

D. Hero 1671

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1671

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Not only that, he also “boomed” and smashed a wall that was more than a meter thick, and the wings of the purgatory demon almost collapsed. Fortunately, his strength has reached the peak of the legendary level, plus the purgatory demon’s body is thick and rough, which will not be seriously injured.

The gray-faced confident lord jumped out of the pile of stones, drunkenly shouted: “Who is it, who dares to beat your uncle confessed?”

The current sorrowful lord is not the little country lord who was squatting in a remote corner, his grandmother is not close, and his uncle does not hurt. No matter where you go, you will be respected and worshipped, even if the demon king who dominates one side sees him, they are all called brothers and brothers, and they are very enthusiastic.

Uh.....

Many people looked at Chiduo sympathetically. How much wine did this kid drink today? Why can’t I get the form right now?

The barbarians of the Slave Legion, the dark elves, and even the Hawks have all shut their mouths honestly, looking in awe at the mysterious man who appeared in the hall.

She was wearing a black armor and a skirt, and wearing a mysterious mask, her body looked petite and exquisite, but she was charming and elegant. A pair of clear and deep beautiful eyes seems to hide a deadly murderous opportunity.

That’s right, this woman of extraordinary temperament is the heir to the fallen demon Samuel, the dark maiden Catherine.

The world of hell, no matter where it is, is a world of worship of the strong.

The Dark Lady is very young, and her magic power is more inscrutable than many old demon kings. It naturally makes countless **** residents worship and awe.

It’s a pity that her enemies are too weak on the battlefield today, and she can’t show her true power at all.

Even so, it did not prevent the slave army from giving her a little awe. Even the dark elves such as Camus and Elsa thought that the Dark Lady Legion would be a difficult opponent for the Demon Legion.

The Dark Lady may also be the enemy of Her Majesty, and she is also the successor of the Demon God, and it is no less than Her Majesty.

After striking the dark virgin of the confusing lord, I saw that the purgatory demon boy even dared to be irritable. His whole body could not help but become a bit colder, his slender jade hand waved lightly, and there was an extravagant slashing soul in his hand. The sickle, which burns with black flames, exudes the breath of death and death, makes people feel terrified and frightened when they hit the soul.

Looking at her, it seemed that he had given a sickle to Chi Chi to reap his soul.

Sen Leng's impetuosity suddenly made the confusing lord full of spirits, rubbing his drunken eyes, and after he saw the coming person clearly, his legs were so weak that he almost collapsed to the ground.

This, this, is this a joke?

He was confused, but he was drunk. He was refreshing and casually opened his mouth. He was able to bombard the real master.

The soul-cutting sickle is a secondary artifact created by the canopy of the legendary Darkest Tree. The darkest holy tree, also known as the holy tree of death, exists at the same level as the holy tree of the light kingdom.

According to legend, after any creature dies, the soul will inhabit the holy tree of death, waiting for reincarnation.

Of course, that was just a legend that was deliberately passed down from the Fallen God Realm.

But the Holy Tree of Dark Death does have the effect of absorbing souls and reincarnating. It's just that the sacred tree of light in the kingdom of light will eventually give birth to the angel of light. The darkest holy tree of death will eventually give birth to fallen angels.

How can a lord of such small arms and legs be able to carry such a wonder of such a level?

He hurriedly grunted, and continued to pretend to be drunk, yelling: "I tell you, this world can beat me casually, except for the three devil gods. Only one is my most My dearest boss, Majestic Flame. The other one is the Dark Lady of the Fallen Divine Realm. In my deluded eyes, her noble temperament is like a star dome in the night sky. Talking. "

Haha, this has disappointed many people who are ready to watch a good show.

Confused this boy's reaction speed is really fast, no wonder that can so please the boss of the magic flame, the ability of the dog legs, no one in the whole army can out of it.

"Humph!"

The Dark Saint Girl hummed, but no longer embarrassed and confused, her jade hand turned over and gathered the sickle of the soul-cutting, and the deep, star-like eyes stared at Wang Yan, and her voice said coldly, "Catherine came presumptuously. Visiting, won't it disturb Yaxing of His Highness? "

This tone, well, should pretend not to be familiar.

Wang Yan, who was seated on the main seat, immediately laughed heartily: “It is an honor for me to visit the magic flame, Her Royal Highness. The visitor comes back to the banquet, and my highness should entertain the saint.”

“Don’t bother.” The Dark Lady waved her hand and said lightly, “This time it’s a matter of discussion to find His Highness the Demon Flame. You and I will find a secluded side hall and just say a few words.”

“Well, there is another woman who has done all kinds of things.” The brutal prince on the side secretly vilified her secretly. “The pretending dark lady is not a good thing at first sight. Even if you come, you will have a private meeting with your highness. Huh, shamelessly, shameless. “

She glanced at Wang Yan faintly, and then thought again: “Forget it, who is called His Highness Mo Yan is so good, so it is inevitable to attract bees and attract butterflies. Alas, I am cruel to the main house Some are more broad-minded. This dark saint or something, go back and privately and then slowly adjust ~ teach. “

“Yes, then Her Royal Highness came in with her Highness.” Wang Yan estimated that the Dark Holy Virgin had important information to share, otherwise he would not come in person at this time, he agreed, and waved to his subordinates, “ You continue to drink and continue to play, don’t worry about it. “

Wang Yan led the dark saint and walked to the harem palace.

After they left, the barbarians and ogres began to continue to get up. It’s a bunch of humans. I think a lot. Although the Dark Lady sold her soul to the fallen devil, she is still a human on earth in nature.

Could it be that this time, she came to join Wang Yan to deal with the Dark Demon Domain?

“In other words, His Highness had already taken the lead to meet the Dark Lady before.” Elsa whispered, “It seems that this time the Dark Lady came to respond to His Highness.”

It turns out so.

Everyone around him showed an expression of sudden enlightenment.

“Hey, I said how could the Dark Lady appear suddenly?” The confusing lord who had just escaped from the dead, said with a smirk of laughter, “It turns out that our boss has already visited, this is coming In return. The boss is the boss, the cow, I am convinced. “

“Bewildered, you whisper.” Zhang Weidao kindly reminded, “Don’t let people hear it.”

“What are you afraid of?” Lord Chew put on a posture of fearlessness and stared at the eyes of a bull’s eye. “What is the boss’s palace? The soundproofing measures are very good. We are upset here. Inside I can’t hear it either. “

After a pause, the confusing lord suddenly laughed: “Brothers, you say, the old conference will not be in the bedroom with the Dark Lady, hehehe ~~~”

A series of strange laughter sounded.

The people around were suddenly stunned and looked at the confusion with sympathetic eyes.

“Hey, hello, what are you afraid of?” Said with confusion, “Elsa didn’t say that, the boss had already colluded with the Dark Lady in private. Maybe, the two would already have a leg It ’s not that you have n’t seen it. The Dark Lady came to the door and looked for the boss to discuss important matters. Judging from my years of experience, this so-called consultation must be a pretext, the real reason, hey, he must be the boss It ’s too strong, and the dark princess knows how to eat it! “

“His ~” Everyone around took a sigh of air and looked behind Chi Confusion.

“Hey, what are your expressions? I don’t believe it.” The confusing lord waved and said, “Come here, Elsa, and talk with the guys carefully about how the boss went to the fallen camp at night, and how to communicate with the Dark Lord. Three hundred rounds of women ’s wars. “

Elsa shrunk her head, hiding herself in the dark shadows in horror, screaming weakly in her heart, fooling you as an idiot, do n’t implicate me if you want to die, I said that the Lord has gone to the Dark Lady It ’s just a camp, what about 300 rounds of battle, where do I know?

Suddenly, the Lord of Confusion suddenly felt some chilly chills behind him, and suddenly felt that the situation was not good. In his instinct, he quickly changed his mouth and said: “The glory of Her Royal Highness is like the moon in the sky ...”

At the same time, he turned back stiffly. Sure enough, she saw the Dark Lady like a ghost, standing pretty behind him. In the beautiful eyes, there is a cold smile like a smile.

As if you were talking to Chidu, were you not surprised? Surprised?

“boom!”

Lord Chew was blasted out again.

This time is not counted, the sorrowful lord who just got up was bombarded one after another. After dozens of times, he was so angry that he could not even move half his fingers.

This time, the Scarlet Lord, who is good at being dead, almost made himself dead.

If it were n’t for the Dark Lady, she was a little sensible, and it seemed that Wang Yan ’s face was merciless, maybe he really restrained his soul to feed the Dark Tree of Death.

The rest of them drank the wine casually, and they looked like nothing to me. After watching the Dark Lady teach the confusion, they clapped their hands casually, and re-entered into the bedroom of His Royal Highness Demon Flames, his eyelids jumping. After all, no one dared to talk.

God knows that the Dark Lady will still appear behind people?

The Dark Lady, is really a little haunted.

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In Wang Yan’s bedroom.

He entertained the Dark Lady to drink tea and said with a smile: “Your Highness, the anger is almost out of breath just now? Let’s talk about it, your main purpose this time.”

The Dark Lady smiled coldly and stared at Wang Yan while drinking tea: “I’ll make your people’s mouth tighter in the future, which really annoys me and beat you together.”

“Yes, the saint is right.” Wang Yan said, “Drink tea and drink tea. This is the tea they brought from the earth. You will go back later.”

After tasting tea for a while, the Dark Lady said lightly: “Son of Flame, do you know that you are already in trouble?”

“The Holy Lady listens to this, how does it look like a lobbyist in the national war.” Wang Yan said with great leisure, “However, I am still willing to listen to His Highness.”

“Just over two hours ago, I reached an agreement with the Dark Demon side.” The Dark Lady said unhurriedly, “The two of us will work together against you in the final, and then each will decide their own defeat. “

“It sounds like a very good agreement.” Wang Yan seemed to care less. “According to the situation at hand, if they are fighting each other, the winning party is likely to be me. Her Royal Highness and the Dark Demon join forces. The winning percentage is much higher than at the moment. “

“Huh, son of flames, do you think you are too high?” The Dark Lady frowned. “According to our research, your winning percentage of the championship is no more than 40%, which is still under overestimation.”

“Then Her Majesty came over this time, wouldn’t it just to show off your agreement with the Dark Demon Realm?” Wang Yan said, shifting the subject.

“The agreement with the Dark Demon Realm is nothing more than nothingness.” The Dark Saint Girl calmly said, “In the final analysis, our relationship is far from that of the Dark Realm. I would like to make a suggestion. Eliminate the team of the Dark God Realm, and then you and I will each compete for the first. However, IMHO, I will win more than you in the end. “

“Very good suggestion.” Wang Yan squinted and smiled. “Thank you, Your Highness, for giving me points. As for whoever wins or loses in the end, everyone still has their own way.”

After the two reached an agreement, the Dark Lady seemed to be in a good mood and chatted with Wang Yan for a while before leaving. Obviously, the Dark Lady already feels she is winning.

It is a pity that although the relationship between the Dark Saint and Wang Yan is not simple, there are still few contacts. If the bright saint is here, she will definitely look at her with sympathetic eyes, girl, you are too happy.

After the Dark Lady walked away, Wang Yan was drinking tea quietly alone, his eyes wide open.

Although he made an alliance with the Dark Lady, Wang Yan thought of Princess Dark Song more. The name sounds very similar to Ange, but in Hell language, An and Dark are completely two pronunciations, which mean different meanings.

At this time, Wang Yan had no way to determine whether it was Sister An Ge.

But no matter what, this battle must be fought. Even the dark song princess is Uya Ange. In this venue of the prison conference, Wang Yan could never give up his victory and let Sister An Ge win.

