

## D. Hero 1661

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1661

Just in one sentence, the crowd instantly boiled.

That's right, the thousands of soldiers and horses coming from afar are the teams led by Wang Yan.

At this time, Wang Yan, wearing a powerful and domineering black armor, was the lava \*\*\*\* infested king, a pair of red magic wings covered with innate magic patterns, and raised high behind him. The glance of the world, even if it was just an unintentional glance, fell in the hearts of ordinary civilians around, it was like a demon king invincible in the world, weighing heavily.

“Wow!”

A hundred soldiers behind Wang Yan.

They have taken a uniform pace, all wearing uniform armor, black armor, red cloak, and cold and light weapons and shields, almost bringing their majestic and majestic momentum to the extreme!

And these armor weapons, and even a cloak, are all made or improved by Master Hill. In order to serve Wang Yan, his old man has been doing his best in these days. These weapons and equipment, regardless of quality or material, have reached the top level in the armament of Hell World!

Not to mention that the ordinary people around are dumbfounded, even ordinary small lords may not be able to put together such a set of excellent equipment from the hands of the master.

However, Wang Yan can equip a single soldier, so it can be said that the gap between the classes is undoubtedly obvious at this moment.

“Oh, I didn't expect that there would be so many people here, it was really lively!”

“That's of course, this is the \*\*\*\* conference, the powerful of the entire \*\*\*\* world, will gather here!”

“Boss, look at you! Those interracial cuties seem to be looking at me with confusion!”

“Bah! Dream less, people are obviously watching our Lord of the Flames!”

Compared to the elite troops with a solemn look and neat advances, Wang Yan's group of cronies seemed much more relaxed and natural.

This is the first time they have come to such a place. Although it is not the first time they have received much attention, but the thought of the \*\*\*\* meeting that is about to start, coupled with the eager atmosphere on the spot, whether it is confusion, Ablon and others Zhang Weidao, Wu Wujie these human companions from the earth, a little excited.

In this way, Wang Yan, a pedestrian, talked and laughed, and walked into the meeting place with ease and comfort.

...

The team led by Wang Yan will not directly play, but will arrive at the rest area of the contestants, waiting for the official opening of the \*\*\*\* conference.

The venue of the Hell Assembly is also somewhat different from the ordinary wrestling arena. Although the venue is a whole, it is divided into three areas because of the power of the three demon gods.

For example, the eastern entrance to which Wang Yan entered this time, including the one-third area east of the venue, belongs to the control area of the Infernal Demon Realm.

The one-third area north of the venue was classified as the Fallen Demon Realm. The remaining third of the area belongs to the Dark Demon Domain.

“Mo, Lord Mo Yan! You, you are here!”

In the meeting place, in the rest area of Inferno Demon Realm, the first son of Lei Duo, seeing Wang Yan leading someone from the door, he quickly came to meet his relatives and quickly greeted, “Master Demon Flame, you can count! Without you, our Purgatory Demon Clan will lose its core! “

At this time, where is the son of Lei Duo still there in the \*\*\*\* capital?

On the contrary, on his handsome and handsome face, he was already full of grinning smiles, and he did not forget to lead the way for Wang Yan.

“Hey, few of you, quickly, quickly make way for Lord Mo Yan.”

Lei Duo and Zhi Luo, the three great princes, were beaten and beaten by Wang Yan. Although they lost the opportunity to participate in the \*\*\*\* conference on behalf of Satan as the seed player. But for the three of them, they ended up blessed by misfortune.

Because Wang Yannian needed talents in the Purgatory Demon Race, he also needed the cannon fodder and retained the qualifications of the three of them.

Afterwards, the demon \*\*\*\* Satan, because Wang Yan insisted on using his own slave army, so he divided the heavy guards under his command and the Yan prison slaughterers and gave them to the three of them. And let them three as Wang Yan’s lieutenant general, assist Wang Yan to participate in the \*\*\*\* meeting. In this way, the more powerful, can also enhance the overall strength of the side of the purgatory demon.

Wang Yan also agrees with this.

So Ledo, Zhiluo, and Jiyin were the three great sons. At that time, they were grateful to Wang Yan and Devil God Satan, and they were all happy and broken.

In this way, not only can they participate in the \*\*\*\* conference, but even their soldiers have become the top arms under the demon god. In general, the strength does not decline but rises. As long as you perform well, you can get dazzling results at the Hell Conference, and there may not be a day to come.

Of course, they have set their minds right, deeply aware that the noble son of the devil is their master.

Even their father, the three elders of the Satanic parliament, and the three demon kings who were feared by everyone in the past, have also become entourages leading the guards. Now that they can have this blessing, it is already the ancestors who burned high fragrance.

As for the Red Refining Demon King who has become a servant of Wang Yan, because the water has risen, he has become a representative of the demigod Demon King. He will become a member of the Satan delegation, and sit in the superior seat of the Demon King representative in the outside venue.

And his three sons, namely the three major lords of Chile, Chiyan and Chigu, Wang Yan also gave them a chance to let them compete with the contestants from all parts of the Purgatory Demon Realm to form a team to become the purgatory The third national echelon of participating teams participated in this conference.

To put it bluntly, this is a cannon foul team that consumes the other party's vitality, but as long as it can perform well, it will still be appreciated by the upper class nobles and even the devil Satan.

However, from now on, the three sons of the Red Refining Demon King and other participating teams have not yet arrived from the camp. Wang Yan was not very interested in them, so he did not look carefully.

Stepping into the rest area of the venue, you can find that the indoor rest area provided to all forces is not only large in area, but also the internal walls and decorations are completely different from the external buildings.

Obviously, it was built on the basis of a large basalt venue, and additional reinforcement and decoration were made.

The wall is made of special materials, smooth and neat, and extremely strong. I am afraid that even if it is bombarded with a rocket on the earth, it is estimated that only a few pieces of wall skin can be blown away.

In addition, Wang Yan found that the walls, porches, and other parts of these indoor buildings were inscribed with obscure patterns of incantations. At first glance, they were from the hands of advanced warlocks in the world of hell.

Obviously, in this rest area, the construction party has also made additional border reinforcement. In this way, soldiers and horses resting here can be foolproof whether they are resting, practicing, or discussing countermeasures.

Hundreds of people are now stationed in this empty rest area, all of whom are pure blood demon.

Around these pure-blood demons, a dozen low-profile Goblins ran errands back and forth, delivering food and drinks for them.

In addition, there are several pure blood demon clan like generals. At this time, they are still enjoying the service of the succubus in their arms. It seems that they are undergoing final relaxation before the start of the conference.

At this stage, all the players participating in the conference, whether it is food and wine, or women's enjoyment, are free of charge, completely provided by the three parties.

Basically, they can do whatever they want, as long as they do n't affect the conference.

Because these contestants, from the generals to the soldiers, all represent the flags of the three demons and the battlefield. Won the fame and fame, soaring into the sky. But if you lose, you often have to pay the price of life.

“His Royal Highness, our brothers have assembled, and we will wait to lead you with you later!”

On this side, Zhiluo Shizi, who was full of femininity, saw Wang Yan approaching, and quickly smirked and came to his forehead to say, “Just as Lei Duo Shizi said right, when you are away, our brothers are all empty of heart. But as long as you are there, those who fall into the Demon Realm, the Dark Demon Realm, will be trampled under your feet by His Royal Highness Demon Flame! “

“Yeah, that's it, I've grown so big, I haven't served anyone. Only His Highness, the flames that I worship can't be added! Oh, yeah, Your Highness, the rest area for you is here . “

Tall and mighty, with a slightly dark skin and a scorched world, he also hurriedly came forward to greet, “His Royal Highness, please here, please here!”

At this time, the people in the rest area knew that the son of the demon \*\*\*\* Mo Yan had come down.

People with a little face and identity immediately walked forward to slap their horses, and met with Ah Mo. The lower-ranking soldiers stood up one after another in a panic and lined up neatly, as if they were being reviewed by the Supreme Leader.

Even Goblin, who ran errands to eat, took a deep breath and stood solemnly in full. However, they are too short to stand among the burly and tall pure-blood demons, and basically no one can see them.

As for the lord-level generals who were still enjoying fun with the succubus, even when they learned that His Highness was coming, even the succubus in his arms was lost. In a hurry, they picked up the clothing and armor and put it on their bodies, while standing in front of the team of soldiers with a solemn expression.

Then there was a powerful cry, and they all started to sound together.

“Small, small, have seen His Highness Demon Flame!”

“His Royal Highness, the Magnificent Magic World!”

The voices of these soldier generals, though nervous and trembling, looked more sincere than those who slap their horses.

After all, the people who really adore Wang Yan are these soldiers and generals.

Hell world worshipped the strong, Wang Yan went all the way from the bottom of the society to the noble God capital, and finally officially became the son of the devil. Among these various deeds

and the powerful strength shown, these grassroots soldiers and generals were attracted to worship the five bodies.

At present, Wang Yan and Wang Yan can represent Satan, the demon god, to participate in the \*\*\*\* meeting. Although they are not in Wang Yan's team, they still feel full of glory.

Wang Yan rushed to the soldiers who lined up neatly and raised his hand, indicating that they did not need to be rude. Then he took the team and walked into the rest area dedicated to him.

After he left, the orderly soldiers were more excited.

Because they admired the Lord of the Flames, they waved at them! It seems that the rumor that His Royal Highness sympathizes with his subordinates is true!

No wonder so many people are eager to follow His Highness, and they want to follow them!

Through the peripheral rest area, Wang Yan led the crowd to a more refined and luxurious interior room.

This inner room is close to the venue for competitions, and the area is slightly smaller than the outside, but there are everything from coffee tables, sofas, training equipment, even bathrooms, and buffets.

In addition to these, there are hundreds of goblins and succubus servants here, waiting to be dispatched at any time. If Wang Yan and others need anything, as long as they speak, these servants will be served quickly within minutes.

The treatment of players participating in the \*\*\*\* conference is quite high.

This \*\*\*\* conference, co-hosted by the three demon gods and co-hosted, will make every effort to meet the needs of the contestants, especially the main players such as Wang Yan.

Even if Wang Yan just wanted the stars in the sky, the co-sponsor of the Hell Conference would try to get one in the sky.

Because it is possible to serve the contestants such as Wang Yan, but it is related to the final result of the \*\*\*\* conference. Once such a big event is messed up, who can afford it?

"His Royal Highness, you see here, you can directly see the main venue of the conference here." Wang Yan is still looking at this inner room. Lei Duo Shizi has already introduced to the side, "In a while, several of our brothers will fight, you You can watch the battle directly here. "

"Understood, you are ready to go." Wang Yan raised his hand at will.

"Yes, yes! Your dear flames, our brothers are just outside. If you need anything, you will be able to come over immediately."

Lei Duo's son, with the two worlds of Chi Luo and Ji Yin, nodded and bowed to Wang Yan for a while, then retired in turn.

After Lei Duo and Chi Luo, as well as the three dynasties of Ji Yin, Wang Yan felt a lot quieter in his surroundings.

He also followed the previous guidance of Raito's son, and looked at the special window that occupied the entire wall.

This window covered with an iron fence and a transparent protective border was created for the convenience of demon heirs like Wang Yan to observe the game. From here, you can directly see the entire venue and the two sides of the auditorium, but you can't see the inside of the window from the outside, and the outside attack can't break this layer of enchantment.

At this point, Wang Yan was standing in front of this observation window, looking up at the whole venue.

Although it is still early to start the game, the audience is already crowded.

The center of the venue is a huge circular school. The school ground used for fighting soldiers and horses is more than 30 meters deep underground and is already flush with the land at the foot of Wang Yan.

Through sturdy rammed earth and the weird mantras spreading on the walls, it can be seen that Wang Yan's feet and the school grounds, and even the walls and underground of the entire venue are all connected together, and all have been specially arranged.

In this way, no matter how intense the battle takes place on the school ground, the spilled energy will be absorbed by the walls and the surface, and will not have any impact on the auditorium and the entire venue.

Even if there is no battle now, Wang Yan can still feel clearly that the energy from his feet fluctuates. This made him unable to help the organizers of the conference seemingly inconspicuous, but in fact there are exquisite layouts everywhere, and he was amazed and admired.

Wang Yan's eyes continued to be looked at, and when he glanced over the fallen demon domain and fell to the sign of the dark demon domain, Wang Yan's expression became serious.

According to various indications, the goddess of the dark demon domain is most likely to be Uya Ange.

Unfortunately, when I visited the camp of the Dark Demon last night, I couldn't get in at all. Fortunately,

Dark Demon ...

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"Are you going to start? Brother, how long will the conference start?"

"How do I know this? But it seems that it should be fast."

"Hey, hello, let me tell you, I saw that the team of the Three Demons has entered the battlefield!"

"Oh, what is the Demon King? His Majesty the Demon God will be there for a while!"

"Why, what ?!"

“...”

With the passage of time, the hot sun has risen above people's heads. But even hotter than the sun is the enthusiasm of millions of viewers in the venue.

That's right, this huge venue is already full of millions of people!

The seats at the venue were divided into three parts according to the forces ruled by the three demon gods.

Among them, each of the three demon gods has dozens of demon \*\*\*\*\* level representatives. These powerful demigod-level demon, with their respective men and vassals, occupy the front row seats in the venue.

The forces of these three demons have accounted for about 30% of the million viewers. The remaining 70% to 80% of the audience are all high-ranking nobles from all over the world.

The Hell Conference has no requirements on the audience, which is also intentional. The purpose is to pass the results of the conference to every corner of the world of hell.

So as long as you can pay a sum of money, you can enter the field to watch the fierce competition. However, this amount of money is not small. Most people can't afford it. Those who can come here to watch the battle are again generals, small lords, or wealthy merchants.

It can be said that these audiences are all people with heads and faces in their locality, but in this place, the people who can not sit in the first three rows are all insignificant civilians.

Fortunately, the world of \*\*\*\*\* is well-defined, regardless of the race or people living in a certain class, they can accept their own status, and they are in awe of those who are strong, and they dare not be offended at all.

In addition, as early as the establishment of the Hell Conference, the three demon gods jointly stipulated that as long as they are within the scope of the venue, regardless of identity or race, no private fights and any disturbances that affect the progress of the conference will be allowed.

Otherwise, the guards of the organizer of the contest will directly kill both parties on the spot, and then drag the body out of the court and throw it away. The whole process will not be indiscriminate.

This approach is simple and rough, and implements the three devil gods' contempt for the three views of life, but it is very effective for the security and stability of the scene.

Therefore, whether it is a purgatory demon tribe, night demon tribe, fallen angel, barbarian, goblin, or ogre, regardless of race or identity, even if they have strong opinions about other races, they must be safe here. , No one caused a bit of conflict.

Because of this, this may be the entire world of hell, the only place where all races can coexist peacefully.

“Three-eye deer, fresh three-eye deer ribs!”

“Charcoal grilled eyeballs! Authentic charcoal grilled pig eyeballs!”

“This adult, would you like some local specialties, desert meatballs and giant viper wine?”

“Authentic, of course authentic! Especially this wine, you can’t buy it if you change it to another place. Don’t believe it? You taste it, and it will delight you to ascend to heaven!”

The sweet and delicate voices are fresh and sweet in the noisy crowd, full of tempting temptations.

At this time, as long as you look around, you can see a succubus wearing a \*\*\*\* leather coat and a maid apron, shuttled back and forth in rows of seats, selling food and drinks, and occasionally let some customers wipe some oil, take advantage of the opportunity Earn a little tip.

On the opposite side of these succubuses, the little ones with gray-green skin and ugly appearance were also rushing back and forth among the crowd.

They are the lower race of this world, Goblin.

“The armor will be waxed! Shoe shine in three minutes!”

A hippy smiling Goblin, in the camp of the Fallen Demon, pleased a death knight and asked, “This adult, you see your armor and boots are all dust, just like coming out of the grave. Why do n’t you wipe the ash and wax it with a small one? As long as a gold coin, the small one will give you a whole new look! “

“No.” The lifeless death knight sat there with no expression on his face, and didn’t move at all, “I originally came out of the grave without rubbing.”

“Uh.” The hippy smiling Goblin was stunned, and then continued to please, “You still wipe it, you see the purgatory demon opposite, one by one, fresh clothes and bright armor, how powerful? The small security officer wiped it for you. Newer and brighter than them! “

“No.” The expressionless death knight continued to respond coldly, “The set of the living are false, only death is eternal. The ashes of the grave are the deterrent of the lord!”

“Hiss!” Goblin with a hippie smile, took a breath, and the whole person was stunned. These undead creatures are not all fools, are they?

No way, the Goblin hit the wall again, and now the business was impossible to do, so he turned away and left.

At the same time, he did not forget to scold psychologically, which guy told him that the money of the dead is easy to make? These undead creatures do n’t like to eat or drink. Do n’t even wear armor and boots. If he goes on like this, he still makes a ghost money?

You slipped away, this place can’t stay.

Although the Death Knight of the Fallen Demon is not good for business, in this huge venue, the small business succubi and Goblin lower races have good income.

No bullying, no racial bullying, and most of them are rich owners, small races of various races, as long as they obey the requirements of the organizers of the conference, pay taxes according to points, everything else can be said.



At this time, the venue was full of people and people, and everyone was looking forward to the start of the event.

In addition, there are many rumors in this conference, which caused people to have suspense.

There was even a rumor that this time the \*\*\*\* conference might cause turmoil and power collapse in the entire \*\*\*\* world! Therefore, the audience on the scene was full of enthusiasm and expectation for this conference.

Not only was there lively in the venue, but the contestants in the rest area were not idle.

At this time all the contestants have arrived, and everyone is preparing for the upcoming conference.

In the lounge of Purgatory Demon Realm, Wang Yan and his men are also busy or resting.

“Crack! Boom! Delicious, fresh!”

The Ogre Ablon Giantmaul sat on the floor with the Ogre Shaman Walpole Blue Shield, grabbed the big plate with meat in front, and poured it into his mouth.

There were more than a dozen salt-baked three-eye deer ribs on the big plate, and these two meat hills seemed to be ogres, and the meat chewed with bones.

After eating, Ablon Giant Mallet grabbed the wine jar next to him, and slammed with a big swish, while screaming at the Goblin servant in front of him, “Not enough, not enough! Come again, come more!”

“Leader, me! I want it too!”

“I’m done too!”

The ogres sitting around on the floor, holding up the empty plate in their hands, clamored and demanded.

