

D. Hero 1651

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1651

“His Royal Highness, it seems that someone in front of you has taken the lead.”

Another beloved general of Prince Nightblade, the bearded Pulton showed himself fiercely, “It’s not too late, let’s rush to kill someone!”

“Not in a hurry.” The corner of Prince Night Blade’s mouth slightly raised, his eyes sly, “Let them fight each other enough.”

“But those harpy banshees are a problem.” Prince Yeblad said, and his expression fell with his shadow. “Remove our scout night fangs, and let the shadow demon clans get on, lest they make us think we are night The Mozu family is sitting big and will not allow them to make merits. “

Bearded Pulton and tall skinny general Isaiah, they both heard a meaningful smile, complimented: “His Royal Highness, it seems that the legendary ancient dragon is ours!”

Shadow demons, but a bizarre species between half matter and half element, are not only good at the use of dark energy, but also have innate spatial talents. Compared to night demons, they are almost caused by darkness. Health, can be fully integrated into the shadow.

Perhaps the frontal combat ability is not as good as the night demon, but the single round of hidden assassination, the shadow demon dare to be the first, and the species in the **** world dare not be the second.

It would be appropriate for them to deal with the Hawks in the bright place.

In addition, in order to check and balance each other, the black **** demon Mamen clearly stipulated that in the army of the dark demon domain, the three major races of shadow demon, night demon and demon must exist at the same time.

There are naturally two other races in the team of Prince Nightblade.

At this time, let the Shadow Demon Race desperately kill the enemy, and the Night Demon Race finally sits and collects the fisherman, which is naturally more comfortable!

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At the same time, in the core area of the hot sand lord's den, the battle has entered an inseparable anxious state.

“Roar!”

“Don't believe it! The overlord doesn't believe it! The overlord will never lose!”

The red-eyed Hot Sands Overlord roared loudly, showing his madness.

I saw that it flicked its tail in place, a violent sandstorm suddenly broke out, and the mountain that was swept by the tail hammer, and the mountain peaks 100 meters away, were shaken by this violent shock at the instant and burst into pieces.

“Boom!”

The mountain collapsed, and the ground flew off. With this shock wave visible to the naked eye, the rolling yellow sand was like a huge avalanche rolling down from the top of the mountain, surging towards the surroundings with the power of destroying Gula.

With such a huge range of attacks, Wang Yan, who had been fighting it, had to avoid it. He had to withdraw and retreat. At the same time, he opened the defensive border of Bianjinjing and resisted this powerful attack.

“Oh!”

“Go to hell!”

The hot sand overlord who has fought to the madness, taking advantage of the cover of the sand and the shock wave, reveals the dragon horn, a four-footed swift kick, the wing membrane expands, and

the entire huge body instantly jumps into the air and looks like a drop The meteorite fell straight towards Wang Yan.

“Boom!”

The sharp and sturdy dragon horns, coupled with the vigorous impact of the hot sand overlord, will block the defensive border in front of Wang Yan at once, and will be powerfully detonated! And the dragon’s horn that was rushing away was not reduced, and went straight to Wang Yan’s chest.

“Mother, do you want to fight desperately with this **** son? Ha ha, then see if you have this skill!”

The broken border of Bajianjing made Wang Yan’s eyes shrink, and he could not help but secretly scolded. But at this time he also had a high fighting spirit, and the blood boiling in his body seemed to burn up as a result of fierce fighting.

At this moment, facing the fierce and overwhelming hot sand overlord, he knew that he was locked by the other party’s breath and had nowhere to retreat. Now he did not hesitate and clenched the warhammer in his hand. Just at the moment when the hot sand overlord was about to hit him, the warhammer suddenly pulled up in his hand and instantly blasted down.

“Boom!”

Like a nuclear bomb exploding, layers of flames and tumbling sand burst into a hundred meters at once. The shock wave of half the flame and half of the sand immediately rolled up a shock wave visible to the naked eye and rushed towards the surroundings.

In the explosion center, Wang Yan spewed out a bit of blood, and the whole person flew backwards out of control. The Hot Sands Overlord was even worse. Under the slamming of the childish warhammer, the nose and mouth were bleeding, and the wailing continued. At the same time, under the impact of huge equivalent power, the entire huge dragon body was overturned.

“Hula!”

“Boom!”

At this point, the violent explosion shock could no longer be controlled, and all the way to the bottom of the nest with a destructive momentum.

The marauder cavalry under fierce fighting, seeing the wrong situation, immediately tense nerves, turned around and evacuated to the distance. And those sand claw dragons and pterosaurs were so frightened that they seemed to be in a tragedy.

Some slow-acting sand claw dragons and pterosaurs were either swallowed by flames, instantly turned to ashes in high temperature, or buried in sand, and finally squeezed to the bones by huge strangulation.

When the sand and the flames subside, those sand claw dragons and pterosaur dragons that were originally at a disadvantage are completely in a panic, and they can no longer organize effective counterattacks.

At this time, the marauder cavalry under Wang Yan's prey turned back again, and the sand claw dragons and pterosaur dragons, which had basically suffered more than half of the casualties, had no desire to resist, and they were completely reduced to slaughtered prey.

In the end, one by one, rushing away in a hurry and losing soul, under the effect of strong fear and survival instinct, even the power of Resha Sands is useless.

"Yo, look, your children and grandchildren have started to flee. You stupid dragon, who hasn't obediently caught his hand?"

On the ruins, Wang Yan slowly stood up. Although a trace of blood spilled from the corner of his mouth, the corner of his mouth rose confidently.

The strength of the ancient dragon is indeed well-deserved. The strength of the hot sand overlord is far more fierce and domineering than the original Yanhu overlord.

A confrontation with this majestic and powerful ancient dragon really made him eat a little bit of a loss, but it also made him fully excite the blood power in the body, completely letting him fight.

As a human who has reached the level of the demigod and has practiced the ultimate skill, only by fighting so close to the limit can his strength continue to increase.

And with this minor injury alone, Wang Yan does not care about it. With his strong genes from the Purgatory Demon God now, he can easily recover.

“Hurray ...”

On the other side, the hot sand overlord who fell on the ruins, panting, groaned in his throat, and then slowly straightened his towering body.

It's just that it looks much worse than Wang Yan at this time. It covers the whole body of the sand armor, almost completely shattered and shattered. The exposed skin and body have long been scarred and covered with blood stains in battle and explosion.

At this point it shook some dull head, staring coldly at Wang Yan in front.

Although it didn't speak, the situation in front of him and Wang Yan, who had almost no damage, made him feel fear from the heart.

It scolded, how could this Purgatory Demon Clan be so strong?

If the scorching marauders cavalry, more powerful than its people, is derived from weapons and equipment and abundant military training. But in front of this purgatory demon known as the son of the demon god, the enemy it faces is its hot sand overlord! How could it be so leisurely?

The key to this devil's son, after fighting with its hot sand overlord so many times, is not even obvious the injury, how is this possible?

How could there be such a powerful purgatory demon in this world?

“Wow!”

Because of the fighting on the ground, the underground lair, almost completely buried, began to hear a series of surging sounds of gravel.

Soon, under the common vision of Wang Yan and the hot sand overlord, a stream of sand broke through the gravel-filled ground. The next moment, the body of the desert emperor Wei An appeared in front of a person and a dragon.

Afterwards, his entourage, such as Chidu, Chibuo, Abulong, and Camus, as well as companions such as Zhang Weidao, Wu Wujie, and Shiva, were respectively supported by a stream of yellow sand.

As for the sand claw dragons that had previously encircled and suppressed them, they were already buried under them, and the sand sea that had filled the entire nest. Can it survive safely? It all depends on the nature of those sand claws.

“Well, my demon flame master, you greet the slave family, the slave family can all be done! You, you look back, you have to reward others well ...” As soon as the Princess Brutal came out, she quickly asked for help and said Enchantingly patted the storage box hanging around her waist, “Look, it’s all good stuff!”

“Yeah yeah, my God, I haven’t seen so many treasures in my life!” Zhang Weidao has been unable to talk, because there are too many babies in the nest, too much .

“Amitabha, it’s really cool today, the poor monk actually took a bath in the treasure.” Wu Bujie smiled, said he smelled his clothes, and said with emotion, “Ah! The poor monk is all copper of money. Stink! “

Even more so, Shen Tu Tianlu, he wiped a bald head, hehe smiled and said: “There is no way that the gold is too much, too much space, so hehe ... no way, I can only eat them all ! “

During the speech, Shen Tu Tianlu also brazenly tore off his jacket, showing his strong muscles and dozens of sturdy golden tentacles in front of the hot sand overlord.

That’s right, it’s gold tentacles, and it’s still golden light, 24K pure gold tentacles.

Right now Shen Tu Tianlu eats too much gold, so much so that every inch of his skin and every inch of his muscles, from head to toe, is gleaming with gold, even exaggerating to the armpit hair of his armpits, turning into golden yellow.

“puff!”

“Aoo!”

The hot sand overlord was so angry that he vomited blood, and yelled, “You! You are so deceiving! Ben, overlord, can’t spare you!”

A group of arrogant intruders talked face-to-face about the treasures that belonged to its hot sand overlord. Such naked humiliation and blows were simply spreading salt on its wounds, making it so angry that it would have eaten the group Shameless intruder!

“Oh, what about the overlord? In the eyes of General, you are already a dead dragon.” The person who spoke out was the main planner of the operation, Camus of Shadows.

The people who followed him were the two dark elf adjutants, Elsa and Enzo. But there is no doubt that the three of them also hung a circle of storage boxes around their waists.

“Ah, let’s solve it quickly, this ancient dragon looks pretty pitiful.”

Lydia, who is kind-hearted, can no longer bear to look at the abominable Demon Lord, and bullies this poor hot sand overlord again. At this time, she was turning to look at the goddess Shiva next to her, and the high priest Berika seemed to be negotiating, and later to give this hot sand overlord a happy.

Seeing this scene, the hot sand overlord almost cried. How could the overlord of the hot sand desert fall to this point? The sympathy of this seemingly weak human being is even more important, which is simply the proudest dignity and the most ruthless trampling on it!

“It’s just an ancient dragon, and dare to claim to be the overlord in front of our boss?”

The confusing lord, who had already eagerly tried, directly pulled out his holy weapon tomahawk, and cunningly smiled, “Hey, boss, let’s go together, let’s burst it together!”

“Uh! Uh!”

Aside from the ogre Ablon the Greatmaul, and his shaman priest Walpole Blue Shield, nodded again and again, but they looked like they were drooling, people who do n't know, thought they were not going to fight next, but Want to eat a big meal.

“Fuck things ...”

The footsteps of Hot Sands began to slowly recede. It knew that the other party had many people, and it was definitely not the opponent of the other party. Although it is full of unwillingness, as long as there is this life, there may not be a chance of revenge.

“You bastards, Ben Overlord remembers you! One day sooner or later, Ben Overlord will come back to you all!”

The hot sand overlord gritted his teeth and stared at Wang Yan and others fiercely. As long as it can survive, the revenge of a demi-level overlord will definitely be a nightmare for everyone!

After all, Resha Overlord exerted force on all four feet, and turned to escape from afar.

Unexpectedly, a giant hand composed entirely of yellow sand instantly pressed it to the ground.

“Huh, do you want revenge? I'm afraid you don't have this opportunity anymore.” The person who just shot was the proud desert emperor Ganeses.

At this time they were in the desert hinterland, covered with sand and sand. Although it was the home of the hot sand overlords, to the desert emperor, it was equally powerful.

“Control sand?”

The hot sand overlord is a little surprised, it is like a small animal that was pressed on the ground by human hand. Although its body is huge, it still looks dwarfed by a giant hand like a pyramid.

“Humph! Tiny humans, just because you want to bind this overlord?”

Hot sand overlord's eyes were fierce, and he seemed to be trapped by humans with sand, which made him very annoyed. However, the situation was urgent.

Just when it wanted to escape again, what happened to make it flutter.

“Swoosh!”

“Swoosh!”

The scorching marauders who had already hacked the sand claw dragon had turned their heads, and shot the assembled purgatory steel ropes and purgatory steel nets with heavy crossbows at the hot sand overlord.

“Qiao!”

A series of sounds like metal symphony began to sound one after another.

As many as dozens of steel cables and steel nets are wrapped around the front claws, hind feet, waist and abdomen and thick tail of the hot sand overlord respectively.

These steel cables and the other end of the steel mesh are all linked to the winch carried by the Hellfire Breath Dog. At this time, the sturdy and huge Hellfire Breathing Dog had hair upside down, and four of them were deep in the ground, pulling hard with all their strength.

The barbarian cavalry who had been riding on the **** dogs pulled the wire rope down, and the other barbarian cavalry used a hook to link the wire rope, and the other end was deeply chiseled into the ground.

In a short span of time, the oversized hot sand overlord was like an insect entangled in spider silk. It was entangled rigidly and finally nailed to the surrounding mountains and ground.

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“Hey, our tactics against Hot Sands Overlord are really easy to use as always!”

The confusing lord stroked his flaming battle axe, hehe smirked, a tricky look.

The use of steel cables and steel nets is exactly the tactic of the Marauder Marauder, dealing with flying species and large creatures. Moreover, a large part of the members of the Flame Breathers were all barbarian veterans who followed Wang Yan and fought against the Yanhu Lake and had rich combat experience.

At this time, when this tactic is put on display, it can be said that the light vehicle is familiar, and the preliminary control of the hot sand overlord is completed in a short time.

This is also in line with the old saying of the earth China, their tactics are more powerful.

“Oh!”

The Hot Sands Overlord was flustered, and quickly twisted his body, trying to get rid of the difficulties.

But two or three hundred Hellfire Breath Dogs, and two or three hundred strong barbarian knights, so many people's hard work, coupled with the huge ground nails that hit the mountain and the ground, so many restrictions, With its individual power alone, how can it be easily freed?

Not only that, the Hot Sands Overlord struggled, his eyes swept to the sidelines, and another scene was happening, which almost didn't scare it out.

“Destroy the Dragon Ballista?”

The pupils of the hot sands shrunk, and the large magic cannon loaded with dragon crossbow arrows was usually a strong weapon mounted on the city walls and battleships. But now, why does it appear under its eyelids?

That's right, it is indeed the Dragon Ballista that appeared in front of the Resha Overlord. To be precise, it is a portable dragon ballista modified by Master Hill.

There are now more than a dozen Dragon Crushers assembled by the Cavalry Captain Rock and his friends!