This has nothing to do with facial problems, but for the peace of the entire planet.

“Princess of Dark Song ~” Wang Yan seemed to be whispering to himself, “Since I can’t determine your identity, let me take off your mask after winning the final victory.”

In his words, it seemed to reveal extremely powerful self-confidence.

It seemed to him that he won the prison conference.

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The ***** meeting was vigorous on the surface, but secretly the tide surged.

But no matter what, it is steadily proceeding. After the one-on-one contest between the preliminary round and the follow-up round, most teams have been eliminated.

Unconsciously, only five teams remained.

The five teams are the team of Dark Saint Catherine from the Fallen Demon and the team of Asmode, the head of evil spirits. From the Dark Princess Princess Team and the Dark Blade Prince Team.

Undoubtedly, the last team is of course from the Infernal Demon Realm, the miscellaneous slave army of His Royal Highness.

For the miscellaneous slave army to reach the final battle, the forces of the parties did not show much surprise in the end.

After all, slaves belong to slaves, but weapons and equipment are still very high-end and elite, and it can still be done by fighting various forces of various brands. Moreover, His Highness is a semi-god-level strongman, brave and unmatched, and can win a lot of miscellaneous teams by singles.

However, the path of the next kid is not easy.

Viewers on both the Fallen Demon and Dark Demon have expressed similar views.

In fact, it is no wonder that the demons in Hell are not optimistic about the Lord of the Demon Flame. The original nine teams of the Infernal Demon Clan are the largest number of the three parties. Unexpectedly, they will be eliminated one after another. Until now, only one team of the Demon Flame remains.

Most importantly, the format of the finals is different from the previous team-to-team model. Instead, the remaining teams of the three parties are put into a chaotic battle in the same scene.

In other words, there is a high probability of a four-on-one situation.

Most importantly, the final will be upgraded from a team of 100 to a team of 1,000.

Once the Slave Corps of the Demon-Flame has added the reserve troops and upgraded to the Thousand Team, can it still be watched?

“Satan.” The phantom of the fallen demon Samel, the deep, silent voice, is full of indescribable ridicule, “As long as you are willing to cede the seven big cities close to our territory to my fallen demon, our side Give up the conditions after victory, this is the only chance to keep your blood descendants. “

“Fart!” Satan Demon God roared angrily, “If the God hasn’t lost yet, are you going to beg for mercy?” What’s more, why do you think you’ve won the fallen Demon Realm? ” Add up to one eighth of the domain of Purgatory.

No wonder Satan Demon jumped up like a cat with a stomped tail.

“Yes, Samuel, you are too self-righteous.” The dark demon Mamen’s thick voice mocked, “In my opinion, the last thing I won is my dark demon domain. Satan boy, I don’t bully you, I only need six. The site of the Magic City spares your son. “

Among the three gods, the Styx oath is used to maintain the outcome of this ***** meeting. The Styx oath is one of the laws of the universe that affects the heavens and the earth. The stronger the existence, the longer it is engraved in the Styx as long as the oath is given to the Stygian.

As long as any ***** dares to violate the Stygian oath, he will be swallowed by the Stygian law. That kind of taste, no ***** is willing to try.

“Six !? Mamen old thief, is your heart black?” Satan the Devil said furiously, “The six magic cities bordering your dark demon, the combined site is one-seventh of my purgatory demon. ! “

“Oh, is it too much?” Mamen, the dark demon, said slowly and slowly, “Are only one-seventh of the territory, are you not willing to sacrifice for bloodline heirs?”

The demon ***** Satan demon shocked, yeah, is it worth one-seventh of the domain value for bloodline heirs?

In exchange for the few undesirable heirs before, Satan the Devil must feel worthless. Not to mention one-seventh, even one-seventh is worthless.

But my child Moyan is different. He survived, grew up, and suffered so much since childhood. God is ashamed of him. What’s more, his blood is so rich, his appearance is almost the same as that of the original ***** when he was young, as majestic, handsome, and stubborn, without any pollution of his mother’s blood.

If this idea is heard by Wang Yan, it is estimated that there will be a spit of old blood. Can they look different? It’s a demon body that evolved directly from your Satanic blood.

“Three, this **** gave you two three magic cities each.” Satan, the demon god, seemed to have made up his mind, and Shen Sheng said, “Even if this matter is uncovered, otherwise, the **** would rather try the Swearing Oath taste.”

It can be seen from this that although the devil Satan has all kinds of pits and all kinds of bad, he even tirelessly wants to invade the earth many times. However, this old boy is still very good to his son.

“Three seats, three seats are too few.” Demon God Mamen and Demon God Samer, after a little thought, shook their heads and refused, as if they wanted to continue bargaining.

“What is your attitude?” Satan, the demon god, strongly restrained the impulse to come over and mess up. “The results of this time haven’t come out yet. My son may not necessarily lose.”

“Four seats, more reasonable.” Samel the demon said.

“Yes, just because your son didn’t lose, I’m willing to propose four magic cities.” Demon Mamen sneered. “When the results come out, it’s not as simple as the four. Satan, you should consider it.”

The heart of Satan, the devil, was bleeding, and he paid a total of eight magic cities to keep his son safe. However, once the eight cities are ceded, there will be a trade-off, and the days of the Infernal Demon Realm will not be easy.

What’s more, this is just to keep the price paid by his son. The winner of the **** conference will continue to cut him a large piece of meat.

“Son, the Father is willing to pay the price of eight magic cities for you and save your life.” The devil Satan decided to ask the meaning of Mo Yan, “Do you want to quit the game now?”

At this time, Wang Yan was thinking about how to make excessive demands to the other two demon gods after winning this time, but they had to obey them.

But he couldn’t help hearing the voice of Satan, the devil, sounding in his ear.

This made him a little stunned, old Satan, do you want to be so pitted? In a must-win situation, you have to pay the price of eight cities for you to retire?

Did you send me to punish me Wang Yan?

Wang Yan shook his head hurriedly, resolutely unwilling to retire.

“Okay, Father God didn’t misunderstand you.” The devil God Satan urn whispered air, “Then continue to fight, not to lose or win, to play our style of purgatory demon domain. Even if you lose, if the two dog thieves really want to take your life, To carry the Stygian oath for his father. “

Demon God Satan seems to have made up his mind that he will not let his son die regardless of the final result. Even if you tighten your belt and live your life, as long as your son succeeds in conquering God, who else is the enemy of the two fathers and sons?

As long as the son is there and loses, he will win back sooner or later.

This is the reason.

The Devil God Satan became more and more right, and he simply said: “The game is not over yet. It is not easy to predict who wins or loses. Continue the game.”

The demon **** Mamen and the demon **** Samel looked at each other. Isn't Satan posing as a fool?

In the present situation, the final result is not dare to say, but the out of purgatory magic domain is definitely a thing of the past. Satan, the devil, will not be so stupid as to think that the dark demon domain and the fallen demon domain will not join forces in secret?

With four enemies and one, think about it to know the result.

“Yes, Satan, since you sincerely hurt your son, then continue.” Mamen, the demon god, said indifferently.

“Alright, then look forward to the final result.” The devil Samuel's eyes narrowed slightly and warned, “However, don't use any crooked brains and sneak in small actions.”

“Huh, you can rest assured. The God and you shameless are not the same thing.” Satan, the devil, was cold and impatient.

Although on the surface, his son Mo Yan seems to have fallen into a must-have situation.

But since he is willing to fight again, maybe there is no backfire, and there may be a silver lining. This makes Satan, the demon god, cry out, son, you must win.

Because the Styx vow is not fun.

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Not to mention that the three demon gods calculated each other in secret and calculated.

The five participating teams also made their own sparks after going through a vigorous parade. Especially between the team of Prince Nightblade and the team of Lord Lord of the Flames, there was a direct scolding.

Last time, the army of Prince Night Blade once scolded Wang Yan under his command, and the scolded dog was bloody.

Many people who have suffered losses will not use it to talk nonsense. And those who have n't suffered a loss, they once again learned a lot.

The team of Prince Nightblade are all elite and powerful soldiers, and each soldier is a member of the elite princes of the Night Demon Clan. Speaking of the fighting skills, how can it be comparable to the slave army under Wang Yan?

They all came from the bottom world of hell, and no monsters and ghosts have ever seen them, or any dirty language. Especially those eagle succubus and succubus are the best in the scolding battle, much stronger than ogres and barbarians.

In particular, they are still females, and scolding people is even more unscrupulous, spicy and vicious.

Soon, Prince Night Blade's team once again defeated, and many young heroes of the Night Demon clan in the team couldn't help but start to doubt. Could it be that the certain ability of the Night Demon Clan really ranks in the bottom of the ranks of Hell? Not even a goblin that is as cheap as a pig?

In particular, Prince Nightblade was even more "favored" by the Hawks, and eight of them were directed towards him. From Prince Yebla's father Yesha Big Devil, he scolded his 18th generation ancestors all the way.

Not far away, the Dark Lady frowned slightly. The guy who is the son of flames is really unexpected every time, what kind of person does it really teach, and what kind of subordinates are they?

It was the "Princess of Dark Song" in the Dark Demon Realm, and there was a trace of distraction in his eyes, as if he remembered some distant memories. Once upon a time, he would arrange tactics in advance every time he fought.

"Huh!" The arrogant Prince of Night Blade, if this time he can't control it, I'm afraid it will suffer.

"enough!"

The handsome face of Prince Night Blade has been distorted to the extreme, and those eagle succubus and succubus cursing people are too vicious. In his devil's life, he hasn't encountered any Harpy daring to talk to him like this.

Moreover, this is not the first time, but the second time.

In his view, whether it is an eagle or a succubus, they are nothing more than cheap toys and consumables.

The prince of the night blade rises with great might, as if the eagle-like succubus was enveloped in it as if in essence, the fire in his eyes seemed to break them up.

"His Royal Highness, that little stared at me, people are so scared."

"Woo ~ Your Royal Highness, Mo Yan, the gray bird demon is so fierce and wants to eat people."

The Hawks and succubus, "the flowers are eclipsed", "stunned" hide behind Wang Yan, continue to point the finger at Prince Night Blade, and by the way continue to paint him labels and hats.

"how?"

Wang Yan smiled and pointed his finger at Prince Yebla. "Yidblade wants to do it in advance? Come, come, I will come with you to play with you, how about staying alive?"

"Heads-up, heads-up! Never-ending, never-ending! Aoao ~"

Not waiting for Prince Night Blade to fight, the barbarians and ogres under Wang Yan began to fanatically and violently slap their chests and roared frantically, "Yeblade, heads-up, heads-up !!!"

They are all savage races from the tribe, and they are all about the weak meat and the strong eaters. If they do not agree with each other, it is a sacred ritual to single out.

If one side declares war, and the other side counsels, it will be scorned and despised by everyone, and even expelled from the tribe. Heads-up can lose, but not counsel.

Tribal leaders are also selected in this way. In the tribe of ogres, this method is called the battle of the chiefs, which is an extremely sacred and glorious battle.

When two tribes of similar strength are at war, it is also a glorious thing if one leader proposes to the other leader to resolve the dispute by heads-up, because it means that the leader is extremely confident in his own strength.

“Roar!”

Ablon Giant Hammer, who has led the ogre under his command, began to provoke the ancient dance of war prayer around Wang Yan, and offered him the most loyal and loyal love.

Dozens of fully-armed, ogres like a meat mountain, holding hands, forming a large circle, stepping on the ancient and extremely charming, like a drum of war, dancing the dance of war prayer, issued from the ***** The thick and vast tunes seemed to blend with the world.