Ablon Giantmaul glanced at the surrounding tribesmen, waved his hand again, and stretched out five palms. The Goblin servant demanded, “Look, let us have two hundred more plates!”

what?

Seeing this scene, the Goblin servant fell off the sweat from his head. He said that the stomachs of these ogres might not be bottomless? I have eaten so much, how can I still eat it?

The dish serving this dish alone is bigger than their Goblin body, let alone, the Goblin leader in front of one eye eats more than 20 plates of various meals, but the result is not enough. ! Still on!

My goodness, these ogres are really scary.

And the gesture seems to be five, not two hundred?

This Goblin servant repeatedly vomited in his heart, so he dare not say it.

Tucao is over and I have to continue my work. After confirming the order, the Goblin servant began to drag the large plate out of the cart. At the same time, small trailers loaded with various delicacies were transported into this rest area again and again.

Compared with the fast food of the ogre, Wang Yan's other men are much more low-key.

The succubes are looking in the mirror and sorting their makeup, while the eagle succubus combs feathers and beautiful nails. For these female races, it seems that their beauty is their second life.

As for the barbarians with the largest number of people under Wang Yan, most of these natural warriors are using on-site training equipment to continue to exercise their strong muscles. Many barbarian cavalry are checking equipment, wiping weapons, and caring for their precious hellfire breathing dogs.

As of today, this army is quite large and has a rigorous system. Everyone understands their responsibilities. Wang Yan no longer has to worry about them.

As the leader of this army right now, Wang Yan is holding a glass of wine, leaning on the sofa in front of the observation window and looking out the window thoughtfully.

This special window can see the whole venue outside, but the outside can not see the scene inside.

At this time, Wang Yan's vision was gradually falling from the camp of the fallen demon domain into the camp of the dark demon domain. Afterwards, he remained silent for a long time, and outsiders could not guess what he was thinking.

So much so that Meier and the brutal master who were serving on the side were silent. Other men, such as Camus, Desert Emperor, Zhang Weidao, and others, are also busy with their own work, or are practicing, or are ready to go.

Lord Lord of Confusion originally wanted to take the opportunity to seduce the succubus maid in the scene, but he looked at the silent boss, and if he felt that he would be beaten, he might be beaten.

So he carried a glass of wine, learned Wang Yan's appearance, and leaned into the observation window.

"Haha, boss, what do you see? What do you want?"

The sorrowful lord did not think it was too big, hey laughed, "The younger brother heard that the leader on the opposite side is a young and beautiful young woman. Isn't the boss thinking ... hey, I know, younger brother supports you!"

"Bah! There is no ivory in the dog's mouth, what's in your head?"

The abusive county master immediately screamed with beauty, "Do you think Lord Mo Yan is like you? All day's thoughts are those broken things? We Lord Ma Yan, naturally thinking about how to lead us to win the conference ! "

In spite of this, she said that the power of the cruel county master was very miserable, but she wished Lord Mo Yan to be a lecher, so that she could reproduce the next generation with Master Mo Yan.

Ooo, is she cruel enough to be beautiful, or is she not waves? Why hasn't Lord Moyan come to spoil her?

"Xiao Chi, is your team ready? If there are any mistakes, I will break your leg first."

Wang Yan stared at the confusing Lord for a while, and then said rather dumbly, "Hurry up and take your big \*\*\*\* away from the observation window, don't block my eyes."

"Oh, so good." After being glared at by Wang Yan, Lord Chidu quickly shrank his neck and stepped aside. "Boss, it's important that you observe the enemy's situation, so the younger will check the armament."

The confusing lord said that he was wrong again? Forget it, let's hurry to prepare the army so as not to be broken by the boss.

After the unsuspecting confessed lord left, Wang Yan took a sip of the drink in his glass, and his eyes fell again on the camp of the Fallen Demon.

Right now he really has a lot to worry about.

In addition to being at the Hell Conference and the Hell Conference, always being alert to the encirclement and suppression of the Fallen Demon God and the Dark Demon God, it is also necessary to try to win the championship of the Hell Assembly.

Otherwise, it is not only his life that Wang Yan and his companions beside him can't survive, but even with the Earth's defense circle will collapse.

This burden is not easy for Wang Yan.

It is not so easy to win the championship in the \*\*\*\* conference where the powerful are like clouds.

Of course, Wang Yan is not without confidence. The hidden card in his hand is enough for his opponent to drink several pots.

But apart from the \*\*\*\* meeting, another important thing also affected his mood.

That is, is Uya Ange in the camp opposite?

He had met with the Dark Saint Nana last night, and at least it is certain that there is no trace of Uya Ange in the camp of the Fallen Demon Realm.

Moreover, the participants in the Fallen Demon Realm are commanded by the Dark Saint, although she may not let her win the crown of her own satisfaction, and the Fallen Demon Realm is not only a strong woman. But the Fallen Demon Realm can have this person in it, and he can feel at ease.

At least, she still recognizes her identity as a human on earth, and everyone is slaves for the earth.

So the only thing that makes Wang Yan unsure is whether Ange is in the camp of the dark demon opposite.

And the dark magic domain is also the most closed and mysterious of the three major magic domains, among which masters are like clouds.

Take the Night Blade Prince who has been in contact twice, it is very simple, and there may be hidden secrets ...

In short, such enemies cannot be underestimated and must be taken seriously.

“Hey, there are two Demon old men and a fallen angel entering the venue. Is \*\*\*\*\* meeting about to start?” Just when Wang Yan thought about it, the brutal master on the side was pointing at the venue with curiosity. central.

Wang Yan followed the guidance of the cruel tyrant master and turned to see that an old purgatory demon elder wearing a red and black costume was slowly flying out, and was finally suspended in front of their seat in the purgatory demon delegation.

In contrast to this, in the Dark Demon camp, a night demon clan in a black and purple dress slowly flew out.

On the other side, a fallen demon camp slowly flew a female fallen angel.

However, the race of fallen angels is indeed very special, and there is almost no trace of the passage of time in them. In front of this depraved angel, her skin is still delicate, her appearance and figure are still young and slim, and only that mature temperament will make people understand that she has experienced a long time and is absolutely beyond anyone’s imagination.

“The three of them should be the on-site arbitration of this \*\*\*\*\* meeting. It looks like the \*\*\*\*\* meeting is finally about to begin!”

Wang Yan spoke slowly, everyone behind him subconsciously held his breath and turned to look at the observation window.

There are always three on-site hosts and referees of the Hell Conference.

They are the elders of the clan elders under the command of the three demon gods.

But the three referees will not be present at the same time. Under normal circumstances, when the two parties confront each other, they will use the representatives of the third party as the chief referee of the two parties, so as to ensure the fairness of the conference as much as possible.

At present, the three referees are playing at the same time, and then there is only one thing, that is, the \*\*\*\*\* meeting is about to start.

“boom!”

There was a thundering air, the three referees raised their arms at the same time, crushed a token, a surging magic energy, and instantly burst into the scene.

Over the demon camp of Purgatory, the blazing \*\*\*\* fire immediately burned out of thin air. The entire sky instantly became a sea of fire. The thick cloud of fire spread for dozens of miles at the first time, following the rear of the purgatory demon camp.

“Click!”

With a thunderous roar, the sky of hellfire was tumbling, and suddenly a big mouth opened, a huge scarlet eyeball, slowly turning behind the crack, coldly looking at the venue below.

A glimpse of the world seems to be able to wipe out the vast majesty of all the creatures in the event, and instantly envelope the audience.

In the next moment, the projection of the majestic and overbearing purgatory devil Satan has already followed this torn sky and landed incomparably on the venue.

The entire venue suddenly became silent. Even if it is not the real body of the demon god, it is just a projection, but the magnificent divine power and the magnificent momentum spread with the raised demon wings are far from those on the scene and can bear Under pressure.

Under this magnificent dignity, everyone on the scene, regardless of the race of men and women, was frightened and chilled. Under the projection of the demon \*\*\*\* projection, one by one felt his own smallness and lowliness. Even in the front row of the meeting room, the delegation of the demigod demon king, who had not been able to live forever, was also in the shadow of the projection of the demon god, and the previous prestige was completely gone.

“Your Majesty welcomes you to the venue!”

“Immortal Purgatory, Everlasting Demon Realm!”

In the camp of Purgatory Demon Realm, almost all of them knelt down on the ground almost immediately. In the front row of the seats, the demon-level demon representatives acted faster than the ordinary audience behind them, kneeling down one by one, and greeted the presence of Satan.

However, almost at the same time.

Another powerful and equally powerful supernatural power suddenly burst across the dark demon camp opposite the Satan projection.

In a short while, the dark magic mist filled the sky like rivers and lakes, covering the sky and the sun above the sky, rolling and surging.

The turbulent dark energy demon domain is as rich as water, and everyone below is secretly looking up at this almost doom-like scene, and a claw splits the sky instantly!

“Uh!”

The cracks in the black hole are like the eyes opened by a giant beast, and the terrible and domineering atmosphere seems to come from the end of Henggu’s unchanging flood, and rushed straight into the hearts of everyone on the scene.

“Your Majesty welcomes you to the venue!”

“Magic can be dark and cover the earth forever!”

Everyone in the Dark Demon camp, along with dozens of demigod demon king representatives, shuddered immediately, kneeling down on the ground in panic, greeted loudly.

Sure enough, as everyone welcomed, a stream of water and dark energy burst out from above the torn sky.

In the next moment, a burly figure, wearing a crown, and the dignified divine projection, has stood proudly opposite the devil Satan.

Dark Demon Mamen! The supreme ruler of the Dark Demon Realm is also the hateful rival of Satan the Devil.

It was such a majestic demon like a king that was born in the hands of the devil Satan and robbed a large area of land and established a dark demon realm that can now compete with the devil Satan.

There are too many legends about the Dark Demon Mamen. In recent years, there have been rumors from the outside world that the Dark Demon Mamen has been aging and no longer exists.

But the projection of the demon \*\*\*\* Mamen that came to the crowd at this time undoubtedly broke this rumor.

At this time, the projection of the demon \*\*\*\* Mamen, wearing a crown, all hair must be white, and his majesty, it looks like a majestic old king, full of king domineering.

Even if it is just a projected form at the moment, the kind of panic and mighty power seems to be endless, attracting people to worship everywhere. Its power is no less than that of Satan, the devil in his prime.

The projection of the demon \*\*\*\* Mamen stood proudly over the camp of the dark demon. Satan, the demon god, was full of hostility in his eyes, and the mighty power exuded from him exaggerated again.

But opposite the demon \*\*\*\* Satan, the demon \*\*\*\* Mamen showed no signs of weakness, and returned to the past with a calm attitude.

The secret confrontation between the two demon gods is rare in the world. Even if it is just a projection, even if it is only a confrontation of Shenwei, it also makes countless audiences below, the heart beats wildly, and it is silent, and it is prostrate and kneeling one by one. a bit.

But everyone at the scene was immersed in the mighty divine power of the two demon gods. While trembling, another huge pressure suddenly came.

It is the fallen demon Samel!

With a silent whirlpool of demon qi slowly blooming above the camp of the fallen demon domain, a fallen angel phantom composed entirely of dark devil qi suddenly jumped out of the center of the vortex channel.

This tall and noble fallen angel phantom is the supreme deity from the fallen demon domain, the fallen demon Samel!

At this time, the demon Samel projected gently and elegantly floating above the fallen demon camp. Twelve black wings with magnificent power, rising proudly behind him, the panic divine power exuded by him was like all death and silence in time. The source of extinction.

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From the moment he appeared, the whole venue suddenly became silent and solemn, and even the terror and depression caused by the other two demon gods seemed to be put in a solemn solemnity because of his appearance.

“Your Majesty welcomes you to the venue!”

“Fallen Demon Realm, immortal!”

Countless members of the fallen demon realm on the scene met on their knees together. Their enthusiasm and piety were more enthusiastic than those of the other two camps.

This is another powerful aspect of the fallen demon Samel. The way he ruled his subjects was not just a military conquest and fear, but another method, usually called faith, for death and silence. The belief of extinction!

Speaking of which, the gods who are most proficient in this method must of course count the light gods of the light kingdom. He undoubtedly exerted this means of controlling people’s hearts to the fullest. The belief that the Holy See, including the earth, has taken root in many worlds.

It is for this reason that the God of Light is the most powerful among the gods. Even if Samuel betrayed the kingdom of light, he could not shake the status of the kingdom of light.

The fallen demon Samel also uses this to learn how to strengthen his rule. Therefore, the subjects of the Fallen Demon Realm have maintained a high degree of faith, which is also an important reason why the demon \*\*\*\* Samuel has a small population but strong cohesion.

“Humph, there is nothing to show.”

Devil God Satan looked at the solemn fallen Demon God Samel who made the meeting place, he snorted very uncomfortably, and secretly humorously said, “Samuel, in addition to making mysteries and fooling those ants, what else can you do? ? “

“Oh, why is it mysterious? The God is bringing them the true meaning of death, letting them understand what is true eternity and immortality.” Samuel the devil sneered a sneer and sneered with an unscrupulous echo. With your beast-like wisdom, how can you understand the true meaning of death? “

“What do you mean?”

“That’s what I mean.”

Demon God Samel’s sneer made Satan’s crimson face change into an iron-green face, and the two eyes suddenly met fiercely.

“Two weak guys, if you really have the ability, let the real body come and decide the male and female! The \*\*\*\* does not mind becoming your arbiter.” Looking at the two demon gods confronting each other, the dark demon \*\*\*\* Mamen looked proudly and spoke There is nothing but meekness.

Speaking of it, it is not that Mamen deliberately favored the big one. If in terms of age alone, Tamar is undoubtedly the oldest among the three demon gods, so his tone is full of condescending gestures.

But when it comes to the real body, the demon \*\*\*\* Samel and the devil \*\*\*\* Satan are really a little afraid.

Because who knows if the opponent has prepared any tricks to deal with himself? Once the real body fell, they would have no power to return to the sky and could only die.

Not to mention that the demon \*\*\*\* Samar and the devil \*\*\*\* Satan did n't dare. In fact, even the dark demon \*\*\*\* Mamen did n't dare to let himself appear easily.

Able to reach the level of the gods, it is a great chance that there is nothing in the hundreds of millions. Every \*\*\*\* in the universe is the supreme existence that overrides all life. While possessing near-eternal power, these gods often take their lives very seriously, and will not easily expose themselves to danger.

Even the \*\*\*\* conference of the highest specification like this, they just came to the scene by projection.

In addition, the three demon gods were scrupulous about each other and contained each other. This is also an important reason why they dare not come in their true bodies.

“Oh, you are an arbiter.” Satan, the devil, narrowed his eyes and sneered, “Mamen old thief, I think you want to see us fight hard, can you sit down and gather the fisherman?”

On the other side, the fallen Demon Samel also turned his gaze, casually taunting: “Dark Demon God Mamen, huh, huh, I have heard rumors that you are almost done, how? The life hasn't reached the end yet?”

“The weak have listened to the rumors. Speaking of the fallen demon Samel, you were seriously injured by the old and bright dogs, Satan children, and the gods. Is that injured now? Will you already be ill and cannot be cured?”

Dark Demon Mamen's expression didn't care, but instead sneered. But in fact, a hint of worry flashed through his eyes.

Sometimes rumors are not groundless, and his dark demon, Mamen, dared not show any signs of weakness. When the Dark Demon Mamen is the strongest, he can cross the universe at will and fight with many gods, even if he encounters the powerful God of Light, he dares to face it.

Today, he looks like an old dog with a broken heart compared to the original.

Fortunately, everything will change next. Because he has continued the blood, An Ge, his baby daughter, the blood is so thick, it is even better than when he was young.



Thinking of this, the Dark Demon Mamen's momentum was particularly strong.

“And you, child Satan, I heard that you were deceived by the believers you cultivated on earth? You also left an arm there? Ha ha, the magnificent purgatory demon \*\*\*\* is really powerful.”

After the fallen demon Samel was finished, the dark demon Mamen laughed at Satan the deity.

At this moment, the strong side of the dark demon \*\*\*\* Mamen was displayed to the fullest, and the fallen demon \*\*\*\* Samel and the demon \*\*\*\* Satan were all pointed at the painful place, and the three parties were suddenly struggling with each other. In the eyes of each other, it seemed that fire would burst out.

The fierce confrontation of the three demon gods made the atmosphere dignified to the extreme. The whole venue was silent, with millions of spectators dared not show up in the atmosphere.

Although none of them could hear the dialogue between the demon gods, the horrifying pressure caused by the majestic confrontation of the three demon gods, for most of the audience at the scene, is the same for the end of the world.

“Well, Mamen old thief, Samel, don't talk nonsense, let's let the young people compete on the field!” Shaoying, a devil's eyes flashed in the eyes of the devil Satan, “Fortunately, you guys can't do anything. Guys, see the power of our Purgatory Demon Race! “

“Oh, it's exactly what the original God intended.” The fallen demon Samel sneered. “This is also what the original God wants to give you.”

“Child Satan, I hope that your cheap son, picked up, will be as confident as you when he arrives on the battlefield.”

The dark demon \*\*\*\* Mamen Tiger turned his eyes and looked at the devil gods Satan and Samer with dignity, “And you, Samer, let our heirs see you on the battlefield!”

The three demon gods talked fiercely to each other, each looked at each other fiercely, and then each fell to their exclusive seats.

In fact, the three devil gods all understand that they will not have any results if they continue to confront each other.

Over the years, this has always been the case.

As long as there is another demon \*\*\*\* in the world of hell, they can't decide the true victory or defeat. Otherwise, the last demon \*\*\*\* will take advantage of the fisherman and completely control the world of hell.

Of the three great demon gods, who would like to fight desperately by themselves, but in the end was picked up by the other party, collecting land, collecting wealth, and receiving the harem?

But at this moment, the three-legged state is really too long, too long, and even these three demon gods, they have no patience and no strength to pass away.

So that this time they swear at the power of the law and break the current stalemate.

Perhaps, the real period of change in the world of \*\*\*\* is at this \*\*\*\* conference!

The original projections of the tall and majestic bodies of the three demon gods began to shrink slowly, and finally came to the top of the venue, which was set up for them.

These three stands are set up at the top of the three camps. After the Demon God has arrived on the stands, he can easily overlook the entire venue.

As the three demon gods exuded and Shenwei gradually dissipated, countless audiences at the venue finally let out a long sigh of relief, and a lot of cold sweat overflowed behind and behind many people.