Although this improved dragon-killing ballista has been reduced in order to facilitate disassembly and assembly, its power, shooting and body shape have been reduced accordingly, but it is still a genuine heavy weapon. In addition, in the muzzle, there is a sharp and thick dragon-killing crossbow arrow covered with mysterious inscriptions. Not to mention a hot sand overlord, there are several hot sand overlords. I saw this heavy weapon specializing in dealing with large creatures. I still feel the chill from my heart.

“No! Let go, let go of this overlord! This overlord, can’t spare you!”

The hot sand overlord completely panicked, and his mouth let out a desperate roar, struggling to almost crazy.

The dragon breath in his mouth desperately spit out, and when he twisted his body, he set off the storm sand that covered the sky and covered the sun.

However, those who are the Marauder Marauders have been prepared for a long time. Their current position is outside the range of the hot sands overlord. Even if there are occasional storms of sand and dust, the desert emperor who is guarding the side when they rush to them can easily block it with his ability.

As for those infernal steel cables, there is no need to worry any more. These are rare metals with extremely high energy conductivity, plus the specially improved forging combination of the master refiner, and the sandstorms initiated by the hot sand overlord can not break this rare metal designed for large creatures.

“Aoa!”

At this time, the hot sand overlord has fallen into a frantic struggle and roar. Now it wants to fly, can’t fly away, wants to dig into the ground, and can’t dig down. The attacks it displays are completely ineffective.

In addition to the deep despair and the last stubborn resistance, only the final demise awaits it.

“emission!”

The Dragon Ballista has been assembled. With Wang Yan’s order, many ballistas fired in unison.

The flashing inscription crossbow arrows are extremely powerful, and instantly penetrate the body of the hot sand overlord.

Wang Yan also stretched his wings and led his men for the first time, and launched the final harvest of this legendary ancient dragon that dominated the whole hot sand desert.

“Oh!”

The desperate roar of the hot sand overlord began to reverberate over the nest that had become empty.

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“Great! Your Highness Demon Flame succeeded!”

“Yes, yes, congratulations Lord Moyan!”

“There hasn’t been anything wrong around us until now, and we can feel at ease.”

“Yes, we will retreat and return to our voyage when His Majesty sends out a return signal!”

On the precipitous mountain peaks outside the nest, ten eagle body smurfs scouted and heard joyful cries while hearing the destruction of the hot sand overlord, and at the same time passed on their inner joy to their sisters.

“Huh ... The mission is complete.”

As the captain in charge of this task, Doyle, the Hawks, stood on the top of the mountain and breathed a sigh of relief.

This is their first actual combat, but also a very critical one. If Her Majesty Her Majesty, who was so gracious to her mountain, was discovered by the forces of the enemy’s dark demon domain during the hunting process, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Fortunately, so far, everything is going well, she can also install this tight heart string.

and many more!

Doyle's eyes tightened, just as she had just turned her head, the glare of the corners of her eyes caught a flash of black shadow, which made her nerves tense.

How can ordinary shadows move? Is she dazzled?

Doyle did not dare to carelessly. This hot sand desert is at the border of the Dark Demon Domain and the Purgatory Demon Domain, and even some areas border the border of the Fallen Demon Domain.

It can be said that any enemy can appear in this disputed area.

Doyle narrowed his sharp eagle eyes slightly, carefully observing every inch of land around him, and at the same time picked up a witchcraft handprint, equipped with traditional investigative witchcraft eagle-eye technique among the eagle body tribes.

However, Doyle's mantra was still available for purchase, and a figure darker than night suddenly appeared from her own shadow.

The law of space?

Shadow Demon Race!

Shadow Demon Assassin in the Dark Domain!

Doyle was shocked, and she knew what kind of enemy she encountered.

Only the peculiar race such as Shadow Demon can fully integrate itself into the shadows. Coupled with this peculiar race, semi-physical and semi-elemental racial characteristics, and excellent talents for space laws, they can move quickly in the shadows, or even instantaneously move at short distances.

The shadow demon assassin just used her to glance at the interval around her, quietly approaching from the shadows of the mountains one by one.

Must warn His Highness and the flames!

This was the first reaction in Doyle's heart, but she hadn't had time to speak out. The shadow demon who had drilled out of the shadow had reached out and grabbed her by the neck.

Perhaps it was the shadow demon assassin who thought that Hawk Doyle was just a group of inferior races with little resistance.

So when he locked Doyle's throat, ready to momentarily silence her uniform, Doyle had an extra sharp dagger sometime in his hand.

Doyle's hand fell, and the arm of the Shadow Demon Assassin was instantly taken off.

The severed arm turned into a mist, and Doyle, who was able to withdraw, immediately fluttered his wings and flew at the same time, and at the same time, a sharp eagle cried out.

Soon there was a cry, and it sounded over the nest, and immediately heard the predatory Hawk scout, and immediately took off. A total of ten eagle body scouts, including Doyle, eventually vacated and fled towards the direction of Wang Yan's army.

"Damn! The mission failed, hurry up!"

The shadow demon assassin who controlled Doyle immediately ordered chase. They never imagined that a sneak attack on a few Hawks would be defeated

A fierce chase immediately took place between the peaks.

If it was not Doyle this time, I kept an eye on it, and discovered the lurking Shadow Demon Clan for the first time, otherwise these Shadow Devil Clan that had infiltrated nearby attacked at the same time. Annihilated.

It is naturally impossible to talk about the early warning of Wang Yan and others. At that time, Wang Yan and others, I am afraid, will be hit by a serious sneak attack!

“Smelly ladies, see where are you going?”

An urn and anger, like the anger of water coming from the water, are coming from a group of black shadows.

Ten Hawks were scouting and were fleeing at high speed. In just a few tens of seconds, it seemed to them a long century.

Behind them, more than a dozen Shadow Demon masters have already worked hard to catch up.

Since it is very close to Wang Yan and others, once they are exposed, it is equal to the exposure of Wang Yan and others. So they don't need to lead the enemy away, but choose to rush back to meet Wang Yan and others as soon as possible, which is also their chance to seek a life.

However, these Hawks are well-trained and captain-level scouts that have been improved by bloodline evolution. Their individual abilities are very outstanding. During the escape, the Shadow Demon Clan is greatly lost.

In just a few kilometers, there are already seven or eight Shadow Demon tribes, tragically dying under the hands of these Hawks. This also makes the remaining Shadow Demon clan, out of anger, vowed to the death of these eagle body banshees!

“Swoosh!”

Just approaching the core area of the lair, already receiving the alarm, the slaying marauder cavalry, who had been ambushed for the first time, fired hundreds of crossbow arrows from the rear of the bunker.

The instantaneous crossbow arrows immediately confused a dozen shadow demons and shot them into a sieve. They didn't even have time to hum, and all died.

Ten eagle body demon scouts quickly fled to where Wang Yan was.

Upon seeing Wang Yan, the eagle body banshees immediately fell to their knees and reported: “Your Highness Demon Flames, yes, are the people of the Dark Demon Realm.”

“Don’t worry, leave it to me.”

Wang Yan frowned slightly, watching them hurt, and said softly, “You are working hard, go to heal first.” Instructed them to withdraw.

As the so-called comer is not good, the good one does not come. Being able to almost break the vigilance of the Hawks, shows that the other party is definitely not a small character. And from the performance of the other party, the other party may have discovered his whereabouts, and intends to kill them all in one go!

What a calculation!

Wang Yan thought, fortunately, they had successfully solved the hot sand overlord, and they had no worries. The huge prey is now behind him, and he hasn’t had time to load it.

“Oh, it’s not bad, these Hawks are really smart, and even the two teams of Shadow Demon Assassins under the prince’s command haven’t been able to win them, which is really amazing.”

At this moment, a frivolous laughter suddenly came from the ridge outside the nest.

Wang Yan looked around and saw a man with dark-scale armor, gray complexion, and a pair of eye-catching night demon clan, driving a majestic lion, scorpion, and standing on the edge of the ridge, looking toward Wang Yan and others looked casually.

Behind him, Wang Yan found that there were twenty or thirty night demon generals in the row, all of which were legendary, and several of them were legendary peaks.

Behind the generals of the night demons are a large number of lion, scorpion and knights.

Wang Yan had previously only heard of this terrible World of Warcraft in Hell World, but now he can really see it, and is really amazed by the monster’s grim appearance.

This body of warcraft is like a lion, with sharp dragon claws, strong dragon wings, and a sharp stinger like a scorpion tail at the tail. The scorpion's venomous spike is exuding a dark purple awn, as if it is proclaiming its extremely toxic properties.

Not only that, these very fierce lions, scorpions and beasts are also wearing heavy armor. The knights on their backs are all strong night demon tribes. These Daredevil knights also wore elite armor, hand-held rifles, and equipped with daggers, hand crossbows, and corroding poisonous ammunition.

It can be said that this kind of lion, scorpion and knight has been armed to the teeth, which is enough to be comparable to the most terrifying dragon slaughter legion under the devil Satan!

This does not count, this noble and prestigious night demon man led the army not only the lion, scorpion and knight.

After the lion and scorpion knight, there are more and more brutal beast cavalry!

The barbarian is a very brutal large omnivorous beast. It looks like a one-horned rhinoceros. It is covered in hard skin. Although they are omnivorous, they prefer meat. Even tamed beasts will also be in the process of fighting between the two sides. In the midst of being unable to withstand the temptation of flesh and blood, they often bite at the enemy and the enemy mount with their mouths open, so for a long time, the name of the murderer is out.

The tamed beasts are also called war beasts. Just like these cavalry cavalry, they are heavily armored, and they are more powerful than the tanks on the earth.

Now the cavalry who controls these war beasts is the demon clan in the dark demon domain.

The demon family is one of the three core races of the dark demon domain, and is also the descendant race of the dark demon **** Mamen. The outside world usually calls them demon.

The demon clan has the excellent bloodline of the galaxy giant beast, which is humanoid in shape, but has the characteristics of a beast, and it can have a little relationship with the demon clan on the earth. However, it does not belong to the same category of galaxy beasts as the blood of the demon races on earth, so the gap is actually very large.

The demons of the Dark Demon Realm are very brave and belligerent, and their individual strength and vitality are no less than the powerful purgatory demons.

The family of heroes composed of fierce and fierce monsters, coupled with ferocious and brutal war beasts, will absolutely bring the words of fierce and brutal to the extreme!

Some of the border guards in Hell World, even if they just heard the name of this unreasonable cavalry, would be frightened.

Therefore, this strong and brutal cavalry is also called a war butcher!

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“The strength of these generals and arms is so strong, Zoe, Camus, who of you knows where they come from?”

Seeing the two royal arms of the Dark Demon Realm at once, Wang Yan knew that the newcomers were not good, and immediately asked Zoe, Camus, and others around him to ask questions.

It has been nearly two years since Wang Yan came to the world of hell. He can be said to have a very good grasp of the pattern and knowledge of the world of hell. But for the first time, the enemy of the Dark Demon Force has encountered him.

The fierce and fierce lion, scorpion and knight, the shadow demon assassin with half a substance and half the mist, and a war butcher with armor, a rifle and a two-handed sword.

Actually, each armament is more fierce and fiercer than the legend, and its strength is very strong, which is enough to be compared to the direct army of the Satanic **** Satan.

In particular, the youth of the night demon clan headed, Qi Yuxuanang, majestic majesty, and their strength reached a very rare state of the devil-level demon king!

And the other party did not cover up at all, completely exposed in front of Wang Yan and others, as if Wang Yan and others were nothing but a bunch of grass and mustard, completely like eating Wang Yan and others.

“My dear flames, I am not sure who the other party is, but the subordinates know their arms.” Zoe, who is very knowledgeable, quickly replied, “If the subordinates are not wrong, they should come from the dark demon domain, And it is directly under the royal arm of the Dark Demon Mamen! “

“Dark Demon Mamen? Is the Dark Demon God near here?”

Behind Wang Yan, Zhang Weidao and Wu Bujie waited for a moment to get nervous. The horror of a demon ***** was still fresh in their memories. If there is a demon ***** here, then I am afraid that none of them can run.

Of course, they don't have no confidence at all. Their old king can also call another devil, Satan. It was just that during the period before Satan came, they could only rely on themselves.

“No, it's impossible for the Dark Demon God to appear here. Those armies are indeed directly under the Legion of the Dark Demon Mamen, but it doesn't seem to follow the Demon God's expedition.”

Camus, who had been thinking secretly, did not say anything, staring closely at the night demonic youth, and then said to everyone, “If I am not wrong, the night demonic youth is the famous night demonic prince. Night Blade! “

Camus used to be a senior general in the Fallen Demon Realm, so he knew very well the hostile forces. This just made up for Zoe and had never seen the shortcomings of real people.

After Camus was so clear, Wang Yan and Zoe and others looked at the imposing night-devil youth, and suddenly realized.

Obviously, based on various descriptions, the Night Demon youth must have been rumored, such as the Night Demon Prince Prince Night Blade!

It is rumored that this night blade prince is the heir to the night evil clan leader Yesha big devil king, the future heir to the night evil clan leader.

And this Prince of Blades of Night is still a rare wizard who has been rare for thousands of years. Outsiders also don't know how the Night Demon King has trained him so well. In short, Prince Yeblad has reached the level of demigods at a young age.

Even in the Dark Demon Realm, the most supreme Dark Demon Mamen, the Night Blade Prince was treated as a guest, and he did not hesitate to seal his identity as the Devil King in the Demon Temple.

It can be said that such strength and influence is not only in the dark demon domain, but also looking at the entire world of hell. He is also one of the best figures in this **** conference.

Relevant rumors, Wang Yan and others have listened too much.

After learning the identity of the other party at this time, Wang Yan immediately whispered and asked, "Zoe, how many people are there in the other party?"

"Lion and Scorpion Knight ... There are about thirty people! War butchers, there are twenty! There are more than thirty shadow demon assassins, and elite infantry composed of more than one hundred demon and night demon."

Zoe immediately closed his eyes and scanned the past with real eyes. "There are about two hundred combatants in total, and they are very powerful, including more than one hundred legends."

"Half of them are legendary strong men?" Among the few people, the confusing lord suddenly took a breath of breath and said, "This kid is not using the direct legion under the demon god, did he steal it for himself?"

"Regardless of where the opponent's combat power comes from, I am afraid it will be a tough battle, and everyone is ready to fight!"

By now, there is no need to think too much. Since the enemy is coming, they will not let them go so easily. So Wang Yan used the method of voice transmission, and at the order of all orders, all the personnel immediately guarded, and each began secretly brewing the enemy's killing moves.

Wang Yan's men and companions, although there are only a dozen generals, a few fewer than the other generals, but Wang Yan's men and companions have reached the level of legendary peak, and the overall strength is no worse than the other.