Seemingly savage and backward, somehow, it gave birth to a primitive and ancient sense of sacredness.

Including the scene, all the audiences from the three major demons have set their eyes on Prince Night Blade. Many people are inspired by the ogre’s battle dance, and they have a feeling of blood boiling, looking forward to Prince Night Blade responding to this battle of leaders.

However, Prince Yeren’s complexion was white and green, as disgusting as eating a fly.

At first, those who were scolded by the group of kids of Mo Yan lost their senses, and as a result the war of the leader of the kid of Mo Yan was provoke. To be honest, in pure heads-up, Prince Night Blade feels that he is at most 50% winning.

Although the boy was annoying, it was after all the son of Satan, the devil, and even the two demon gods were afraid of his future.

But fighting against each other, he felt that he had at least 80% of the winning side. What’s more, will the next war be as simple as one-on-one? In short, the demon boy was defeated.

The problem is, if you do n’t agree to heads-up, I ’m afraid it ’s not easy to explain. All eyes on the field are expecting him to single out.

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“Nightblade kid is in trouble.” Asmode, the head of the evil spirits who also commanded the army, said lightly, “It seems that he has hit the other side’s plan, regardless of whether he should fight or not, he will fall into an unfavorable situation.”

“What does the leader mean? Prince Night Blade is not a rival of Mo Yan?” The fallen female angel adjutant on the side, with black wings, seemed to believe unbelievably, “Prince Night Blade is a tribute of the night blade tribe. The wizard, even the leader and he singled out was only five or five points. The son of the demon **** is good to say, but it is a wild, wildly grown wild boy who has not been taught by the devil **** Satan for a long time. . How could a leader be won? “

The head of the evil spirit smiled indifferently, and his voice was gentle like a water channel: “Sophia, it is for this reason that the magic flame’s talent seems terrible. This seat and the night blade have enjoyed countless resources since they were small, in order to be at this age. This kind of achievement. While Mo Yan is wandering in the wild, he can be promoted to the demigod so quickly. The potential is really terrible. It is for this reason that His Majesty Samuel wanted to kill him. “

“The future is nothing but the future.” Sophia, the female depraved angel, slowly shook her head. “But now, I don’t believe he will be the opponent of the leader or Yeblade.”

Asmode refused to say anything, but set his sights on the Demon Flame camp, some humanoid races that are not as burly as the burly man. They all wore full body armor and were indifferent, so far they have never shot.

It seems that the enemies that the Mo Yan team encountered before are not worth their shot.

What made the head of the evil spirit Asmode frown slightly was that there was a breath that made him very familiar, like an old friend for many years. But the other party intentionally hides the breath, making it difficult for him to distinguish.

Who is that man?

Could it be ...

It’s him?

Asmode has been soft and watery eyes, suddenly dignified, impossible, he could not betray His Majesty. But, with that faintly familiar feeling, who would he be?

“Head, what happened?” Sophia, the fallen female angel, felt the head’s mood fluctuated greatly and couldn’t help but whisper.

“It’s nothing, I’m pretty sure, Yeblad is in trouble.” Asmode slowly withdrew his eyes and closed his eyes. He had determined that it was him, the fellow he knew.

Although he couldn’t figure it out, why did that guy turn to Mo Yan. But he was sure that with the pride and strength of that guy, as if Mo Yan could not allow him to truly worship the surrender, it was impossible to surrender to him and follow him to the **** conference.

In this way, his instinct for Mo Yan is right. That guy is definitely not to be underestimated. The next thing, I am afraid it will become very interesting.

Camus!

If I break your armor and mask, how will you face my Asmode and His Majesty?

Hehe ~

For a time, Asmode's eyes were a little clear.

Not to mention Asmod's feelings for now.

The atmosphere at the scene caused a wave of roars in the ogre war dance. In the auditorium, countless spectators began to boil, and they followed the barbarian and barbarian, screaming for Prince Yeblan to play the battle for the leader.

Even many female audiences followed the crazy cry.

Sure enough, no matter how the **** world develops and how the race evolves, even if it becomes a noble on the ruling side, it is eroded by the beautiful luxury life. But in the roots, every inhabitant of **** is still a barbarian, and a barbarian who respects force.

At this time, under the command of the prince of the Night Demon, one-armed Pulton jumped out and exhorted loudly: "Your Highness Nightblade, don't make a fortune. Our overall combat power far exceeds that of the Demon Flame Boy, and you don't need to single out to crush Pressure. "

"Hum ~" Prince Night Blade also groaned loudly, the strength of the demigod Demon King, let his voice spread through the audience, "Mo Yan boy, put away your brutality and tricks, **** conference has the rules of the conference. In the coming war, my army will tear your slave army into pieces. "

After talking, Prince Night Blade waved his sleeves and led his men to leave the scene, showing a reluctance to fight with Mo Yan. Just kidding, he once played against the Mo Yan boy, the guy is obviously better than him in heads-up strength.

If he uses the orthodox royal army of Satan, the devil, he will still be a bit stunned. However, he had to prove himself by using those junk slave legions, so do n't blame him for the ruthlessness of Ye Ren's men.

"Hush ~"

The barbarians under Wang Yan booed together, and the ogres even aimed at Prince Yeblade's army with their ass, and vigorously cracked to show their anger and contempt.

The audience in the stands also gave a tsunami-like boo to Prince Yeblan. Especially the audience from Infernal Demon Realm stood up one after another and raised their middle fingers to Prince Night Blade.

Only a handful of night demons from the Dark Demon viewers struggled to explain the night blade prince. However, the slight remarks are just the little seaweed in the huge waves, which can't turn any storms.

At this moment, the face of the army under Prince Night Blade was embarrassed to the extreme, and morale fell to the bottom.

Although most of them are from the noble clan family of the Night Demon Clan, the Night Devil Clan is also a race that advocates force. But Prince Prince of Blades was so provocative after the other party launched a heads-up declaration, so backing down naturally filled many people with dissatisfaction.

It was despised by those dirty, rude ogre.

Not only were those night demon clan elite and powerless, even the mount lion and scorpion beasts riding under their crotch became powerless, their tails raised high sagged.

“Hehe ~” Wang Yan raised his hand to stop the ridicule of his army, and his voice spread like a wave. “Don’t scold Yebian kid. Although this kid has grown a little, he still knows the current affairs. , Just keep it up. “

“Sow, Sow! Hahaha ~”

There was another burst of sarcasm on the scene.

Wang Yan’s eyes suddenly turned to Asmode, the head of the evil spirits in the distance.

Asmod’s immense well, suddenly shuddered slightly, and suddenly had some ominous hunches.

Sure enough, those ogres, barbarians and other guys who were so excited to the extreme already followed Wang Yan’s eyes in the direction of Asmode’s fallen angel legion, and they rubbed their hands one by one. , Everyone immediately whispered to dry.

Even the delicate and weak Hawks have begun to dance in the sky, and the whole body is shaking with excitement, and the vicious words full of stomach have been brewing to the point that they can’t control it to spout.

Even if Asmode looks so handsome, he is more handsome than the actor in the legendary novel, and he is countless times perfect. But what about that? Do n’t you need to be handsome?

People like Prince Ye Blade are very handsome, they are all full of noble elegance, and they are not scolded and ca n’t even cry?

In the past, they were the most inferior creatures, for those old men to have fun.

However, now, there is a chance to swear at those demigods who are above, and they can continue to live well. This kind of daily life is really incredible when you think about it.

All this is the credit of His Royal Highness. He is the **** of all sisters, the **** of sisters.

Even if His Majesty the Demon Flame ordered the three demon gods to be poisoned, they would spew out malicious words without hesitation.

Asmode, the head of the evil spirit, had a numb scalp, and his heart was shaking. He hurriedly turned around without hesitation, and led the army to go in another direction, not even giving those guys the opportunity to make eye contact.

No kidding, Asmode did not think that the cold and silent fallen angels and death knights under his command could win the magic flames in the scolding battle, but they could even participate in the terrible existence of a **** dog. .

“Unfortunately, this guy Asmode responded quickly, and his desire to survive was very strong.” Wang Yan shook his head regretfully, and they walked away without saying anything, and would not give a chance for provocation at all.

Then, Wang Yan’s eyes aimed at Princess Ange’s team again. Dozens of “Dark Princess” responded with eyes, and did not flinch at all.

However, this can not be scolded.

Not to mention, this dark song princess is most likely Sister Ange.

Even if it is not Sister An Ge, they are also the daughters of the dark demon Mamen. If you spray her hard, maybe the dark demon **** slaps it and shoots it.

Soon Wang Yan turned his gun head and looked at the Dark Lady.

At this time, in the shadow of the three demon gods above, the dark demon **** Mamen snorted coldly: “This kid knows, otherwise the **** will surely beat his dad to be unrecognizable.”

Satan, the Devil God, laughed a lot: “Mamen the old thief, said that Nightblade is your first young talent in the Dark Demon Realm. In my opinion, it’s not like that. I didn’t dare to single out before the battle, It ’s a real name. It ’s your daughter who seems to have some courage. I appreciate it. It ’s better to have a relationship with our two families. How about sacking Samer ’s boy back home? ”

“Go!” The dark demon Mamen roared furiously. “Let your rude wild boy get away. If you dare to play my secret song, no one can keep him from heaven and earth.”

“Hahaha ~ Maybe your princess is in love with my son’s strong and mighty domineering.” The demon **** Satan Shuang’s bones are crisp, haha laughed. Now he realized that having a son is better than having a daughter. No matter what, he doesn’t need to worry about losing his son.

When Wang Yan looked at the Dark Lady, it was natural to mean where to stare.

Straight to stare at the Dark Lady with straight hair, the kid who is a child of flames, can’t play real, even she must be upset? Don’t think he can’t do it. This guy’s tactics have always been tricky and unpredictable.

Fortunately, Wang Yan didn’t really embarrass her. He stared at him and said hello. Then he led the army and swept away. He continued to show his might and accepted the sea of cheers from the audience.

This looks like it has already won the championship.

“Hum ~”

In the distance, the face is already ugly to the prince of the night blade, and the eyes are sprayed with bitter flames, “Magic flame, for a while on the battlefield. This prince will make you regret being born in this world.”

With the five final teams, one by one in front of the audience and the demon god.

The finals are about to start.

Immediately afterwards, the three demon gods joined forces to perform divine arts, using the law to expand the arena.

All of a sudden, the world was twisted, and the five colors of light and shadow flew across the eyes like a dream. After a long time, it seems to be very short. When we waited to see the scene in front of us, we found that the world seemed to have changed.

The scene of the conference, which was originally very large, has now been expanded to a hundredfold, more than a thousandfold.

As far as Wang Yan's prospects are concerned, a red river with a wide margin runs across, the river is turbulent, and the plume does not fall. Even with the gigantic flesh of the ogre, in front of this raging dragon-like giant river, it is as weak as a ant.

In the distance behind, a steep giant mountain traverses the east and west, some parts of the mountain are densely covered with jungle, and some parts are dark and gloomy, and there is a small part of the molten lava.

The steepest place is that even the Hawks can't fly.

The ground at the foot of the army has also changed, and it has become an endless roll of hot sand. The foot surface on it is hot. The heavier the arms, the worse the sprint.

In addition to Wang Yan's army, except for a few flying eagles and succubuses, most of the other arms are heavy infantry and heavy cavalry. In this environment, not to mention the charge, even the march has become very difficult.

Especially the heavy mountain ogres heavy infantry, stepped on the soft and hot gravel, and actually fell into the knee.

In just a moment, Wang Yan's army of thousands of people was trapped.

"mean!"