In addition, the projections of the three major demon gods are still present, and countless audiences on the scene have stretched their roots in their hearts, and they dare not even make the slightest mistake.

“Hell Conference, officially started!”

After the projection of the three demon gods, the three referees who stayed in the center of the venue immediately announced the start of the conference.

Warm cheers, as well as various dazzling performances from the three camps and various races, as well as various colorful sacrifices and blessing ceremonies, began to stage colorfully.

At this time, the rest area of Purgatory Demon Realm.

Wang Yan drank the wine in his hand, then slowly stood up, looked at the many men beside him, and said, “Let’s go, it’s time to start.”

“Yes Yes!”

Many of his companions were stunned for a while, and then they all made a powerful cry.

The reason why they are stunned is that they have just been immersed in the divinity of the three demon gods, and their hearts are full of shock.

After all, the three demon gods gathered together, and the power exuded was too terrifying. Even if they are confusion, cruelty, and Zhang Weidao, who have reached the legendary peak, they will still feel the pressure of near suffocation.

Even the desert emperor who has been promoted to the demigod realm still feels his smallness under the divinity of these three demon gods.

This is just the power exudes from the projection of the demon god. If one of the demon gods comes down and shows his full strength, all the people present together, I am afraid that he can only resist the sigh.

This is the terrible place of a god. They and Wang Yan and others are very different life forms. It can be said that each of these three demon gods is beyond the limit of life, integrated with the absolute law between heaven and earth, and overrides the supreme existence of all life in the world.

In the eyes of these ordinary creatures, they are like the vast sky above the head, the endless universe is generally eternal and great, making everything in this world look up to.

But can feel the divine power exuded by the three demon gods. In fact, it is also a good thing for Wang Yan and others.

Wang Yan's men and companions, after experiencing the deterrence of Shenwei, the pride has somewhat converged, which will be of great benefit to their next battle.

Especially Wang Yan, who can personally feel the power of other demon gods, also makes him feel his own shortcomings. He knows very well that no matter in \*\*\*\* or other areas, he can only keep himself invincible if he keeps getting stronger.

At the same time, when he felt the power of other demons, it undoubtedly sounded the alarm for him.

The next step is not just to face the very powerful opponents and the encirclement and suppression of the two demon gods in the \*\*\*\* meeting. In the near future, the earth world must also face the abyss demon Kaos, and the invasion of the abyss demons.

These are the crises he and his companions have to face.

Especially for the current \*\*\*\* conference, if he cannot win the championship, I am afraid that there is no chance of connecting to face the abyss crisis, let alone looking for Ange and strong himself.

Wang Yan led people into the rest area of the Purgatory Demon Race, by which time all the participants of the Purgatory Demon Race were ready to go.

Standing in the forefront of the team are the three worlds of Lei Duo, Chi Luo, and Ji Yin, followed by the third echelon composed of the sons of the three demon kings, Chi Lie, Chi Gu, and Chi Yan, and other participants.

This team, together with Wang Yan as the main force, has a total of nine teams. There are thousands of main players and candidates, which is larger than the other two forces. many.

Such a well-staffed team with strong combat power can already be regarded as quite elite among the forces of the three demon gods. This is also Satan, the devil, who dared to swear promises to the other two demon gods.

“You, follow me!”

Wang Yan glanced at many participants on the scene, and after receiving a powerful response, he led everyone to turn around and walked towards the entrance of the conference.

...

“There are please below, our great Fallen Demon contestants, solemnly enter!”

“Fallen Demon Realm, immortal!”

At the center of the venue, the female fallen angel host of the Fallen Demon Realm raised with one hand, and hundreds of thousands of audiences in the Fallen Demon Realm immediately shouted like a mountain and tsunami.

These spectators of the Fallen Demon Realm, one by one, were extremely excited, and together with the lifeless death knight, they all shouted excitedly, striking the rusty armor with their swords.

The Hell Conference is not only a way for the three demon gods to compete, but for the people of the three demon domains, it is also an important way for them to look at their country and fight against hostile forces and races.

It's like a large-scale sports event in the earth world. It's just that the \*\*\*\*\* conference in the \*\*\*\*\* world is full of \*\*\*\*\* violence. Everything speaks with pure force. The contestants will either win or die. Such a cruel elimination system also makes the inhabitants of \*\*\*\*\* who admire force and the strong full of enthusiasm.

Compared with the enthusiasm of the viewers of the Fallen Demon Realm, the audiences of the Dark Demon Realm and the Infernal Demon Clan seem much more indifferent, but this time it is a good opportunity to observe the strength of the opponent.

“Look at me, and then they are the opponents we are going to fight.”

At the exit of Purgatory's Demon Channel, Wang Yan's eyes became serious, and all the men and contestants behind him looked seriously, all eyes on the exit to the opposite Demon Devil.

There is a demon \*\*\*\*\* sitting in the three demon domains, and the participating teams trained by the demon \*\*\*\*\* can be said that none of them are weak, and everyone knows this well.

However, Wang Yan's gaze sometimes aimed at the Fallen Demon Realm, and sometimes at the camp of the Dark Demon Realm on the other side.

The general lineup of Fallen Demon Realm, in fact, he already has some understanding. Compared with this, he is looking forward to the appearance of the Dark Demon Realm, hoping to see the daughter of the Dark Demon Mamen soon.

“I'm coming!”

“The team of the Fallen Demon Domain is out!”

Suddenly there was a series of discussions in the meeting place. Wang Yan looked around and saw a dark and cold dark energy magic energy, like a carpet spreading out from the contestant's passage.

“Click!”

“Kaka Kaka!”

Where the dark energy demon qi passed, the ground instantly became ice, and even the warm atmosphere on the scene seemed to be frozen because of the deadly air emitted from the dark energy devil qi.

Just when everyone was attracted by the rich dark energy of death, a harsh chain dragged it suddenly from the silent player channel.

“Wow la la ...”

The piercing iron chain dragging sounds gentle, but in silence it seems as though the torture tool is rubbing, which is horrifying.

The audience of the Fallen Demon Realm was more excited. The two audiences of the Dark Demon Realm and the Infernal Demon Realm looked at the player’s channel, but they couldn’t help but express their deep fear.

For death, any living creature is full of instinctive fear, but they live to death.

Sure enough, with a heavy footstep, a humanoid monster with an antelope head and a very strong body, with arms and body covered with iron chains, gradually emerged from the player’s passage.

The comer is Bafa the Devil of the Horned Devil!

The destruction of the claw demon king Bafu is the alien demigod demon under the fallen demon Samel. He not only has a terrifying physical strength, but also can cast a terrible \*\*\*\* fire and roast the soul of the soul.

He is the fallen demon Samel, in order to recruit the dark maiden Catherine, to give the dark maiden a close servant. The devil Samuel personally engraved the soul contract, and today the claw devil Bafu is destroyed, always guarding around the dark virgin.

Sure enough, after the camel demon king Buff came out, a human girl wearing a delicate battle armor, wearing a mask and wearing a soft mask, was controlling a nightmare with beauty and evil, calming the atmosphere Slowly walked out.

There is no doubt that this seemingly delicate girl actually hides the killer. It is the brand new spokesperson personally hand-picked by the fallen demon Samel, the Dark Saint Catherine!

Although at this time she wore the armor and the skirt, as elegant and noble as the nobles, no one dared to underestimate her at the scene. Because at this moment, the black flame of the giant sickle gently lifted by her fingers, which was lifted by her fingers, was deeply tucked into the heart of everyone who witnessed its sharp edge. .

The soul-cutting sickle is precisely the sub-artifact for the dark saint maiden by the fallen demon Samel, who personally used the crown tree of the dark holy tree! The power of this sub-artifact is the same as that of the Darkest Holy Tree, even if the people on the scene have no knowledge or knowledge of the goods, but the horror power exuded by this sickle is enough to deter all the souls of the scene!

“Yo, look at this material, I am afraid it is not from your life root to the dark holy tree?”

Above the venue, the dark demon Mamen chuckled provocatively, “I am afraid that it takes a lot of divine power to use so much at once?”

“It’s just a branch to the dark sacred tree. How much power does the energy cost to the gods?” The fallen demon Samel dismissed the anti-smile, “It’s you, the powerful dark demon Mamen, you should not cherish it. Divine power, even decent things are reluctant to pass on to your daughter? If this is the case, then you can’t win the Catherine of God. “

“Daughter of God, can’t win that weak human? Hahaha, Samuel, what are you kidding!” Dark Demon Mamen smiled and smiled suddenly, “Samuel, don’t say you got it That human woman. Even Satan ’s child, his son who blows up to heaven, may not be the opponent of the goddess! “

“Hehehe, Mamen old thief, you are really as rampant as ever.” The demon \*\*\*\* Satan smiled dumbly, then the magic pupil turned, staring coldly at Samuel and Mamen. “Despite your pride, the \*\*\*\* wants to see , How did your heirs of flowery exhibitions win the Son of God! “

In the view of Satan the devil, his son Moyan is the strongest being, and his demonstrated strength and potential far surpassed that of Satan.

“Humph!”

The fallen demon Samel, the dark demon Mamen snorted one after another, all secretly said: Let’s see!

The three demon gods are secretly accumulating power, and the confrontation between the three is becoming fiercer, but the players below continue to play. This is an extremely rare opportunity to show your own strength and make the enemy awe.

The nightmare beast under the dark virgin crotch is a unique Eudemons species in the Fallen Demon Realm, the body is like a horse with a horn, but the coat is black, the mane is like fire, and there is a pair of black feathers behind the evil spirit. Wings, if it is in a fighting state, this mysterious Eudemons, four feet will also ignite the dark green fire of hell, which can cause quite serious physical and soul attacks on the enemy.

At this time, the nightmare controlled by the Dark Lady is the king of the nightmares. It is equipped with silver armor, gorgeous and noble, and it complements the temperament of the Dark Lady himself. The two gradually walk out. While attracting the audience to marvel at the side, it also reflects her mysterious and evil beauty. .

And as the Dark Lady walked out of the passage, a group of fallen angels with the same graceful temperament showed off their black wings, followed closely behind.

These fallen angels slowly and quietly in the air, the picture is picturesque, revealing a beautiful tension.

These fallen angels have men and women, but they are all dressed in black dazzling mighty armor. They have fair skin and cold eyes. They hold the cold cross lances of Hanmansensen in their hands, and the dark ink wings are raised high behind them. A copy of the Angel of Tomorrow.

But compared to the Angel of Light, the fallen angel feels the opposite.

Despite their elegance and beauty, these fallen angels are covered with a dark and dark atmosphere, and their eyes are filled with creepy sharpness. Even because there were so many fallen angels appearing at the same time, the scene actually became silent again because of people’s fear.

It is as if the absolute silence in this world is synonymous with them, and it is said that every fallen angel is the reaper of the soul.

Suddenly, the scene was boiling again.

“Then, that’s ...”

Just as countless spectators were on the scene, while still mourning the fear for the Dark Lady and her army of fallen angels, a character that made them even more terrified appeared.

“He, he is ... the head of evil spirits, Asmode!”

Yes, he is the most outstanding young general under the command of the fallen demon Samel, Asmode, the head of the undead!

Countless spectators at the scene sucked in cold air, with terrified eyes.

A luxurious armor, a fallen angel with six wings on his back, riding another nightmare beast with fire, slowly pacing gracefully from the player’s passage.

If by human standards, Asmode’s appearance and figure are almost perfect to be impeccable. And temperament is introverted, gentle, with dark curly hair half covering the forehead, light blue eyes below, looks deep and gentle.

But under this calm and mysterious appearance, it seems like a deep sea, dark and icy, not deep.

If this guy is put on the earth, it is estimated to be popular among thousands of girls.

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“What is the origin of this Asmode? The audience outside seems to be more familiar with the Asmode than the Dark Lady.”

In the player channel of the Purgatory Demon camp, Wang Yan asked Elsa inquisitively beside him. The Dark Lady was also summoned by the fallen demon Samel in the past two years, after careful training. It was not long ago that a few harassment battles were fought on the border of Demon Territory and practiced, which spread the fame.

But Asmode, the head of the evil spirit, is different. The scene is divided regardless of camp. Almost all the audience, when mentioning the name, subconsciously took a breath.

These small movements caused by fear can’t escape Wang Yan’s eyes.

In addition, Asmode slowly walked out, not obviously not exposed, very low-key, and even a trace of power fluctuations did not show up, which made Wang Yan more certain that this Asmode was definitely not as simple as it seemed. And the calm and calm temperament of the other party is a form of extreme self-confidence.

If he guesses right, this Asmode will even match up with the mighty Nightblade Prince, I am afraid he will not succeed!

“Your Highness Demon Flame, you don’t know. Asmode is a very rare new generation of fallen angels. It is also the most outstanding of these rare new generation of fallen angels. It is deeply trusted by the fallen demon Samel.”

Elsa, the dark elf, immediately reported after hearing Wang Yan 's inquiry, "The reason why Asmode is called the head of evil spirits is because he has mastered the true law of death, which is very powerful. It is said that he was killed by him. Enemies will all become undead undead! "

"So cruel?" Wang Yan raised his eyebrows slightly, just like the ancient Chinese saying on earth, people can't look different. In front of this Asmode, but from the outside, I really can't see it is such a vicious character.

"Boss, I have heard about this," the native confessed lord, who immediately volunteered for the report, said, "Did you see the flag-bearing lance that Asmode held?" Say that spear is a secondary artifact! As long as it is killed by that spear, the soul will be deprived! "

Asmode is a young general under the command of the fallen demon Samel. His fame and related information have already been circulated among the inhabitants of Hell, and the Lord of Confusion naturally heard about one or two.

"Second Artifact?" Wang Yan stared closely at the spear. If he didn't say it, he wouldn't even see it as a secondary artifact.

Obviously, the sub-artifacts, like his Bajin mirror and the childish warhammer, have been specially treated. As long as they are not used, they are an ordinary ordinary weapon, but once they are in the hands of the master, their power can be truly exerted. come out.

However, having a secondary artifact that has already recognized the Lord is enough to speculate that Asmode's strength is not trivial, and the fallen demon \*\*\*\* has invested a lot in him.

You know, even if it is a demon god, the secondary artifacts it can have are very limited. The generous gifts to his men are enough to see this Asmode, deeply valued by the fallen demon god.

"Then, that's a second artifact? Is there a flag? Can it still contain the souls of death? Isn't it possible ... to use the principle of cultivating evil spirit streamers?" Zhang Weidao is also everyone in this respect, and he quickly gathered close to Wang Yan to observe carefully. But I didn't see it.

Looking at it, it was just a reverse cross rifle with a page of triangular flags. Other special features, he really couldn't see Zhang Weidao.

"Amitabha, the poor monk can't see the depth, but his weapon is full of life, that is a killing blade." Wu Wujie also can't see the depth, but his vision can only determine the long shot. Superb, that kind of sub-artifact itself can't hide the murderous.

"His Majesty, do you want me to use the real eye to help you determine his true strength?" Zoe took out the real eye hanging on his chest. Obviously the head of the evil spirit Asmode, no doubt In addition to the Dark Lady, it is another strong competitor that is enough to danger His Highness.

"No." Wang Yan waved his hand. "Now the projections of the three major demon gods are on the scene. Don't use the real eye casually. I already understand his situation."

"Subordinates understand." Zoe nodded obediently.

Not only are the projections of the three demon gods present, but also the numerous demigods in the three demon domains are also present. If you use the real eye to probe the enemy 's intelligence



indiscriminately, once it is determined to interfere with the behavior of the \*\*\*\*\* meeting, it will cause a lot of unnecessary Trouble.

Although Wang Yan is not afraid, it is better to keep a low profile right now.

In the venue, the players of the Fallen Demon Realm continued to play.

As Asmode, the head of evil spirits, emerged from the entrance of the tunnel, his body followed with a whole heavy helmet and armor, and the death knight with imposing momentum.

The death knight and the lich, as the name implies, are the opposites of the holy knight and the holy priest unique to the kingdom of light. They are completely transformed from the dark magic energy facing death, a powerful warrior and wizard.

Among them, death knights are sometimes referred to as fear knights, undead knights, etc., but without exception, they are \*\*\*\*\* slaughterers with strong combat power.

Some of these death knights are voluntary, some are converted passively, but after facing death, and finally reborn, these death knights will retain the general appearance and roughly the same strength level as before, and some special individuals will also receive two times. Evolution, the strength will be greatly increased.

But once the transformation fails, it will become a walking dead without soul. Only the most elite part of the death knight will retain a clear consciousness and soul. This part of the elite death knight with a dark soul is the main force of the land battle under the devil Satan!

“Well, then, isn’t that the Necromancer of the Dark Council, Gabriel?”

After Asmode and the Death Knights passed by, a pale, dark-skinned human wizard was suddenly recognized by Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie and others.

“I didn’t expect this guy to come to hell, it seems that he has joined the camp of the fallen demon Samel.” The goddess Shiva was also slightly surprised. Several human companions were present at the youth conference that year. Such an outstanding necromancer naturally remembers very clearly.

“Not to mention joining, he was originally a fanatical believer of the devil Samuel.” Lydia, also a magician, said with dignity, “As a necromancer, I have to admit that his magic is very powerful. And He was because he met the son of flames, otherwise the ranking in the youth conference may be even higher. “

Lydia is a \*\*\*\*\* fan of the Son of Flame and naturally watched the game. Coupled with Gabriel’s practice of undead magic, it can be considered as a member of the earth magic world, and she is also very familiar with such outstanding young strong in the magic world.

“It seems that your old friend also has an opportunity that belongs to him, and his strength is not below you.” Wang Yan, as the son of the demon god, exclaimed.

Gabriel, the Necromancer, is the loyal subordinate of the Dark Lady, and is an old friend of Wang Yan. Although Wang Yan did not meet this old friend when he went to the depraved camp to visit the camp. But now it seems that the strength of this Necromancer has indeed grown rapidly.

Today, Gabriel, a tattered old robe, has been replaced by a pope-like noble robe, and the dazzling bone staff in his hand shows his identity and identity in the fallen devil. status.

Obviously, with his stubborn will and extraordinary talent, he has already won the appreciation of the fallen devil Samuel, and now it seems that he has also ruled a lich army, and he is very outstanding.

With the necromancer Gabriel, leading a lich legion walked slowly, and then came out of a dark blade legion composed entirely of dark elves.