There are two or three hundred Flame Marauders, of which there are up to forty legendary captains and deputy captains. In addition, in the secondary space of the Book of Stars, there are also hundreds of ogre and barbarian heavy infantry.

These are the trump card abilities that Wang Yan has meticulously built up at all costs. Although it has not yet reached the point of being fully formed, there are still eleven legendary elite captains.

Coupled with excellent armament, it is enough to overcome most of the Devil's direct troops.

Therefore, in terms of core strength, Wang Yan is confident that he will not lose to that night prince.

While Wang Yan was observing Prince Yebla, Prince Yebla and his party were also looking at Wang Yan and others.

On this side, the rugged Daredevil General, Bearded Pulton, while Zoe scanned them with real eyes, immediately sneered and said, "Your Highness Nightblade, the people opposite, just seem to be using some kind of spirit Power Tools, glanced at us."

Prince Night Blade frowned and said, "Although the opponent only has two or three hundred cavalry, do they look like **** flame breath dogs, and the armor and the long sword are a bit similar to the flame breath predator under the devil Satan?"

The legions directly under the three demon gods have long been known in the world of hell, and no one knows it. Prince Yeren can recognize it at a glance.

"It seems that they are the Marauder Marauders, but their cavalry is not actually a purgatory demon clan. It is a barbarian inferior, which is really strange."

When Prince Nightblade said this, Isaiah and Bearded Pulton immediately realized, but there are also many questions: "It seems that it is not right, the Flame Marauder is at least legendary, but these two or three hundred Marauder Marauders Only dozens of them are legendary."

As we all know, the Marauder Marauder is the royal arm of the Infernal Demon Race, and other inferior races and non-legendary classes are simply not eligible to be selected.

“If you look at the leading purgatory demon youth again, then this is not surprising.”

The corner of the night blade prince slightly raised his eyes, his eyes narrowed slightly, and then his eyes slowly turned to Wang Yan and others below, “The hellfire burning beside him, a fire-burning hammer, and many human and multi-ethnic slaves, you see , Who does he look like? “

“His ...” Eze Adam took a deep breath, “Is it rumored ...”

“Yes, it must be him!” Ezeia stared carefully, then recognized with excitement, “There are so many slaves around that kid, he must be right!”

“Isn’t it? We were so lucky that we met him ?!”

After a moment of surprise, Bearded Pulton grinned, “Congratulations, Your Highness! His Highness! This time we can not only get the legendary Hot Sands Overlord, but also get rid of the serious troubles, it is really gratifying. Hey! “

Night prince’s heart trouble? Of course, it is rumored that the child of the Purgatory Demon God Satan’s Demon Flame!

Lord of the Flame God, the son of the demon ***** who turned out, is now in the limelight and rumor of the world of hell, almost overshadowing his Prince of Night Blade.

And this son of the demon ***** has one of the most remarkable characteristics, that is, he likes to collect female slaves of all races, wherever he carries a large number of female slaves, so this demon flame has another title, the son of good luck.

At present, all the characteristics of the other party are in line with the rumor. It is not the son of the demon ***** Moyan, who can it be?

Night Blade Prince thought secretly in his heart.

As long as this magic flame can be solved at the moment, not only can you get the rare ancient dragon hot sand overlord, but also can remove the serious troubles in the ***** meeting.

Once this demon flame is gone, then the entire purgatory demon clan is almost finished!

The Dark Demon Mamen must be Mo Yan Da Yue, and he has a lot of rewards for the night blade. Maybe he is in a good mood, and he will directly allocate the Dark God Princess, the daughter of the Devil God.

By that time, he had held back the beauty of the night, and as the hero of the dark demon camp, he fought against the fallen demon.

Once the leader of the Hell Conference is successfully obtained, not only the Princess Darksong, but also the entire Dark Demon Realm, and even the entire Hell World, will fall into the hands of him and his father Emperor Ye Sha.

At this point of thought, Prince Night Blade urged the mount to step forward: "In the next night, the Devil Prince Prince Night Blade, I don't know if the other person is rumored to be His Royal Highness Demon Flame Son?"

As soon as these words came out, on the side of Wang Yan, the goddess Shiva immediately rolled his eyes at Wang Yan. Secretly, you good old princess, this time it's okay, it's a mockery for others to handle it.

"Mother, this night, the devil's little white face, dare to mock the boss?" The confessed Lord immediately angered, "Let's stop talking to him, go up and cut him together!"

Not only the confusing lord, Wang Yan's other men and companions raised anger in their hearts, and all of them were contemplating murder.

Prince Yebla did this in order to confirm Wang Yan's true identity, and at the same time took advantage of the sarcasm to suppress the sharpness of Wang Yan's people.

But Wang Yan's men and companions are all veterans who have gone through battles. Where can their fighting spirit be influenced by a few words?

Aside from the self-confessed master of Wang Yan's big house, she really couldn't stand it anymore. She dared to mock her Master Moyan, and she was the first to refuse.

Snuggled up to Wang Yan's arm, his eyes were like water, and he sneered to the opposite face with full of spring: "The slave family is willing to be a slave girl to His Royal Highness, the greatness of the Royal Highness. Where are your little night deer, you can compare ? "

"Alas, the old priest, this priest is here to help you too. Remember that the treasure divides me into three, good, and 10%! I get a good achievement." In order to be able to squeeze some more money with Wang Yan, High Priest Belle The card also came to join in the excitement.

Her priest's long legs were slightly exposed under the robe, and half of her body was resting on Wang Yan's body. The style and acting were shouting more than the cruel county master.

Not only her, but also a group of eagle body enchantresses, together with Wang Yan's own succubus charmer, also gathered around to join in the fun.

They talked about the content of ridicule, of course, while bragging about the majestic powers of the Lord of the Flames, they constantly degraded the Prince of the Night Blade and the entire Night Demon Clan. And the delicacy of derogatory means is ingenious and amazing.

In particular, the Sovereign Sovereignty and the Harpy Sisters, the Sorrowful Sovereign Lord is not a fuel-efficient lamp, it is naturally needless to say, and those Sorcerous Succubus, originally live in the bottom of the society, but also in the black market After decades of staying, their vicious mouth devalued Prince Night Blade and the entire Night Demon Clan. The writing style was vivid, the sentences were subtle, and they even had personal experience to set off.

So that all the members of the Night Demon Clan across the face were stunned, and their faces were twisted. The night blade Prince's face was alternately black and black, and his heart was angry, but he couldn't express it for a long time, so that the whole face was finally turned into sauce purple color.

No way, these night demon clan living in the dark demon domain, like the purgatory demon clan, all consider themselves to be noble blood and true nobility in the **** world, so life is relatively particular. In particular, Prince Nightblade and the companions around him are all born in Guizhou. Where did they accept the battle method of mouth guns?

Therefore, under the sarcasm of the Hawks, some of them even really doubted in their hearts. Do they have some kind of natural racial defects?

In the night blade prince team, the members of the demon family and shadow demon clan, in the various gossips made by the eagle body banshee, looked at the night demon clan and the night blade prince's eyes.

If this word is changed to other races, I am afraid that I cannot believe it. But the Hawks is in the world of hell, but there are countless female races of famous readers. Even if their words are exaggerated, there are some practical arguments in it.

It seems that this night Demon ...

“enough!”

The unbearable Prince Night Blade snorted coldly and made the audience instantly silent.

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“A bunch of lowly and filthy things!”

He gave Wang Yan and others a hard look. In those sharp eyes, there was no mercy and temperature. “Hand over the hot sand overlord. This prince may be able to consider and give you a chance to steal.”

The two camps of Dark Demon Realm and Infernal Demon Realm are already dead enemies. The meeting between the two parties is a deadly battle. There is basically no reconciliation.

The reason why he dares to be so eloquent right now depends on his powerful military strength. However, Wang Yan's strength on this side is also good, he does not want to fight until the end of the dead net, causing huge losses to his army. That's why he planned to use deterrence and chasing. In this desert, the group of people who dare to insult him alive!

“Fuck your motherfucker! Who do you think you are? Just a young demon clan master, and dare to talk to my boss like this? Be careful of me ...”

As the purgatory demon clan, the deceived lord is extremely repellent. This branch of the purgatory demon clan is extremely repulsive. In addition, the attitude of the night blade prince in the eyes of no one makes him extremely annoyed and he cursed on the spot.

But he hadn't scolded him long before Wang Yan reached out to signal him to stop.

“Want the prey of the Divine Son? Oh, your idea is really bold.” Wang Yan slowly raised his eyes and chuckled, “Then try it.”

After all, his body flickered and disappeared.

Disappeared?

impossible!

Night Blade Prince's nerves suddenly tightened, and his eyes searched very quickly, but at this moment, a strong sense of crisis suddenly came to his mind.

Almost at the same time, a dazzling red light has risen happily in front of him.

That's right, this dazzling flame comes from Wang Yan who came to death quickly!

While Wang Yan successfully fused the genes of the Demon God, he also fused all the genes of the previous pair of Abyss Demon Wings. The pair of abyss magic wings with the law of space, after being refined, will enable Wang Yan to gain the ability to briefly teleport.

Now Wang Yan has fully integrated this part of the law of space. At the same time, because of his own bloodline improvement, he also touched the fire of life and successfully boarded the semi-god realm, and the pair of magic wings have also evolved again.

Nowadays, the space law and teleportation ability brought by this pair of magic wings are undoubtedly greatly increased. As long as Wang Yan has enough power, within a short distance, any enemy can be caught by surprise.

“The law of space? Damn it! The law of space!”

Ye Yan burst into Wang Ye directly in front of her, her pupils shrank, and she secretly shouted.

This time he was really careless. He never expected that under the siege of his army, this demon flame dared to kill him directly.

What surprised him the most was that this Moyan, as a purgatory demon, would actually use the law of space, and it was so skillful that he could not accept it at all.

“Go to hell!”

At this moment, Wang Yan burst into flames, without a word, raised the mighty warhammer in his hand, and hit the head of Prince Night Blade with his head.

“Uh!”

Night Blade Prince immediately scared out a cold sweat, so suddenly, at such a close distance, he had no time to do more processing, so he had a low growl, his arms were close together, with his pair of holy armor armor To the warhammer Wang Yan smashed.

“Boom!”

There was a bang, as if the tactical missile exploded in an instant, and the violent flames slammed suddenly at the location where Prince Night Blade was originally.

Prince Nightblade boasted about his mount and was bombarded by the Warhammer on the spot. The mud splattered on the spot, and then burned into a flying ash in the blast of flames.

As for Prince Yeren himself, it can be said that it is quite miserable.

His pair of armor-level armor that gathered a small shield was immediately bombarded by angry Wang Yan. The violent impact lifted him all the way. He spit blood in the air, and then he was ruthlessly swallowed by the flames. Even his handsome face like Guanyu was burnt.

silence!

There was a moment of silence at the scene.

The angry Wang Yan stood on the ground, blazing with flames, a pair of eyes like lava, sharp and majestic, and a single glance, actually let thousands of enemy forces on the scene, none of them dared to move at will.

They were frightened, they were frightened by the sturdiness.

The sudden violent blow just a moment ago made all the enemy troops on the scene unexpected and panicked. Some timid people were immediately stunned, and no response came at all.

Because of his carelessness, Prince Nightblade was directly bombed out hundreds of meters away. And his former location, all his surroundings, were all just hit by the critical power, and the impact was scattered and scattered to the ground.

“It’s terrible, how could it be so terrible?”

“According to rumors, isn’t that Mo Yan a second child who likes slaves? How, how can it be so powerful ...”

The prince of Nightblade, General Ezeia, climbed quietly from the crowd, and quickly tried to escape to a distance.

His heart was leaping wildly, and he never dreamed that the magic flame was so hidden, which was very different from the information they received!

It’s no wonder that Prince Nightblade will be careless, and Isaiah and others will be surprised. So far, Wang Yan has little knowledge of all the abilities of the outside world. Even the process of Wang Yan’s promotion to the Demigod Demon King was completely closed by the Red Refining Demon King. Until now, Liuhuo City is in a state of martial law.

In the **** capital, the devil Satan will naturally not reveal the true situation of his son. Therefore, the outside world only thought that Wang Yan was a big lord of the legendary pinnacle, and he was still a strong arbitrariness, greedy for enjoyment, and like to collect the female slave's dude.

This is the Dark Demon camp, and the relevant information received is also because of this. Prince Night Blade and his men only took the posture of Wang Yan, and did not regard Wang Yan and others as a threat. deficit.

“Skip, hurry.”

At this time, there was only one thought in Ezea's heart, that is, to quickly leave this lord of the magic flame like a killing god.

No, he should be called the Devil Flame Lord!

Isaiah realized in horror that this magic flame was not a lord-level strength at all, and was clearly a demigod-level demon! And he is a powerful demon no less than the Prince of Night Blade!

“stop!”

A casual cold drink, like a burst of ice water, poured into Ezeia's heart at once.

Ezeia was full of excitement, looking up, and the murderous magic flame, somehow, appeared before him.

“You seem to be a close friend of that night blade?”

Wang Yan lifted Isaiah with one hand, and the rising flame immediately opened his burnt skin.

“Woo ... I, I am ... Woo! You are going to die for me!”

Isaiah struggled with pain, and finally struck a sharp breath, pulled out his dagger and wanted to attack Wang Yan.

But his movements were slow for a while, and Wang Yan 's warhammer blasted his head first: "Oh, he 's so brave. It 's good if this **** son does n't grab others, and some people dare to **** this **** son 's prey . "

at the same time.

In the lair below, the scepter in the hand of the desert emperor suddenly fell, and his ultimate move "desert funeral" immediately erupted, like a tsunami like a mountain tsunami, and began to overwhelm the enemy.

On this side, Lydia, who has been secretly accumulating for a long time, has reached an eightfold superimposed arcane bomb. In a flash, it is like a tactical nuclear bomb that exploded in the enemy camp.

It is not just them. The goddess Shiva has opened the eyes of destruction, and the arrows of the flame of destruction in his hand are lost, just like one after another sniper bullets, constantly bombarding the opposite side.

In short, Wang Yan 's men and companions seem to be loose and ordinary, and even a little bland, but in fact they are all energetic. At this time, all of them broke out, and those who brought Prince Nightblade almost instantly, A **** head hit the dog and it was a mess.

During this period, Wang Yan chose a senior general to use his strength to reach the level of demigod, and dealt with those celebrity generals of Prince Night Blade, especially under the strong attack of his teammates. The tiger enters the flock and cannot be stopped.

"Fuck, shit!"

Prince Nightblade was so angry that when he stood up again, the prospect seemed completely dumbfounded.

Not only was the army he brought in a panic, the celebrity generals he cultivated personally were also bombarded three or four times by Wang Yan!

