and he couldn't make such a lot of money!

Happiness came too suddenly. Grey-toothed Jim felt that the whole person was going to float, but with the encouragement of a lot of money, he worked harder and harder.

As everyone's progress deepened, a treasure was discovered in a moment.

"Wow! This is Blazing Demon Armor, this, is this not a holy weapon?"

"Huh? The earth crystal? This is the earth crystal!"

"Hey, hello, look at what I found? Look, this is actually a demon blood fruit!"

Everyone who worked hard to ship treasures on the spot was flushed and excited. Almost every time a baby is discovered, their emotions will grow higher.

Not to mention, as long as they swallow this great fortune, their boss Wang Yan will become rich instantly, even with them, and their men, will benefit greatly.

Now they are worried that they do not have enough resources and money to equip the whole army and at the same time enhance the strength of the whole army. Now the Hot Sands Overlord has accumulated a huge amount of wealth for a lifetime. It is definitely a timely rain, which undoubtedly helped them a lot.

With the support of this huge amount of treasure and resources, the multi-ethnic united army under their command can definitely become an elite division comparable to the army directly under the demon god! Even after equipping and upgrading the whole army, there will be a lot of wealth remaining.

"It's cool! It's so cool! I sold my father's Dragon and Tiger Mountain. I'm afraid it's not worth so much money."

"Haha, Buddha Amitabha, I didn't expect it to be so refreshing when immersed in the coins. You see, Wei Dao, the poor monk can swim!"

The two brothers Zhang Weidao and Wu Bujie were half immersed in the gold coins and groped for a long time. It was really like swimming.

"Gam, Gam!"

"Hahaha, I didn't expect that Shen Tutian Road would one day be able to eat gold as a meal!"

Next to Zhang Weidao and Wu Bujie, Shen Tu Tianlu was even more exaggerated. His dozens of tentacles flew up and down, and the shipping efficiency was naturally extremely high, but the two hands were not idle, grabbing a lot of gold and silver Gemstones, stuffed in his mouth. See how proud he looks at the moment, as if he has reached the peak of his life.

"Hey, hey, money and money are all money, a lot of money!"

High Priest Belika has always been a fan of money. At this time, she fell into the eyes of money and simply fell into the sea of money. This time, the happy and happy halal of her has almost come out.

"Cough, that ..."

The goddess Shiva looked at the high priest Belika and said sympathetically, "Although I don't want to say it, but for the sake of being good sisters, the goddess still wants to remind you that these treasures are finished, but they are going to be Handed in."

The high priest Bellika suddenly froze.

The seemingly inadvertent voice of the goddess Shiva, like the thunder rolling, roared in her mind.

"It's really cool to pick up treasures, but after a while, all of them will be handed over to the honorable Lord Mo Yan. Speaking, we are just treasure haulers." The goddess Shiva patted Berika's

shoulder quite kindly. Comforted, "Okay, just a little happiness is enough. For the overall situation, work hard."

After all, Shiva and Goddess continued to hurry up to collect their belongings, but Berika, who was left in place, was stunned, and the whole person fell into deep sorrow.

Are you kidding me? Let her see so many treasures, ship so many treasures, but finally told her that all of these treasures belong to Lao Wang? Will it be handed in as soon as possible?

My goodness, it's almost painful to kill her!

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"Awow roar! Dirty boy, do you think you can take away the wealth of the overlord by leading it out of the den?"

The hot sand overlord who was hit into the hollow of the nest, sneered at this time, "Crazy and ignorant boy, today you and your men, don't want to go either! This tyrant mainly let you stay in this nest forever!"

Now as long as he lowers his gaze, he can clearly see through the hole on the top of the cave. Those intruders who do not know the life and death are actually lowering their eyelids and carrying their treasures.

This is really deceiving! Really when it does not survive the hot sand overlord?

However, the purgatory demon in front of him actually possesses a powerful demigod-level strength, most likely the son of the legendary demon god. This makes it very scrupulous, so that without solving this purgatory demon clan, it will not be able to withdraw to solve those who try to remove its countless treasures.

"Want to keep us all here? That's not easy."