The Dark Blade Legion is a special operations unit directly under the fallen demon Samel, Camus, Elsa, and Enzo, who were the senior generals of this legion.

At this time, the three of them looked at the Dark Blade Legion and walked past them, feeling a sense of pride and nostalgia in their hearts. However, they were determined to follow Wang Yan. Those days and their friends and relatives in the legion, it was only for them to miss.

After the Dark Blade Legion has passed, the next are some barbarian subspecies that the Dark Demon can transform, which has formed an alliance with some other races attached to the Fallen Demon God.

These multi-ethnic alliances are like the third echelon of Wang Yan. Although they have a certain combat effectiveness, they are more effective in consuming the enemy's vitality and assisting the main team to win the championship.

Also known as the Artillery Corps.

Finally, the participating teams of Fallen Demon Realm have fully entered the field, and almost everyone on the scene secretly marveled at the powerful combat power of the participating teams.

There have been many old audiences who have participated in several sessions at the scene, and the powerful demigod Demon King has found that this session of the Fallen Demon Team is already stronger than in previous years. I do n't know how much.

Not to mention, these elite troops alone are more than enough to capture a city.

This made those old demigod demon kings who had participated in the \*\*\*\* conference very shameful. If they are attending this session of the \*\*\*\* conference, it is estimated that even cannon fodder is not counted.

However, the population of the Fallen Demon Realm is indeed much smaller than the other two. All of their participating teams have only seven teams in total, which is two fewer teams than the Purgatory Demon Force led by Wang Yan.

This is also the main reason for the fact that the strength of the Fallen Demon Realm is strong, but due to the problems of military strength and reproduction, it has not been able to really sit in the world of Hell.

“A bit interesting.”

Seeing all the teams in the Fallen Demon Realm finish, Wang Yan and others waited, and the son of Lei Duo said, "The Fallen Demon Territory has been mysterious and unpredictable. I thought it was because they were a group of fighting fear guys. Okay. "

"The strength is good, but there are only seven teams. Our Purgatory Demon Race has nine teams. If we add substitute players, our strong men are nearly 30% more than them!" Yin Zhu grinned, "If you talk about strength, the guys in the Fallen Demon Realm, how can we compare to our great Purgatory Demon Race?"

The three great sons from the \*\*\*\* capital, and the team they led, had their own discussions.

In the eyes of them and many native blood demon races, purgatory demon races are the most powerful race in the world and the true master of the \*\*\*\* world.

No way, before the long history, they were indeed the aborigines of the \*\*\*\* world. In order to emphasize the dominance of the \*\*\*\* world, the purgatory demons always emphasized their sense of innate superiority.

However, to this day, the world of \*\*\*\* is no longer the place where the purgatory demon family dominates, and multi-ethnicity is an immutable fact.

Wang Yan did not participate in the discussions of those purgatory demons, nor was he interested in intervening in the disputes of the purgatory demons.

Because of his attention, he has shifted from the camp of the Fallen Demon Domain to the player channel of the Dark Demon Camp.

The participating teams of the Fallen Demon Realm have all played. According to the decision made by the three referees before the draw, the next party to play will be the Dark Demon Camp.

Since the Dark Demon camp is about to appear, will the Wuya Ange he misses appear?

Thinking that Wuya Ange is very likely to appear, Wang Yan could not calm down. Even the kind of impulse he had tried to suppress, his eyes were still full of expectations.

Seeing Wang Yan's emotions being so focused, the confusing Lord kindly persuaded: "Boss, do you care about that night-blade bastard? Mother, this boy is so bold and dare to try to rob us. If it is encountered at the conference, the lord will definitely With the boss, beat the guy fiercely! "

"Relax, Liang Ye's Liangzi has been tied up, and will never make him feel better." Wang Yan chuckled, "Dare to try to grab the lord's things, and then there is no one who is safe and sound."

In the virgin forest, Wang Yan has given each other a little lesson. The next step is to let the opponent feel the care of the Son of Flame on the playing field.

"There are please below, our powerful Dark Demon contestants, grand admission!"

While Wang Yan and others were still discussing the Prince of Night Blade, below the venue, the chair of the night demon clan suddenly announced with high-profile, that the entire dark demon camp immediately boiled.

The slogans of “dark magical power, covering the earth forever”, “Her Majesty, immortal”, “Daughter of Mamen, stunningly beautiful, unparalleled in the world” and so on, are endless, like mountains and tsunamis, one after another.

There is no doubt that among the three demons, the dark demons camp, the folk style is undoubtedly the most sturdy one, so their enthusiasm is more enthusiastic than the fallen demons camp.

Suddenly, a strong energy wave came from inside the channel.

coming!

Wang Yan’s eyes tightened immediately, his eyes slightly nervous looking at the exit of the Dark Demon Camp, his heart was full of deep anticipation.

It is Sister An Ge who hopes to appear.

Just under Wang Yan’s strong expectation, a pure and extremely dark magic energy began to flow like the tide of the dike, and it immediately poured out of the player’s channel.

The strong corrosiveness instantly cracked the solid ground, and all vitality was immediately seized by the dark magic power, which turned this land into an alternative environment full of dark energy.

This is also the dark magic power for the dark demon Mamen to survive.

“Is it really Ange?”

Catherine, the dark virgin who had already led the men and entered the venue, muttered secretly in her heart.

The scary thing about the dark magic energy is that it can transform all the energy in the world into the dark magic energy they need. And its powerful corrosion properties are very deadly for any life.

Speaking of this corrosiveness, in contrast to Wuya Ange’s highly toxic, there are many similarities. Such a comparison also makes the Dark Lady guess a little more about whether Uya Ange is in the Dark Demon camp.

There is also Wang Yan who speculates, and he is also thinking about it, especially when he sees a large number of elite dark magical energy flowing like a tide, which is similar to the dark sky of Wuya Ange’s original awakening.

If Uya Ange is likely to be in the Dark Demon camp, this may undoubtedly be very large.

“The first one to appear below is the honorable daughter of Mamen, Princess Ange!”

“Awww!”

Just as the Dark Magic could corrode about a third of the field, a roar of mighty beast suddenly passed from the depths of the player’s passage.

Immediately afterwards, people at the scene saw that the two powerful lions and scorpions, pulling a very distinguished golden chariot, were slowly walking out of the player’s tunnel.

The chariot seems to be made of gold, and the whole is bright and colorful. There are sharp thorns on a pair of axles. In addition to a female demon driving, there is also a cool and beautiful woman like a goddess of war. Ge, proudly stood in the frame.

Seeing this cold and beautiful woman, Wang Yan's heart seemed to be hit hard, and the whole person was stunned.

The glamorous beauty above this arrogant chariot, with a graceful figure and graceful appearance, in addition to a dark golden soft armor, the dark robe that is covered with exudes a little dark golden light The stars in the night sky are all put on the body.

Seen from a distance, this cold and glamorous beauty looks like a goddess who walked with her head raised from the dark night. Especially at this moment, under the public attention, she set off her more noble and respected.

“Dark, Princess Dark Song? Difficult, is it ...”

Wang Yan became more and more excited. The cool and beautiful woman in front of her, the graceful posture and posture, it was so similar!

But the daughter of Mamen was in front of her, but she was called Princess Ange. “Dark” and “An” in Hell are not the same word, nor the same pronunciation, so they cannot be linked together.

In addition, what made him unable to make up his mind was the dark golden scorpion mask on his face.

This mask is not an ordinary prop. It is more exquisite in workmanship and full of magic than the dark maiden, which is only used to cover the face of humans.

Wearing on this cold and beautiful woman, she completely covered her own breath, and then the breath exuded from the magic power of the dark demon Mamen!

That is to say, this mask is related to the dark demon \*\*\*\* Mamen. As long as it is worn on the face, it will exude a huge demon god's power.

At this time, this majestic power seems to be integrated with the cold and beautiful beauty, and the mask's fierce and evil expression makes the cold and beautiful beauty add a bit of coldness and domineering when the power is high.

This use of foreign objects to increase deterrence is actually very common in the world of hell.

Because no matter the world of \*\*\*\* or the world of abyss, the more creatures living here in this highly competitive environment, the easier it is to evolve a more powerful and fierce appearance.

Over time, this concept derived from evolution has become a long-standing mainstream concept in the world of \*\*\*\* and abyss. In the view of the vast majority of races in these two worlds, if you are strong enough, then your appearance must be full of deterrence, so that the weak will be surrendered at first.

This point in the world of hell, from the indifferent demon god, down to the gruesome reptile, all in the deterrence of appearance, exhausted their thoughts.

For example, under Wang Yan, those terrible ogres and barbarians with tendons, these two fierce races, it is estimated that ordinary people who are stunned and daring can be directly scared to death. Even if it is a confusing lord with some big nerves, his burly figure and fierce appearance are also very deterrent. Put it in front of the weaker low-level, his appearance and momentum alone can also deter the audience.

So a race with a weak appearance, like humans, is naturally not a deterrent in the world of hell. Not only human beings, some races that are not big enough and look unsightly, often need some external props to enhance their power.

It's like the Dark Sage's soul-cutting scythe, and the powerful demigod level destroys the devil. There is also the cold and beautiful woman in front of him with the mask on his face, whose purpose is to deter many \*\*\*\* races on the scene.

This approach was indeed reasonable and without any problems, but it depressed him Wang Yan.

With this mask on his face, he can't see what he looks like, and even his own breath is completely covered. What should he do to Wang Yan?

How should he confirm the true identity of this cold and beautiful woman?

He can't always assume that the other person is Uya Ange because of the good shape of that cold beauty? Besides, the demon family, in addition to having some beast characteristics, is actually very close to humans.

In front of him, this cold and glamorous woman, wearing a mask on her face, wearing armor, and a robe, makes it impossible to determine whether she is a demon or a human.

Unable to confirm, Wang Yan could not confirm the cold beauty in front of her.

Although Wang Yan thought in his heart, this cold beauty is An Ge. But who dares to be 100% sure?

Unless some special methods are used ...

But if it is not handled properly, it will be regarded as an offense by the Dark Demon camp, especially the Dark Demon Mamen is still on the scene. Once it is big, it may cause a war between the two sides.

Desperate Demon God Samel who fought the battle between Purgatory Demon Realm and Dark Demon Realm will inevitably add another foot from this natural reason.

Needless to say, it goes without saying that the party that ultimately loses out is definitely his Wang Yan and the purgatory domain he is in.

Speaking of that, the reason why he was able to sneak into the camp of the Dark Lady last night was also because he learned that the other party was a human on earth, that is, his own person.

Otherwise, Wang Yan broke into the boudoir of the other's heir, and there was absolutely no possibility of retreating. Even if he escaped, the fallen Demon God would personally lead the army to chase and kill, with unimaginable consequences.

But now, do you have to give up?

Such a good opportunity is already in front of you. You can easily confirm whether it is a valuable opportunity for Ange. Do you want to watch it and watch it slip away?

No way! No matter what, you have to be sure, otherwise how can Wang Yan feel at ease?

Wang Yan's heart has been entangled to the extreme. Although it is easy to cause disputes between the two devil gods and the two camps, it is not his style to make him wince.

Just as he was about to rush out of the player's channel and wanted to communicate with the "Dark Princess" further, an amazing scene appeared.

Wang Yan's footsteps haven't stepped out yet. Following the cold beauty, the guard who came out together almost didn't let his chin fall.

The same, it's exactly the same!

Followed by this cold beauty, there are dozens of maid guards who also control chariots and masks!

Not only that, these dozens of maid guards not only have the same mask to cover their faces, but also their hair color, figure, and even the charm of the charm!

Not to mention whether there is Uya Ange, even if Uya Ange is really in it, if it can be distinguished, it is really a hell!

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At this moment, Wang Yan really has an urge to spur blood.

He couldn't help it anymore. At least in this situation, he really couldn't confirm whether there was Uya Ange among those women.

Although he is eager at heart at the moment, if he is brutal, it will definitely cause large-scale disputes, so that it will be worth the loss. So he had no choice but to forcibly press his patience to rush to find Ange, temporarily stabilized, when the time is ripe, then find a way to confirm.

Sister An Ge, wait for me again, I will be here soon.

Looking at the scene in front of him, Wang Yan could only silently sigh in his heart and comforted himself a few times.

Perhaps Xu Yan saw that Wang Yan was worrying about something. Zoe on the side guessed his master's thoughts and kindly asked, "Master Demon Flame, you can't tell the daughter of Mamen. real identity?"

"Looking at their mischievous formation, I have to wonder whether there is a daughter of the Mamen." Zoe glanced at the meeting room, speculating on his own, "The subordinates have heard and heard it very early, dark The demon \*\*\*\* Mamen is very clever, and now it seems to be well-

deserved. His arrangement must be to obfuscate and hide his true heir. In this way, he can protect his heir and also make this heir become his last Killer. “

“It seems to be the case now.” Wang Yan nodded and relieved.

In the present situation, the practice of the dark demon Mamen that shows power and hides power is indeed very sensible and understandable.

Only in this way, he Wang Yan wants to confirm whether there is Wuya Ange in the Dark Demon camp, then it is difficult.

At the same time, on the grandstand above the venue, Satan, the dominant purgatory demon, looked at the daughter of Mamen below and could not help but sneer: “Mamen old thief, you are too careful, right? How scared was her half-breed daughter really seen? Or did she say that she is too weak to cover up with that broken mask? “

“Mamen, although he does not want to agree, but this time the God appreciates Satan’s views.” The fallen demon Samel also raised his arrogant mouth slightly, humming and said, “This is so mysterious, I have to make people doubt that your hybrid The true strength of the daughter. “

These three demons are in a competitive relationship all year round, as long as there is a chance of hitting each other, they will not be wasted.

“Oh, the gods are making a mystery?” The dark demon Mamen sneered and confidently said, “Look at the three of us, who will laugh to the end!”

“Cunning old guy!”

“Then let us wait and see!”

The purgatory demon Satan, the fallen demon Samel, and the dark demon Mamen, all with fierce eyes, once again fell into each other’s dark rivalry.

The center of the venue.

With the daughter of Mamen, known as the Princess of the Dark Song, after completing the appearance with the team of maids, a young strong who attracted everyone’s attention, controlled a ferocious lion and scorpion with dark hair, with a magnificent and high spirits. Out of sight.

The Dark Demon camp immediately shouted cheers like mountains and tsunamis, and those audiences were a little more enthusiastic than the mammon daughter who just appeared.

Wang Yan and his men and companions next to him immediately narrowed their eyes and secretly met the old acquaintance again.

That’s right, the people who came out now are the night demon prince night blade who has forged a beam with them and has already confronted Wang Yan twice!

At this time, Prince Nightblade, with a magnificent appearance, was dressed in a black scale armor, holding a magic halberd gun. His eyes were as clear and sharp as obsidian. Sitting down the mighty male lion and scorpion beast Introverted and domineering have been elevated to a very high level. It made him seem to despise the king of the world, the edge was full, and the power was pressing.



Behind Prince Night Blade is the lion, scorpion and beast army that Wang Yan has seen before, and a fierce war butcher!

The lion, scorpion, alienated monster with the blood of the galaxy, is fierce and fierce, and its claws and scorpion tail are highly toxic, which is very difficult to tangle. This kind of alienated monster, combined with the elite clan and night elf clan armed to the teeth, constitutes a powerful cavalry, can fly and land combat, and has a very strong combat power. It belongs to the royal arm of the dark demon Mamen.

The other unit, composed of the elves and elite elites, is also a terrible war butcher.

Their mount is a hard-skinned, unicorn barbarian that resembles a rhino. This wild beast is ferocious and likes to eat meat. After wearing armor, it has a strong impact on the battlefield. And because of their ferocious nature, on the battlefield, sometimes they even open their mouths of blood basins directly, biting and swallowing the enemy's enemy or mounts.

Such a powerful mount, combined with the equally well-known demon and night demon clan knight, the two are strong and combined, and on the battlefield, just mentioning the name of this army is enough to make the enemy army frightened.

As soon as these two arms appeared, the atmosphere at the scene was instantly destroyed.

The audience in the Dark Demon camp was excited, and everyone was fanatical. But the spectators of the two camps of Fallen Demon and Inferno Demon immediately tightened their nerves, and their timidity even shivered in their seats.

“All are barbaric lunatics.”

In the channel of the Inferno Demon camp, the deluded lord and several home-grown infernal demon generals secretly despised.

The main unit of the Dark Demon camp can make the purgatory demon clan known for being powerful to scold the barbarians. It is conceivable how powerful these two powerful ace units are.

“This team immediately played against us for a short time. Although they did not win or lose, they have to say that their strength is very strong and they will be our main opponent next.”

Wang Yan looked at the entrance of Prince Yeblan and other horses, and slowly said, “Also looking at the posture, Prince Yeblade's influence in the Dark Demon Realm seems to be higher than that of the daughter of Mamen.”

“It really feels like there is a little bit of arrogance.” The emperor of the desert answered Wang Yan, “It seems that their night demon clan's weight in the dark demon camp is very heavy. Obviously only a night demon clan master, actually than The mamen's daughter is more powerful. “

The goddess Shiva beside the two looked at the desert emperor and then Wang Yan, and then whispered beside them: “It seems that the dark demon camp is not as powerful as its appearance, at least the dark demon Mamen seems to be Some are weak. “

Wang Yan glanced at the two companions, then nodded silently.

Indeed, if the rule of the dark demon Mamen has not declined, how can the heir's influence be slightly inferior to this night demon prince?

In addition, no matter what the ruling class is, once the influence of the men is overwhelming and overtakes the rulers, there will undoubtedly be two results in the end.

If this loyal and loyal assistant ruler, then the ruler will definitely let the power expand again. If this man is no longer willing to succumb to the ruler, then it is very likely that there will be a situation where the doves occupy the magpie's nest and rebel against the guests.

Not to mention how much such a situation is in the \*\*\*\*\* world, even in a relatively peaceful earth world, ancient and modern, Chinese and foreign have been commonplace.

The basis for this situation is the weak power of the ruling class.

Judging from the current situation, it can be speculated that the Dark Demon Mamen, the dominance of the Dark Demon Realm in recent years, seems to have declined somewhat, resulting in the rapid expansion of the Night Demon Clan.

In addition, Wang Yan discovered that Prince Night Blade had secretly held secret meetings with mysterious races in the wild, which also made him more determined. This Prince Night Blade and his father Yesha Big Devil might be planning something.

“It seems that inside the camp of the Dark Demon is not very peaceful.”