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“Isaiah! My good brother! Ah! Mo Yan, I’m going to kill you!”

Seeing Ezeia, who had become a pile of minced meat, another Night Demon general, Bearded Pulton shouted angrily, and pulled out a grandiose sword, looking for Wang Yan to desperately.

But at this moment, a whine.

An arrow burning with a black flame was lost and instantly penetrated his arm.

This arrow is coming from the Shiva goddess who is sniping from a long distance, and the arrow lost the incidental destruction, which is extremely domineering, enough to burn all the world.

“Oh!”

Bearded Pulton screamed and fell to the ground, with severe pain, as if reaching the soul. And the flame of destruction did not extinguish the slightest posture, but followed the wound on his arm and burned to his body.

In a panic, Bearded Pulton unloaded his arm with a knife.

The broken arm was immediately burned to ashes by the flames of destruction, and the horror almost scared him out of cold sweat.

The most frightening thing is still Wang Yan. He is like no one. There are dozens of generals and soldiers who have died in his hands.

The tragic situation in this scene fell into the eyes of Prince Night Blade, almost breaking him.

Just now it was definitely a must-win situation. Even if this Moyan is a demigod-level demon, and he still can’t fight him, why suddenly became this panic and miserable look?

He couldn't accept it, even more. At the moment, he pulled out a mighty dark energy magic halberd gun, and flew to Wang Yan to kill him: "Mo Yan boy, die!"

Prince Nightblade was completely furious, and wanted to eat his meat and chew his bones!

Today, he had such a big chaff and lost so many senior generals. If this matter spreads, where will his face go?

"Huh, Kid of the Night Blade, if you have the ability, come over and fight with the God of God!"

Wang Yan gave Ye Ren a cold glance, turned around and flew to his camp.

The reason why they were able to beat the opponent by surprise was more because of their surprising victory, coupled with the lack of intelligence of the opponent, and their deliberately underestimating the enemy.

But the other party's overall strength is very strong, and Wang Yan's individual strength is even stronger. Once surrounded by the regiment, he will also try his best to die.

It is undoubtedly the most sensible way to close it now, but this does not mean that it does not matter.

The prince of night blades dared to rob his prey with a large number of people.

He Wang Yan and Ye Ziliang's Liangzi had already forged. Unable to solve it today, Wang Yan went to the Hell Conference and asked him to get it back in full.

"Go! Let the war butcher come forward and the lion and scorpion knight will follow!"

Night Blade's prince's violent jump was thunderous. This demon flame killed his cronies and turned to escape. Did he still want to lead him? Really think he is stupid?

The following two or three hundred scorching marauders are waiting for him with a heavy crossbow, no kidding, even if he is strong enough to be a demigod, he will rush down and absolutely hold for half a minute, he will be shot alive into a sieve.

However, to deal with this defensive formation, the use of heavy clothing, a powerful butcher, is suitable.

“Oh!”

A horn sounded, and several generals of the night demon clan organized a war butcher in a panic, and launched a charge from the ridge to the nest below.

Behind them, several teams of lion, scorpion and knights, as well as elite infantry, are ready to go and will be dispatched later.

“Lydia, open the subspace tunnel and let Ablon organize the line of defense! We will give priority to the removal of the hot sand overlord, and then with me!”

As soon as Wang Yan flew back to his camp, he immediately ordered the layout.

Lydia, who had taken back the Book of Stars, immediately opened the tunnel connecting to the secret realm of the subspace, and then a team of ogres, who were wearing heavy armor and were as strong as wild bears, reloaded their infantry and rushed out first.

The number of these ogres reloaded infantry reached hundreds, and the captain and deputy captains are all elite barbarian captains who have optimized and upgraded Wang Yan’s bloodline evolution this time.

The captains have all reached the legendary level, and wearing armor, holding a zither-shaped giant shield and a steel heavy hammer, it looks like an iron monster.

These ogres reloaded their infantry and rushed out of the sub-space tunnel to immediately gather a defensive formation.

They smashed the giant shield heavily on the ground, juxtaposed in rows. At first glance, they looked like a great steel wall.

Those war butchers who charged from the uphill were indeed vigorously sinking and destroying Gula, but the opponent they encountered was the ogre carefully cultivated by Wang Yan.

Only listen to the loud noise of “Bang”!

The group of soldiers rushed to the war and slammed into the ogre’s shield.

The ogres, famous for their brute force, roared and braced themselves. As a result, the ogres reinstalled their infantry and stood in the same place as a steel wall without moving.

The brute beast and the war butcher hit the ogren shield, but even the man took the mount, and suddenly overturned the defensive formation of the ogren, and fell heavily to the ground.

This scene shocked the Prince of Night Blade and his entourage, and his jaw almost fell.

The war butchers they were proud of in the Dark Demon Realm were actually on the charge, instead of knocking the enemy formation away, they knocked themselves over. How could this be possible?

They were even more surprised to come.

Behind the ogres reloading the infantry, there is still a large group of barbarian infantry, holding beheaded axe, and jumping out of the space tunnel one after another.

These are also the elite masters carefully trained by Wang Yan. They have trained very well. After landing, they waved their battle axes and rushed to the war butchers who fell to the ground. They even slashed with their mounts.

The war butcher, which originally made the enemy’s army frightened, was so easily sniped under the double cooperation of ogres and barbarian infantry that he was smashed into a pile of corpses in minutes.

“withdraw!”

After a short period of time, Wang Yan has already greeted his men and removed the Hot Sands Overlord. Those ogres and barbarian infantry who have just played, then flooded back into the secret territory of the subspace.

The remaining 800 Yanxi Marauders, with Wang Yan and others, turned around and urged the mount to evacuate in the direction of Purgatory Demon Realm.

In this scene, once again the people of the Prince of Night Blade camp were surprised and silent.

This time they undoubtedly kicked a huge iron plate because of their underestimation.

They never imagined that Wang Yan actually still has such a hand. Among his human slaves, there is actually a sub-artifact with a sub-artifact, and it is still a sub-artifact with a sub-space secret realm!

How many soldiers are hidden in it, they have no way of knowing that, in such an unknown situation, the enemy pursues in a hurry, which is tantamount to death.

But not chasing, where does Prince Yeblan's face go?

"Fuck things ..." Prince Yeblah gritted his teeth resentfully, froze for a moment, and successively ordered, "Chasing! Chasing this prince!"

Chasing still has to be chased, although on the surface it seems that Yeblad repulsed the son of the demon **** in the place, but in fact everyone knows it very well.

He lost, and all of them lost.

And after such a fiasco, it passed back into the Dark Demon Realm, and I am afraid that everyone would lose face and take to the streets again. The only thing I can do right now is to try to play with some face.

Because there are two or three hundred scorching marauders, the lion, scorpion and knight flying in the sky never dare to get too close.

Without launching a suicide attack, the lion, scorpion, and knight alone wanted to drag Wang Yan and others down, which was an impossible task.

In this way, Prince Nightblade led people all the way to dawn.

It was at this time that the fleet of the Blackrock Demon King had heard the news, and it was a bombardment against Prince Nightblade and others.

Dozens of powerful shipborne magical energy guns instantly turned Yeren's group of people into a crowd, and the tears fell down.

Not to mention the heavy losses first, chasing here, the result is heavy losses again.

The other is a huge and majestic main ship, which is a flagship of the Demon King class. With the addition of four frigates, only by virtue of the warship's armament and airspace advantages, it can completely kill such a group of people.

If they don't leave, they will really die here.

Night Blade Prince was very stubborn in his heart. When they encountered this series of bad luck, all of them really broke their teeth and swallowed into their stomachs.

With life and death at stake, Prince Nightblade can only admit it and put down a sentence: "Mo Yan, this prince is waiting for you at the ***** meeting!"

Then lead the men, turn around and leave.

But when you get here, it's not so easy to go. The stick hits the water dog, and the opportunity to make great achievements. The Blackrock Demon King won't let it go easily.

Now with the fleet, he chased for hundreds of miles, and the army of Prince Yeblad was completely killed by half, and then he was proud and led his team back.

After all, moving forward too close to the Dark Demon camp, he is still very alert.

After carrying Wang Yan and others back home successfully, the Black Stone Demon King naturally asked for credit. Wang Yan was also an official compliment to him, saying that after returning, he must gather the Devil God and promote him to promote the Black Stone Demon King.

The Blackrock Demon King did a good job and was appreciated again. Naturally, he was grateful to Dade. He must be aware of his future backing, but he is the son of the famous Devil God.

After Wang Yan sent the Blackrock Demon King, he rested for a day and returned to Shendu again.

Along the way, Wang Yan and his companions were not very emotional, and they had already had some arrogant mentality, which had already achieved obvious convergence.

Because of this initial confrontation, although their side won a big victory, let the enemy night blade camp defeated, but also exposed their shortcomings.

It also allows them to see the power of the enemy. Hell world powerhouses are like clouds, not a joke.

In the last period of time that followed, they not only had to step up their reflection training, continuously expand their power, and improve their superior soldiers and core strength. They still had to face the top priority.

God knows what kind of powerhouses he will meet above the Hell Conference. The Night Blade of the Dark Demon Realm is just one of many strong enemies.

To win the **** conference championship, they still have a lot to do from now on.

...

A little bit of time passed. In the last period of time from the beginning of the **** meeting, Wang Yan and his men grasped every minute and every second day and night, and constantly stepped up their development and improvement. This also allowed him to complete in the last time. His preliminary legion plan.

On the eve of the Hell Conference, 30% of his army of elite men finally completed the bloodline evolution and assembled a new one, reaching the level of half-step S-level.

Among them, a group of elites who have already reached the half-step S level have been trained as legendary generals, so that the legendary number of several elite troops has surged again, not just the captain and deputy captains are legendary.

But don't underestimate the promotion of these thousands of people, and the creation of top-level armed forces. Even a small base, once placed on such a large base, will become very huge.

Of course, the huge wealth of the hot sand overlord, and the treasure house of Satan, the devil, have helped Wang Yan a lot.

It's a pity that this amount of consumption is so great that after Wang Yan initially built his legion, he and his men, and even the priest who guarded the wealthy priest Berika, had almost nothing and could sell it.

However, consuming too much resources and money is worth it to Wang Yan, and only an absolutely strong fighting force is the foundation of a foothold in this world.

As for the exhausted money and resources, with this absolutely powerful force, still worried about not making money?

Of course, if you want to upgrade Wang Yan's army of 10,000 people, the scarce resources are even more terrifying.

Fortunately, during this time, Wang Yan was most happy and satisfied that with the powerful ancient dragon bloodline and huge power of the hot sand overlord, he successfully pushed the desert emperor to the demise state!

That promotion, the exaggerated sky-tribulation that was attracted, bombed for three days and three nights in Lydia's subspace secret, almost crying for Lydia.

She was afraid that the Heaven Tribulation was too serious, leading to the secret space of the subspace, and even came to collapse with the book of stars.

Fortunately, the desert emperor finally succeeded, especially when he reached the same level as Wang Yan again, the whole person was once again heroic, and the whole person was forced to become full.

To this end, Wang Yan must be singled out.

This battle was fought in the secret space of subspace for several days, and Lydia almost broke down again.

You must know that in that mysterious realm, there is the Tower of the Master left by the Star God, which is all precious knowledge, and every brick and tile can be worth the city!

But where does Wang Yan, the big devil, listen to her complaint?

It was not until a few days later that Wang Yan and the Desert Emperor came out of the secret realm.

From the expression of the desert emperor suffocating, it is clear that his proud king, once again helplessly defeated by Wang Yan's special tactics.

After Wang Yan and his men spent a few days reorganizing their army,

Headed by Wang Yan, there are nine teams representing Satan the Demon God and the Inferno Demon camp. They began to move towards the neutral area on the boundary of the three Demon Zones through a giant teleportation circle under the ceremony hosted by Demon Satan.

This is a neutral area specially set up for the Hell Conference. Wang Yan, a pedestrian, needs to establish a camp in this neutral area and settle down.

Because only on the second day of their arrival, the Hell Assembly will officially start.

...

The wind is a little bit fierce.

Blowing on people as if to scrape off their flesh and blood.

But Wang Yan's heart is hot.

Two years younger, he has been in **** for two years.

How dangerous is hell, even as strong as his son of flame. It is not an easy task to survive in a world where fierce races are full of monsters and mountains.

All along, the motivation to support Wang Yan to the present day comes from Wuya Ange.

That strange and beautiful life partner, but also the most affectionate life.

In fact, Wang Yan had already speculated that Sister An Ge should be the daughter of a demon god. But the intelligence has not been convinced for a day, and the heart will not be peaceful for a day.

Moreover, the core areas of the Demon God Territory are not anything that Wang Yan can do as he wants. Even if it is a semi-god-level strength, deep into the hinterland of the hostile demon god, it is purely to give people food.

But now the opportunity comes.

Hell meeting, let the young talents under the devil **** gather together in one place. Although it will still be different according to their respective camps, the camps they stationed in will also be different, but after all, Wang Yan will not need to venture into other demon gods' territories.

“Elsa!”

On a rugged mountain peak, Wang Yan wore a black body armor, and the red demon wings covered with innate demon patterns raised high, like a generation of invincible demon kings.

“Subordinates are here.”

Wearing the exquisite bumpy armor, the pretty-looking dark elf Elsa knelt in front of Wang Yan on one knee, and Wang Yan was worshipped and loyal to Wang Yan. She understands that if there is no Lord Demon Flame, she has already become a slave girl of a certain demon lord, living a life as good as death.

But it was him, the great Lord of Flames gave her new life and respect. Even, at the expense of huge resources and secret techniques, she helped her to improve her bloodline and evolved to a legendary peak.

“You really have determined that your new deity goddess of the fallen demon comes from the plane of the earth?” Wang Yan’s voice was a little trembling, and he wanted to look forward to it, but was afraid of disappointment.

Growing all the way to this day, little by little with An Ge, one by one, like an old photo, appeared in front of you.

Elsa solemnly said: “The subordinate swears that the new saint comes from the plane of the earth. And the strength is very powerful. The fallen demon His Majesty Samel is very spoiled for her, just like a daughter. It is said that in Her Majesty Samal’s With teaching and spending a lot of resources, she has set foot in the demigod realm. “

Every dark elf is a qualified scout, and Elsa is one of them. What’s more, she comes from the fallen demon. Going back to collect intelligence this time is even more pleasurable. Even, she secretly contacted a sister who grew up.

That sister was a maid and bodyguard under the Saints. It’s just a pity that her sister is only a peripheral maid, and she has limited information.

But even so, a lot of information can already be determined.