In the sky, the three demon gods phantom watching the battle, the devil **** Satan roared: "Mamen, Samel. You two jerks, dare to join hands to cheat?"

The fallen demon Samel said quietly: "Satan, please do n't trouble you with blood spraying. Our three demon gods join forces to create terrain and randomly send five teams, which is a long-discussed game rule. Your son 's army Being transported to the quicksand zone can only be said to be bad luck. "

"Luck is also a kind of strength." The dark demon Mamen, who is also the old god, said, "It was impossible to reach the end according to your son's legion, but now it is just a good early defeat."

The demon **** Satan was trembling with anger, but he couldn't find a way to cheat. The red demon face was angered with blue. Can only secretly take a poison oath, this time going back, we

must assist his son to become a ***** as soon as possible, and then the father and son join forces to find the scene one by one.

On the side of Wang Yan, seeing your own army of thousands of people being transported to such a ghost place is also stunned. Is this terrain good luck or bad luck?

On the left, there is a big river blocking the road, on the right, there is a large mountain range, and the front and the back are all covered with sand, which is completely impossible. This is completely a dead place.

This is the disadvantage of Wang Yan's use of the slave army.

The melee abilities of the ogres and the barbarians are indeed very powerful, especially the ogres. The melee abilities are even inferior to the always strong purgatory demon clan, and they are afraid of being crazy.

However, ogres are at the bottom of the ***** world, and it is not unreasonable that they are often caught as gladiators. Because of its overly bloated size, even legendary ogres would have difficulty flying, not to mention the elite legions of the half-step S-class.

But the race of purgatory demons is different. They want to be strong and strong, and they need wings and wings. Their qualifications and potential are also very outstanding. Reaching the level of a legendary general, you can fly with ease even in heavy armor.

This is the gap among racial talents that is difficult to bridge.

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Wang Yan stared at the big river thousands of meters wide, and the river rolled wildly. If he was forced to cross the river, Wang Yan estimated that his army would survive half of it and thanked him.

“Lord, the situation is very unfavorable to us.” Camus, wearing a full body of black armor, said solemnly, “Under this environment, our legion's combat effectiveness can't reach 30%. I suggest sending it immediately Scout, conduct all-round reconnaissance, and find a way to leave the quicksand terrain at the fastest speed. “

Camus used to be the leader of the well-known Dark Blade Legion. He was extremely good at military affairs and discovered desperation at a glance.

“Yes, since it's all in the finals.” Wang Yan chuckled calmly. “Everyone should be out of the game. It's time to show your style. The next war is under your command.”

In terms of commanding the army, Wang Yan is purely a layman compared to Camus. It is okay to fight a war under normal circumstances, but if you encounter a really powerful commander, you will be out of luck.

At least purely in terms of command, it is inferior.

“Yes, Lord.” Camus saluted, and after standing upright, a strong self-confidence momentum spread over him, and the voice ordered slowly, “The scout brigade listened to all the orders and divided into The four teams are exploring northeast, southeast and northwest respectively. Remember, once encountering the enemy, do n’t get entangled and escape at the fastest speed. “

“Yes!”

This time the scout brigade participated in the exhibition was composed of 70 elite Hawks, among which the top ten were the most powerful. Their strength has reached the legendary level. Because of their light body, they are good at wind spells and their speed As fast as he can meet opponents in the entire hell, and their eyesight is also very good, so they are the most suitable scouts.

“Oh, uh!”

The four teams of Hawks flew to the sky like goshawks, flying systematically in four directions to explore.

“The rest of the people form a defensive formation and rest in place to save energy.” Camus continued to order. He did not waste time and energy, trying to build fortifications.

In this ghost place, no building materials could be found to build the fortifications.

As the main force, the three hundred ogre heavy combat infantry, two hundred barbarian elite infantry, and three hundred barbarian **** dog cavalry formed a defensive formation and rested in situ as usual.

In the process, they didn’t make any noise, but they were forbidden and trained.

In the sky, the dark Demon Mamen said doubtfully: “The Legion of Demon Flame Boy, does not look as mixed as the surface. Of the seventy Hawk-girls, more than a dozen have reached the legendary level. Note that. “

In the whole world of hell, the legendary level is a watershed.

Any race that can reach the legendary level can be respected by the whole society. If you surrender to a wealthy and powerful devil and make some credit, you will be able to obtain a small self-sufficient territory and live a life as a free-living lord.

This is why in the world of hell, the word legend and the lord are difficult to distinguish. The legendary lord, the legendary lord, is not called in vain.

In the world of hell, the Hawks are middle-level races. Most of them live and reproduce in the form of tribes, and their whereabouts are almost throughout the world of hell. But their overall strength is not too strong. In a wild tribe of thousands of eagle body banshees, often only the patriarch and high priest can reach the legendary level.

It’s no wonder that ordinary Hawks can only reach C level in adulthood, and can’t even master the personal field, a small part can understand the field, become an elite Hawk banshee, and can reach A-level Hawk banshee Often, there are only ten or twenty in the tribe of thousands.

Because of this, some powerful slave-capturing teams will specialize in catching an entire tribe of Hawks to sell, and often make a lot of money. This also makes the wild Hawk Banshee tribe less and less, many Hawk Banshees were born directly in the slave market.

Like Zoe, the Hawk Harpy under Wang Yan, never had a tribal life.

This seventy-person Hawk scouts squadron is equivalent to the most essential part of four or five large Hawk witchs. It is no wonder that the demon Mamen was surprised.

“Satan, you can fight hard for your son.” Samel, the depraved demon, sneered. “It’s a good idea to have an elite Hawk slave as an elite scout.”

Satan, the demon god, was stunned. He hadn’t noticed this before, and this eagle succubus scout brigade was quite interesting. His son is quite capable of playing, and he can even smash such a charming team of Hawks.

In this small-scale army battle, at least in terms of vision will not be inferior.

“Compared to the Hawks, the boy in black armor seems to have great commanding talent.” Samelo, the fallen demon, groaned, “The barbarians and ogres can be so obedient, the trainer is probably the kid Now. “

“It seems that Demon Flame Boy has a mind.” The dark demon Mamen said, “The previous series of battles were all directed by Demon Flame Boy himself. Now that the command is transferred, I am afraid that I have to come up with my true skills.”

Demon God Satan also felt that his son seemed to have hidden a lot of strength before. The seemingly confusing slave army seemed to hide a lot of things, like being covered with a layer of invisible thick fog, which made him somewhat incomprehensible.

However, in this situation, the more the son’s strength is hidden, the better, maybe ...

For a time, Satan, the almost dead soul, began to recover gradually, even if it was only a ray of hope.

After Wang Yan transferred his command, he became even more relaxed.

In fact, when Wang Yan established his own slave corps, Camus, the leader of the corps, contributed the most. He did most of the laborious work. And Wang Yan is just grasping the general direction, and it’s okay to grasp the army’s heart.

at the same time.

The four-way Eagle Body Scout team has flown out of a dozen miles in a short period of time.

The Hawk Harpy on the left has leaped over the wide river and reached a delta plain. The soil is hard, the grass is dense and the trees are sparse, there are some small animals from time to time, and it is the most suitable battlefield for Wang Yan’s army to fight head-on.

It’s just a pity that Wang Yan’s army wants to cross the river without damage, and it takes a few days to build a ship and build a bridge. During this period, the enemy’s scouts had already attacked.

On the right, the Hawk Body Banshee entered the large mountain area after crossing dozens of kilometers of quicksand. Here, the cliff is steep, and from time to time there are sharp peaks towering into the clouds. Even if you reach the legendary Hawk Banshee, it is not easy to get fit.

The seventeen or eight eagle succubuses that explored forward, pulled away from each other, and moved forward with a wide-ranging field of view. With excellent eyesight, they searched every inch of land in the vast quicksand sea, hoping to find materials useful to the army.

However, in this hot sea of drifting sand, it is so barren that it is difficult for even gerbils to multiply, and strategic materials such as stone and wood are even a bit missing.

After flying seven or eighty miles.

Suddenly.

The Hawk-headed Banshee made a sharp scream, and as the sound spread, the rest of the Hawk-spirited ladies also burst into screams.

This is a sign of encountering an enemy.

The banshees gathered in the middle according to the usual training content.

Betty and Fanny, headed by the Hawks, are the best among Hawks. It is also one of the earliest enchantresses who followed Wang Yan in the Great Fire City.

With their own efforts, they have grown very fast along the way. And Wang Yan did not hesitate to reward him, using bloodline evolution to mention their strength again and again. Today's Betty and Fanny have achieved the legendary level.

This gave Betty and Fanny two daughters a feeling of being indifferent. The original life in the tribe was also vivid.

The tribal life of the Hawks is very simple and very happy, and countless sisters live together carefreely. Until disaster strikes.

They have all seen it with their own eyes, and their legendary queens are in an unpretentious manner. It has also been seen that the queen chose to slap in order to protect her sisters from being slaughtered.

I have even seen that after the birth of Zoe, the Queen was depressed and dying.

The graceful queen, like the elves and goddesses, eventually lost to the hands of those greedy and shameless demons, unable to save the fate of the tribe sisters until death.

Until, he appeared.

Highness Demon Flame!

It was Her Highness who rescued them from the dirty mire. Although they still wore slave collars, His Highness never regarded them as true slaves, and they were also respectful and equal.

From that day on, they saw the light!

Betty was wearing a grass-green robe, wearing a crown of thorns, holding an emerald green cane, wings slightly spread, hovering on the spot with extraordinary grace and grace.

This kind of temperament is more than enough, compared with the tribe queen at that time.

The long and painful years have become the best nutrients for her to completely transform and sublimate.

She has the same experience and growth as hers, there are many in the Hawk Banshee community, such as another Hawk Banshee Fanny.

Fanny's style is very different from hers.

Fanny wears a set of light and hollow skeleton, exquisite dark gold refined refined warrior armor, the armor is covered with the inscription formation elaborately inscribed by the master of the inscription, exudes a black brilliance, making her look Sexuality ~ Femininity, revealing the incomparable danger.

It is no wonder that this set of female holy armor, which weighs only two or three kilograms, comes from the life-time masterpieces of the dark elf masters in the fallen demon domain. Even in the dark elf army, only the most outstanding top female generals are eligible. Enjoy, there will never be more than ten sets.

In addition, Fanny wears a dagger on her leg and a dark elven war bow on her shoulder.

The whole image is brave and graceful, graceful and graceful, glamorous and full of fatal temptations.

Both Betty and Fanny, put in any Hawk Banshee tribe, are definitely queen-level leaders. However, here, they are only the squad leader of the squad.

At the same time, the other sixteen eagle succubuses that had been flapping their wings and forbidden to surround them were all awe-inspiring, each with their own extraordinary style, and their strength was only half a step away from the legendary level.

Even if it is an ordinary eagle body scout, thrown on the earth, it can disturb the existence of the situation.

This is also visible.

Wang Yan's overall strength is now terrifying.

"The ancestor of the Hawk Harpy." Betty closed her eyes, raised her staff, and sang in the language of the old Hawk Harpy. "Please give you great power of bloodline descendants, so that all enemies will be able to escape. shape."

The majestic energy surged from the staff, and at a distance of more than ten meters, the green energy was spinning, condensing a huge eagle eye.

In the eyes of the eagle, the scene within a few tens of miles is clearly revealed.

At the same time, several teams of enemy scouts were revealed one by one. They are all scout teams from the night demons. They are all thin and weak, wearing color-changing leather armor, plus the unique bat-like wings of the night demons. They can fly at the fastest speed in the night.