Wang Yan sneered with a sigh of emotion, because the Dark Demon camp was ultimately dead or alive. He didn't care much, and he couldn't care.

The only thing he cares about now is how to win the \*\*\*\*\* conference championship, and confirm that Uya Angoan is not safe, in the end is not in this camp!

With the passage of time, Prince Night Blade brought his men and a large number of troops into the field, followed by Shadow Demon Clan, a mixed coalition with some other races.

The Shadow Demon Clan can be said to be the darling of the universe. They are a peculiar species between half matter and half element, half fog and half entity. They are very good at using dark energy and the law of space, and their personal ability is very outstanding. The only shortcoming may be the difficulty of reproduction and the small population.

Therefore, like the dark elves, the shadow demons in the Dark Demon camp also belong to a special combat force, and are strictly arranged and trained.

Following the appearance of the Shadow Demon, the multi-ethnic contestant coalition is next.

The Dark Demon Realm implements the policy of multi-ethnic settlement and the ability to dominate. As long as you have the ability, you can have a place here. Therefore, there are many races in the Dark Devil's Domain. In order to fight for more freedom and living space, these races have strong efforts. Coupled with the brainwashing and promotion of the leaders of the upper levels, these multi-ethnic coalition forces have a strong cohesive force, and they are famous for fighting fiercely without fear of death.

At this point, the team of the Dark Demon camp has fully played, a total of eight teams, one more than the Fallen Demon Realm, plus the reserve team, the overall number of hundreds of more than the Fallen Demon Realm.

This also allowed the participating teams and audiences of the Dark Devil to take advantage of it.

“How is Satan’s child, can the elite’s elite combat power be comparable to your Purgatory Demon Race?”

In the grandstand above the venue, the dark demon Mamen was slightly complacent, “Of course, this \*\*\*\* will let Ye Ren’s children show mercy, and you must be more careful at that time. You can’t tell you to leave a descendant after Satan is extinct.”

“You are merciful? Hahaha, old guy, will my son of Satan lose to that night blade kid? What a joke!”

Satan, the purgatory deity, sneered, “Don’t you want to borrow my son, get rid of that night blade? Satan’s old thief? As for the elite combat power? You only have so little man and dare to follow me to the purgatory demon. Clan ratio? “

In the class of demon gods, which one is not as good as people.

In the Dark Demon camp, the night demon clan’s power continues to expand. The dark demon \*\*\*\* Mamen’s direct demon family has always been unable to occupy a dominant position in the population. This is undoubtedly a weak place in the multi-racial dark demon camp.

Since the night demons are big, the \*\*\*\* meeting is undoubtedly a good time to use them as cannon fodder and reasonably reduce them. However, if the Night Demon Clan led by Prince Night Blade is elite, if not only was not reduced in this session of Hell, but made great achievements, then the dominance of the Dark Demon Mamen and the Demon Clan in the Dark Demon Realm will undoubtedly be shaken. Blow.

Satan, the purgatory demon god, said that instead of moving, the dark demon \*\*\*\* Mamen sneered and responded: “Since you are so confident, Satan, you have to see how strong your cheap son is. How elite! “

“Brother Satan, the number of participants has nothing to do with strength or weakness.” The fallen demon Samel, who had the lowest number of participants, also said sarcastically, “The \*\*\*\* is also very looking forward to, a \*\*\*\* child and his elite style.”

“Then you have to keep your eyes open!”

Satan, the purgatory devil, snorted without showing any weakness, but in fact his heart was also emptied.

He was naturally confident in his outstanding baby son. But he was empty, the baby son was very stubborn, and he had to use his own slave corps.

This made him sad and depressed. How much power can those inferior races living at the bottom of society who have always been despised by the ruling class of the three major demons? How can it be compared with his direct legion of Satan?

Especially after seeing the heirs of the other two demon gods, including all the contestants, without exception, all used the most elite Ace arms.

Under such a gap, no matter how strong his son's personal strength is, he can't withstand the gap between the arms?

Ugh! Melancholy, why didn't this son listen?

When he thought that his son, Mo Yan, would lead a large number of slaves to play, his demon \*\*\*\* Satan felt depressed and stressed. He seems to have been able to anticipate the other two demon gods, and will mock him ruthlessly.

"There are please below, Your Honorable Son of the Satan, the Flame Lord, leading the players of the Purgatory Demon Realm to enter!"

With the host of the Purgatory Demon Clan, it was announced loudly that the most-watched Purgatory Demon camp immediately exploded into a loud cheer.

The legend and achievements of His Royal Highness Moyan, the son of Satan Demon God, have been well-known throughout the past two years. In the Purgatory Demon Race, they are almost regarded as heroes. In addition to the audience, many people have witnessed Wang Yan's once heroic appearance. This has also made the audience of the Purgatory Demon camp's worship and enthusiasm for Wang Yan have reached an incomparable level.

"set off."

Wang Yan spoke lightly, then pulled the reins, pulled up the magnificent lava \*\*\*\* dog, and walked towards the exit of the passage.

The whole body is composed of lava. The strong and powerful lava \*\*\*\* dog is burning with blazing flames and a powerful and domineering body. Every step of the foot will leave a flaming lava footprint on the ground.

Wang Yan, who controls this lava \*\*\*\* dog, no longer keeps hands at this point. His strength has been exposed, and the power of the semi-god-level devil is fully exposed. With one hand, a wave of flame is completely formed by the materialization of elements The cloak just formed behind him.

This time, Wang Yan did not choose the pure yang true fire that had just arrived. Instead, the \*\*\*\* fire with the rule of annihilation and the atmosphere of Satan, the devil, was brought to the extreme.

The scorching heat caused layers of scorching waves beside him. An overbearing sub-god-level battle armor, the dazzling fire pattern lit up for the first time. A pair of innate daggers and magnificent magic wings, while rising high, rolled up this layer of scorching waves, constantly eroding the venue, causing him to pass, every inch of the land, all was flames Eroded, turned into a hot boiling magma!

"Oh!"

The Lava Hell Dog roared loudly, and the blood in the hearts of all the audience in the Purgatory Demon Camp immediately boiled. The sound of "Magic Flame" began to be continuously cheered in the crowd, so that both the audience of the Fallen Demon and the Dark Demon were amazed.

“Yo man, Satan, is your son imposing? You are so young at a young age, no wonder you are so confident.” The stand above the venue, the arrogant and depraved deity Samel, was the first time he was the Satan Face, praise the export.

“Humph!” The Dark Demon Mamen snorted coldly, although he was reluctant, but he still affirmed, “I didn’t expect that you could have such a son, and indeed you can be a bit against the capital of the goddess.”

“Mamen, Samuel, then you will take good care of me. My baby son will definitely let you know, what is the father of the tiger without the dog!” Satan, the purgatory demon, has already achieved the ultimate self.

Not to mention, his son can be praised by two dead rivals, which definitely makes him feel comfortable.

But the more he was so frustrated, the demon God Samel and the dark Demon Mamen, the stronger the hidden murder in his eyes.

Just kidding, how dare they, the two great demon gods, stay with this huge aftermath?

Over time, once the son of the demon \*\*\*\* Mo Yan grows up, wouldn’t the purgatory demon clan become two demon gods? How can these two old guys resist it? By that time, the balance of the stalemate among the three parties in the \*\*\*\*\* world will definitely be broken!

Of course, the situation is still far from that point, provided that the son of the demon \*\*\*\*\* Moyan can safely pass this conference.

The fallen demon Samel and the dark demon Mamen were almost silent for the first time. The two are brewing secretly in their hearts. Are the heirs they selected and the tricks hidden in the ranks vegetarian?

So far, this son of the demon god, Mo Yan, absolutely cannot stay, and he must be resolved quickly, even if he sacrifices several seedlings to die with him, he will not hesitate!

Below the meeting place, Wang Yan still urged the mount to move forward slowly, he was like a flame that burned the world, wherever he passed, a sea of fire!

The dark saint who had already lined up in the meeting place could not help but gave Wang Yan a white eye in her heart. She accused Wang Yan of being a showy guy, and she was really brave, not only daring to attack her boudoir at night, but also in this kind of The crowded crowds of \*\*\*\*\* conference venues are so pretending that you are not afraid to attract eye-catching trouble and provoke the upper body?

Forget it, the Dark Lady continued to keep her eyes in his heart, even if he said to him with good intentions, he wouldn’t listen to him even if he was 80%. Just let him go. Who is he who can always create miracles?

“This purgatory demon is no different.”

Opposite the camp of the Fallen Demon Realm, the daughter of Mamen whispered quietly, sending a voice to Prince Nightblade and others who had assembled behind him.

The power of the fallen demon domain opposite had already made her quite concerned, but Mo Yan, the son of the demon god, had reached the point where she had to make her vigilant.

The demon flame walking in front of him is so powerful. Moreover, this person not only has strong strength and power, but also has such a high influence. When it appears, it will make the whole purgatory demon camp boast for it. This is the most terrible place.

Most of the time, personal ability is indeed very important, but strong cohesion is the key factor to be able to grow a country and win a war!

There is no doubt that this demon god's son Mo Yan has such a strong cohesive force! Such a person leads the army, even if it is just an ordinary army, it can also exert excellent combat effectiveness. This has made her have to guard against it. If there is a chance, she must be killed as soon as possible, otherwise it is a huge hidden danger of their dark demon domain!

“His Royal Highness, this person knows, and we have dealt with.” Behind Mamen's daughter, Prince Yeblah resented.

“Have you ever fought?” Mamen's daughter froze slightly, and then turned to look. Although she wore a mask and could not see her facial expression, the surprise she exuded was already overwhelming.

“Yes, in the past few days, in order to find some rare treasures for your lord, I met the legendary hot sand overlord in the hot sand desert. As a result, when the subordinate was about to succeed, he was cut off by this guy. For this reason, the subordinates also lost several love generals, alas! It is ashamed, and finally waited for the subordinates to react and fought up all the way, but finally let the \*\*\*\* run away. “

Prince Night Blade directly reversed the scene at that time.

The facts are clearly that he attacked Wang Yan, but the result is that he was attacked by Wang Yan. Moreover, the hunting hot sand overlord, obviously for himself, came to this moment, but instead became the search for strange treasures for the daughter of Mamen.

And Prince Nightblade at this time was so moved and attentive, if the daughter of Mamen was replaced by another woman, I would have fallen into his enthusiasm.

“His Royal Highness, I, I can prove this matter! A few days ago, Your Highness Nightblade specially searched for rare treasures for you, so as to make the strength of Her Royal Highness more stable, but we did not expect that we were attacked by that magic flame!

At this time, the elite generals of the night demons around Prince Nightblade, and the bearded Pulton also said, “It is the mean and cunning magic flame that killed my brother Isaiah! If it was not for him to escape fast, he would have died long ago. He was under the halberd gun of His Royal Highness. “

The coldness glanced through Pulton's eyes. The last incident actually caused him to lose a hand.

Mamen's daughter looked at Ye blade with a sly look, and the sound transmission was grateful: “I didn't expect such a thing to happen, your kind intention is the princess's heart.”

In fact, the daughter of Mamen knew this Prince Yeblade and his father Yesha Big Devil very well. What Prince Yeblade and his men had just said was a little bit true and a little clear to her heart.

Only at this special time, she must use the power of this night blade to develop and grow at this \*\*\*\*\* meeting, and truly realize the long-term unity of the dark magic domain.

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“Your Highness Princess, you can rest assured that your subordinates already have a perfect solution, and that magic flame will be handed over to your subordinates!”

Seeing the gratitude and appreciation shown by the daughter of Mamen, Prince Yeblad felt excited for a while, and he repeatedly promised that the sound transmission promised, “In the next meeting, the subordinates will definitely take the first level of the magic flame and give it to Her Highness Be a gift! “

“Then the magic flame will be given to you.” The daughter of Mamen looked at Prince Nightblade and nodded. “However, no matter what the result is, Nightblade you need to ensure your safety. Our Dark Demon Domain needs you.” . “

Although it is said on the mouth, in fact, the daughter of the Mamen is eager to wait for this Prince of Night Blade and his father Yesha Demon to finish early. But now is the time to hire people, and she can only coax this prince of night blades with a bit of hypocrisy and radical methods.

Sure enough, after hearing a little concern from the daughter of Mamen, Prince Yeblad was almost all excited, and followed busily behind the daughter of Mamen, so that she was very diligent. Even with his bearded Pulton, he had a good time to beat the horse.

In the eyes of the two masters and servants, the son of the demon who walked slowly towards them seemed to be their stepping stone to success!

It seems that as long as the son of the demon \*\*\*\*\* can be solved, the champion of this session of \*\*\*\*\* is their bag. Which stunning mamen daughter seems to be within reach.

By that time, even the entire Dark Demon Realm, I am afraid, will gradually fall into the hands of his Prince Night Blade and his father Yesha Big Devil in the next days!

Prince Nightblade and his confidant had one-armed bearded Pulton, and their eyes were shining when they thought of their great future. Even Wang Yan’s eyes were full of fierceness.

I am afraid that the new hatred and the old hate must be counted together.

Wang Yan naturally also saw Prince Yeblan and his cronies. Their eyes met in midair. The fierce sharp edge was like a gunpowder barrel that lit a fuze. It seemed to explode at any time.

The audience at the scene did not understand the holiday between the two, but in the atmosphere of Xiao Sha set off between the two, they were terrified and nervous, secretly exclaimed in their hearts and exclaimed: Is this the so-called one mountain can not allow two tigers?

“It really provokes enemies everywhere.”

The Dark Saint couldn't help but gave Wang Yan a white eye in his heart and muttered secretly.

It seems that Wang Yan had been in contact with Prince Yeblan for a long time, and it seems that he has engendered hatred. However, based on her understanding of Wang Yan, that guy will definitely not lose money, so she is not worried. And she was able to throw the big trouble of Night Blade to Wang Yan. At the Hell Conference, she also had fun.

As the Vice Admiral of the Dark Lady, Asmode, the head of evil spirits, is still a polite, calm and restrained look.

He looked at the Dark Saint, and then looked back and forth between Yeblan and Wang Yan. The corners of his mouth were raised slightly, and it seemed that seeing Wang Yan had an enmity with Prince Yeblad was a very comfortable thing for him. .

“Okay, come to us!”

“Brothers, let's go!”

“Go away, oh!”

As Wang Yan walked out of the tunnel, the group of men and troops behind him were all excited, and one after another was very excited.

Especially the confusing lord, the whole person was full of enthusiasm.

He was born humble, his mother died for him, and his father Chilian did not recognize him at all. As an unacknowledged illegitimate child, he grew up entirely in the streets and alleys, and later became a famous lord. In the end, the clanking of poor people was still oppressed by the wild monsters dominated by Yanhu in the fiefs.

It was not until he met Wang Yan, the boss, that he turned over the salted fish and got the achievement he has today.

And now, he actually came to the world of hell, the highest palace of the strong, will soon be reviewed by the three devil gods, and the people of all hell. How could he not be excited, not excited?

“Hahaha, the applause is warmer! The cheers are louder! I am confusing the lord!”

The deceived lord was so excited and excited that he set off to the field by pulling the mount.

His mount is a lava \*\*\*\* dog rubbed from Wang Yan, and a lava \*\*\*\* dog that looks like a mighty wind, undoubtedly greatly increased his self-confidence at the moment.

However, at the moment when he had just stepped into the venue, the originally very lively scene suddenly calmed down.



An awkward atmosphere began to flow in the air.

The confusing lord was surprised, did he not have a boss? Why did the crowd boil when the boss went out, and when he came to him, why did the audience's emotions cool? Isn't he so unpopular?

Just after the brief silence at the scene, a questioning sound began to enter his baffled ears.

"Why, what?"

"Here, these are ..."

"Slave? Your Highness, Mo Yan, actually used the miscellaneous slave cannon ashes to join the war? Open, what kidding?"

Not only the camps of the Fallen Demon and the Dark Demon, but the sound of doubts came, and even the audience in the Purgatory Demon's own camp was stunned at the moment.

The team behind Wang Yan, the equipment is indeed good enough, but those fat and huge ogres, barbarian soldiers with tendons, voluptuous succubus and charming eagle body female demon, their ethnic characteristics, but equipped with armor Can't hide.

What's more, these troops and some generals still have slave collars on their necks. As long as the people on the scene are not a fool, they can see at a glance that this is a mixed team composed entirely of slaves and barbarians.

"Huh, the Demon Flame of the Purgatory Demon Clan is too arrogant?"

"Slave, all of them are actually slaves of miscellaneous brands. What did that Mo Yan think? He actually dared to use the army of slaves to participate in the \*\*\*\* conference? Really the main players of other forces are all confusing?"

"Those slave armies look very well equipped."

"What's the use of good equipment? Look at the slaves, most of them are half-step S-class soldiers, and the legendary ratio is not even one tenth. This kind of strength is generally elite in general. Alright, but is this the \*\*\*\* meeting? "

"Huh, why, do you look down on people? Is it because he is the son of the Devil God that he can be so disregarded?"

"Oh, what's so great about the Son of Demon God? The leader in our Dark Demon camp is still the daughter of Demon God!"

"It seems that the leader of the side is not the heir of His Majesty."

"..."

Wang Yan led a mixed series of miscellaneous brand slave army, and directly let the audience of the demon and dark demon camps on the scene directly explode.

The Hell Conference is the top young powerhouse in the Hell World, the grand conference of the dead battles against each other, and the stage where the three demon gods fight for hegemony. The rules adopted are the legion wars that simulate real wars, so each side has the support of a supreme demon god, those who command the army The young and handsome men of the world are led by the most powerful trump card arms of all major forces, and even the worst cannon fodder, it is also an elite selected by thousands.

But now the devil of Satan's son, Mo Yan, is just fine, only using a batch of mixed slave army to participate in the war. Is this bullying the other two demon gods under no one? Or is he already arrogant to a certain level and dare to joke about his own life?

Especially Prince Night Blade, frowned. How did this Demon Flame Son bring these slave legions to the war? Although, last time he also confronted these slaves, these slaves were still elite.

But no matter how elite, it is just a half-step S-level foundation, plus some captain-level legends.

Among the army of 100 people, only half of the legendary level?

I would like to ask, which seed-level player, in the 100-person qualifiers of the preliminary round, did not bring a hundred legendary arms?

Ye Ye was thinking.

"What's the noise? Slave, what happened to the slave?"