“Semi-God Realm.” Wang Yan murmured, with emotion in his heart, really worthy of Sister An Ge, the growth potential is really very powerful.

Elsa saw some loss in the Lord and couldn’t help but gritted her teeth: “Lord, according to the information. The woman from the earth is very powerful. It was regarded as a secret card by the

fallen demon His Majesty Samel. Here At a purgatory meeting, it will definitely pose a huge threat to the Lord, and his subordinates beg the Lord to assassinate the order. “

“Assassination order?” Wang Yan froze for a moment, and then a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. “Elsa, how confident are you that you can kill her?” At this time, Elsa was not the same as the former Wuxia Amen The legendary peak-level strength makes her a master in the powerful hell.

And she is also good at sneaking away, coming and going without a trace.

Elsa’s eyes flashed through a blaze of heat: “If you don’t count your life and death, your subordinates have 30% confidence.”

30% grasp is already very high. The opponent is a superpower who has set foot in the demigod realm, and is still under the protection of countless powerhouses.

“Send me into the barracks where the saint is stationed. How sure are you?” Wang Yan asked in contemplation.

Separated from Ange for too long, there is too much to say. After receiving her news, Wang Yan couldn’t wait to meet her.

“The Lord wants to shoot in person?” Elsa was shocked and quickly advised, “It’s too risky, please ask the Lord to think twice.”

Looking at her loyal protector, Wang Yan was slightly moved. Perhaps the gathering of recruiting slaves from the beginning was to expand the power and allow him to gain a foothold in the terrible world of hell.

But as he got along for a long time, Wang Yan found that he gradually integrated into the world of hell. Elsa, Camus, Ablon, Zoe, and even the second mercy, became a part of his life.

“Relax.” Wang Yan smiled happily. “I’m not stupid enough to go to the other’s nest to assassinate a demigod demon king. I’m sure I can see her this time.”

Elsa was a little excited: “Could it be that the Lord should be connected?” Although Elsa is now loyal to Wang Yan, she is not willing to fight against the fallen demon His Majesty.

“It’s all right, right and wrong.” Wang Yan’s heart is hot, and he and Sister An Ge will certainly not become enemies. If you concatenate with one another in secret, it may work wonders.

Elsa throbbed, and after thinking for a while, he solemnly said: “The Lord is unparalleled in strength, and he has a certain degree of certainty to break into the chaos. But if you want to sneak in ... The breath and body of the Lord are too powerful ! “

The implication is that Elsa was disgusted that Wang Yan did not understand stealth.

Indeed, the Purgatory Demon Clan dominates all ethnic groups with their strong physical qualities, and they will do it if they refuse to obey. Whoever has the fist is the hardest and whoever has the biggest fist is the boss. Sneaking into things like assassination has never been in the style of purgatory demons.

“Hehe ~ I was underestimated by Elsa.” Wang Yan’s figure swayed, the body of the immense purgatory demon was twisted exaggeratedly, and his bones crackled.

Under Elsa dumbfounded, Wang Yan spent a few minutes, reversing the evolution of the bloodline, and transformed himself into the appearance of the earthman Wang Yan. Fortunately, Wang Yan’s blood level is so high that even the Purgatory Demon Race can’t compare.

This allows the reversal of bloodline evolution.

It hurts, it hurts.

The pain comes not only from the body, but also from the soul.

It is for this reason that Wang Yan was not too happy to go back and forth between the two bodies when it was unnecessary. It was too painful.

“Lord, Lord!”

Elsa also saw Wang Yan's true body for the first time. A demigod purgatory demon, who was a few feet tall and towering like a hill, turned into an earth man so miraculously.

The difference in size between the two cannot be counted.

"Shout!" Wang Yan slammed his fist, the burst of air burst, and there was an endless black gap indistinctly.

This is the true appearance of the four-dimensional space after the three-dimensional space is cracked.

It can be seen from this how terrible Wang Yan's power is at this time. With one punch, he could faintly shatter the three-dimensional space. Some half-step S-class strongmen on the earth who can rule the king, I am afraid it is difficult to stop him from punching.

"It's so strong!" Elsa on the side was shocked by the energy of her fist and was a little untenable. No, now is it a matter of entanglement? Lord, how could Lord become a human on the plane of the earth?

Elsa has already seen many human slaves on earth, and he is no longer stranger to people on earth.

"Some little secrets." Wang Yan waved carelessly, "Elsa, look at me now, is it okay to dive in?" Said, Wang Yan also exhibited the inheritance inherited from the teacher and mother. Breath.

Suddenly, some wonderful changes took place in Wang Yan. As if it were a leak-free body, there was no breath leaking all over him. Apart from being handsome and handsome, he could hardly feel the breath of the strongest in him.

It's like a big boy standing next to the earth and quietly standing there.

"It's a strong ability to converge." Elsa was amazed. "It's not worse than our dark elf's natural instincts. That's no problem, and 90% of his subordinates are sure to lead the Lord into the camp of the Virgin."

Every dark elf is a guru who sneaks away and holds his breath. Even she couldn't see Wang Yan's means, and no one else needed to mention it.

Elsa looked at the new version of “His Royal Highness” with curiosity, a little less domineering, but a little more sunny, making her look very comfortable.

To be precise, the appearance of human beings, especially the appearance of Wang Yan, is more in line with Elsa’s aesthetic. They are about the same height, so Elsa does not have to look up.

“Elsa, if, I mean if.” Wang Yan tentatively said, “If I were an earthman, how do you feel?”

The earth is a remote and legendary place in the perception of the entire **** people. It is rumored that the earth is very weak. If there is a chance, everyone wants to run the earth to plunder.

Elsa thought for a moment and said, “The loyalty to the Lord is not because the Lord is the purgatory demon. No matter what the Lord becomes, it is Elsa’s lord. In fact, the servant is the Lord. The ethnic group as a whole has no good feelings. “

No favor, it is already an euphemism for Elsa. It is undeniable that the Infernal Demon Race is a very powerful race, but the Infernal Demon Race is also synonymous with greed, fierceness, lust, and brutality.

Wang Yan was unwilling to deal with it, and Feng Danyun lightly said: “Elsa, take me to a walk around the Camp of the Fallen Virgin.”

With that said, he took a step casually and disappeared into the space.

In the next moment, Wang Yan was already a few hundred meters away. Every movement is easy and smooth, and the shuttle space does not cause any slight ripples in space.

It is also evident from this that Wang Yan has reached the point of perfection in understanding the laws of space. Even compared to the racial abyss demon who is good at the law of space, it is not much to let.

Seeing this, Elsa turned into a faint shadow and blended into the night. Catch up like a wind and electricity, although it is hard to follow, but it can barely keep up with Wang Yan’s speed.

The two approached the camp quickly.

...

Almost at the same time, in the camp.

Said to be a camp, but as a representative of the fallen devil, this camp is like a group of palaces that can move.

In the middle-most building, which is a few kilometers long and extremely luxurious, the black palace group, a woman wearing a black mask and a black robe sitting cross-legged on the altar, eyes closed confined to meditation practice.

Her breath is long and steady, and every time she inhales, the dark energy that fills the entire hall is swallowed by her whale. After a few minutes, she vomited lightly, and a squirt that was compressed to be like a substance was spit out.

Between the dark flashes of the altar, the turbid air was crushed and swallowed cleanly.

In a few moments, under the influence of the altar, the hall was filled with pure and powerful dark energy.

She sucked and sucked again.

From beginning to end, every tuna made her power seem more powerful. You know, with her terrible practice now that she has stepped into the semi-god realm, every trace of it is extremely difficult.

In exchange for other demigods, it would be a joy to be able to move forward a little bit after a long time.

And she could go further with the speed of the naked eye.

It can also be seen from this that the fallen demon god's endless love for her, resources seem to be piled up for her like no money, clearly showing a posture cultivated as a successor. Even the "Dark Divine Code" enlightened from the dark holy book was taught to her.

You know, the treasure of the dark council on earth, the "dark bible", one of the earth's five great exercises, is a simplified version of the "dark divine book". It can be seen how "Dark Divine Scripture" is such a miraculous miracle, it is an exercise that directly points to the gods.

And she also lived up to the expectations of the fallen demon god, and was promoted to demigod in a short period of time, suppressing all internal opposition.

Even if she wants to start a decisive battle tomorrow, she still seizes every minute to practice.

After a long time, until the energy in the altar was exhausted, she ended the practice of "Dark Gods", slowly opened her eyes, her eyes were very firm, and there was a little melancholy.

It has been a long time since he came to hell.

Secretly sent a spy to inquire about Wang Yan's whereabouts, without bringing him any news at all. After entering the hell, the son of the flames seemed to disappear completely, leaving no ripples.

Is it possible that he encountered danger in **** and was trapped somewhere? Or.....

This is not impossible.

Wang Yan is indeed a stunning young man on earth, but where is hell? This is a terrible place where the sacred order is not as good as a dog and the legend walks everywhere. Even if it is a demigod, it is nothing but self-preservation.

It was at this moment that an unpredictable spatial fluctuation alarmed her.

"Who!"

With a hoarse voice, she yelled in Depraved Domain. At the same time, her powerful spiritual power had enveloped the space, and the incomparably dark magic surged into a terrible black magic flame.

The trick!

Already prepared.

“It’s me ~” An earth Chinese voice sounded, “Wang Yan.”

what! ?

The sudden sound shocked her, and she couldn’t believe her ears. Wang Yan, did Wang Yan come to her? How is this possible? Could it be that the practice of “Dark God’s Code” is too much, which has led to the fire?

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It was indeed Wang Yan who entered her palace.

Wang Yan was like a swimming fish. He stepped out of the gap in the space, and his feet gently landed on the ground. Looking at her back, he was shaking both physically and mentally. After more than two years, he finally saw her again.

Sister An Ge!

Wang Yan’s throat was surging. These three words seemed to be stuck in his throat, and he couldn’t spit it out. Every bit of memories of An Ge in the heart, and the woman sitting in the altar, blended into one.

“Wang Yan!”

The Dark Lady transformed the language of Fallen Demon Territory into Earth Chinese, her delicate body trembling and her voice hoarse, “Really, are you really?”

At this moment, she dared not look back.

I’m afraid this is a dream. Once I look back, the dream will be fragmented.

“It’s me.” Wang Yan walked towards her step by step, her tone of voice distorted a little, “You are not dreaming, nor are you in an illusion. I am Wang Yan, and I have found you very hard.”

Suddenly, the Dark Lady Catherine felt a sense of being surrounded by happiness. Wang Yan was really the son of flame Wang Yan. He, he even tried to find himself?

God, god.

Does he really love himself in his heart?

But, but ...

Just when Catherine’s heart was beating wildly and her mind was chaotic. Her shoulders had been hugged by him, and a good smell of pure Yang breathed out, fueling her chaotic emotions.

Her cheeks were hot, and she had almost forgotten her resistance. Her delicate body fell boneless on his muscular chest, and only a trace of reason left her weakly “resisting”, as fine as mosquitoes, “Let, let go Drive me. “

“Do not let it go, I won’t let it go.” Wang Yan put his arms tightly and hugged her tightly, greedily sucking the refreshing taste of her body, “You know, I think about you day and night, finally I found you, and I will not let go. “

The passionate love words made Catherine almost fainted. It turned out that the son of flame really liked her so much. A little rebellious heart has disappeared without a trace.

In the next moment, Wang Yan had lifted her chin and turned, and their lips were deeply imprinted together.

“boom!”

It was like a thunder blasting into Catherine’s brain, and she was so full of electricity that she had no energy at all.

Kiss, is this the taste of kissing?

If possible, Catherine wanted to kiss him for life.

Her arrogance, her resistance, were all torn apart in this kiss. She shouted deep inside, Son of Flame, I accept your love. Even the fallen demon Samel cannot stop us from being together.

“I can’t help it, I want you.” Wang Yan whispered like a demon in her ears, “I have been abstinence for you for more than two years. Just to find you, ruthlessly Punish you without saying goodbye. “

Indeed, after Wang Yan became a purgatory demon, he was always in abstinence, which was actually a very difficult thing. The genes of Purgatory Demon Clan have a wild and instinctive instinct.

And around him, there are top beauties of all races.

Catherine’s head was even more dizzy, son of flames, he, he was courting? How can this be? Her heart has just accepted his love, how can the process be so fast?

But another thought in her head rose again. No matter what, he did it for himself, even if it was nothing to him. From now on, the child of flame is her Catherine’s man.

Catherine, Catherine, isn’t this what you have always expected?

Moreover, this is not on the earth, this is in hell. Everyone is in hell, she is broken even in life and death, and still insists on this little restraint for what?

What responded to Wang Yan was Catherine’s more intense reaction.

The two were rolling in the altar.

Just now Catherine had convinced herself to withstand all the violent winds and rain from the Son of Flame.

Suddenly!

“Huh?” Wang Yan said strangely. “Why is it smaller than before?”

“?”

Catherine’s body was shocked, somewhat inexplicably. Suddenly, she had an ominous hunch and asked in a low voice, “What do you call me?”

“Sister An Ge.” Wang Yan said of course, and said doubtfully, “Is the food in ***** bad?”

Ann! song! sister!

Wuya Ange!

Catherine’s head swelled, and a feeling of shame and outrage broke out deep inside her.

“Don’t care anymore, just be younger.” Wang Yan decided to temporarily abandon the root-seeking reasons, as he said, he must punish Sister An Ge fiercely, “Sister An Ge, I’m coming.”

While Wang Yan was preparing to pounce on “Sister An Ge”, a dark energy that was extremely pure but contained a terrifying explosive force condensed into a ball and slammed mercilessly on his chest.

“boom!”

Wang Yan flew out like a shell and hit the wall of the temporary palace fiercely. Rao is a sturdy building material with cracked spider veins.

The violent exploding energy is raging in the hall like a storm, and the ghosts are roaring like the end of the world.

Wang Yan swallowed the **** smell in his mouth and was horrified: "Sister Ange, you!" He couldn't believe it, but Wu Ya Ange would do it for himself.

"roll!"

At the altar, a grumpy woman's voice raged, "Son of flames, open your dog's eyes and take a closer look. Who is your Ange sister?"

Under the dark energy like a dark mist, a woman who was not tall but leaned out slowly. The most amazing thing is that her slender jade holds a giant sickle that is totally out of proportion to her figure.

The giant scythe was grisly, exuding black energy of palpitations, and a grievous soul wrapped around the scythe, reaching out madly and grabbing in the sky, making a cry like a crying wolf and howling.

Wang Yan's eyes widened a little, even though the woman was wearing a mask, she could still judge from the image and temperament she showed, it was indeed not Wu Ya Ange. But who is she?