Unlike the Hawk Succubus, a scout squad that has been a half-man, the scouts of the night demon army are all professionally trained since childhood, and after many trials and eliminations, the elite team finally formed.

And the night demon scouts of the Lion, Scorpion, and Legion that can be selected into the Prince of the Night Blade are undoubtedly the best in their class. They are good at hiding, rapid investigation, and even assassination.

The night devil's scouts have the title of night fangs among the night demon.

The two armies engaged in war, and scouts came first.

The fighting and fighting between scouts and scouts are often wars that have begun. The loser of the scout battle is equivalent to the suppression of the army's vision and blind eyes.

"It is the night fangs of the night demons." Fenni's mature and charming face showed a dignified color. "And the other party has found us and is looming towards us. Obviously, the night fangs are thinking Annihilate us. "

"Send a sister back to report." Betty said coldly. "The rest of the sisters, follow me to meet the enemy."

...

"what!?"

There was a burst of incredible noise among the audience at the **** conference.

Originally, according to the situation that the battlefield has been magnified by a hundred times and a thousand times, it is impossible for the audience to see the scene in the battlefield. However, the great shore power of the three demon gods, can ordinary people figure out.

Hell conference venue, it seems that there is no change.

In the middle of the venue, a dozen or so three-dimensional light curtains appeared, playing some real-time mirror images on the battlefield. If a real-time mirror is paid the most attention, the real-time mirror will be placed in a huge stereoscopic light curtain that occupies half of the venue and becomes a head mirror.

The reconnaissance team of Betty and Fanny originally occupied only one of the small stereoscopic light curtains. But as they first met the enemy, it naturally attracted the attention of many viewers.

However, when Betty said something, the rest of the sisters followed me behind the enemy.

The scene broke out instantly.

The small stereoscopic light curtain instantly replaced the scene of Wang Yan's army stationed in the largest stereoscopic light curtain.

In the huge three-dimensional light curtain, the image of Betty, the eagle body succubus, is magnified infinitely, and her pretty and mature face reveals her beautiful beauty.

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“Huh? This Hawk Banshee is so beautiful, one hundred and a thousand times more temperament than those in the Red Mansion.” The eyes of a purgatory demon with fat belly and bloated body, “I have never seen such a beautiful Hawk Body. Banshee. “

“Nonsense.” Another purgatory demon next to him said contemptuously, “This Hawks is legendary and queen-level. You don’t have to beat her, how can you succumb to the red building?”

In fact, it is not that no Queen Hawk was taken as a humiliating plaything after being caught. However, after all, it is a minority, and it is not those ordinary purgatory demon races who are qualified to get their fingers involved, and it has long been accepted as a ban by the devil.

“I saw the slave collar she was wearing.” The bloated purgatory demon licked his lips and said greedily, “I am willing to pay half of my wealth in exchange for this Harpy.”

“You are too late.” The other purgatory demon said pitifully, “She said, to lead the sisters to meet the enemy. Alas, their opponent is the famous night fangs.”

Speaking of the night fangs, many purgatory demons could not help but shudder.

It was a legendary scout unit in the Dark Demon Realm. It is unknown how many purgatory demons on the front line were sang and killed by this scout unit. Especially some purgatory demons from the border with the dark demon realm, when they heard the name of the night fangs, they were subconsciously shuddering.

They are haunted, powerful, and cruel. It is said that they are cruel to the enemy, but more ruthless to themselves, and the fangs of the night will never be captured and surrendered.

“Stupid Hawk Harpy, a group of charming Didi, I am afraid they will be abused to death.”

Some viewers from the Dark Demon Realm, while regretting the eagle body demon, all showed a cruel and excited expression. They even wanted to break their wrists with the famous night fangs.

The audiences in the Fallen Demon Realm all opened their eyes wide and wanted to take a closer look at the power of the dark night fangs. Because in the Fallen Demon Realm, there are similar professional eating scout teams, all made up of the elite strongest among the night elves.

Among the two great realms, there has been an ongoing debate about who the scouts are powerful.

No matter what, no one is optimistic about those delicate and charming Hawks.

...

“Betty, the leader means that you are not allowed to meet the enemy and retreat immediately.” Fanny said worriedly. “And the other party is night fangs, the strength is very difficult.”

“Finny, behind the night fangs, it is most likely the night demon army.” Betty said lightly. “At this time, if we retreat, it is equivalent to giving our army’s vision to hand. Is it that you want to see Your Highness Demon Flame?” Lost the game? “

Fanny slowly shook her head, and her pretty face showed a dignified and decisive look: “His Royal Highness is like a mountain to us, and it is also the hope of the Harpy Hawk family. Our life and dignity are given by His Royal Highness, and he will never be allowed to lose . “

“You will never be allowed to lose!”

The rest of the Hawks were also screaming, and a strong fighting spirit condensed on them.

In the mind of all the Hawks, for the sake of His Highness, even at the expense of his life.

It was at this time.

Even the demon ***** didn’t realize that in the endless expansive sea of sand, an “eye” formed by gravel, watching this scene in the sky, transmitted the image faithfully back.

In the base camp of Wang Yan ’s army, within a camp enveloped by Wang Yan with the eight-point mirror, even the Demon God could not spy on the scene without breaking his defense.

Camus’s eyes were a little furious: “Being lawless, Betty and Fanny dared to ignore the military order and attempted to confront the night fangs. Stupid, so stupid, the number of those night fangs is double theirs.”

“But, Camus.” Elsa said in a side, “The scout’s job is not to release the enemy’s scout and suppress the opponent’s vision? Moreover, our Hawk scouts do not necessarily lose.”

“Win? In the end, the next two Hawks are also considered wins?” Camus said angrily. “Stupidly impulsive, they actually regarded themselves as consumables. Don’t forget how much resources your Highness spent on them? This Regardless of the result, the military law will handle it. “

Camus was furious, but he was actually a short protector. This group of Hawks was the earliest, and they were the scouts that Camus and several of them had laboriously trained.

“Cough ~ Camus.” Wang Yan said with a smile, “If you want to deal with the military law, you have to wait for them to come back alive, and then you can’t watch them sacrifice, right? Or let Lasha support?”

Of course, the command has now been transferred to Camus. Wang Yan is only suggesting, not directing.

“No!”

Camus said in a deep voice: “The Desert Emperor is one of our cards. If you use it now, it will make the enemy wary and it will be more difficult to deal with it. So, Elsa, Enzo, and Zhang Wei Dao and Wu Wujie, four of you go to support. Remember, every Hawk Banshee is not allowed to die, otherwise the military will deal with you. “

“Yes!” Elsa and Enzoziqi responded.

However, Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie turned to Wang Yan.

“Look, what is now, the current commander-in-chief is Camus.” Wang Yan stared, “The military order is like a mountain. Even if you let you sacrifice, you can only go.”

“Yes.” Zhang Weidao and Wu Wuhu hurriedly accepted the military order.

Normally you can laugh, but no one in the army can do it casually. What’s more, those Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie both have a good relationship with the harpy banshees, which are usually called by sisters and sisters.

“Aha, I have received so many benefits from Your Highness, and it is time to contribute.” The high priest Belika said stretched, “I volunteer to fight to meet those night fangs.”

In Camus’s view, High Priest Berika is very mysterious and powerful. Especially after she grew to the peak of legend, even Camus couldn’t detect her depth, a big prophecy, unpredictable.

Camus couldn’t figure it out. How could there be so many amazing young people on the small and remote earth?

“The high priest is going to be shot, then it will be the safest.” Camilleo thought, and agreed to her. Now that it is the last battle, it is time to show the bottom card, shock the world, and greatly increase the prestige of His Highness.

Let all the existence of the entire world of **** open their eyes and see, what is the head of evil spirits, and what is the Prince of Nightblade, and who can compare to His Highness?

“I’m here to help everyone.” Archmage Lydia, holding a magic wand, casts a powerful wind-assisted spell-“Blessing of the Wind.”

According to the truth, the blessing of the wind is just an ordinary wind spell, and even many harpy banshees know how to use it. However, after accepting the inheritance of the starry sky God, can Lidia be equal to those ordinary legendary mages at this time?

The blessing of the first-hand wind is displayed as if the goddess of the wind came to the world, and the camp is full of cheerful and dynamic wind energy.

“Amitabha, Lord Lydia, a powerful light-weight spell.” Wu Wujie took two light steps, and each step gave a kind of feeling like a fairy. The body seemed to be completely free of weight. A dozen meters.

“Infinite Heavenly Venerable.” Zhang Weidao was also full of surprise, admiring in his heart. As a master of Taoism, he knows many magical and mysterious Taoist techniques, and his strength as a strength has reached the empty-handed glyph.

For a long time, as a traditional Taoist heir, I always felt that my mastery of Taoism was the real heaven. And the magicians like the West always cultivate their lives and don’t cultivate themselves, but they are just tricks and tricks that are superficial.

However, he had more contact with Lydia's genius-class magic master, and he gradually faced that magic is also a mysterious and profound, long-standing skill. After practicing to the extreme, the magician also explores and thinks about the nature of heaven and the essence of life.

The best of them, such as the Star God of the Sky, are devoted all their lives to exploring the endless starry sky, the true mystery of life. If it had been betrayed at the last minute, maybe the starry sky gods had already ignited the fire and turned into gods.

"With Lydia's current practice, if you return to the earth, you can already be regarded as the first magician." The high priest Berika also appeared in appreciation and said, "It is not surprising that the future will be a demigod."

"Everyone is wrong." Lydia said humbly. "Compared to the predecessors who diligently explored the magical truth, Lydia is just an enlightened and enlightened child. However, Lydia is willing to follow her predecessors. In the footsteps of the first people, pick up the lost shells in the magical ocean. "

"Lydia, don't be arrogant." Wang Yan praised, "Your achievements have surpassed most of the ancestors in the magic world, and are more powerful than your grandfather Emmons."

Lydia was polite and humble to her friends, but she did not have a good face to Wang Yan. After a cold snort, she turned her head and no longer wanted to see him. The son of the flame, the dead liar and the big bad guy, is not willing to ignore him.

"Hehe ~"

Wang Yan laughed twice and shouted to the rest of them, "What are you stunned? Don't hurry to support the Hawk Banshee Scout. If you are half dead, don't blame me for peeling your skin back."

When Zhang Weidao and others saw Wang Yan's anger and anger, he hurriedly ran to the front line.

Out of the camp account, there is no more cover up.

Their whereabouts naturally fell into the eyes of the audience of the three demon gods and **** conference.

As Wang Yan said, it's time for the finals and there is no need to hide. Instead of wearing heavy black armor to hide yourself, you can show your true colors and truly show your style.

"Huh? How fast are those little ones?" The demon lord of a dark demon whispered, "That guy of Mo Yan has even collected such a group of master soldiers?"

Everyone took the lead, Zhang Weidao was not the strongest.

Nowadays, Xiao Tianshi is no longer Wuxia Ameng. After he came out of the camp, he cast a Taoist seal and photographed himself a light charm. Coupled with Lydia's blessing of the wind, Zhang Weidao was really light.

Later, he threw a black peach sword, the peach sword exudes a nourishing current, and comes with a floating array, Zhang Weidao stepped on the peach sword, just like a sword immortal. go with.

He carried his hands on his back, his robe fluttering, as if he were a fairy, and he couldn't tell the rich god, he was vigorous, and he was completely flying himself.

"This kid ..." The fallen demon Samel, but also established a dark council on the earth, indirectly affecting the existence of the earth's pattern. He is much more familiar with the earth than Satan, the devil.