Wang Yan was suspended in front of the Hot Sands Overlord. He held the hammer in one hand and raised the magic wings behind him, majestic. However, he was not in a hurry to attack, but instead hummed with ease, "Do you think that you, the lizard people who are running all over the ground, will be able to keep all the children of the Divine Son here?"

"Lizards ... My people are not lizards! They are Lu Xinglong! Lu Xinglong with the great blood of this overlord!" The hot sand overlord choked with anger and refuted on the spot.

But then it seemed to think of something, the hot sand overlord suddenly sneered, "Ignorant bastard, the overlord's people are as many as tens of thousands, and it will not take long for them to dig out the entire mountain. Your men really seal all entrances, But how long can they be sealed?"

"Hu Hehe, when that time comes, the overlord will let you see your own hands and be torn apart bit by bit by the overlord's people!" The hot sand overlord's eyes are as if they have seen Wang Yan, Wang Yan's next miserable end.

The Hot Sands Overlord does have such a confidence. Those tens of thousands of sand claw dragons all rushed towards the nest. It is really like an ant. It can't be seen at a glance. It is very spectacular and terrifying.

And in such a large tribe, there are as many as thousands of adult sand claw dragon warriors who can reach the B level or above, hundreds of them above the A level, and dozens of sand claw dragon kings who reach the legendary S level.

Even in the air, there was a group of pterosaurs who usually lived on the top of a nearby mountain.

Pterosaurs are a kind of flying claws between the intercostal and forearm, with tough pterosaurs. Obviously they are also the children of the hot sands. Although the number is not large, the excellent flying and wind capabilities make them more difficult than the sand claw dragon.

Such a powerful group of fierce beasts, the fighting ability is comparable to an elite legion of the devil. Wang Yan 's little friends who stayed in the sand cave are only a dozen people. Although all of them have reached the top of the legendary peak, but they ca n't stand the number of the other party?

Take Wang Yan's companion Zhang Weidao for example. He has dozens of sand claw dragons on his own. There is absolutely no problem, but how many hundreds of sand claw dragons? Then there

is the Sand Claw Dragon King and the pterodactyl dragon attack. After Zhang Weidao has fought to death for hundreds of battles, he will gradually exhaust his battle to death.

This is also a terrible qualitative change after the quantity reaches a certain level.

Thousands of sand claw dragons are now digging the blocked nest. There are also tens of thousands of sand claw dragons in the periphery, which are gathering in a fierce manner. Above, there are pterosaurs hovering in the sky, staring at each other.

Once the blocked nest is broken, there is no doubt that Wang Yan's men will be immediately submerged by the crazy and cruel sand claw dragon, even with Wang Yan unable to cope.

This is also the main reason why the hot sand overlord, even when he sees the Devil God's son, is not afraid, and even tries to kill people and kill his mouth.

"Lizards are lizards. No matter how many they are, they are still just lizards."

Facing the oversight of the hot sand overlord, Wang Yan raised his mouth instead of sneering. "The **** of the gods should look at it. A group of lizards that only make noises and shouts. How did you keep the gods of the gods here?"

"Roar!"

The hot sand overlord suddenly made a roar and stared at Wang Yan in front of him, "Boy, you are so arrogant! This overlord is ..."

The shouting words had not been spoken, and a magnificent steel division in the distance had already appeared in its sight.

It is a cavalry! It seems that it is still a legend, the direct legion of the purgatory demon Satan, the fire breathing predator!

There are about twenty of these cavalrymen, all of which are strong and huge Hellfire Breathers!

The Yanbreed dog, but the king of the **** dogs, they are dressed in black armor, and their body hair is black and black. Under the gap between the armor and body hair, patches of red fire like magma are lit up with mighty power. At this moment, Wang's momentum is undoubted.

Their limbs are strong and strong, running like wind, and their mouths contain blazing flames with increasing energy, as if they will all open their mouths afterwards.

The cavalry riding these hellfire dogs is undoubtedly more sturdy and powerful.

The Hot Sands Overlord discovered that these cavalry were not due to purgatory demon races, but rather strong and brave barbarian knights.

Although they are barbarians with low social status, their spirits and powers are no worse than the purgatory demon.