Suddenly, Wang Yan shook his body, and a name suddenly appeared on his mind.

Isn't it?

She she she, how could it appear in the Fallen Demon Realm? Also became the saint of the fallen demon Samel? The most important thing is that he mistakenly thought that she was Sister An Ge, and she did a lot of indescribable things between her male and female friends.

Wang Yan's mind was dazed, and this was a big trouble.

"Misunderstanding, all of these are misunderstandings." Wang Yan's scalp numb, and he smiled quickly, "Dear Miss Catherina, we have something to say."

Even if Xiuwei reached the level of Wang Yan, he still felt the strong coercion brought by the Dark Lady Catherine, especially the giant sickle in her hand, which made Wang Yan feel terrified. It's no ordinary thing.

“Misunderstanding, you are misunderstood.” The Dark Lady was even more furious. She waved a sickle in her hand, and attacked Wang Yan under the special effect of howling ghosts. The voice was cold as ice, “When you hold this Saint girl indecently, Why didn't you say it was a misunderstanding? “

That sickle was very powerful. Before the sickle arrived, thousands of energies rushed to Wang Yan. It seemed that the endless tentacles entangled him, and it seemed that the dead souls of countless injustices dragged him with their hands, trying to drag him into the water and greet the same fate.

Competing masters, this is between a few centimetres. Switching to a slightly weaker powerhouse, even if entrapped by those negative energies for a few seconds, is enough for the Dark Lady to reap his soul hundreds of times.

But after all, Wang Yan is not a cat or a dog. The pure Yang Zhenyuan in his body surged a little, and his body blazed like a blazing flame. Those flames are pure to the sun, they can burn all evil.

A moment, just a moment.

Those negative energies like bone maggots were burned completely, and innumerable grievances and tears could be heard.

After breaking away, his thoughts moved, his right foot slipped back slightly, his body broke through the space, and moved to hundreds of meters away, easily avoiding the dark Saint Lady's angry blow.

“Pure Yang is really fire, nothing is burnt, it is really amazing.” The dead lady's deadly scythe was easily broken, and her anger was even worse.

Her sickle stroked the sky, tearing open the space, and the endless dark energy was madly dumped, turning into a dark and dark flame dragon to sweep to Wang Yan.

As soon as he saw the black cold flame dragon, Wang Yan smiled: “Hour Royal Highness has forgotten my nickname? I’m called the son of flames. Even playing with me, is this giving me a head?”

Wang Yan ’s magnificent mental power suppressed the fire dragon formed by Hell Black Flame and his voice was filled with majesty: “Different magic flames, don’t stop me.”

Under normal circumstances, Wang Yan’s rules governing the domain of flames unfolded, and those low-level flames would never dare to attack him. He is the king of flames, the lord of fire.

However, the giant dragon condensed by Hell Demon Flame only stopped slightly under the suppression of Wang Yan’s Fire Law. He continued to open his teeth and dance his claws, rushing towards Wang Yan more aggressively.

“How is this possible?” Wang Yan was shocked.

The Dark Lady is not a strong expert specializing in playing with fire. The **** demon flame she displayed can even get rid of the control of his law of fire? This is simply challenging Wang Yan’s common sense.

Although Mo Yan is a flame burned by negative energy, it is also a kind of flame after all.

No reason?

Could it be that the level of this **** magic flame has reached the level of being close to the gods?

Without too much time to think, Wang Yan hurriedly waved a pure flame to the sun, which also turned into a flame dragon.

One black and one red fire dragons collided together, fighting fiercely, flame energy fragments flying around. Worthy of being the son of flame, the flame dragon that Wang Yan condensed at hand is still a little better and has a certain upper hand.

But even so, Wang Yan was still surprised.

He practiced the “Pure Sun Divine Power”, one of the five great powers of the earth today, and it is the same as the “Great Light” and “Dark Bible” and other powers. It is still above the other powers in terms of single-headed lethality. Today, he has even cultivated the pure Yang Divine Skills to the ninth level of consummation, rising to the point of no promotion.

Not all Chunyang successors can practice the ninth floor. In fact, since the inheritance of Lv Zu to the ninth floor, there are only a few who can cultivate to the ninth floor, including Wang Yan and Cao Jinglue. Mentoring.

However, Wang Yan is even more powerful than Master Cao Jinglue. The power of flame alone has actually surpassed the level of pure sun and reached the level of the sun. In the vast universe, under normal circumstances, some fire deities are only the sun level.

It is also because of this that Wang Yan has taken the road to pure Yang to the end, and if he wants to go one step further, he has to rely on his own opportunities to grow up.

It is for this reason that Wang Yan was shocked by the power of the Dark Lady’s **** magic flame.

Inevitably, her practice of Hell’s Devil Flame comes from a higher level? For example, the legendary “God of Darkness” created by the legendary demon **** Samel?

“Son of Flame!” The Dark Lady saw her **** magic flame was suppressed, and the momentum was even colder. She waved the soul-cutting sickle again and cut it off to Wang Yan. “Today the Saint Girl wants you to come and go.”

Such a strong momentum also aroused Wang Yan’s dissatisfaction, and raised it with his hand, and the fiery fire hammer appeared in his hand. Qi Linghuo was half-virtualized into a spirit of flame, and opened claws to the dark maiden, as if clamoring. The master suppressed her, hammered her, and let her take a good look at the master’s powerful and overbearing wind.

“His Royal Highness is extraordinary.” Wang Yan chuckled. “Unfortunately, with these skills, I want to stay with me. I’m afraid it’s not enough.”

“Boom!”

The soul-cutting sickle and the fire hammer collided fiercely, and the energy fluctuations dissipated swayed back and forth within the entire hall, almost destroying the entire temporary palace.

Undoubtedly, such dramatic energy fluctuations disturbed the Dark Lady's guards, and they surrounded the hall one after another, arranging formations to rush inside.

“All scattered.”

The voice of the Dark Maiden swayed back and forth near the temporary palace, full of majesty, “Don't disturb this Saint Maiden's cultivation.”

Today, she has a very high status in the Devil's Devil's Domain. She has been regarded as the heir of the fallen Devil God Samiel. The words she said are naturally very good, and no one dares to object.

Especially the guards near her palace are all her immediate guards.

The guards receded like a tide with a single order, without any unnecessary opposition.

Dismissed the irrelevant people, the dark maiden's clear and deep eyes, continued to stare at Wang Yan, the jade arm waved lightly, the soul-cutting scythe lightly drawn an arc in the air, and her eyes lit up. Six-pointed star array.

In an instant, the six-pointed star array burst into a black light, and then the space was cut, forming a black swirling magic eye.

A monster crawled out of the black devil's eyes, his body was magnificent, and his arms and legs were rocky lumps. The most amazing thing is that it has an evil goat-like head, and its huge eyes radiate blood.

“Wow!”

The chain dragged on the ground.

The huge claw demon stared at Wang Yan fiercely, as if looking at an enemy who hated him.

“Buffhorn the Devil Claw?” Wang Yan’s eyes rolled round, slightly surprised. “It’s so strong that he’s already a semi-god.”

“Damn child of flames!”

The sound of the claw demon Baffer roared and said: “The shame you raised on this king, I want you to return it one by one today.”

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The sound of the devil’s horns lingered in the hall, full of anger and resentment towards Wang Yan. At first, after being sealed by the fallen demon **** for most of its power and wisdom, it acted as the guardian guard of the Dark Lady.

But unexpectedly, suffered the greatest shame in this life. So far I think that it has an urge to cry.

The corner of Wang Yan’s mouth twitched slightly, and it was really the devil with the horns.

It’s just that Wang Yan himself was a little bit wronged. The grievances of this horned demon have a half-cent relationship with him, and it was obviously done by the little angel Babe.

But the strength of this devil king has improved, but his intelligence is still very worrying.

Without waiting for Wang Yan to explain, the Devil of the Horns brandished a dark magic steel chain and whipped to Wang Yan.

Then cooperate with the dark virgin with the same strength.

Wang Yan, with one enemy and two enemies, did not dare to use big moves and unintentional love battles. After all, it was a bit overwhelming.

“Uh!”

Under a flaw, the dark saint's soul-cutting scythe reached Wang Yan's neck, and his attitude was extremely cold: "Son of Flame, you stupid rogue, what else can you say?"

"and many more!"

A drop of cold sweat came out of Wang Yan, and there was something emptied under his heart, "His Royal Highness, we have something to say, don't be impulsive, don't be impulsive."

"Don't you let the virgin be impulsive?" The dark virgin trembles with excitement, "The virgin is here quietly, practicing well. You rush in without a word and play rogue, you you you, the virgin still Do you want a reputation? "

Okay, this is a rogue.

I heard Wang Yan was also a bit sullen, although it was indeed his carelessness, he recognized the wrong person, but he did not have to be so cruel?

"His Royal Highness." The horned demon king Bafu's eyes flashed fiercely. "If you can't do it, let me do it."

"Nana!"

Suddenly, Wang Yan's face became very dignified.

"Don't call me Nana." The Dark Lady's eyes were fierce and her anger exploded. "If you have any last words, please quickly explain."

"Alas." Wang Yan sighed a long way, and looked at the Dark Lady with a little more softness. "In fact, I have always been kind to you. You are a strong girl, even under adversity. In, you never give up. "

"Son of Flame." The Dark Lady's heart burst out slightly, her brows fluttering, "What the **** do you want to say? Don't think that just saying two good things, I will let you go."

Wang Yan was speechless for a while, Saint girl, Saint girl, you are forcing me to enlarge the rhythm of the move.

Fight!

Taking a deep breath, Wang Yan's eyes were a little soft, a little helpless, and a little impulsive, "I know you are blaming me, and blaming me for treating you as Sister Ange."

"Humph!"

"But if I know that you are in hell." Wang Yan's voice was a little deep and hoarse, "I must have come to you long ago, even if I would die on the way to you."

Obviously, the eyes of the Dark Lady could be seen, a little surprised and soft.

"His Royal Highness." The horned demon king shivered and persuaded, "The son of flame is the most cunning human in the world, don't be fooled by him."

"Nana." Wang Yan sighed and said, "It's a real trick to get to the point where you are today. If you have the chance to do it again, maybe our destiny can change. Kill me, Nana!"

The Claw Devil growled again: "Saint ~"

"Shut up!" The Dark Lady stared angrily at it, waved her hand, and commanded, "Baffer, you go out first."

The claw devil screamed in horror: "Holy lady, don't be fooled by Her Royal Highness. Flame ..."

The six-pointed star array was opened, and the figure of the horned devil, Bafa, gradually disappeared, and everything was quiet.

"Son of Flame." The Dark Lady gritted her teeth and grunted. "You are indeed cunning, and you are dying to death. You dare to deceive this Saint Girl. If I go down with this sickle, your soul will be harvested, and eternal life will sink."

“Cut it off.” Wang Yan’s eyes looked at her silently. “If you can die in your hands, maybe everything will be free.”

“you!”

The Dark Lady’s shell teeth bit her lip and her voice trembled, “Son of Flame, are you really not afraid of death?”

“Fear! But I would rather die in your hands than you owe you.”

“Go. Son of Flame, I let you go, how far you go.” The Dark Lady finally took away her soul-cutting sickle.

Well, Wang Yan wiped cold sweat on his heart, and finally escaped.

No kidding, don’t think that the Dark Lady can’t die. She is a girl who is very cruel to herself. Otherwise, when she was on earth and her monastery was in a deadly danger, she would not curse the light **** in despair, sell her soul to the fallen demon Samel, and gain dark energy.

And looking at what she is now, I am afraid that she has embraced the darkness completely and become a true confidant of the fallen devil.

Wang Yan did not dare to really take risks. In such a situation of deep penetration into the enemy camp, as long as the Dark Lady called, the enemy troops who swarmed in would kill themselves in minutes.

Seeing escape from death, when Wang Yan really wanted to turn his head away, he suddenly felt something was wrong. Just now I vowed to say that dying in the other person’s hands is a relief. What is going on in the blink of an eye?

Isn’t Baoqi Qi a temptation?

Wasn’t it possible that Wang Yan had just stepped out of his front foot, and the soul-cutting sickle flew behind.

Now that he has done it, Wang Yan decides to finish it. At the end of his thoughts, Wang Yan put on a reluctant look and said: “Nana, come with me. The Fallen Demon Realm is too dangerous. Even if you are a saint, it is just a chess piece of the Fallen Devil God.

“go?”

The anger in the eyes of the Dark Lady dissipated a lot, it seems that the guy who was the son of flame said before, mostly not coaxing her to be happy. The tone also softened a bit, “No, His Majesty the Demon God is so gracious to me.”

After a pause, she suddenly had more affection in her eyes, “Son of Flame, its, in fact. I, I don’t oppose the arrangement of my mother.”

What does it mean?

After Wang Yan froze for a moment, he understood immediately. Mother, is n’t it that the dark council president, Wang Yan ’s little sister-in-law, is now?

The little teacher said that Nana was transformed into a blood clan, and the two sides became blood relatives. Naturally, she is Nana’s mother. Within the blood clan, the power of the elders is enormous, and everything that is given to the marriage is a single word, even if the blood descent is given to someone as a maid, it is normal.

Take Wang Yan’s sister-in-law, the prince Rose, for example, once gave some of the small blood clan in her family to Wang Yan as a maid.

However, the Dark Lady suddenly proposed this, which suddenly gave Wang Yan some ominous hunch.

“You and I are in hell, and I don’t know what will happen next.” In the eyes of the Dark Lady, there is a little more watery color, with the meaning of emotion, “I don’t, no Mind ... continue just now ... “

A strong sense of danger struck Wang Yan’s whole body. This and this, the Dark Lady is the rhythm of eating people.

In order to avoid being harmonious again, Wang Yan hurriedly changed the subject and said: “Oh, Nana, this time you are fully authorized to represent the Dark Devil to participate?”

“Yes.” There was a little more doubt in the eyes of the Dark Lady, “Wang Yan, you are here. Could it be that you have joined a certain group? Become a representative of the other party?”

“Oh, this matter is a long story. But since Nana you participated, things will be much easier to handle.” Speaking of this, Wang Yan was also relieved. “This time I came to participate on behalf of Satan, the **** of hell. There is a reason to be in first place. When the time comes, Nana will help you a lot. “

“Are you going to win?” The Dark Lady’s eyes narrowed slightly.

“Nana, I can’t explain it to you now.” Wang Yan said seriously, “Our mother planet Earth is at the juncture of life and death. We must unite to save the earth. If I can be in **** By winning the conference, I will be able to bring more resources and self-protection capabilities to the planet. “

The Dark Lady nodded slowly: “The big picture matters, I can understand. The earth is also my hometown, and I will not watch her fall.”