He frowned, as if recognizing Zhang Weidao's heels, "Eastern Taoism on the earth, lightning strikes the peach wood sword. This kid is actually a descendant of Taoist Taoism on the earth. At a young age, did Xiuwei get to this point?"

Purely in terms of age, Zhang Weidao is two or three years younger than Wang Yan, but has already reached the legendary level. Naturally, it is extremely shocking.

"Well, it is the Zhang family descendants of the earth's east." Dark Demon Mamen also said slightly strangely, "How can Zhang family descendants collude with Mo Yan kid?"

Every demon **** does not know how long he has lived, and the accumulated knowledge and memory are far from being understood by mortals. Whether it is the fallen demon **** or the dark demon **** Mamen, all have used avatars to travel on the earth.

Take Mamen, the dark demon god, for example, Uya Ange is the heir of his incarnation on the earth. It is not uncommon to know that the Zhang family inherits.

What's more, the Zhang family has been handed down for thousands of years. Among them, two semi-god-level strongmen who have been shocked and brilliant are also barely able to get into the magic eyes of the demon god.

"What is collusion?" Satan devil laughed proudly. "This human kid is the earth slave captured by my son. Didn't you see him wearing a collar around his neck?"

Sure enough, the few who had just left the camp and galloped to support the scoundrels were wearing slave collars around their necks.

And the human kid of that family is really not the most brilliant of the five.

Among them, the bald boy who braved the golden light and galloped in the sky like a Vajra warrior was clearly a descendant of Buddha on earth.

Buddhism is also a widely spread genre in the vast universe.

On the earth, there have once appeared Buddhas comparable to gods, and the Buddha's kingdom is similar to the gods' kingdom.

It was just that battle that year, it was dark, and many gods fell. And those Buddhas also fell into that catastrophe, leaving only a piece of tradition, and occasionally some remains of the Buddha Kingdom.

At first, Satan, the devil, was not young.

The fallen demon Samel is just an angel warrior under the father of the light father.

“The woman wearing the veil is also very good.” The dark demon Mamen, staring at the high priest Berika, “On her body, I smell the destiny.”

I saw that the high priest Berika seemed to be not flying fast, but always followed Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie behind him, a feeling of being unhurried, unhurried, and impatient. The space in front of her seems to have lost the majesty of ordinary days and violated the basic laws of physics.

“A law of fate?”

The fallen demon Samel solemnly said, “Is that a law of destiny that is more mysterious than the so-called first law of hardship, and the law of space-time? Now there are people in this world who are practicing the law of fate? Seeing her, she is about to break through. To the demigod, have you become the master of fate? “

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In the vast universe, there are few who major in the law of destiny, and even few can become gods by this. This is the taboo law of the universe, and practitioners often suffer the backlash of the universe.

There is no doubt that the high priest Berika can practice the law of fate to this point, enough for the three demon gods to cast strange eyes on her.

But by all means, this woman who practiced the law of fate, even wearing a collar, became a slave to the kid of Mo Yan.

Fortunately, this woman majoring in fate has not yet reached the demigod.

If it is a demigod, even the devil gods have to treat her seriously. A semi-god-level destiny controller, if he does not count back, and is willing to pay the price of his life, can already make a deity suffer.

The most speechless thing is that the attacking methods of the fate-controllers are unpredictable.

In addition to these three earth people.

The other two tall, thin but weak guys are also very powerful, and their cultivation strength has also reached a legendary peak.

These two, seem to be dark elves?

Under the concentration of the gods' eyes, the armor could not cover their breath,

Isn't the Dark Elf a race in the Fallen Demon Realm?

The Dark Demon Mamen can't help but cast a skeptical look on the fallen Demon Samel. The Dark Elves with this level of strength are not a nameless ***** in the entire Demon Devil Realm?

Could it be that the fallen demon Samel and the **** demon Satan joined forces in secret?

“Mamen, don’t look at me with this kind of look.” The fallen demon sneered and said, “These two dark elves should be slaves caught, not related to the god.”

Although there are few dark elf slaves, they are not without them. Not to mention the Dark Elves, even races such as Purgatory Demons, Night Demons, Fallen Angels, etc., may also become slaves, but the number is even rarer.

“Huh, good ability, but your son was just grabbing some human slaves.” The dark demon Mamen sneered. “It seems that we have looked down upon you, Satan.”

Wu Wujie’s imposing momentum is still very young in the eyes of the devil. But looking at their life energy is so vigorous, the soul is so young, the future is really promising. Obviously it is definitely not a cat or a dog on the earth caught casually.

The two dark elves are not ordinary goods.

Obviously, the dark demon Mamen has already blamed all the behind-the-scenes actions on Satan, the **** demon.

“Oh, just allow you to play tricks, and not allow my son to keep a few cards?” The devil God Satan kept secret, his son has always insisted on using the army of slaves, it seems that he has hidden many cards.

These slaves are very good, with good strength and even better potential. If you nurture well, over time, all of them are the left and right arms of the son.

The more Satan the devil thinks about his son, the more satisfied he is.

It’s a pity that it was a little late. If you were born a thousand years earlier, the devil Satan would dare to take the two sons and sweep through the entire hell. Any fallen thief, dark old dog, whoever dares not to obey will kill them all.

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Not to mention the three demon gods who are suspicious of each other, let go of the guns.

The attack on the night fangs of the Hawk Harpy has also begun. They used the magical eagle eye and were the first to face a squad of night fangs.

Each Black Night Fang team has a standard configuration of ten people, of which the captain must be a legendary class, and the rest are elite half-step S-class. With their haunting movements and speed, even if they face the last legendary peak-level general, regardless of sacrifice, they may be able to kill each other.

“retreat!”

The squad of fangs of the night, after a few miles away, had noticed that it was wrong. His captain is also an experienced veteran, and he ordered to retreat almost the first time, and at the same time notified other teams nearby.

Among the Thousand Legions of Prince Night Blade, there is a large group of Black Night Fangs. This time, a total of 40 teams were dispatched, more than double the number of Hawks.

However, the Hawks who already hold the belief of death will not miss this rare opportunity. If you can't separate them, once you give the other two or three scout teams to meet, the greeting of the Hawks will be a total failure.

“Ancestor of the Hawks, please give me great power.” Betty took the lead and chanted the ancient Hawks' sacrifice language. The staff exploded with a splendid green light, bringing all the Hawks All shrouded in.

“Wow ~~”

It seemed as though a hurricane had blown, and the enchantresses encroaching on the enemy hurriedly rushed towards the enemy, and their speed was several times faster.

In just a dozen breathing rooms, seventeen Hawks encircled ten dark fangs.

“puff!”

After Betty over-applied the large-scale method, he was bitten by some laws and spurted blood palely, “Kill, one will not stay!”

“Zhengzheng!”

A series of bow strings contend.

Arrows blessed with wind spells, like a meteor, shone toward the fangs of the night, especially Fanny, who had reached the legendary level, exploded all the power, one by one, bursting at a rapid speed.

“impossible!”

The leader of the night fangs couldn't believe that the opponent could explode at such a speed in a short time, but in the face of a rain like a locust, he had to wield two daggers to block.

Dang Dang Dang ~

His dagger skills are already master-level, and the dance seems slow, but it is as wonderful as the antelope hanging the horns. Every time you dance, an arrow is shot.

But he has this kind of strength, but his men are not so capable.

Often they can't do it after blocking two or three arrows. They are hit by arrows with increased speed and blood splashes.

Do n't underestimate the arrows shot by these eagle-girls. The bows and arrows used by them are not ordinary products. They are all spiritual weapons tailored for them by master craftsmen. Inscribed with complicated and profound inscriptions.

Coupled with the wind mana they instilled in each arrow they shot. It makes the power of any single arrow much more powerful than the most powerful sniper rifle on the earth. It is a breeze to pierce through tanks and the like.

“Spread away, escape!”

Captain Tusk roared angrily, and first drilled into the gravel, trying to use the gravel to hide himself. As long as it takes a while, after the reinforcements strike, he will execute these Hawks Lings late.

“Humph! Want to run?”

Betty raised her staff and chanted, “Ancestral Hawk Lady, please give me great power.” The energy in the staff instantly condensed into a huge wind blade.

“Uh!”

The wind blade hit the gravel at a very fast speed.

He even chopped out the quicksand a dozen meters long, two or three meters wide, full of scars more than twenty meters deep. The poor captain of fangs was almost blown away by the wind, and it was completely exposed to the vision of another legendary eagle banshee Fanny.

“咻咻 咻 ~”

Arrow rain stared at Captain Fang like a pearl.

The power of each of her arrows was more than several times stronger than her companions. The captain of the fangs that blocked seven or eight arrows finally couldn't resist. With a “bang”, the dagger was exploded and the debris hurt him.

“Damn Hawk Banshee, even with an archery-level bow and arrow.” Captain Fang vomited blood in his mouth, and he was very angry. There are at most dozens of babies of this level in the entire night prince's team, most of them are those guards and senior generals.

No matter how he ranks his seniors, it is not his turn to be a small fangs captain.

It can be seen that the Hawks are two legends, and they even have four pieces of holy equipment.

What's special, is holy weapon-grade equipment worthless?

Poor Captain Tusk, he couldn't imagine how rich Wang Yan was. First of all, in order to save their lives, several devil kings each contributed a huge fortune to him.

Furthermore, Wang Yan, with his cheeky face, took away from Satan, the devil, and wondered how much benefit he had. Even his treasure trove has been visited many times, and any demigods have been made.

It is no exaggeration to say that when it comes to equipment, except for the guards of the three demon gods. Wang Yan dared to recognize the second, and no one in the major legions of all **** dared to recognize the first. This was the result of Wang Yan's deliberate reservations.

Wang Yan estimates that if it is displayed regardless of the consequences, it will not be worse than that of the guards of the three demon gods.

No way, who made Wang Yan too rich? The name of the Son of God is not a joke.

Of course, after this consumption, Wang Yan basically became poor again. Whether it is equipped with legions, or the improvement of opponents of bloodline evolution, it is a big money-sweeping household. No matter how big the net worth is, it can't help this consumption.

No matter how sorrowful that Captain Tusk is, it will not change the ending.

With all the bullying and the surprise, the Hawks team won a brilliant victory.

Nine and a half steps S-class, a legendary ten-player squad, were all wiped out in just over a hundred breaths. And the price paid by the Hawks team is only six or seven people were injured, Betty spent most of the magic.

Such results have naturally aroused the emotions of the audience of the three demon gods and the audience in Hell. The famous fangs of the dark night, an entire team was completely wiped out, and the other party paid very little.

It was the first time that everyone noticed that the equipment of this group of Hawks seemed to be extraordinary. Even the half-step S-class Hawks had good equipment, which was astonishing, as if they were all personally master refiners Tailor-made equipment.

This is not a trivial matter. In fact, in the world of hell, the vast majority of lords who have land and land do not necessarily have a piece of equipment forged by the master refiner. In other words, most of the legendary equipment is far less good than ordinary Hawks.

Not to mention, the four pieces of holy weapon-level equipment on the two legendary Hawks.

Silence, with envy and jealousy.

The Highness of the Demon Flame was too extravagant, and he even armed a group of Hawk Slave Slaves to the point of their teeth. Many ordinary legendary lords of the net worth have the idea of surrendering to the Slave Legion of His Royal Highness. Not to mention, mixing a set of standard equipment is also good.

“Haha, Mamen old thief.” Satan, the demon god, was so cool that his bones were crisp, and he opened a mocking mode. “Your elite armies of dark night fangs are nothing more than that. They were annihilated by a group of delicate and charming Hawks Now. “

Dark Demon Mamen's complexion was also quite bad, and he did not expect this result at the moment. Although this team of night fangs is not fighting in the environment they are best at, it is a fact that they are completely wiped out.