On the contrary, these barbarian knights are all wearing black, cold, high-quality armor, carrying beheaded swords with cold and light hair, carrying axe and dagger on their waists, and hanging heavy crossbows and steel cables on both sides of the mount. Such equipment is really armed to the teeth.

These marauder knights have all reached the half-step S level, of which the captains are all legendary! Moreover, the beheading sword in their hands has already attached a layer of fierce sword light, which seems to be a posture that will soon launch a charge attack.

"kill!"

Suddenly, another shout came over.

The hot sand overlord turned and looked, suddenly feeling a headache.

The Blaze Marauders are not only in front, but also on the left, right, and back, all marauders cavalry charge towards here.

The number of marauder cavalry coming from the charge has expanded from one cavalry team to eight cavalry teams!

In other words, there are two teams of cavalry in each direction, and they are killing him quickly. The most frightening thing is that these two hundred marauder cavalry are all half-step S-level and above, among which there are more than 40 legendary levels.

Each cavalry is also equipped with the top-level second-class weapon equipment, which is simply the old life of wanting it.

"Master Demon Flame has orders, all resistance, don't talk about killing!"

Among the Marauder cavalry, the one who leads the noise is the barbarian captain rock rushing from the front!

He and his companions had already assembled the army, and had been staying in the sub-space secret realm of the Book of Stars until Wang Yan reached the edge of the nest, which all came out of the sub-space secret realm.

Has been ambushing around this nest, waiting for the timing of the attack at this time.

"Brothers, let me kill!"

At this moment, the sword was held high in the hands of the rock, and the fierce and fierce **** murderousness immediately broke out.

There was such a pioneer cavalry captain who led the charge. The morale of the hundred barbarian cavalry behind them all increased sharply, and they all raised their hands together and beheaded the sword with a rugged look.

In the moment of rushing into the sand claw dragons, these long decapitated beheaded long swords fell instantly!

"Brush!"

With the hand up and down, these long-cut slashes immediately turned into slash waves with a diameter of several meters, and galloped forward, where the sand claw dragon's limbs and flesh splashed, even hard The rocky ground is easily cut.

The slash waves of the Marauder cavalry cannot be underestimated. These chopping waves have certain similarities with the sword qi used by the Chinese sword team of the earth. The difference is that the **** race usually condenses its own strength on the blade of the weapon.

When the density of this force is condensed and compressed to a certain degree, and then slashed out instantly, the slash wave released in this way is like expanding the slash itself, not only the attack power is greatly increased, but the attack distance is also obtained. Great growth.

Like these, the cavalry captains who have been strengthened to the legendary level by Wang Yan's bloodline evolution, can strike a chopping wave for hundreds of meters!

If there is a sand claw dragon blocking in front, even if this sand claw dragon uses the talent stone skin technique for himself, it still can't stop it. The slash wave used to be a double cut, and the after wave can rush forward more than ten meters, which is very scary.

This is the power of the Marauder Cavalry after the formation of the charge. Often a battle group slashed and killed, the enemy formation is like butter cut by the hot knife, and it will be easily divided and disintegrated in minutes.

At present, a single cavalry team, a charge, put away the knife and fell, that is, hundreds of sand claw dragons, directly cut into two sections, Yu Wei can also hurt two or three hundred sand claw dragons around.

Such terrible lethality, plus a total of eight cavalry squads from the scene, rushed from all sides, and only one charge, so that the hot sand overlord lost thousands of sand claws. The injured sand claw dragon is as many as two or three thousand!

Even the Sandclaw Dragon King can't stop this charge.

The tragic death of the sand claw dragon, of course, needless to say, those sand claw dragon wounded, all flesh and skin, missing arms and legs, howling everywhere.

Such a horrible scene almost glared out the beads that Hot Sands Overlord could see.

You should know that it is no more than tens of thousands of sand claw dragons. If it goes on like this, wouldn't it be the pride of the sand claw dragon corps after several charges?

By that time, it was a bare-bones commander, and he was farting?

"Awow!"

The hot sand lord suddenly looked up at the sky. This long roar means that don't dig the nest. Don't worry about the invaders who picked up the treasure in the nest. Hurry to kill the enemy and kill all the cavalry!

The Hot Sands Overlord is indeed anxious, but his emboldened heart still has not disappeared.