“Huh!” Wang Yan breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed that Nana’s experience was very dark, but her heart was still very kind. With the help of Nana, the next **** conference will be more stable as Taishan.

But waiting for Wang Yan to praise her, the Dark Lady said: “Son of Flame, I also hope that you will focus on the overall situation and help me win the **** conference championship. Your Majesty Samal promised me that as long as I can win the championship, he will Support my several armies, which can be used against abyss demons. “

“Uh ...” Wang Yan’s eyes glared, “Nana, aren’t you? Expecting the fallen demon to deal with the abyss demon, it’s better to count on the kingdom of heaven. Nana, listen to me, my current status is not ordinary, I The incarnation of cultivation has been recognized as the only heir by Hell Devil God. “

“Heir Demon God’s heir?” The dark maiden show opened her eyes wide and was surprised. “So you are the one said in the information, Lord Satan’s Demon Flame Lord?” Now the name of the Demon Lord Lord has spread to the world of hell. Great demon domain.

How did Wang Yan do this? However, the Dark Lady did not have much trouble with this matter. After all, Wang Yan is on the earth, in addition to the title of the son of flame, he is also privately regarded as the son of miracles. In him, there will always be various miracles.

“Good.” Wang Yan raised his head, and said slightly, “Nana, in this place of hell, am I better than you?”

“The fame is indeed great.” The Dark Lady nodded in agreement. “Even Her Majesty Samel is so stunned by your name that she decides to kill you in the cradle as soon as possible.”

Wang Yan’s face stiffened for a while, which was also a very helpless thing. The position of his incarnation station was too high, which brought him countless conveniences, but also brought countless enemies.

“You can rest assured that although the demon **** Samuel is very strong, he can be countless for many years.” Wang Yan calmed his mind and calmly said, “It is not easy to kill me.”

This is not that Wang Yan is boasting, but he is confident that even if he meets Samel’s real body, he will be able to delay one or two under the endless life-saving means. As long as he is supported by the devil Satan, it will be safe.

Samuel is very powerful, but it is still slightly inferior to Satan the devil.

“Hehe ~”

The Dark Lady sneered and said, “If I win, according to the agreement of the three demon gods, I can make a request. At that time, do you think you can survive? And I can also give you a free message, the dark demon **** also holds Have the same plan. “

As soon as this matter was mentioned, Wang Yan couldn’t help but burst out.

Of the three demon gods in hell, there were two demon gods, who regarded him as a thorn in his eyes and wanted to get rid of it. This makes Wang Yan really wonder if it should be an honor, or is it unfortunate?

Speaking of this, we still have to blame the old thing of Devil God Satan. The bragging is everywhere, saying how powerful his son is, how unreasonable is it to shoot a bird?

But the matter is up to this point, Wang Yan's championship is absolutely necessary.

"By the way, the Dark Devil has heard that there is also a very powerful representative." Wang Yantan heard, "Nana, do you have information about each other?"

He can be sure that Sister An Ge has come to hell. And according to all kinds of information, she is very likely to be the devil's daughter. Since she is not the daughter of the fallen demon god, she is most likely the daughter of the dark demon god.

It is just that the dark demon in the three demon domains is the most mysterious and exclusive. For the mysterious representative of the dark demon god, no information was revealed at all.

It can be seen that the dark demon ***** protects it greatly.

At the same time, it also contrasts the monstrous waves of Satan, the ***** of hell.

"No, I'm not interested in the other party." The dark maiden's eyes were obviously bad, and it seemed that she also realized that there is a certain possibility that the dark devil's daughter is Uya Ange.

Wu Ya Ange is Wang Yan's nominally serious girlfriend. How could she not be hostile?

"Son of Flame!" The Dark Lady's eyes were heated, "Since everyone wants to win the championship, then each has its own skills."

It seems that this time the combined vertical and horizontal failed.

However, Wang Yan did not think that he would be the opponent of the Dark Lady, and he could not help but easily accept the challenge: "Nana said it makes sense, and the champion won by his own ability is valuable."

After finishing the speech, Wang Yan said goodbye to the Dark Lady, going back to prepare her military affairs to meet the next challenge.

...

Wang Yan sneaked out of the temporary house of the Dark Lady, successfully merged with Elsa, and then sneaked out of the camp of the Fallen Demon.

It wasn't until she got out of danger that Elsa really breathed a sigh of relief: "Lord, I heard a lot of movement in the temporary dormitory before, and the whole camp was alarmed. Are you okay?"

Wang Yan said with a light face: "What can I do? Just learn from the saint."

"Then this time, the Lord has succeeded in succession?"

"Oh, if I go out in person, can I still be unsuccessful?" Wang Yan said with a smile. "The Dark Lady is very friendly to me."

"It's really worthy of the Lord." Elsa showed an admiring expression. "It was able to take the Dark Lady and retreat all over. It seems that this time we won the championship."

However, what makes Elsa admire even more is that the Lord's "learning" with the saint, the movements can be so great, really worthy of the Lord.

Wang Yan's thoughts drifted into the camp of the Dark Demon: "Elsa, next we will go to the camp of the Dark Demon. I heard that their representative this time is most likely the daughter of the Dark Demon God, let's go Let's go horizontally and horizontally. "

"what?"

The dark elf Elsa looked at the Lord with incomparably admiring eyes. I have just "joined the vertical and horizontal" with the Dark Lady, and in a blink of an eye I have to "join the vertical and horizontal" with the daughter of the dark devil.

The energy is too strong, this is to go to heaven in the Lord.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1659

The camp of the Dark Demon, shrouded in a huge dark formation, looks like a huge monster that treats others.

Looking outside, the whole world was dark and misty, full of dense and highly erosive magic mist.

This kind of highly toxic magic mist with the unique dark demon Mamen is quite unfriendly to other races. The less powerful creatures will enter, and soon will be dissolved by the eroded flesh and souls will be destroyed.

This is why the site of the Dark Demon Mamen is the most mysterious and unpredictable place among the three demons of Hell. The demon **** Mamen has spent countless years and divine power, and has created a place suitable for its ethnic reproduction in hell.

Faced with such a battle, the dark elf Elsa said helplessly: "Lord, I really have no choice this time." Infiltrating into such a ghost place is better to command the army to fight hard.

Wang Yan worked to explore the spiritual power inwards, but was also blocked by the thick magic fog, and could not invade too far. In the dark fog, God knows how many terrible defensive guards are hidden.

"Forget it, let's withdraw it first." Wang Yan said rather helplessly, as strong as his demigod demon who broke into it, it was just a dead word.

Anyway, the Hell Conference is about to start, and then it will be time to observe whether the other party is Uya Ange.

Just when Wang Yan and Elsa sneaked away and sneaked away, preparing to secretly leave the camp of the Dark Demon. Suddenly, there was a dark fog surging ahead, and then a team of people quietly left the camp.

Among the team of men, the one headed is a magnificent young demon. He is wearing a set of black scale armor. The black pupil is as clear as obsidian. He looks a bit similar to the purgatory demon and the abyss demon, but his body is slightly longer. The skin was grayish-white, and the cruel light gleamed in the cold eyes.

Behind him is a team of guards who are also the night demon clan, all of them are vigorous, with a legendary strength, and a terrible breath of masters.

Daredevil!

The ancestors of the night demons were also purgatory demons, but since they turned to the dark demon mamen, they gradually evolved into the current night demons. Compared to the hot and sulphurous world, they are now more adapted to survive and evolve in the realm of the dark demon.

The Night Demon Clan has grown into the first race under the Dark Demon Mamen, and its overall strength is very powerful.

The secret of Wang Yan's eyes was slightly slack, he had seen this young Demon Clan Demon King. It was the night demon clan who was fighting with the hot sand overlord not long ago, what is the night blade prince?

His strength is not bad, and he has a lot of elite soldiers.

Even Wang Yan is full of threats. The last time he met, Wang Yan was almost cut off by him. The courage is really fat, knowing that he is the son of the devil, and dare to rob.

Wang Yan's eyes were cold and he didn't rush up immediately

If you encounter it in another place, you will have to settle accounts with him.

After Prince Nightblade led a team of guards out of the Dark Demon Camp, they did not stay, but moved quietly to the west.

"Lord, what's next?" Elsa's eyes showed a sense of fear, the name of the night blade prince was huge, and he was already a demigod-level strength at a young age. It is said that even the dark demon His Majesty He valued him very much, and vaguely thought of him as an heir.

But I'm afraid it's hanging now.

Information from all sources revealed obscurely that the dark demon Mamen was cultivating his daughter as heir.

The mood of this night blade prince is probably very complicated.

“Oh ~” Wang Yan sneered. “This night demon kid, sneaking around in the middle of the night, guilty of traitor. Anyway, everyone is the enemy, let's go and see, maybe we can find any chance.”

Elsa murmured secretly in her heart, as if the two of us weren't wandering around in the middle of the night.

The two joined one after the other and merged into the night, tracing towards Prince Yebla and his entourage.

Although the other party intends to disappear, the dark elf Elsa is a generation of masters who are sneaking to follow. The two chased along the way, but they did not find the other party.

After a long time.

The other party turned around and sneaked into a primitive jungle.

In the world of hell, the primitive jungle has always been a dangerous and fierce place, and the general expedition squads are afraid to run wild. However, Prince Yebla and his entourage were extremely powerful.

The demigod demon king's breath only showed a little bit, and made all kinds of murderous creatures tremble and retreat.

Reaching the depths of the jungle, a rare place.

Prince Night Blade pulled out a strangely shaped bone flute, and the bone flute sounded deep and thick, as if a peerless rogue was roaring intimidatingly.

Wait a moment.

A few tall shadows appeared in the depths of the jungle. They all wore thick black robes and seemed extremely mysterious.

The black robe headed, even if the breath is converging, can vaguely feel the palpitation pressure from it. Its true strength is probably no less than that of Prince Night Blade.

The world of **** is worthy of the terrible plane with three demon gods sitting in it, and the rare demigod-level strongman on earth is haunted in this world. In a small primitive jungle, with Wang Yan snooping on the side, there are three demigod kings.

Of course, even in hell, the demigod is not a cat or a dog. Every demigod is also at least one hegemonic character.

“His prince.” The voice of the black shadow was low and thick, and he said in Hell’s common language, “You have prepared what the instinct prepared,” said, and took out a black bottle and handed it over.

“That’s it?” Prince Yeblan wrestled, somewhat dissatisfied.

The first shadow said: “His Royal Highness, don’t underestimate this bottle of Ten Thousand Beast Essence, but it comes from a god-level Ten Thousand Beast. Don’t talk about dealing with the area’s demigods, even if a **** is in the trick, in a short time Will be at your disposal. “

Prince Yeblad’s eyes lit up and he took the essence of the Ten Thousand Beasts: “Yeblade thanks to the special envoy.”

Ten thousand beasts?

Wang Yan, who was lurking not far away, was a little surprised. What is that ghost thing? Is there that species in hell? However, even if Wang Yan couldn’t figure out what this was, it did not prevent him from guessing what conspiracy and tricks Prince Yebla must use this bottle of essence.

“The ambassador wished His Highness the Prince a success.” The first shadow said, “If the first plan can be successful, it will save a lot of our alliance.” So, for the first shadow and his subordinates, fluttering Disappeared.

They walked very strangely, and even Wang Yan’s strength and knowledge could not perceive how they went.

The most important thing is that Wang Yan thinks they are very strange. It is neither like the race ruled by the three gods of hell, nor the race of the abyss demons.

It is now.

A night demon clan guard behind Prince Nightblade said, “His Royal Highness Blade, please forgive your subordinates for their shallow knowledge. I don’t know what these ten thousand beasts are? What are they so good for?”

The rest of the guards also showed curiosity. Seeing that His Highness Prince Nightblade attaches great importance to this thing, obviously it will not be anything simple.

In fact, not only them, but even Wang Yan, who was hiding in the dark, was very curious about this thing. Ten thousand beasts? Sounds like something weird.

Prince Yeblad pondered for a while and explained: “It ’s no wonder you do n’t know that Ten Thousand Beast is actually a lonely galaxy beast, and it is also very rare in the universe. Legend has it that there are countless tentacles, and it is very natural. I like to capture all kinds of females for indescribable activities. The most exaggerated is that it will secrete a liquid to make those females go crazy. What effect, do you understand ... Listen to the envoy, any end Beasts will conquer endless females and serve them, and they are all willing. “

There was silence all around, as if everyone felt like they had cast the wrong baby. If he could become a galaxy with thousands of beasts, what a perfect person, no, beasts.

Even Wang Yan, who was hiding in the dark, was shocked. Is there still that wonderful monster in the vast galaxy? However, how does it sound similar to Shen Tu Tianlu?

That guy, wouldn't it have awakened the blood of Xinghe Wanshou Beast? Well, it makes sense, it must be. Wang Yan seemed to have determined the facts and secretly nodded his head. He turned around and asked Dean Yunzhi to test the gene sequence for him and study it carefully.

Poor Shen Tu Tianlu didn't even know it at all, and was already identified by Wang Yan as the blood of Xinghe Wanchu Beast.

After a long while, only one of Prince Yeblade's guards was shocked and said, "Isn't this a low-level rare species in our dark demon realm, is it a beast?"

Another guard scolded: "The beast is only a low-level Warcraft, how can it compare with the great ten thousand beasts?"

"In fact, the rare magical beast is originally a descendant of the bloodline of the Xinghe Wanshou Beast. However, because the bloodline is too thin and the strength is not strong." Prince Night Blade seems to have studied the Wanshou Beast recently and said, "In fact, most of the descendants of life on the plane come from the vast Xinghe River. For our night blade clan, the bloodline on the ancestor is from an ancient demon **** who broke into the galaxy and fell on our plane. However, we compare Those arrogant purgatory demon clan, stupid and dark abyss demon clan, the blood of our night demon clan is more rich and noble. "

The night demons are unwilling to admit their race, but they are just a branch of the purgatory demons. They think that the reason why they will be separated is that the blood of the clan is thick, which is different from the idiot of the muscles of the purgatory demon who are more developed than the brain.

A guard at Prince Yeblad grinned strangely: "Your Highness has this bottle of Essence of Ten Thousand Beasts. That pretending goddess will certainly not be able to run out of the palm of His Highness. By then, she must be crying and crying I beg your Highness for favor, hehehe ~ "

The rest of the guards also gave a big laugh that men only understood, and their mouths were filthy.

"Humph!"

Prince Yeblah snorted and took a small bottle of Essence of Ten Thousand Beasts with a sneer. "This prince has always disdained this method to deal with women. However, Her Royal Highness is an exception. Now the big event is coming, and this prince has no patience Consume with her again. "

Dealing with His Royal Highness?