In fact, judging by the combat capabilities demonstrated by this team of Hawks, even if they encounter the night fangs in the night, they will eventually win, at the most costly price.

“Huh. It's just a little better with weapons.” The dark demon Mamen sneered, “Satan, I admit that I underestimated you. You are so reluctant to work hard, use this luxurious way to help your son cultivate an arm The eagle body succubus. But their good luck is over. “

Mamen was right.

The remaining three black night fangs have all rushed to the neighborhood, and are beginning to encircle the Hawks.

The Hawk Enchantress also seemed to be aware of the siege, and even the spoils were no longer packed, and the whole army evacuated quickly. However, after all, it was one step late, and the three black fangs were already like pliers, and trapped the eagles.

It can also be seen from this that even if it is not acting in the night, the fangs of the night also show a strong military literacy, and the reaction and the action force are one-on-one.

“It’s over!”

In the stands of the Hell Conference, many audiences sympathizing with the Hawk Lady wailed. Such an eagle body demon with both beauty and strength is about to fall on the spot.

Although they also saw that Mo Yan had sent reinforcements over there, the support army came to collect the corpse at most. If the night fangs could destroy the Hawks at a small cost, even the support army would be in danger.

Betty, the Hawk-girl, stands upright in the sky with her staff, because of the excessive use of magic power to urge large spells, her face is pale and weak. More than a dozen sisters all gathered around her.

Looking at the Black Night Fangs squad from three directions, surrounded by methodically, Betty smiled gently: “Sisters, it’s time to repay Your Highness, are you ready?”

“Ready.” The eagle body banshees burst into dazzling glare. In their view, it is an extremely glorious thing to sacrifice their lives for His Highness.

The Hawk Banshee is such a peculiar race, they are sensual, beautiful and free from restraint. However, once they determined the matter, even at the expense of their lives, they would never spare.

“For your highness, for the entire world of hell, thousands of sisters are still sinking.” Betty’s eyes were full of firm light, said in a divine tone, “We will tell the whole world of **** with blood and life, our eagle girl Demon, the best scout in hell! Not a humble J girl! “

“We are scouts, warriors, not low-spirited J-girls.” Hawk-girls scream desperately, they are so firm, so strong in heart.

Perhaps, even Betty didn’t know that the image of this battle today will spread throughout the three realms of Hell in the near future, and even to the abyssal world.

These words became the spiritual pillars of the Hawks, and set off “insurgency” after another. I don’t know how many “dart” guests, so they died on the bed of the Hawks.

As long as they can get a little bit of freedom, they will go to the great magic flame not far away, 100,000 miles away.

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Of course, that is something to say.

Betty's manifesto, which fell in the ears of most **** viewers, was just a joke. Maybe this team of Hawks is different, but it does not mean that the Hawks of the whole world are not humble.

However, those eagle body slaves and slaves who were waiting for the big figures as accessories, their dark eyes gradually lit up, and at that moment, it seemed that they were looking for the direction of the future.

at the same time.

In Wang Yan's camp, the desert emperor passed the scene back to the camp through trachoma.

Everyone is silent.

The rescue team has already started, but it is clearly too late. Everything happened too fast too fast. Even if Wang Yan is going to take action personally, it is impossible to catch up with the rescue.

The only chance is ...

"Lord ~" Zoe knelt in front of Wang Yan piously, his voice trembling, "Please, save Aunt Betty. Zoe, Zoe is willing to do for His Royal Highness, do what His Royal Highness thought. Anything. "At the end, although she was still anxious, her slender neck turned red.

"Cough ~"

Facing various questioning eyes, Wang Yan coughed a few times, and Zoe said what you said, as if I have been plotting your beauty. How wrong I am.

"Huh, the son of love." Shiva goddess Indira sneered, "Although I have no hope of your character, but the quality of the eagle body banshee is very valuable, we can't just stand by. Even if the desert emperor is exposed You can't let them sacrifice their cards. "

"Wait, the situation seems to have changed." The desert emperor's majestic eyes were half-closed, and there were several enchanting and beautiful maids around.

Of course, those maidservants voluntarily followed him and were loyal to him.

"Oh ~ I didn't expect her to be able to do this." The desert emperor said mysteriously. "Zoo, don't worry, your aunt Betty, they will be fine. You don't have to make it difficult, Do something you do n't want to do for that kid.

"Ah?" Zoe said in surprise, "Is it true?"

"You can rest assured." The Shiva goddess comforted her with the eagle succubus Zoi in her arms. "The desert emperor is a mature and stable man. He said it was okay, it was really okay."

After a pause, Shiva Goddess aimed at Wang Yan and said, "In the future, this demon kid, dare to have any evil thoughts about you ~ you will tell me that I can't beat him."

"Poof!" Wang Yan was so hung up that the old blood spurting to death. What is the evil thought of change? Laozi and Zoe are innocent, when did you have bad thoughts?

"No, no." Zoe looked at Wang Yan in a panic, and said blushing weakly, "Zuo, Zoe is a slave girl, serving, serving His Royal Highness, should be."

"You don't have to be afraid of him." Lord Shiva said, patting her chest. "Actually, he is a good person except for the lascivious and shameless and frivolous dude. Do you know?"

"I know, I know, Sister Indira." Zoe shyly looked at Wang Yan with a slightly more complicated look.

The Shiva goddess, however, showed a triumphant expression to Wang Yan, as if to say, look, this goddess frustrated you again for an evil and bad thing.

Wang Yan held his forehead, and now he does not want to talk to Shiva.

He was curious now. Why did Laosha think that the Hawks were saved? Who is it, shot?

In trachoma, the scene changed again.

At the time when the Hawks, led by Betty, were ready to fight desperately with the fangs of the night, killing one more one, the change really happened.

There was no trace of wind in the quicksand zone. Suddenly, the gust of wind rose, and countless sand particles danced like a tornado, covering the entire sky, as if the night came.

As a result, the horizons of the warring parties are obstructed.

This is not night, and there is no blessing characteristic of night to fangs. In such a violent sandstorm, even the mental power has been strongly disturbed.

"what happened?"

Betty was surprised and inexplicable, "Could it be that the ancestor of our Hawk Lady appeared?"

Fanny yelled: "Everyone is around me, holding hands, don't be swept away by the wind."

At the same time as the Hawks, holding hands to resist the storm.

The three demon gods also frowned.

"Impossible," said the dark demon Mamen, frowning. "The dust storm came so suddenly that there was no sign."

"I'm afraid it's a ghost she made, a caregiver of fate." The fallen Demon God set his eyes on the reinforcements who were heading to support the Hawk Banshee, who reached the legendary peak, wearing a white sacrificial robe.

At this time, Belika has become awkward from the original wind and light temperament, and her face is pale and weak: “Is it easy for me? Why do I have to calculate the catastrophe of the Hawk Banshee? Want to interfere with their fate? The old lady is exhausted, and the loss is really a huge loss. “

She spoke of a loss, but she did.

“No, no, the old lady seems to have been evacuated, you go to support first, this priest is going back to sleep.” After the high priest Berikas exhibited the trick, he turned around and returned, and by the way, he was cruel Threatening Zhang Weidao and others, “The old lady took a lot of effort to save the eagles, you guys have to save it, one less, don’t blame the old lady hehehe ~”

Zhang Weidao and several others hurriedly accelerated the pace of advancement.

Just kidding, they would rather offend Wang Yan than absolutely offend high priest Berika. I’m really annoying her, maybe I will give you an unpredictable big oracle.

Don’t underestimate Berika’s trick.

Even the three demon gods feel a little weird. Are the guys who practice the law of fate so perverted?

The prophecy says that if there is a sandstorm, the law of the universe and heaven and earth will inexplicably appear a sandstorm? Directly interfered with the battlefield.

This is a life of cheating.

However, although the three demon gods do not understand the law of fate, they also know that the stronger the law, the harder it is to control and say, and it is also easy to be repulsed. It is said that while the old dog of the light practiced the law of light, he also cultivated some rules of fate.

It’s just that the bright old dog never used the law of fate to interfere in the battlefield, fearing that even he couldn’t bear the fate of fate.

at the same time.

Wang Yan also saw all the changes from the trachoma.

This made Wang Yan have to sigh again, the magic of the high priest Belika’s prophecy, this is simply what it wants. Just talk about what you want.

“Some are like the causal law inferred by scientists, and fate is a weapon.” Wang Yan exclaimed with admiration. “Wouldn’t it be more invincible if this guy, Belika, became a demigod? Looking back, let her predict more about the destruction of the abyssal world, Then the world is peaceful. “

“The prophetic spells are not so fun.” The goddess Shiva rolled her eyes and said, “The stronger the existence of interference, the more the fate of life, the greater the bitterness. Even if she is promoted to the demigod, it cannot destroy the abyss world. If you say two words, you will vomit blood and die. “

“That’s the case.” Wang Yan said, touching his chin. “But Belika’s magic stick looks very simple. Usually, when he is full, he will predict something. It seems that there is no such thing as repulsion.

Just now A great prophecy that clearly surpassed her strength. The so-called counterattack is just a bit tired, and has the strength to scold and go home. “

In this way, Lord Shiva also felt that Belika was not easy. The Indian State is also a place where the monks of superpowers bloom, and there are also some special prophecies of destiny in China.

However, when they compare with Belika, they do n't know how much money they 're missing. If they move one by one, they will be nagging. If they do n't move, they wo n't leak. If they fight against the fate of Heavenly Dao a little, their lifespan will be greatly reduced, and even their lives will be paid. .

Perhaps, the Maya family is so miraculous, it is a civilized race born to master prophecy.

Not to mention these gossips for now.

On the battlefield, a huge sandstorm lasted for five minutes. After it had dispersed, the team of Fang Tu of the Night had fallen apart, and many people were buried in the gravel.

The Hawks team is slightly better because of unity, but it still looks very embarrassed.

Several small captains of the fangs of the night are also experienced elites, and they quickly reorganized the team and continued to kill the hawks in cold blood.

Unexpectedly.

In the sky, several lights and shadows rushed to the ground.

Like a meteor, it thundered and hit the gravel one after another. Four people, even bravely surrounded dozens of dark fangs.

“Amitabha.”

Wu Wu Bao Baoxiang solemnly proclaimed the Buddha's name, “Don't give up to the demon monks, let the poor monks send you all the way.”

After all, he radiated a golden light like substance, Jin Cancan was like a vajra war buddha, arrogantly rushed into the night fangs group, his one move, one punch and one foot were full of panic Tianwei contains extremely powerful explosive power.

“boom!”

A half-step S-level black night fang tried to resist, but was blown into pieces by an unstoppable fist. He is like a humanoid dragon, a humanoid beast, and his body is filled with endless power.

“Infinite Heavenly Venerable, you ugly group of night demon demons.” Zhang Weidao stepped on the mahogany flying sword, and all kinds of charms were thrown out like no money.

There are runes burning fiery fires, devouring demons and burning into coke. There was also Fu Luo who condensed mad thunder and chased after people.

Even Zhang Weidao threw a handful of beans. After the beans rolled a few times in the gravel, the burst burst and turned into a dozen awe-inspiring sky soldiers wearing gold armor, armed with swords and shields.

Those individual soldiers can only achieve A-level combat power, which is weak in this high-end battlefield. But they are all fearless to death, often swarming up and paying the price of one or two deaths, they can cut a half-step S-level night fang.

Enzo and Elsa are the first dark elf slaves to follow Wang Yan. They came from the officers of the Night Blade Legion, and their talent and strength should not be underestimated.