Because the number of sand claw dragons under it dominates the absolute advantage, those marauders cavalry, but only two or three hundred ride, as long as they surround them, they will definitely die.

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"Awow!"

The shocking roar was immediately in the nest, and one after another came out.

In the end, Sand Claw Dragon is also a powerful desert beast. After receiving the order of the hot sand overlord, they immediately gave up the excavation of the nest part and turned to march towards the marauder cavalry under Wang Yan.

However, the hot sand overlord and sand claw dragon still underestimated the power of the flaming marauder, this top class arm. Although due to resource problems, Wang Yan's current Marauder Marauder is still unable to compare with the Devil God's Royal Arms, but over time, it will inevitably be inferior.

You should know that this marauder cavalry under Wang Yan, but under the training and training of the three instructors, the dark elves Camus, Elsa and Enzo, has a very high tactical quality.

This raid and arrangement was only after Camus's suggestion that Wang Yan finally made the final decision.

This dark elf, Camus, known as the thorn of the shadow, was once a very outstanding young general in the fallen demon realm.

At this time, the reaction of the hot sand overlord and the sand claw dragon group was already within his expectations, so the countermeasures and tactics of the enemy were already arranged.

Sure enough, as the sand claw dragon reacted, the eight cavalry squadrons under Wang Yan continued to use the channel cut by them to launch the charge again. Afterwards, the eight teams changed their destinations, like a shuttle weaving each other, interweaving each other and killing them alternately. In this way, not only did they avoid deep siege, but they also surrounded the sand claw dragon towards them, Shengsheng cut a piece out.

"Ooo! Ooo!"

The screaming sounded again, and the large fragmented sand claw dragon was immediately mercilessly slaughtered by the marauder cavalry.

In order to capture the hot sand overlord as quickly as possible, Wang Yan promoted the promotion for the desert emperor, so this time the rush of the trip, coupled with his army, did not complete the blood line evolution, and high-grade weapons and equipment have not been completely replaced. Therefore, in the subspace secret realm attached to the book of stars, the soldiers he brought out were very limited.

However, under the ingenious advice of Camus, Wang Yan completed an elaborate arrangement with more than enough wins at the scene.

The tactics of the Marauder Cavalry, in addition to the interlocking ambush, is to use the Marauder Cavalry, the strength of individual strength and high mobility to achieve the division of the battlefield, and then one by one The superb layout of the break.

The hot sand lord's lair is in a desert mountain, and the feet are not soft sand but hard mountain rocks. This also allows the marauder cavalry's motor power to be perfectly played.

In addition, the number of sand claw dragons is indeed very large and very cruel, but all are gathered around the nest hustle and bustle. Slaughtered prey.

Eight marauders cavalry, like eight sharp blades, a large number of sand claw dragons often fall down one after another. Although there are dozens of legendary sand claw dragon kings in the sand claw dragon group at the scene. But how can the Sandlaw Dragon King disperse actions alone to withstand the charge of the Marauder Cavalry?

As for the pterosaur dragon above, this flying dragon has a strong body and sharp claws, but it can be a marauder cavalry underneath.

This rechargeable crossbow arrow is so powerful that a single arrow is enough to pierce the pierosaur's hardest skull. In addition, the Marauder Cavalry is also equipped with purgatory cables, and steel nets and other equipment tools, specifically to deal with flying species and large creatures. Pterosaurs not afraid of death, as long as they dare to dive down, that is to deliver food, they can not even delay the advance speed of the marauder cavalry, they will be ruthlessly strangled.

After such a large number of casualties, the small number of pterosaurs, the remaining part, did not dare to move forward for a while.

In addition to this, the most cruel to the hot sand overlord is that these marauder cavalry mounts are also extraordinary.

Hellfire Breath Dog, as the king breed of helldog, the hellfire breath spitting in the mouth can make the surroundings instantly become a sea of fire, and the fire bombs ejected by them can also form the sand claw dragon just formed. Surrounding the circle, a gap was exploded.

And these sighing **** dogs are all optimized from the original elite **** dogs through bloodline evolution, not strange mounts simply taken from the devil **** Satan. Therefore, these scorching **** dogs are familiar with the knights who have lived with each other for a long time, and their cooperation on the battlefield is also more tacit.