Seeing the audiences in the two camps around, Lord Chew screamed loudly at the crowds of both sides, "Laozi is the first loyal dog of His Highness!

After this roar, many of the slave army led by Wang Yan immediately responded loudly with the army.

"Yes! Lao Tzu is going to be a slave to His Royal Highness. What's wrong?"

"Do you want to be decent, do you deserve it?"

"That is, you want to be a slave to His Highness, but His Highness may not accept you!"

"What stare? Stare at Lao Tzu and pull your eyes out!"

Shouted by Wang Yan's team, the audiences in the Fallen Demon and Dark Demon camps were all stunned.

After the reaction, Qi Qi scolded in his heart, opened, what jokes? Those slaves dare to scold others, but they also have to buckle their eyes?

Oh my God!

real or fake? Did they get it right? Where is the self-confidence and courage of these slaves?

The audiences in the Fallen Demon and Dark Demon camps were stunned, and their heads were a little dizzy.

But it was not only these slaves that surprised them. The audience opposite the Purgatory Demon Camp also recovered from the short consternation, and then launched a fierce scolding battle against the Fallen Demon and Dark Demon camps.

“Our great magic flame, to deal with these third-rate goods of yours, it is enough to use the miscellaneous slave army!”

“Yes! That’s right! To deal with you soft-hearted people, our great magic flame, we don’t need any ace arms!”

“What’s wrong? Not convinced? See you later on the battlefield?”

“...”

The audience in the Purgatory Demon camp, who had no brains to support Wang Yan ’s incarnation, called the one from the two camps on the opposite side, who was scolded, and even the two teams were scorned. .

Under such scolding, the audience of the other two camps certainly did not agree. It’s about dignity. These audiences can’t care about the presence of the Devil God projection, just like the other party launched a counterattack.

Soon the audience of the three camps fell into abusive relationship with each other, and the whole venue became chaotic.

“This, really, really will die ...”

The Dark Lady’s expression was embarrassing, and a drop of cold sweat was secretly secreted in her heart. She said that Wang Yan was really troublesome. It was a \*\*\*\*\* conference that had the largest number of participants in history.

Beside the Dark Lady, Asmode, the head of the evil spirit, although there were accidents, there was more interest. The fallen angels are all unwilling to succumb to rules and authority. Otherwise, they will not follow Lord Samuel and betray the \*\*\*\*\* of light. But now it seems that this son of the demon \*\*\*\*\* Mo Yan is more rebellious than the fallen angel.

Opposite, the mamen’s daughter was also dumbfounded under the mask, cold sweat permeated. The heart said that it was obviously a solemn \*\*\*\*\* conference, and she also tightened her nerves throughout the process. But what is going on now? This son of the demon \*\*\*\*\* Moyan is too arrogant? Still not afraid of death?

“This guy who knows nothing about life ...”

Prince Nightblade was planned to think about it, and cursed that Mo Yan was so unpretentious, it was really death!

However, this magic flame won’t last long. The \*\*\*\*\* meeting is about to start. He Yebila must solve this annoying guy with his own hands, so that his name, Yebila, resounds through hell!

It doesn’t matter whether he wants to pretend to force, or to hide his strength. Just because he took these miscellaneous slave army and pretended to be the royal army to fight, he had to kill him.

“Child Satan, what’s going on with your son? Bringing slaves to challenge the goddess’ daughter, do you deliberately look down on people?” At the stand above the venue, the dark demon \*\*\*\* Mamen stared at her, and her angry intentions burst into layers.

“Huh, according to God, it is not that his son looks down on people, but that his Satan deliberately did so!” The fallen demon Samel, his eyes gradually dimmed, “What? Feel that after having this son, your bastard, Will it be possible to defeat the heir of this god? “

There was a quarrel below, and now the two demon gods were glaring at him, and Satan ’s heart was called a cold sweat frenzy, sighing that his son was really troublesome.

On such a formal and serious occasion, he brought a group of inferior slaves to play. Isn’t this a mockery of the audience?

When the devil Satan thought of this, he sighed in his heart. He had already said that letting this kid lead his princely slaughter and the scorching marauder, and the majestic presence, but this kid would rather use his slave army, isn’t it sincere trouble?

Now this pressure is all concentrated on his dad. Only now does he understand that this dad is really not good.

Fortunately, Satan, the devil, is a madman himself. He doesn’t do it right now, he just goes mad all the way to the end.

At this point of thought, the demon \*\*\*\* Satan also got rid of it, and now the tiger body shocked, the neck was angry, and the mouth opened fiercely and said: “Yes! It is the demon \*\*\*\* intentionally! My son is born brave, who are you heirs of shit, where will you It’s my son’s opponent! Miscellaneous slave army is enough. “

So far, only the broken jar has broken.

“you!”

The dark demon \*\*\*\* Mamen and the fallen demon \*\*\*\* Samel, with their eyes full of tears, almost did not spit out an old blood.

This \*\*\*\* Satan is too arrogant!

And his son, Mo Yan, is more rampant than one, and letting go of the other!

If it were n’t for worrying about the fish breaking the net and letting another demon \*\*\*\* sit down to collect the fishermen, they two great devil gods really wished they could step forward to work with this Satan now.

Dare to ridicule them in the face of their two demon gods and their heirs, this is too annoying!

“Okay, okay, Satan, you have a kind!”

The dark demon Mamen narrowed his eyes and snorted coldly, “The gods have to look at how your dear son wins the goddess at the \*\*\*\* conference!”

On the other side, the fallen demon Samel was also sharp-eyed, and said with a chill: “Satan, this is what you said, the God remembered it!”

The two great demon gods revealed their murderous opportunities. If they had previously decided to eliminate Wang Yan ’s worries, it was only a secret strategy. Now, after all of them have been mocked by the rude groups, the elimination of Wang Yan has almost become a dark demon domain and a fallen demon domain These two camps are the number one mission on the bright side!

The devil Satan still does not change his face, and always maintains his cool attitude of tyrants, but in fact this time his heart has already been surging, and the curse is bad.

Just kidding, things are so big, the two demon gods of the other party are really angry. Who knows how the contestants in these two camps at the \*\*\*\* conference will use their methods to deal with his baby son?

No way! When he thought of breaking his sons and descendants, the demon \*\*\*\* Satan felt a terrible cold. No, no, I have to open a small stove for my son and then teach him a few tricks, otherwise it will be too late to go to the battlefield!

Next is not only the fate of the son, but also the fate of Satan and the fate of the Purgatory Demon Race, all of which are tied to this venue.

In the future, whether the devil \*\*\*\* Satan, and the entire purgatory demon clan, will live or die, be stunned in the world, or be completely destroyed, but it is all his baby son!

Son, don’t be fooled.

...

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...

“Ah!”

Wang Yan sneezed for no reason. He said, “Is someone talking about his bad things?”

In fact, in the grandstand where he did not have a gap, the two demon gods could not wait to eat him raw, and his nominal father, the devil \*\*\*\* Satan, was even more nervous and sweaty.

As for the live audience who talked about him, and the teams of the three camps, it is said that it has broken a million. It’s really strange if so many people are talking about it, if you don’t sneeze a few.

Wang Yan led the team to the meeting point, and found that the opposite Dark Lady was rolling his eyes at him, and the fallen demon camp next door, the daughter of Mamen and the enemy Prince Night Blade, were staring at him, and millions of spectators were all around. Because he kept arguing. He couldn’t help but confess in his heart. Isn’t he just bringing some slaves to the war?

Alas, helpless, really helpless, Wang Yan went to the meeting point innocently. The leaders of the other two camps, including the Dark Saints, had insulted this guy in their hearts and dared to ridicule the group heroes, even if they would still pretend to be so, it was too much to bear.

The Fallen Demon Realm and the Dark Demon Realm, the contestants and spectators of the two camps, are mad at the group. But the group of spectators behind Wang Yan and the Purgatory Demon camp came to heaven collectively.

Anyway, they have begun to laugh at the group, these people simply mocked in the end, as if mocking the enemy camp, so that they can raise their eyes and exhale.

Especially the unsuspectingly confusing lord, with a throat, greeted the audience who abused him on both sides of the stands and greeted loudly: "Grandchildren, grandchildren! Are you not convinced? Come down, come with grandpa Attend the \*\*\*\* meeting? "

Behind him, the thick-skinned ogres Ablon Giantmaul were even more exaggerated. The rude and vulgar ogres even disliked the skirts and poked their \*\*\*\* towards the side stands.

Accompanied by his rough ridicule, several older viewers on the spot, with a little status outside, were stunned.

So the laughter of the following group of ogres grew louder.

It was in this ridicule of fear that the world would not be chaotic, Wang Yan's team assembled. After this team, it is the three worlds from the \*\*\*\* capital, as well as the team consisting of Chilie, Chigu, Chiyan, and elites from all walks of life.

Together with Wang Yan, these contestants formed a total of nine teams, more than the eight in the Dark Demon Realm and the seven in the Fallen Demon Realm. If counted as a reserve, then Wang Yan led the delegation of the Infernal Demon Realm, than The other two magic domain camps, the total number should be nearly 30% majority.

This is exactly the advantage of the Purgatory Demon Race as a local race, but the team playing behind Wang Yan was implicated by Wang Yan and had to join in the scolding battle.

As a result, they scolded and scolded. The team and the spectators behind them all scolded him so much that even though some of the participating teams played, the dispute was not over.

The front row of the scene was originally a delegation of three-party demon demon kings used to support the scene. At this time, all the faces were black.

Hell meeting is obviously a very serious matter, but what is the situation now? This is more than ever, this is unprecedented!

But these demon kings dare not manage it. The \*\*\*\* conference is a game between the three demon gods. These contestants are all directly responsible for His Majesty. Now the above Demon God has not spoken, and there is room for them to intervene. .

The on-site referees who represented the three camps on the spot, all faced with ashes, would be even more afraid to intervene indiscriminately. Even the Demigod Demon delegation didn't say anything. How dare they, the three little hosts, manage the heirs of the three demon gods and the elites selected by the thousands of contestants?

So these Demon King representatives and the three hosts at the scene had to stare at the stands, waiting for the words of the three devil gods above.

“Humph! What a fool!”

The dark demon Mamen snorted and slapped it on the armrest of the seat. A fierce and violent divine power suddenly turned like a violent hurricane and swept the audience immediately.

The fierce and noisy crowd at the scene finally closed their mouths immediately under extreme fear, and shrank obediently, and the atmosphere did not dare to show more.

“A group of black people.” The fallen demon Samel, coldly glanced at Wang Yan’s team, disgusted, beyond words.

“Oh, the people of Wuhe? This \*\*\*\* is waiting to see your arrogant sons, how are they defeated by our Wuhe!”

The purgatory demon Satan had a fang, and the state of tyrants was undoubtedly undoubtedly, “let’s talk nonsense, draw lots!”

Now that he has no choice, he can only support his son with a scalp and support it all the way ~

The lottery of the Hell Conference is completely different from the Earth Game.

Because there are three demon gods, the draw is just a passing game, to avoid the two seed teams meet in advance. At the same time, it is also a real show for the major seed teams.

As for the cannon fodder teams drawn, there will be no complaints. After all, being able to participate in the \*\*\*\* meeting and showing his face in front of the three demon gods is already an extremely glorious thing for them. If they can show their strength, it is even better to enter the eyes of the demon gods.

At the beginning, the Red Refining Demon King displayed his style at the Hell Conference, and was eventually rewarded with a lot of resources by the Devil God Satan. Eventually he was promoted to the Demi God Demon King and dominated the party.

The draw ends.

What Wang Yan draws is a team of cannon fodder from the Dark Demon Realm. The leader is a legendary pinnacle demon who can’t even remember his name. The 100-person team under his command is a source of confusion. Barbarous infantry with gray skin, there are only thirty legends in the 100-person team.

Wang Yan can single out this so-called “army” if he takes full account of his firepower.

In the past, this team is at least in the upper middle class. But in this demon god’s personal grasp and participation in the game, this team can only be regarded as a cannon fodder for knife sacrifice.

Similarly, the Dark Lady and Princess “Dark Song” were also under the control of the three demon gods, each drawing a team of cannon fodder to warm up.

Other demigod-level commanders such as Prince Nightblade and Asmode, the head of the evil spirit, did not meet at the beginning, and soon determined their opponents.

According to the ranking, Asmode, the head of the evil spirit, made his debut. His opponent is the son of Ledo from the domain of purgatory.

In the cheers of the spectators in their respective camps, the two sides came out slowly from both sides of the \*\*\*\*\* conference venue.

The nightmare, the head of the evil spirit riding on his feet and burning flames, is still the look of water and fire, and the still water is long, without even lifting his eyelids. The team composed of partly fallen angels and most death knights is equally silent and lifeless.

In contrast, the life of Lei Duo is full of momentum.

He is a pure blood purgatory demon, with a sharp and aggressive look, full of aggression, wearing purple-gold scale armor and a luxurious robe of pulling wind.

Holding a giant big sword with twinkling thunder and fire abilities in his hand, it fits perfectly with his innate thunder and fire twin laws, and obviously can exert the power to destroy the world.

Crotch riding is a red-red pure blood inflammation prison dragon more than 20 meters long. This battle dragon has already reached the legendary peak strength. It has a proud head and sulfur in its nose. The smell of the flame, every step, seems to tremble even the venue.

The legion following the son of Ledo is even more eye-catching.

All the purgatory demon.

That 's right, the Legion of One Hundred People is composed of pure blood purgatory demons, each of which is of extraordinary physique and magnificence.

Especially the group of twenty headed, each of which is under the crotch of the infernal dragon on his body. Each of them is also equipped with a red magic armor, armed with a bright and broad-bladed dragon lance, a waist crotch sword and a hand crossbow, all of which have reached the level of the second holy weapon. Can be described as fierce and powerful, armed to the teeth.

“This? This is His Majesty’s Royal Legion, the Inferno Slayer !!”

In the venue, many insightful purgatory demon cries shouted in exclamation. Flame Prison Slayer is a large flying unit composed of Flame Prison Dragon and Elite Purgatory Warrior. The powerful Flame Prison Dragon and Elite Demon Clan have received rigorous training from the moment they were born. After elimination, each of the remaining elites has reached a powerful legendary level, but the devil \*\*\*\*\* Satan 's royal army The God Capital shocked the existence of the Quartet.

They are not many in number, but all of them are killing machines that abandon emotions. Their combat capabilities are extremely strong. Once they are dispatched, they are \*\*\*\*\* slaughter of the enemy, hence the name.

Twenty blaze-killing massacres stopped breathing.

But all this does not count.



After the Inferno Massacre, there are a total of eighty wearing heavy armor, holding shields, burly to extremely terrifying Purgatory Demon Warriors, they are throwing spears, sabers, and beheaded axe, slaughter And strict.

This team, also from the elite divisions of God Capital, is entirely composed of pure blood Purgatory Demon Clan, with one offensive and defensive integration, and is the ace infantry of the Purgatory Demon Clan fighting directly.

Similarly, the conditions for being selected as heavy guards are also very strict.

In addition to having a pure blood and strong physique, you also need to reach the legendary level.

You know, even a naturally strong race like the Infernal Demon Race, if you want to be promoted to a legend, it is a one-of-a-kind existence, and you are qualified to run a small territory.

But even so, it is the glory of every purgatory demon to be able to join the heavy guards of the Guardian God.

One hundred!

Hundreds of legendary royal arms made the audience of the Infernal Demon completely boiled. They sang, roared, and broke out in agitation to praise the Satan.

This exaggerated team can destroy some ordinary cities.

Lei Duo's son riding a huge fiendish dragon, was even more excited to the extreme, as if even his bones were floating a few points. In order to avoid stealing the throne of His Royal Highness Mo Yan, the son of the demon god, he deliberately used some ordinary arms to enter the field.

Now it shows real strength, and it provokes thunderous cheers, which looks great.

"Satan, are you crazy?" The fallen demon Samel's face was all black. "You even brought out the Inferno Slayer and Heavy Guard?" This is not the most exaggerated, the most exaggerated is that these emperors He did not give his dear son Mo Yan, but gave Lei Duo Shizi.

Demon God Satan is also innocent. Originally, according to his plan, the royal soldiers of the Yan prison slaughter and heavy guards were naturally handed over to his son. What do you do, son don't want him, what should I do if I want to lead the slave army?

At this time, the great demon kings came to their heads with tears and snots, and the devil Satan had to retreat and ask for the next, dividing the royal arms into three generations.

With their guarantee, I am afraid that this time \*\*\*\* conference will get a good ranking.

At this point, Satan sneered and said with a sneer: "Why can your fallen angel army be able to fight, and the god's Flame Hell Slaughter and Heavy Guard cannot participate in the battle? I dare to guarantee that this time the Flame Hell Slaughter and Heavy Equipment The guards are all in the growth phase of youth. If you do n't believe Samir, you can use your divine inspection at any time."  
“

As a result, the fallen demon Samel has nothing to say. The demon \*\*\*\* Satan is abominable to abominable, but he will not lie about such things.

It is just that Samuel can't figure it out. Satan has collected so many aristocratic arms in his youth, why not use it for his son? Could it be that there is an unknown conspiracy?

For a while, Samel was a little vigilant, and he was still playing the drums. The son of Rush, the son of Redo, had so many ace arms, and it was good for Asmode, the head of the evil spirit, to overturn the boat in the gutter.

To be honest, the demon Samel looks forward to Asmode very much, thinking that he might even replace the Dark Lady to win the championship.

However, whether it is questioning or not, no matter how noisy it is.

After the three demon gods confirmed that the arms of Raiduo Shizi were effective, the first match between the two sides quickly began.

The two hundred-armed troops marched slowly from the sides to the middle. They did not launch tactics such as charge, but kept trying each other to try to find out the other party's flaws.

"Boss, Boss." Beside Wang Yan, the confusing Lord said with excitement, "Who do you think will win the first battle?"

Wang Yan chuckled: "Camus, who are you going to win?"

At this time, Camus, wearing a black body armor, looked tall and tall, and could not see the appearance of a dark elf. He hesitated a bit and said, "In terms of arms, of course, the Inferno Slaughter and the heavy guard of His Majesty Satan are slightly better. These two arms, one attack and one defense, have a long reign under His Majesty. In the past, countless merits have been made, and Megatron's entire world of hell. "

"Ah ~" the confusing lord on the side said with regret, "If the boss is willing to accept the inferno killers and reinstall the guards, this time \*\*\*\*\* conference will have no suspense."

"Snapped!"