When Wang Yan heard the news in the dark, his brows frowned darkly.

Now the Dark Lady is convinced that it is not Uya Ange. Then mysterious life is very likely to be the daughter of the goddess Ange, the daughter of the dark **** Mamen.

The highness of the goddess in the mouth of Prince Yeblad is probably Uya Ange.

Perhaps it was Wang Yan who made the mistake himself, but in this case, he could not let the Prince Laozi Zibla succeed. Otherwise, wouldn't it be like Uncle Cannon, with green clouds floating on his head from time to time?

"Elsa." Wang Yan said to his loved one, "This is a command. You give me a lurking honestly. Without my command, you can't move half a point."

"Master!"

Elsa was horrified, as if she had some bad feelings, "You, you, what do you want to do? Don't, don't be impulsive!"

In fact, Wang Yan has always been a very calm person. He refused to take risks and made mistakes. He did everything with diligence. But this time, Wang Yan was impulsive, completely impulsive.

After arranging Elsa, Wang Yan shook his figure and shuttled into the space. With his current understanding of the laws of space, it is as if a fish has entered the water surface, and it is as easy as it is at home.

It was only a moment, he appeared in front of the Prince of Night Blade like a teleportation. The whole person seemed to be virtual, and it seemed to be virtual, which was completely unpredictable.

Prince Night Blade is also a brilliant genius. When Wang Yan suddenly appeared in front of him, he reacted, his pupils shrank, and he yelled: "Who are you, so bold."

After all, instinct punched him. The powerful magic energy can be gathered into a single moment and bombard Wang Yan like a landslide and tsunami.

“Oh, I am your father.” With a real human body, it is very small in front of the Night Demon Prince.

But Wang Yan’s self-confidence is unparalleled. As soon as he grabbed it, he grabbed the essence of the ten-clawed beast in the hands of Prince Night Blade, and by the way, ironically, he also showed a deeply contemptuous expression.

“boom!”

In an instant, Prince Yeblan punched Wang Yan with a powerful punch.

But his punch was like hitting cotton wool, with no focus. Under the collision of huge magic energy and air, the dissipated energy spreads in all directions, like a silver bottle exploding and mercury pouring into the ground.

At the same time, Wang Yan’s voice was spreading in all directions: “Hey, hey kid Ye Ye. With you still want to break your wrist with your dad? Jie Jie, find out your dad first and then say.

Such words, stopped in the ears of Prince Yebla, naturally exploded.

“Awesome space law.” Prince Night Blade was furious, “but you still want to hide this prince.

Prince Nightblade deserves to be a wizard of the Night Demon Clan. He took out a halberd filled with black light and went to the void a little bit.

“boom!”

That blow was like clicking on a node in space, and the terrifying energy burst. Wang Yan’s figure sneaking in the folds of space was also exposed in an instant.

“kill!”

Prince Night Blade roared cruelly and furiously.

The guards under his command roared and attacked Wang Yan. Each of them is a confident cultivated by Prince Night Blade. Throughout the world of hell, they are all outstanding talents and strengths.

Suddenly, Wang Yan brought endless pressure.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1660

“Oh, more fights and less fights.” Wang Yan burned a fierce flame all over his body. With a wave of his hand, the flames in the sky ignited the dense forest in front, blocking the progress of those legendary guards.

With Wang Yan’s current flame level, he has reached the level above the real fire of the sun. Not to mention igniting damp, virgin forests, even water can burn. The core of the flame is a bright white flame head.

One of the night demon clan guards not knowing how powerful it is, full of dark magic energy around him, as if putting himself on a layer of heavy armor, with thick skin and rough skin trying to break through the layers of flame.

But as soon as it rushed in, the sky’s tongue of fire shrouded it like a living creature, and in just two breaths, the magical armor guarded by the night monster guarded the winter like the snow, melting quickly, transpiration, and losing solid The dark magic energy of the form is completely burned in the burning flame.

“what!”

The legendary Night Demon clan guarded on the earth enough to dominate one side was swallowed by the flames of the sky, no matter how he struggled and rolled, he was burned to ashes in no time.

Silent!

The remaining night demon clan guards and Prince Night Blade took a breath of air, their expressions both being amazed. What kind of flame is this, how could it be so scary? A legendary master is actually burnt to death.

Hellfire of Purgatory Demon Race?

No, ***** fires are more reddish, while the flames are overbearing, with a strong evil, and there is also a smell of sulfur that cannot be hidden.

In fact, even Hellfire is generally difficult to reach the level of easily refining legendary powerhouses, not to mention ordinary purgatory demon kings, even those demigod demon kings who are known as pinnacles may not be able to do so.

Is it the holy flame of the kingdom of heaven?

The colors are very similar, they all show some white. Although the Holy Flame is powerful and has a wonderful effect against the dark energy, but when will such a powerful and overbearing force destroy the deadly power?

But this kind of flame, from the most yang to the strong, strong and upright, just like the emperor in the flame, exerting the power of the flame itself to the fullest.

“Beast, Your Highness wants you to die!”

Prince Nightblade was furious and similarly blazed flames. It's just that his flame is completely different from Wang Yan's, showing a dark color, and it's like a burning cloud in the sky.

This is the dark magic flame with dark magic energy as the core, and the principle is similar to the ***** magic flame from the Dark Lady.

To Wang Yan's slight surprise, the power of Prince Nightblade's magic flame was not small, and it was nothing more than the Dark Lady's ***** magic flame. The dark magic flame of the sky and the real fire of Wang Yan's sun collided with each other, engaged in battle, and swallowed and melted each other.

Although the overall power is one-of-a-kind, it suffered a lot from the collision and engagement, but in the end it contained the real fire of the sun.

“kill!”

The night demon clan guards, once again violently siege to Wang Yan, they want to avenge their dead companions.

“Oh, interesting.”

Wang Yan was a bit impressed by Prince Night Blade. He was able to control such a dark magic flame of such a low level. It can be seen that not only his cultivation skills should be underestimated, but his talent is also a first-class existence among the young people in Hell.

At least among the purgatory demon clan, Wang Yan has never seen a talented youth of this level. The world of several devil kings is far worse than him.

“Some sleepy today, come back and play with you.”

Now that Wang Yan has obtained the essence of the Wanshen Beast, he is temporarily unwilling to continue to struggle with Prince Night Blade.

“Want to go, can you go?”

Many night demon guards have surrounded Wang Yan, holding weapons such as swords, halberds, etc. in their respective hands. They are all legendary fighters, although heads-up is not a demigod opponent. Can be attacked in groups, not necessarily afraid of the demi-level strong.

What's more, there is also Prince Yeblan who has the same demi-god strength. As long as the big guy is entangled with him, Prince Yeblad will pick him up.

“Oh, it's up to you to keep me?”

Wang Yan sneered disdainfully, “Then let's have a good time.”

Suddenly.

In Wang Yan's real fire, seven figures slowly condensed, each of which looks similar to Wang Yan, but the body is an entity formed by the condensation of flames.

Flame avatar!

This is the fighting method developed by Uncle Cannon in the pure Yang Divine Skill.

Divide a few traces of spiritual power, condense a flame avatar to fight, the effect is quite good. At this time, Wang Yan's display was even more amazing. Seven, at the same time, could even condense seven flame avatars.

According to the truth, the more flame avatars that condense, the weaker each flame avatar will be. However, each of these flame avatars condensed by Wang Yan has a strong breath.

They are covered with white glass-like flame armor, each with different weapons such as swords, guns, sticks, and even the micro-expressions of each avatar are different.

Seven Flame Doppelgangers, each of which is on a legendary night demon guard.

The feeling of shouting and drinking, a group of avatars swarming upwards, is like Sun Wukong plucking the monkey hair, attracting a lot of monkey monkeys and grandchildren.

They are of extraordinary strength, even if they are guards against the legendary night demon tribes, they are not to be spared, and they fight each other with you.

at the same time.

However, Wang Yan's body was swaying, and a wave of water rippled in the space, slowly disappearing.

In the surrounding space, only his ridiculous voice was left: "Prince Nightblade, thank you for the Essence of Ten Thousand Beasts. I will look forward to thanking you after conquering the Dark Devil Goddess."

“puff!”

Prince Night Blade was so angry that he was about to vomit blood, but he did not dare to chase Wang Yan. Not to mention that they can't catch up, as long as he dares to catch up. Then the legendary guards he carefully cultivated will also be killed or injured at least three or four.

Those strange flame avatars are obviously lifeless, and when they started, they were all desperate tricks.

As a last resort, Prince Nightblade had to help his guards first and clean up those flamed flames. But even if he personally shot, the seven flame men also caused them a heavy blow.

Explode!

At the last minute, all the flame people turned into bombs, bombarded, and almost destroyed a dozen kilometers of virgin forest.

The remaining seven legendary night demon guards were actually killed by two, and the rest were either light or heavy injured.

Angrily prince Night Blade roared angrily: “Where did that **** human come from? Check it out and find out for me. Your Highness is going to personally cramp him.”

While angry, Prince Nightblade was also afraid of the suddenly emerging human being. His strength was too strong, and his means were endless. Not only is the flame control ridiculously strong, but even the laws of space are so good.

In addition to Prince Ye Blade's “anger”, Wang Yan in this box had already run away without a trace. Relying on the induction of the flame avatars, he finally exploded a few traces of his mental powers at the same time.

This explosive power made Wang Yan wonder at all, one word, fierce!

In this short confrontation with Prince Night Blade, although Wang Yan was not sure that the goddess of the dark demon Mamen was Uya Ange, at least it was confirmed that Prince Night Blade's fellow was not simple, as if brewing some big conspiracy.

Ignoring him for the time being, there are opportunities to clean it up.

Next, it's time to go to the **** conference venue to attend the purgatory conference.

...

The morning sun finally came, and the Gemini Sun in the world of **** projected the glowing light again on this vast red earth.

The whizzing wind rolled up the red sand from the ground, blowing across it.

“Read all about it!”

A red spotted lizard hiding in an underground cave, probed the brain at the entrance of the cave for a while, and then drilled out.

These small reptiles, which are only two or three feet long, usually hide underground to avoid the cold at night. When they get to dawn, they will jump out of the cave and quickly find food.

After a long night of waiting, this little lizard covered with red horns was already hungry. It aimed at a blue-gray desert plant with silky tussocks and weeds, took short limbs, and flew past.

As long as the plant is drilled into a piece of dirt and motionless, prey will be sent to the door soon. Such a simple means of survival, it is already proficient in proficiency.

But at this moment, a large hoof and foot sound, like a mountain tsunami, rushed.

“Boom! Rumble!”

The ground was stomped by the sound of a large mount of riding, like a quake. The unlucky red-horned lizard, the hiding plant, was trampled on the foot of a certain **** dog by one foot.

Without the shelter, the little horned lizard was scared by the scene of almost thousands of troops in front of him. In a hurry, the little horned lizard has a belly and a tongue, and the whole lizard looks like a dead body for a few days, which is tiresome and has no appetite.

In this way, as the brigade lined up and seemed to whistle through the mountains, under the tramp of countless feet, this unlucky little horned lizard survived miraculously.

The little horned lizard, who was about to die, was half scared by his life. He stayed on the ground and slammed halfway, so that he would crawl up and run back.

But at this moment, in the eyes of the little horned lizard looking away from a distance, on the horizon full of rising sun, a towering meeting place, I don't know when, it has risen!

This is a very majestic building with magnificent magnificence. The whole body is made of gray-black basalt.

These come from underground lava movements, forming solid giant rocks, each weighing several tons. The hard and smooth appearance of the stone reveals a sense of ancient and majestic majesty, making this building look like a giant beast passing through the ancient wilderness, sitting on this endless red plain.

This large venue is also full of the world of hell, rugged and majestic architectural style, shaped like a rounded arena without a dome. From the visual observation on the ground, the height of the building is as high as dozens of floors. Covering a large area, it is difficult to compare with a dozen large stadiums on the planet.

According to preliminary estimates, in terms of the capacity of this majestic venue, millions of people can be easily accommodated!

But from all over the world in hell, there are far more than one million people pouring into this venue.

In order to show the force, to show yourself, and to make friends with the upper class, develop their own power. There are dozens of demigods on behalf of the three demon gods who are sent to the

Hell Assembly. Almost every demigod demon king and prince noble with a head and face will squeeze their heads and participate in this grand event.

With the addition of these demigods, the lords and escorts led by this group of people, every force has gathered a team of millions.

Of course, these teams are stationed in their respective battalions, and the military serves as guards, and will not all enter the venue, but this is only an official representative.

Apart from these demigods and official representatives, those lords from all walks of life at the grass-roots level and a large number of merchants and people, as well as the local indigenous people, are innumerable.

Of course, not all of these countless ordinary people are eligible to enter the main venue of the Hell Assembly. However, this does not affect their enthusiasm for the Hell Assembly. For the vast majority of civilians and local indigenous people, even if they listen to the sound outside, feel the atmosphere, and enjoy the fun.

And once the gathered population increases, related businesses will emerge.

It can be said that around the main venue of the Hell Assembly, a busy and prosperous city appeared on this vast red plain almost overnight.

No, on the periphery of this majestic main venue, countless wooden houses and tents, beast riding fleets, and fires still burning smoke, have already covered a large area. And these little wooden houses and tents are still expanding outward at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Vendors selling daily necessities, food, drinks, weapons, specialty gemstones, etc. have already started selling on this morning.

If in the evening, you can also see various entertainment venues, listed in this gathering area for business. As for the women of all ethnicities who pick up guests privately, as well as the young men and women who seek each other for joy, there are countless here.

There is no way, where there are many people, there will be a lot of business. And here, under the main venue of the Hell Assembly, the heads of the parties meet, so according to traditional rules, no private acts are allowed outside the venue.

In other words, this is indeed the official place for the three demon gods to confront each other and fight for hegemony, but the three demon gods have no time to care for their feet, but provide a safe and peaceful living environment for those low-level creatures.

So here, even if it is just a humble Goblin, he can come to the people, sell goods, and earn him a small amount of money. Or spend a small amount of money and enjoy a good life.

Time passed.

Just outside the venue, the crowd was bustling, busy with their livelihoods, and waiting for the official start of the **** meeting. A team of thousands of soldiers and horses caught the eyes of this group of civilians.

“This, this is!”

“Awesome, hard, is it ...”

The civilians on both sides of the road immediately stopped the work on hand and looked up.

I don't know when, a civilian from the city of Liuhuo suddenly screamed in surprise: “He, he is the son of the demon god, His Royal Highness!”