So much so that from the beginning of the war to the present, the Yan-breath marauders under Wang Yan are still unstoppable. They are like eight sharp swords, constantly harvesting the lives of sand claw dragons.

The sand claw dragon, which had an absolute advantage in quantity, was now completely passive, and the entire battlefield had already become a mess.

"Hey, how is this possible? Aw!"

Hot sand overlord Long Eyes stared round and screamed loudly, with anxiety in his heart, like an ant on a hot pot. If Wang Yan was not in front of it, it really wanted to join the battlefield immediately and kill those nasty marauders cavalry! All shredded!

It really can't figure it out, why did the sand claw dragon group it cultivated lose?

So many sand claws and pterosaurs, comparable to the sand claws and pterosaurs of the elite legion of the Demon King, how could not even two or three hundred marauder cavalry stop it?

And at this moment, his sand claw dragon and pterosaur dragon, under the rush of the marauder cavalry, continued to be seriously injured and died, and the power to organize has become less and less.

How is this possible!

"It seems that the Flame Marauder who put into actual combat for the first time today gave me a satisfactory answer." Wang Yan looked down and killed seven in and seven out. Satisfied.

The cavalry regiment below, but Wang Yan is a well-built legion that was carefully crafted for himself in the imitation of the royal arms of the devil Satan. Later, Camus and others combined their own strengths and specialties to improve their training, which made it a team of today.

Although each of these members of the cavalry regiment was a carefully selected veteran, it was really formed after Wang Yan was formed and he still practiced it today. It is really the first real combat in the real sense after they became a predator.

If you wait for sufficient resources, raise this elite soldier to the legendary level, but it is really unfavorable.

The results achieved by them in the eyes are undoubtedly beyond the expectations of Wang Yan.

Perhaps this is the biggest gap between the regular army and the wild monsters. However, in the face of this marauder cavalry with two or three hundred people, not to mention these sand claw dragons, even if Wang Yan used his personal strength, it was difficult to deal with.

This is why the three devil gods of the **** world have been attracting the strong, forming the army, and constantly fighting for the territory, in order to one day, can completely defeat the opponent's forces.

No matter how strong the individual is, it can't reach thousands of horses. If you want to occupy a place in the world of hell, you need a strong armament.

"Why, what? This is their first real battle? No, it's impossible!"

The hot sand overlord suddenly froze when he heard Wang Yan's subsequent emotion. Then he growled angrily and spitting blood, "How can you be the first actual combat of this fighting power, you dare to mock this overlord!

"Believe it or not."

Wang Yan didn't take it for granted, and then grasped the warhammer in his hand, and said with imposing momentum, "Speaking of this, this Divine Son is also the first to deal with Gulong. Isn't it easy to handle it?"

"Arrogance!"

The Hot Sands Overlord can no longer be stimulated, and immediately launched a crazy fight against Wang Yan.

"You have been king and hegemony for so many years, and the ruined creatures haven't known much. You can see for yourself that the other species in this area are almost persecuted by you. The Divine Son now removes you and counts as Mother Earth. Get rid of a harm. "

Facing the hot sand lord who was rushing, Wang Yan did not panic and chaos, just when the other party suddenly had a sandstorm. When the spray came, Wang Yan burst into flames, and the already childish warhammer with a high sense of war in his hand immediately smashed forward. past.

"boom!"

The fierce flame instantly blasted and rose above the nest, half of the sky was in this moment, covered by layers of fire clouds, and the other half was like a dull yellow sand like a sandstorm.

The horror scene made all the creatures below panic and trembling. But Wang Yan and Resha Overlord had to face each other's fight. Therefore, he had to transform the fear of the superior in his heart into the fighting intention of desperately killing the enemy.

In an instant, the fighting around the lair began to get more intense, and it instantly rose to a whitehot stage. The whole area was filled with the sound of shouting and fierce fighting.

At the same time, the outer periphery of the nest.

Ten legendary Hawk scouts, led by team captain Doyle, are standing on top of a mountain, completely surrounding the entire lair of the nest, and vigilantly.