As soon as the words fell, Wang Yan was rewarded with a bursting chestnut. "Stupid, what do you know? The Yanhei massacre and heavy guards, no matter how powerful they are, are only loyal to the devil. The face is given to you by face, and it will be taken back one day It goes without saying. Such a thing as strength, after all, is a mere emptiness by others. Only by firmly grasping what you can grasp is the way of development. "

"Oh, I see. It turns out that way." The confusing Lord suddenly realized, and he smiled. Immediately, he frowned slightly, and said cautiously, "It's just the boss, are we a little too anxious? The stride is too big, and it's easy to pull eggs."

"roll!"

Wang Yan kicked the Red Confused Kid kicklessly, knowing your sister. The power of Satan, the devil, is unfathomable, and the forces under him are huge and vast. Compared with the whole abyss, they are only strong and weak, and they will rebel if they are full.

...

...

“Due deserved.” The brutal lord of the cruel county gave a vicious glance at the kicked brother and hummed. “If you don’t understand, don’t be blundering. Our Highness Demon Flame and His Majesty the devoted father and son are filial piety. They are the heirs of orthodox gods. Sooner or later, will he take the position of Demon God, as for rebellion against usurpation? His Highness does this to prove his ability to all hell, he is not a second-generation ancestor who will only rely on his father. “

After a pause, the cruel county official looked at Wang Yan with a pleased voice, and said with a lot of air: “His Royal Highness, is the concubine right?” But my heart was secretly secret, and I was cruelly as His Royal Highness Fang, the future Mrs. Demon God, must understand the righteousness.

“It makes sense.” Wang Yan gave her a compliment, thinking secretly, at least stronger than her brother.

“Thank you, Your Highness, for your appreciation.” The cruelty of the cruel county master fell into Wang Yan’s arms, and he blinked with watery eyes. “The concubine will definitely work harder and be ready to share his grief for His Highness.”

Hey, hey, you girl, do n’t give a good face, you have to measure in. This is under the large crowd, what should I do to see Ange? Wang Yan hurriedly slapped Fei Chi abused the master of the county. Unexpectedly, she was blushing, trembling, and murmured with full spring in her eyes after two beeps, “Slave maid, thank you, His Royal Highness.”

Wang Yan gasped in cold air, and the girl was cruelly abused, and most of them were not saved.

As expected, the commotion on Wang Yan’s side attracted some people’s attention. For example, the Dark Lady, she stared at Wang Yan from afar, her mood seemed very unpleasant, this big shameless villain, even with the maidservant in the big court?

If it wasn’t for the big picture in his heart, he must let him have a good understanding, what is called the wrath of the saint.

In addition, the “Dark Song” princess seemed to pay special attention to Wang Yan’s side. She did not show anything, after all, this kind of behavior is common among the demons, and it is even more ridiculous.

Of course, if she knew that it was Wang Yan, the reaction would be unknown.

At this time, Wang Yan, quickly transferred the speech topic: “Camus, listening to you mean, Ledo kid has an advantage, but it does not necessarily win?”

Camus took a deep breath and solemnly said: “Asmode, the head of evil spirits, is a new generation of fallen angels growing from the holy tree of death. His qualifications and potential are rare for thousands of years. The understanding is unfathomable. Before the Dark Lady appeared, he was

regarded as the heir of His Majesty Samuel. If this is a thousand-person team battle, the winning rate of both sides will be 50%. But ... “

“Understood.” Wang Yan’s eyes closed slightly, his face slightly dignified, and he looked forward faintly in his heart. Asmode, the head of evil spirits, looks forward to your next performance.

The rest of the young people around the earth who are around Wang Yan are also full of expectations. They want to see how Asmode can win the final victory in this obvious disadvantage.

Young talents from the earth, like the dark elves like Camus, are wearing heavy and wide black body armor, which makes people indistinguishable from race and origin. In the eyes of others, they are just a group of guards of His Highness.

The battle in the meeting place started instantly.

The son of Ledo seems to be a little impatient, directing the army to launch an offensive against Asmode, the head of evil spirits.

Eighty heavy guards laid out a square formation, held up their shields, and advanced heavily towards the enemy. Twenty Yan prison slaughterers, controlling the crotch Yan Yan dragon, slowly flew to the sky, guarding the wings of the heavy guard.

Twenty pairs of huge legendary dragon wings almost covered the sky of the small half of the venue, and the atmosphere was fierce.

Enemies lacking courage, in this crushing battle array, fear that they will be directly scared.

“Haha ~”

On the VIP seats in the stands, the big devil Lei Xiu, one of the big devil under the demon god, couldn’t help but laughed smugly, “My son Lei Duo has grown up, and with his own strength taking advantage, An upright battle line, squeezing the opponent’s survival space, forcing the enemy to take the lead to charge, thus crushing and crushing the enemy, good, good tactics! “

The evaluation of Lei Xiu Demon King naturally attracted the princes around the purgatory demon clan, saying that this time, Lei Duo will definitely crush Asmad, the head of evil spirits, and may even win the championship of the \*\*\*\*\* conference.

The Lei Xiu devil waved his hands modestly: “Championship is impossible, it is exclusive to His Royal Highness. However, when Leiduo Naidie can win a few games, the king is always relieved.”

In his heart, he didn’t take it seriously. The kid of Mo Yan automatically gave up the Ace Slayers of the Inferno Slaughter and Heavy Guard, and wanted to prove his ability with a gang of slaves.

In this case, it’s a \*\*\*\*\* to win the championship, and whether it can be held to the final is a huge problem.

However, because of this, his son Ledo was cheap.

The Lei Xiu Demon King is smug and self-satisfied. After Lei Duo has achieved excellent results, he will go up to the snake and ask his Majesty the Demon God to provide resources, so that Lei Duo can become a demigod.

For a time, he thought of the Dark Devil's Yesha Big Devil, everyone is also the Big Devil. Why did the son born of that old thing become a demigod early? The son of Lei Xiu, who is also not a vegetarian, was born as a twin of Thunderfire.

The battlefield continues.

Under Redo's tactics, Asmode's 100-man army has been suppressed to only one-third of the field. If there is no more action, it will be crushed to death by the reinstalled guard.

But the problem is that most of Asmode's subordinates are composed of death knights. They are of good strength, fearless of death, and sprint invincible. However, it is extremely unwise to use the death knight to attack the famous heavy guard, not to mention hitting the stone with eggs.

Anyway, it's a dead end for Asmode.

However, Asmode moved. He controlled the crotch nightmare and walked briskly towards the heavy guard. The six pairs of dark black wings on his back raised high, demonstrating the identity of the six-winged fallen angel.

He played alone.

The attitude is so breezy, as if walking in your back garden.

"Stupid!" Raiduo Shizi's mouth curled up, revealing a hint of sarcasm, "Want to rely on the demigod power, tough me legendary team of 100 people? Oh, do you think my heavy guard is vegetarian?"

Lei Duo Shi Zi straddling the body of the Inferno Dragon, waved his hand imposingly.

Suddenly, the frontline team of heavy guards thrust a giant shield into the rock, throwing a spear in his hand, and raised his body backwards, like a giant human-shaped bow, the whole body was full of huge tension.

"Boom! Boom!"

Ten throwing spears broke through the air, and they instantly broke the sound barrier. On the spear-pointed spear, a circle of waves between the tangible and the invisible was stimulated. The speed and explosive power were terrible.

The most desperate thing is that each throwing spear thrown by the heavy guard is infused with a highly concentrated hellfire, which has full penetration and powerful explosive power.

The power of each spear is probably more powerful than the missiles on the earth. Being hit from the front, even the legendary undead has to be seriously injured.

Demigod, what about demigod?

Since ancient times, the demigod demon who died in the hands of the heavy guard has been unknown.

The ten spears reached the hundred meters in front of Asmode almost at the moment they were just thrown, and even the devil could not resist it.

Many female audiences covered their eyes, and the handsome and handsome Asmode who was unbearable was seriously injured.

However, I did not see any action by Asmode.

A hundred meters from the side of him, a pale ice field condensed, which was full of terrible death chills, and condensed the frost of death.

His long hair suddenly raised, raised his head, and stared indifferently at the ten spears full of hellfire. Suddenly, those spears seemed to be shuttled into the invisible high-concentration medium, and the speed was ten times slower, followed by a hundred times slower, until they seemed to be captured by invisible forces and stopped Asmo Ten meters away.

On the spear, I don't know when the thick death frost has condensed. The \*\*\*\* fire during the filling period is also like the flame meeting the water vapor, melting steadily between the invisible.

“Click click ~”

Those spears made of purgatory steel broke into ice \*\*\*\* and spilled all over the ground.

“what?”

“This, this is impossible!”

Countless people on the scene expressed amazement. The scene in front of them subverted their common sense and imagination. Even those veteran demon kings can't figure it out, how did Asmode do it?

Is it just death chill?

Death chill, when can this be achieved?

After breaking through the must-have Asmode, his attitude was relaxed and natural, as if he had just wiped away the dust from his body, and continued to control the crotch nightmare beast, striding forward.

As if the legendary 100-man squadron in front of me was just a group of grass mustard ants, he could smash it with a wave of Asmode.

The tsunami-like cheers came from the stands of the Hell Conference, especially many female audiences, who were fascinated by Asmode's peerless looks and temperament.

“It's amazing!” Camus said with emotion, “I haven't seen it for many days. I didn't expect Asmode's death law to have been cultivated to such a degree. It is worthy of being a peerless genius among fallen angels.”

“Lao Sha!”

Wang Yan smiled and said to a man in black armor next to him, “How do I feel, this Asmode can still pretend than you?”

“Humph!”

After the black armor snorted, his eyes fixed on Asmode as if he had found his opponent and was very interested.

at the same time.

Asmode continued to move forward.

Raito Shiko’s face was ugly to the extreme, his opponent’s strength seemed to far exceed his imagination, and his mood began to become manic: “Half God, how about Half God? This Shiko didn’t believe that he could beat one hundred. All People, the whole army assaulted, crushed him. “

The military order is like a mountain!

Eighty heavy guards, like eighty heavy tanks, rushed to Asmode, and the heavy equipment on their bodies seemed not to affect their speed at all, but increased their immense momentum.

In fact, the same is true. Each heavy guard is an elite of the Infernal Demon Race, sprinting is much more powerful than the earth tank, and it can be smashed by a random collision.

Twenty Yan prison killers also launched a surprise sprint. The twenty-thirty-meter-long Flame Inferno Dragon is much more powerful than the earth’s fighter. The purgatory demon riding on it stands up the Dragon Slaughter, and it is fierce and powerful.

Any one of the Inferno massacres here can single out a fighter squad of humans on earth.

Such a violent momentum, not to mention the ordinary demigod, even if it is the level of the demigod demon king, he must retreat from the sanshe and avoid the sharp edge.

If Asmode does not retreat, it will be crushed into pieces.

He moved.

The six black wings on the back stretched out to the extreme. The demise of the depraved angel was revealed in an instant. The chill of death fluctuated outwards like a substance. All the existence that was enveloped in it, could not feel the cold from the depths of the soul. His body became stiff and his movements became sluggish and heavy.

“Uh!”

Asmode flapped his wings violently, and his body flew like a meteor. The speed was fast, and behind him was a long flame tail of condensed death.

“Boom!”

Four or five legendary heavy guards were picked up by the second artifact evil spirit lance in Asmode’s hand, the heavy shield was torn apart, and the battle armor was covered with a layer of death frost. After falling to the ground, it climbed for a while Can’t get up.

The phalanx reloading the guard was actually pierced by Asmode in a flash.

The rest of the heavy guards and the Inferno Massacre tried to stop it, but it was too late. Asmode's speed is too fast, and they are affected by the chill of death, their speed and response are two to three percent slower than usual.

Asmode who penetrated the heavy guard, of course, will not stop, and continue to kill the target like a meteor.

Decapitation tactics.

There is no doubt that this is Asmode's beheading tactics.

If Raito is more cautious and keeps using upright tactics to continuously compress Asmod's living space and force the opponent to face a decisive battle, this game has at least a 80% winning rate.

But he was persuaded and provoked by Asmode, and he was stunned and ordered the whole army to assault.

This caught Asmode's strategy, and he also seized the fleeting opportunity, turning from extremely quiet to extremely moving, and caught a surprise by Raito.

At this time, Raito's face was furious and frightened.

In a short moment, it turned into a situation where he faced Asmode alone, and there was no soldier available.

“Uh!”

Asmode's evil spirit spear embodies the meaning of the terrifying death law, and the frost of death floats in the sky, covering the life of Lei Duo. This shot has shown Asmode's strength to the extreme, unstoppable and unstoppable.

fear!

Raito's son was attacked by fear all over his body. He knew that once he was shot by that evil spirit, his soul would be detained and transformed into a disgusting and terrible group of undead.

No, I don't want to become an undead.

A great fear overwhelmed the willpower of Raito's son, and he shouted with a sigh of tears:  
“confess, I admit defeat.”

“Om ~~~”

Wraith spear wrapped in horror chill, stayed a few meters in front of the son of Ledo, the death chill exuded through the spear of evil spirit, the son of Ledo shivered, and a beautiful and terrible death frost condensed on his body .

...



...

Asmode gave him a light glance, he put away the wicked spear, spread his wings and flew slowly towards his camp.

Shocked, not only the audience on the scene was frightened by this sudden scene.

Even the heavy guards and the Inferno Massacre were stunned.

Surrender, did you surrender?

Their emotions collapsed a bit, and they came to the Hell Conference as emperors to show their style. Unexpectedly, this is the first game, and he lost all.

They all looked at Raiduo Shizi with extremely disgruntled eyes. This idiot commander was not good enough, and he didn't even have the guts. With his legendary peak strength, plus the same peak of the Fire Prison Dragon, plus his own talent of thunder and fire twins. If you try your best, you can still do ten or eight tricks with Asmode.

As long as he can stop him for a while, really only for a while.

Asmode deep into the enemy's rear will be surrounded by siege. At that time, even if he grows a pair of wings, he will never escape. At that time, Asmode will either surrender or be chopped into puree.

However, if only if, Raito's son was frightened and surrendered without a fight.

At the same time, Satan, the tall demon god, was also full of anger: "Stupid, stupid, stupid. Lei Xiu, your good son." The anger of the Demon God spread directly to the ears of Lei Xiu, who was stunned.

Lei Xiu's neck shrank and his face was miserable.

This kind of war situation is the result he could not have imagined. Even if they fight hard with the Asmode Legion, at least they can win a terrible victory. However, in this situation, there is nothing to lose.

I'm afraid that after going back, His Majesty the Demon God can't spare the kid.

At the same time, there was intense discussion in Wang Yan's camp.

I have to admit that the guy in Asmode was not only strong enough, but also bold enough. Everything just now was desperate. Once he could not win the son of Ledo in a short period of time, there were no leftovers left, it was definitely his Asmode.

"Fun, interesting." The desert emperor in black armor laughed. "If there is a chance to fight Asmode, please don't intervene, let me enjoy it. Ha ha, it's rare to encounter one, only stronger than I'm a lower-level guy. "

Everyone held their foreheads, they couldn't stand the emperor's pretense, what's lower than you?

Of course, dress up. The big guys from the earth also know the true power of the desert emperor. There are very few people who can overwhelm him in the world at the same level.

If he fought with him in a desert environment, even Wang Yan had to retreat.

However, some dark elves such as Camus did not believe it. If it can be said that His Highness can overwhelm Asmode, everyone can accept it. But the desert emperor among the humans, although he achieved the demigod with the help of His Royal Highness, his strength is not bad, and he is very distinctive.

But to win over Asmode, the head of evil spirits, is a joke.

Return to the battlefield again.

Asmode returned to his own camp with a big swing, and the fallen angels and death knights in the camp were still silent and did not cheer. It seems that their leader's record is inevitable.

They are well acquainted with Asmode's long flowing dress.

In the cheers of countless spectators, they slowly withdrew from the battlefield as if they were a victory, but it was just a matter of course.

Despite some excitement, some are unwilling.

But the game must continue.

Next, the "Dark Song" princess of the Dark Demon appeared. There are still a large number of dozens of similarly dressed maid groups and the Princess of Dark Song mixed together. It is impossible to tell who is the coach.

Those maids who were dressed like Princess Ange, were not the cats and dogs that were randomly found. It is the dark demon \*\*\*\* Mamen who has been prepared for a long time, the secret demon family, the most outstanding girls, the carefully trained superb maid, all of them are all legendary strength, and the elaborate are all Ma The dark system exercises created by the door for them personally, the future potential is directed at the demigod level.

In addition to these dozens of people wearing scorpion masks, driving the maid group of lions and scorpions pulling the golden chariot. At this time, there are more than 30 troops in the dark song princess team wearing giant dark armor and straddling an unusually large war beast.

War Barbarian, this is a kind of unicorn barbarian resembling a rhinoceros. It is covered with hard skin, fierce and brutal in nature, huge and heavy. After wearing armor, it has a strong impact. Moreover, this barbarian is a carnivorous species. As a barbarian of war, it often opens a large mouth of blood to the enemy in battle, biting and swallowing. Therefore, the evil name is very arrogant and terrible.

Even if it is a magic dragon, it does not dare to confront the war beasts head-on, otherwise it will be easily torn to pieces.

As the knight of this barbarian, it is also the cruelest and strongest elite. These demon were domesticated since childhood, the only purpose of survival is to replace the dark demon Mamen, to fight against the enemy, to show the divine power.

As a result, this well-known legion, which was born for war, is called the War Butcher by the outside world. This is a royal arm of the same level as the Inferno Massacre. The overall strength of the two sides is equal.

In addition to the thirty war butchers, there are thirty well-known shadow demon assassins covered by the black mist in this team of 100 people.

The Shadow Demon is a strange creature between half matter and half element, mostly half fog and half entity. Very good at using dark energy and mastering the laws of space. Speaking of them, they are somewhat similar to elemental life, they are all darlings of the universe, and their personal abilities are very outstanding.

It's just that the more powerful the species, the lower the reproductive ability. Without gender, they can only reproduce their offspring by splitting. Nowadays, in the whole Dark Demon Realm, the number of Shadow Demon is scarce and pitiful.

The Shadow Demon, whose strength reaches the legendary level, can be completely atomized in a short period of time, and be in a haunt.

The enemy is often unable to do so even when he is aware.