The Hawk Harpy is a very special race, perhaps because their overall combat ability is not outstanding in the world of hell. The adult Hawk Harmony can only reach the C level, and only the strong and long-term tempered can reach the B Level, a thousand-person tribe, can reach the A-level, or even half-step S-level Hawk Banshee, but there are only 20 or 30 people, which is why the weak Hawk Banshee tribe will suffer from other races of oppression Captive evil.

But because of this, in the long years, the Hawks have evolved a deceptive appearance and a high degree of vigilance.

Especially because their bodies are light, they are born to fly, and with their proficiency in wind and voodoo spells, their eyesight is born to be comparable to an eagle. All this makes them an excellent scout by nature, even after nightfall. Can still maintain excellent detection capabilities.

At this time night had come, but it had no effect on the scout squad led by Doyle, because night vision night vision was one of their racial talents.

"Sisters, all have their spirits up! Your Highness Demon Flame has begun to act. You must never let any hostile forces approach this lair!"

Doyle, the captain of the eagle body, has a mature and pretty face, and a graceful and graceful posture. At this time, she raises a long crowing sound like an eagle, which is the special language of their ethnic group.

This kind of high-frequency eagle can pass a dozen kilometers, and people who don't know may think that this is just a cry of birds and beasts, but in fact it is a code word that informs each other.

Soon after another, eagles screamed, passing from the top of the mountain, notifying them of their safety and their determination to be vigilant.

Doyle, who was excellent in looks, received a message of safety everywhere, and she couldn't help but feel a little relieved, but her pretty face still didn't have the slightest slackness.

Not to mention, their lives and dignity were given by His Majesty the Demon Flame. In order to serve the graciousness of the Majesty Demon Flame, they trained day and night, waiting for the moment like now.

Now is their first real battle, and it is also the best time for them to prove themselves to His Majesty the Demon Flame and serve their favors.

Right now, Your Highness Demon Flame is leading a team to hunt the legendary hot sand overlord. Such an important thing, she and her sisters act as a peripheral alert, and naturally there cannot be any slack.

however.

Just seven or eight kilometers away from Doyle, a group of people is thinner than the purgatory demons, and the magic wings are like black shadows like bat wings, which are quietly appearing in the shadow of the surrounding mountains.

These black shadows are just another branch of the Inferno Clan!

The night demons can merge with the night silently at night, and their combat power increases dramatically. Compared to the purgatory demon who are good at fighting in the daytime, they can be said to be kings in night battles.

At this moment, these night demon clan wearing leather armor that can change color and mimicry, has almost merged with the shadow of the surrounding mountains. At such a long distance, even the Hawk Harpy could not be noticed without the use of special techniques such as witchcraft.

"Your Highness, according to the news from our scout, there was actually a team of Hawks in front of it. It seemed that there was a team of scouts on alert. And in the valley farther away, there seemed to be fierce fighting in the air. The element of **** fire is very disordered with the elements of wind and earth. "

The person who spoke was a tall and thin night demon general, and it was the celebrity general Ezeya under the night blade prince night blade.

A Night Demon Scout who had just touched it from the front was kneeling on his knees in front of him.

The night monsters are also excellent scout races in the **** world, and they are also good at ambush assassins. The prince of Night Blade is a leader among them.

These elite soldiers of the Night Demon Clan were rigorously trained at an early age. Only after being selected layer by layer did they have the opportunity to be elected to the direct troops of Prince Night Blade.

This time, a group of night demon scouts exploring the way ahead suddenly felt a fierce explosion coming from afar, and then quickly stopped, then searched around.

Unexpectedly, this scout squad observed it quietly, allowing them to discover the scout troops composed of Doyle and others.

If it wasn't for the fierce fighting sound in front of you, this Night Demon Scout Team would get closer a little bit, and they would definitely be spotted by Doyle's Hawk Lady Scout in the first time.

At this point, the scout squad did not dare to approach any more. With the aid of the shadow of the mountain, they withdrew from the front and quickly passed the message to the large army led by Prince Night Blade.

"It seems that we have found the right place, and those stupid dragons can be removed."

The leader of this team, Prince Night Blade, showed a brutal look under the face of the young and handsome.

Soon, several sand claw dragons leading the way behind them were immediately silently broken by his men's neck, the whole process did not even emit a sound and **** smell.