When thirty legendary shadow demon assassins suddenly disappeared on the battlefield, completely unable to figure out their next move, anyone who is enemies will feel that the back is chilly, and they are always worried. , As if the attack of the Shadow Fiend Assassin would appear at any time.

In summary.

The 100-member regiment led by Princess Ange, even without mentioning Princess Ange's own strength, is purely in terms of the strength of the army.

The enemy is a team of miscellaneous players from the domain of purgatory.

However, this team of miscellaneous brands has made Wang Yan and others very concerned. Because the leader of this team is the three elder brothers of Chidu and Chibui, Chile, Chigu and Chiyan.

The three brothers formed a team to participate in the competition, but they are also talented. There are more than 20 legendary generals and more than 70 half-step S-class elites.

These are the families of the hard-working demon king Chilian. Of course, this is not to say that Chilian Demon King, as a generation of demon kings, only has more than 20 legendary generals.

According to the rules of the Hell Conference, the contestants must be young and handsome. As for what is a youth, the answer given by the Hell Conference is also very simple, not allowed to be more than two hundred and fifty years old.

Like the Goblins, the life span is only seven or eighty years. If a 70- to 80-year-old Goblin comes to participate, it will also be considered a youth.

However, if it is a lich, it must be stipulated that it cannot be turned into two hundred and fifty years from the day it is converted into a lich.

As for undead creatures such as death knights, skeleton soldiers, etc., it is also based on the age of the soul fire to determine whether it is adolescence, and it is also not allowed to exceed 250 years.

Of course, mounts and pets are limited to 250 years of age.

Unless it is a special case.

The so-called special cases are the slaves with soul links or the darlings of soul links. Regardless of their age, they are not regarded as separate combat units, but as a part of the individual strength of the contestants, just like a holy artifact, a sub-artifact.

Some people may say that a contestant can have a demi-level battle pet with a soul contract, wouldn't it slip to fly?

Indeed, this is within the scope allowed by the rules.

Regardless of whether you depend on others or yourself, you have the ability to accept a demigod war pet, a demigod slave with a soul contract, even if it is a pet and slave that exceeds the age limit, naturally it is part of its own strength.

It's just that it's extremely difficult to do that. The demigod level is different from the legendary level. Unless there are extremely special means and the spiritual power is strong enough, it is impossible to produce a soul contract. Even if it is barely successful, it is easy to suffer backlash.

As a result, similar situations have only occurred a few times in the history of the Hell Assembly.

Perhaps, from this perspective, Chi Lie and their three brothers' teams are already weak. It's just that this year's contestants are generally too perverted.

The three brothers Chile looked at their shabby team, and then looked at the tall team of the Princess Ange. The three brothers swallowed each other, and this battle did not want to fight.

But there are some battles, it is not that they say they will not fight.

Princess Ange has been fully advanced over there. No tactics have been used, but just pushed all the way.

A quarter of an hour, not even a quarter of an hour.

The three brothers of Chile were wiped out by the whole army. They couldn't even struggle twice. They were completely frantically rubbed on the ground.

This war, although lost, there is no suspense.

But after all, the purgatory side lost two games in a row, and everyone's face was very bad.

Especially among the three demon gods above, Satan's face was somber to the extreme, and he lost two games in a row.

“Satan.” The fallen demon Samel did not miss this opportunity, and began to sneer at the devil Satan. “How did you pursue the demon domain this time? There are nine teams, not all of them can’t even support the preliminary game Right? “

“you!”

Satan Satan sneered and said, “Sammel, are you too happy? I believe my son will definitely win the final victory.”

“Oh, let’s wait and see.” Samal, the fallen demon, sneered at this, and at the same time, turned his attention to Asmode, the head of evil spirits.

Samel is still very satisfied with this new generation of fallen angel descendants, and dare not say that he can be promoted to the devil in the future. But at least a big demon at the peak of a deity can’t run away.

And even if he is in the level of the big devil, it is definitely a leader.

Qualified to be his right arm.

The emotions of the audience of the entire Purgatory Demon Race were also quite lost.

Fortunately, it was Wang Yan who was next to play.

The team faced by Wang Yan is a miscellaneous army from the Dark Demon Realm. The leader has a legendary demon with a total of thirty legendary ranks. Naturally, Wang Yan learned an Asmode, brandished a childish warhammer, and directly beat the other leader down.

As for the slave army, there is no chance to show their strength.

The bravery of “His Royal Highness” naturally aroused the cheers of purgatory residents.

Even the devil Satan said repeatedly: “My child has the style of the original god, one word, fierce enough!”

The game goes on non-stop.

The Dark Maiden and the Prince of Night Blade also won easily.

Subsequently, another team attracted Wang Yan’s attention.

It was Gabriel, the necromancer from the earth. At this time, he was wearing a dark pope-like gorgeous robe, a skull crown, and a bone staff with the true meaning of death.

Behind him, followed by twenty legendary liches, ten legendary death knights, ten legendary skeleton kings with strong bones and swords.

The rest are some ordinary death knights and skeleton warriors. But even if it is ordinary, those death knights and skeleton warriors are half-step S-level existence, which is much stronger than ordinary cannon fodder teams.

Gabriel is against a third-rate cannon fodder team in the Dark Demon.

The two sides have come and gone, but they have played very well.

In particular, Gabriel himself is very dazzling, and has a deep understanding of the law of death. At the beginning, he now summons two skull dragons and thousands of dead skeletons.

After spending more than two hours, Gabriel won the game.

However, in Wang Yan's view, although Gabriel's overall strength is not bad, but this battle consumes too much, I am afraid that it is impossible to reach the final decisive battle.

The heaviest decisive battle is not the same as the current preliminary match.

The number of people in each legion was enlarged to a thousand. In this situation, the chances of Wang Yan or Asmode who purely want to rely on personal bravery to penetrate the enemy with one enemy are very slim.

But even so, it does not mean that those cannon fodder teams without demigods can turn the sky.

In fact, the more the number of people, the more the cannon fodder team will be unable to handle it. Without the strong support of the Devil God behind it, it is difficult to put together an elite team of thousands of people.

A few days of kung fu.

The preliminary round has ended, and each team has already seen the phase and participated in the round.

Some with joy, some with sorrow, left the Hell Assembly venue. After a short break, there will be a more brutal rematch.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1670

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“Cheers!”

The temporary camp belonging to the Infernal Demon Realm, the most central position, is located in the bedroom of the most noble Satan Demon God's son Mo Yan, and there is a burst of lively noise.

Here, you can see rare scenes in the world of hell.

The gigantic ogres and the eagle succubus are intertwined, eating meat and drinking wine.

You can also see the succubus and the barbarian warrior, fighting with brute force, the loser will pour a barrel of spirits. There are even goblin races of hell, which go by the shoulders of lava \*\*\*\*\* dogs, called brothers and brothers.

Of course, there is no lack of “noble” race purgatory demons, or dark elves with high eyes.

But here, purgatory demons and dark elves only exist in the same status as other races, drinking together and eating meat together, there is no distinction between high and low.

That’s right, this is Wang Yan’s slave cannon ashes.

In the legion, regardless of race or origin, it can only attract strength and courage.

Obviously, Wang Yan’s army of “miscellaneous cards” is celebrating the first round of the purgatory conference. This made the much-discussed slave army have a feeling of raising their eyebrows and boosting their morale.

Although they didn’t do much, the person under the Hall of Demon Flames penetrated each other.

“Red, red confusion, come and come, don’t run. Drink, drink.” Ogre Ablon Giant Hammer, carrying a tank of spirits to find the world to fight red confusion.

The confused boy couldn’t bear it anymore, and the turtle shrunk behind Wang Yan, trembling with fear: “Boss, Boss, can you control that big guy. I really can’t drink.

The physique of the Red Refining Demon Race is indeed very strong, but when it comes to the amount of food and alcohol, it is still slightly worse than the more fat and strong ogres.

What’s more, the ogren kid of Ablon Giant Hammer has a very talented talent, and it’s no problem to drink and lie down for ten confusions.

“Who made you kid, have nothing to provoke Ablon?” Wang Yan kicked him off angrily. “You can’t fight in war, not even drinking?”

Lord Chew ’s face was comparable to the city wall. Immediately, he shy his face and hugged Wang Yan ’s thigh. He patted the horse fart and said: “Boss, at least Chew is your most loyal \*\*\*\* dog. You let Whoever I bite, I will bite. “

In fact, this boy’s strength is not weak now, reaching a legendary peak, much stronger than the other three sons of Chilian Demon King. Following Wang Yan, the road of the future demigod demon king is a stubborn thing.

But this kid likes to sell cute and shameless in front of Wang Yan, as if this is his way of survival.

“Go away, don’t disturb me and His Highness Mo Yan drinking.” The brutal lord of the cruel county kicked his elder brother kicked away, and then wrapped his eyes like Wang Yan softly, whispered softly, “Your Highness, congratulations on winning the first battle Victory, the concubine will pay tribute first. “

The brutal master of the county drank the wine from the glass, and by the strength of the wine, he was about to fall down on Wang Yan, and his heart was full of expectation. If the next Lord Mo Yan is happy to give her a favor today, it will be so happy.

As the main room of Her Majesty the Demon Flame, and the future wife of Her Majesty the Demon God, she has to set an example.

“Drinking and drinking, don’t move your hands.” Wang Yan moved back to avoid the brutal harassment. A bunch of people from the earth are staring. If he really does something bad in hell, the custody will soon spread through the earth super circle.

“Woo ~” The Sovereign Sovereign Lord was a little sad. As the main room of His Royal Highness, he had no marriage with His Royal Highness. This has to be passed on, which really damages His Majesty’s majesty.

She blames the female slave of the earth. If it were n’t for her all day long, would n’t it be?

The Brutal Lord gave Lidia a white look.

Lidia’s heart is straight and hairy, so how can she be offended?

Zhang Weidao in this compartment was a little overwhelming, and even drank a few sips of wine, hanging shoulder to shoulder with Wang Yan and said, “I said brother, I think Miss Red Cruel is really obsessed with you, so I might as well take her away chant.”

Wang Yanhanran, do you think I’m like you? Really want to make some big waves in Hell, God knows that Sister An Ge and Sister Nan Lian will jointly cut him?

Moreover, the cruelty likes His Highness Lord Mo Yan, but is not the real earthman Wang Yan.

“Cut ~ hypocrisy.” Shiva goddess Indira didn’t know where to take a red gourd, and cast a disdainful look at Wang Yan while drinking, “It’s obviously a stinky rogue, but it’s a pretense all day long, even Shen Tutian Road Not as good as. “

The side of Shen Tu Tianlu, who was regarded as a comparison object, was all black. Thank you for your compliment. Your Highness, Lord Shiva, if you want to bury the pharaoh, you must bury it. What do you want me to do?

However, Shen Tu Tianlu only dared to think about it in his heart. Although he was very talented, he could not beat Shiva, the goddess of destruction.

Depressed Shen Tu Tianlu, had to ran down to find Miss Hawk Miss Banshee and sisters to drink, and soon, on that side cheered, and Hawk Hawk Banshees were still very relaxed of.

Shentu Tianlu, who had drunk too much, began to release himself, and ran freely. Dozens of metal tentacles danced all over the sky, suddenly big and small, soft and hard, which caused the screams of the eagles Constantly, there are bad speeches like brother Brother Shen Tu.

“Hell is a good place ~ If this is depravity, I would like to perish forever.” Shen Tutian Road was drinking and singing, surrounded by a group of eagle succubus and succubus sister, hi to the extreme. In this day, I don’t want to change to an emperor.

“Embarrassing things.” The goddess Shiva cast a deep contempt on him. “You young people in China are becoming more and more impetuous. Even Heavenly Master can’t help it.”

After a pause, she looked at Wu Wujie, who had never been drinking, and said slightly: “Now in this world, only the ascetic monk of the Prajna Monastery in China can keep her heart.”



“Amitabha, how can the Lord Shen Tu speak so arrogantly?” Wu Wujie couldn’t stand it anymore. Bao Xiang declared the Buddha’s number solemnly and stepped forward to rebuke. “It is my duty to descend the demon guard. The little monk has already set a big wish, and \*\*\*\* is not empty, Swear not to become a Buddha. Let go of those banshees and let the poor monks come ~~ Wait ~ Wow haha, wow haha, do n’t do this for female donors ~~~ “

After a series of laughs, even Wang Yan was shocked.

Everyone looked at the Shiva goddess in unison, but you said just now that only the ascetic monks of the Prajna Monastery can keep their original intentions.

The goddess Shiva was blushing and angrily exasperated: “I see what I do? Huaxia’s young veins are so impetuous and degenerate, they are all good heads of the children of flame.” Under the shame, the ruined eye hidden on her forehead turned out to be There were faint signs of opening.

Uh.....

Wang Yan’s face was so helpless, everyone had grievances and grievances, don’t put anything on his head. Besides, everyone is a young person. It is better to have a lively personality.

Don’t look at the older generation of people who seem to be very serious, but who knows how they waved when they were young?

“Indira, although you are your highness the goddess.” Lydia was a little bit dissatisfied and annoyed. “But she has no right to arbitrarily defame the Son of Flame. He has brought infinite idol effects to the younger generation of superpowers on earth. “

“Hehe ...” Goddess Shiva took a big sip of wine and pointed at Lydia, “Poor silly girl, because you have always been an idol with the son of flame. Don’t you understand it by now?”

“What?” Lydia looked blank, “What do I understand?”

All the earth people present looked at Wang Yan. This guy has been hiding Lidia until now, what a taste of it.

“Cough!” Wang Yan was a little embarrassed and coughed twice, “Don’t look at me like this. Although my trick is a bit excessive, everyone is a beneficiary.”

“Son of Flame.” A gentle but majestic voice sounded, and the speaker was a majestic, emperor-like desert emperor.

At this time, he was surrounded by a group of distinctive interracial beauties, without any sense of disobedience. These beauties of all races from \*\*\*\* were slave girls he bought on his own.

A certain emperor of the desert said, “Lydia has grown a lot, and now her strength is more than her grandfather Emmons. Tell her the truth.”

The desert emperor upgraded with the crystal core of the hot sand overlord has reached the level of a semi-god level. Speaking of it, it is naturally imposing and emperor-like.

Son of flame?

Lydia's face was white, her eyes looked at Wang Yan in disbelief, difficult, difficult ...

No no no, this, this is impossible.

How could this evil and overbearing, arrogant and unreasonable demon king be Wenliang Ruyu, the handsome and dear son of Flame?

“Cough ~”

Wang Yan glanced angrily at the desert emperor. The old boy put on a look of unpredictability. Did he forget the misery when he first entered hell?

It is not that Wang Yan is unwilling to reveal her identity with Lydia, but that she has always been so used to bullying and bullying her with the identity of Lord Mo Yan. Over time, it has become more difficult for him to reveal his identity.

This matter dragged on and off, and dragged on to the present.

“Lydia.” Taking advantage of today's cheerful atmosphere, everyone drank a lot of wine, and their identity has been clearly identified. Wang Yan decided to take this matter away, and said with a smile, “This one The thing is that I'm really bad. I didn't show you my identity at first, just to sharpen your strength. “

“I don't believe it, I don't believe it.” Lydia's face was pale and she shook her head again and again. “Smelly demons, bad guys, you, you must be making stories again, deliberately deceiving me.”

It is undeniable that Lydia worshipped Wang Yan as an idol in the age of the earth. It seems to be the feeling of men and women, but in fact it is just unilateral admiration.

Instead, the identity of Lord Lord Mo Yan is more like the overbearing president of Lydia. Unconsciously, although Lydia still worships the son of flame, she also likes the Lord of the Flame Flame.

Now that the two identities have become one, she gave birth to her dream collapse and unacceptable emotions.

She raised her hand and an invisible wind appeared, and the wind drove her far away in a blink of an eye. The magic is smooth and natural, and the wind spells can be used to show the taste of space spells. Since it is unacceptable for a while, you can only escape as far as possible.

“Uh ... forget it.” Wang Yan wanted to chase, but touched his nose helplessly. Now, let's give her more time to recover.

Speaking of which, Wang Yan's own intention is good.

Only in the end, inadvertently or inadvertently, indulged in that game, some can not extricate themselves.

“Huh, the son of the romantic.” The goddess Shiva naturally cast a deep contempt on Wang Yan. “It hurts a girl again.”

“His Highness, what’s so good about that human little Nizi?” The unruly Brutal Sovereign, came up with a smile and smiled, “It’s annoying to look like Didi all day long. If you like to open the harem, The Nu family will help you to check it yourself. “Of course, check the gate and check the position of the main room of His Royal Highness, but you must firmly grasp it.

“Boss, it’s not me who criticizes you.” The ridiculous lord who was kicked away, somehow quietly touched it back again, he was drunk deeper, patting his chest and sipping wine, said, “Being a wise leader What are you so tangled about? Which one you like is the income of the harem. My brutal sister will definitely help you manage the harem. “

“Red confusion, you gave me death.” Finally, there was an opportunity to get close to His Majesty, and the confusion came again, and the cruel county master kicked angrily and angrily. Multiple tubes. “

The deceived lord, who had been kicked, did not care at all, and continued to drunkenly say: “If I say that the entire \*\*\*\* is the boss’s future site, if the boss does not have a tens of thousands of harems, wouldn’t it look very shabby? In my opinion, the princess of the Dark Demon God called, Princess Ange is good, and snatched back to be the boss’s wife. “

The people around took a sigh of air, and all had the urge to keep a distance from the confusing lord.

How dare you say such a bold statement? Are you kidding me? The dark demon Mamen, how much he loves his dark princess, this word will fall into his old man’s ears, and Satan can’t keep him close.

Looking at the chilling surroundings, the deceived boy became more complacent, and even after a few drinks, he continued to brag and said: “In fact, the dark maiden temperament of the fallen demon domain is also good. You only need to order the boss, brothers. Go in and out of the fallen camp and help you get her over. “

Kill in and kill out?

I’m confused that your cowhide is too big.

Even Zhang Weidao couldn’t take it anymore. When he just wanted to make a few mockery, he suddenly looked stiff and stared inexplicably at the entrance of the hall, as if he saw something incredible.

“Zhang Weidao, who you stupid boy pretends to have this expression to show to.” Chi confounded and roared, “Could it be that the dark saint dared to run into the camp of our purgatory demon? Roar roar, if She’s really brave enough. I’m confused to take her down on the spot and send it to the boss’s palace! “

“boom!”

As soon as the words of Chidu fell, the whole person flew out.

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