With Wang Yan's deliberate cultivation and their own efforts, Xiu Wei's strength has soared to the legendary peak level.

Enzo is good at making elven swords and shields, making moves at a glance, parrying, thrusting, slashing, etc. However, his movements are elegant and gorgeous, like dancing a dark elf dance.

The squad leader of the night fangs that he was staring at was suddenly beaten with no strength to fight back. All kinds of counterattacks were easily parried by the other party. In just over ten seconds, there were many sword wounds all over the body and bleeding.

Less than thirty seconds before and after, Enzo's gorgeous and artistic elven sword pierced the captain's heart, and the blood of the captain splashed down, and the captain's body fell to the ground weakly, his eyes staring at the dead. Looks like.

Elsa is proficient in scout tactics, and is best at stealth and giving people a fatal blow. The light around her is distorted. It seems to be completely integrated into the rolling sand.

Backstabs, cutting throats, blinding and other tactics are emerging.

Those night fangs are also considered masters, but after encountering Elsa, it seems that the little hair thief met the ancestor. Often, even if the other party's whereabouts are not captured, they lose their lives unconsciously.

It's no wonder that the training of the Hawk Scout is mostly taught by Elsa.

The four masters attacked at the same time, as if entering a no-man situation, they caught an opponent by surprise.

Seeing this, Betty, the Hawk Lady, waved the staff and ordered, "Sisters, prove to our Highness that our opportunity is here. Give me one and don't stay."

With the addition of the Hawks, the night fangs fell into total defeat. In just two or three minutes, the battlefield was quiet. In the gravel, dozens of corpses of Night Demon Scouts lay.

Most of the Hawks are very tired, and most of them have been injured. But they still got up and cleaned up the battlefield as quickly as possible.

They used the storage equipment to pack the night deer corpses and weapons back together. Needless to say weapons and equipment, this is a useful resource.

However, the powerful and powerful high-level life like Night Demon, many parts of the body are very precious alchemy forging materials, even casting materials.

Blood, teeth, wings, heart, horns, bones, etc. are all useful. Of course, the black crystal core that gathers the essence of a Daredevil is the most precious material.

In order to cultivate everyone, His Highness consumed a lot of resources, and His Highness has become poor. To save some resources for your Highness, even a little more, this is the simple and straightforward idea of the Hawks.

There are several legendary demon corpses here.

It's not too easy to play a legendary monster in the wild. This year, fewer and easier wild resources are available.

Unexpectedly, this kind of behavior of the Hawk Lady spoiled an uproar in the stands of the Hell Assembly.

Many audiences from the Dark Demon Clan began to roar and protest in anger, accusing the Mo Yan side of disrespecting the opponent, even collecting the opponent's body as a loot.

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On the other hand, the purgatory demon clan said that the beautiful girls and sisters of the Hawk Lady only collected their loot reasonably and legally. Not to mention the corpse rights as the defeated party. It would be normal to drop that.

In fact, normal warfare does. It is a matter of course that corpses are used as materials for alchemy and alchemy.

However, the night demons believed that this was an exhibition game in front of the three demon gods. After the warriors died, the corpses should be respected.

The two sides refused to accept each other, and began to exchange nozzle guns in the stands, and soon developed to the point of fighting.

Fortunately, under the pressure of Satan, the grandstand finally became calm again.

It's just that the three demon gods are tit-for-tat against each other.

"Satan." The dark demon Mamen said angrily, "Tuanyin tells your son, don't blaspheme the bodies of the warriors who died in war, otherwise, the **** doesn't mind to teach and teach the kid."

"Oh, I want to teach my son? That God doesn't mind to teach you the old boy." Satan, the devil, also sneered, "Isn't it a war of war? It's not that I didn't fight."

"This is what you said, don't regret it."

"Come on, I'm afraid of you."

The two demon gods were fighting each other, but no one shot. Each other is full of consideration.

“Okay, don’t quarrel.” The fallen demon **** said lightly. “Don’t talk about blasphemy corpses. Even our three devil gods, once they die, their bodies are likely to be used as alchemy materials. Forge artifacts or something. “

To blaspheme for corpses, in fact, the Fallen Demon Realm has done the hardest, not even letting go of the soul. Many enemies will be transformed into undead creatures after fighting to fight for the Fallen Demon Domain.

“Huh ~” The dark demon Mamen naturally knows this truth. As a god-level galaxy beast, he has a deep understanding of the jungle rules of the universe.

It’s just that the scout battle, which is definitely going to win, is defeated by the endless tricks of the magic flame boy. I was so angry that I was able to make use of the topic and let the anger out.

at the same time.

In the camp of Prince Night Blade, news of the fiasco was also received, and his complexion became extremely ugly. Unexpectedly, forty full night fangs would be wiped out, and his anger was burning. He roared and said: “The whole army is drawn, the prince will fight the demon flame.”

“His Royal Highness.” The general under the blade of the night, Perton, persuaded, “It is a common thing to win or lose. Now that our scouts have lost and we lost sight, if we attack rashly, we are easily ambushed. It is better to wait until night The advantages of my family are fully utilized. “

The Night Demon Clan is not empty but has a name.

They have lived in the dark magic domain for a long time, not only have strong night vision, but also draw energy from the night to strengthen themselves. Put on the earth, every one is a standard nightclub little prince, full of energy to dawn.

“Although we lost the scout battle, Mo Yan also revealed their position.” Prince Ye Ren said coldly, “His slave army’s main combat power is the ogre infantry and the barbarian infantry. Especially the cannibals. The demon infantry is a waste only to be slaughtered in the environment of quicksand. We must speed up the march, lest Moyan find a way to leave the quicksand area. “

This remark is very reasonable, and several of the legendary peak warriors under the night blades nodded slowly to agree.

Their main arms are lion, scorpion and knight and elite warrior. Although the former can fly, they cannot fly long distances, but because of the characteristics of lion, scorpion and beast, they are very suitable for marching and sprinting in the desert.

Not to mention the elite warriors of the night demon clan. Everyone is a devil with wings. Although they are not flying as fast as the eagle body demon who naturally possesses the wind talent, the overall combat power is much stronger.

After all, the night monsters belong to a higher race, and neither physical fitness nor talent potential is comparable to that of the Hawks.

Night Blade Prince looked around and said coldly: “Not to mention, our Princess Dark Song has reached an agreement with the Dark Lady, and the two parties will join hands to clear the Demon Boy.”

The battle is on, everything has become a foregone conclusion, and there is no need to hide it now.

“what?”

The generals under Prince Night Blade were pleasantly surprised. In this way, it is more certain to deal with the magic flame.

“Pulton.” Prince Yebla said with enthusiasm, “Send the crystal devil’s army, send a crystal to the head of the evil spirit Asmode, according to the position previously notified by both parties, Asmode’s The army is behind the kid of the magic flame. Our coalition forces will destroy the kid of the magic flame at once. “

“Yes, Your Highness.” Admiral Pulton responded, and then he reminded, “His Royal Highness, our joint covenant with the Fallen Demon Realm is limited to the defeat of the Demon Boy. After the defeat, both sides will win by their own abilities. “

“Oh, what can you think of, can this prince and Princess Darksong not understand?” Prince Yeblad sneered, “Send a copy of the position of the child of Magic Flame to Princess Darksong. According to the previous tactics , Please ask her to send half of the flying arms to come to support. “

Pulton’s eyes lighted up: “It turns out that Your Highness and the Princess have already prepared the tactics in full. The Princess’s half of the troop’s strength may not come for Demon Flame, but to wait for the assault on Asmode immediately after the covenant between the two parties ends? “

“That’s nature.” Prince Night Blade said coldly, “The ridiculous dark maiden thought that after signing the Stygian contract, he would be able to sit back and relax, hehe ~~ it’s really naive.”

This scene of Prince Nightblade was undoubtedly observed by the three demon gods, and transmitted the image to the venue of the Hell Assembly.

The ***** meeting place was boiling.

Especially the residents of Purgatory Demon Clan and Fallen Demon Territory, they all blasted the shamelessness of Prince Night Blade. But the audience over the Dark Demon Realm was wise to praise Prince Nightblade and Princess Darksong for their resourcefulness, and loudly distinguishing Princess Darksong and Prince Darksword was just following the covenant.

Until the covenant is completed, the Princess Darksong’s army will never actively attack Asmode’s army.

At the same time, in the sky.

Satan, the devil, had a very bad complexion. Shen Sheng said: “Mamen old thief, Samuel, you are a good man.”

“The tactics are prepared by the following people.” The dark demon Mamen said lightly. “But the gods are quite supportive of their actions. After all, this kind of war is not a play. The strategy is calculated, it was originally Part of the war. “

“Well, it seems that your home Princess Ange has inherited your venom from the old Mamen thief.” The fallen demon Samel’s face is equally poor and gloomy, “If you want to play the game of two birds with one stone, you are not afraid of being strangled to death. ?”

At this time the war had begun, and the three devil gods sat in their own hands. They, with God’s perspective, were naturally not allowed to speak to remind their own army. Otherwise, there is no need to fight this battle.

No matter who it is, if you dare to pass the message privately, you will immediately be disqualified and treated as a lose.

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At the same time, at the other end of the huge desert delta.

Asmode, the leader of the evil spirits, led his team, advancing at an impetuous pace. After the expansion of his army to a thousand, he could not maintain the full elite lineup.

The total number of fallen angels of the same race is about one hundred, of which there are thirty legendary grades, and the rest are half-step S grades, also known as the half-step legends of the world of hell.

Don’t think that half-step legend is worthless.

In fact, fallen angels have already been regarded as highly evolved races. After being born from the holy tree of death, as long as they are adults, they can basically reach A-level combat power, and a small number of elites can reach half-step S-level. Only a few geniuses are just full. A hundred years old can reach legendary level.

And like Asmode, the head of evil spirits, the fallen angels who reached their legendary age after reaching full age of one hundred, and less than two hundred years old have become demigods.

The fallen angels, who have made legends under the age of two hundred and fifty, are already very good. As for those half-step S-level fallen angels under the age of two hundred and fifty, the probability of future legends is also extremely great.

And the fallen angels have a very strong characteristic. Once they die in war, they can be reborn only a few decades later by returning their souls to the holy tree of death. As for how much memory and cultivation can be left after rebirth, it all depends on one’s talent and luck.

This is somewhat similar to the army of angels under the command of the **** of light. The Light God can thus become the high-end existence among the gods, and it also relies on the huge number and the continuous resurrection of the energy of the Future Angels.

The only thing missing is that the number of fallen angel races is sparse, much smaller than the night demons and purgatory demons. Otherwise, the huge world of **** may have to fall into the hands of the fallen demon.

Under the command of Asmode, the head of evil spirits, in addition to hundreds of fallen angels, there are 300 death knights, among which 60 or 70 have reached legendary strength, and the rest are half-step S-level.

In addition, fifty legendary skeletal dragons, one hundred lich, one hundred giant reloaded corpse demons, and three hundred and fifty skeleton demons.

These lich, corpse demon, skeleton demon soldier, among them there are legendary warriors.

If you pull out all the legendary levels, you can also form a small army of more than 200 troops, many of which have legendary high-level existence.

There are two hundred legendary ranks in the Thousand Army Corps. Such a terrifying power, put on the earth, has been called a catastrophe of the undead. Globally, there are not so many legendary powerhouses.

It is in this high-level plane of the region that so many legends can be born.

The Holy Order is not as good as a dog, the legend walks everywhere, and it is not a joke in Hell World. It is also common for legendary strongmen to be sold as slaves.

Asmode, the head of evil spirits, led his army with terrifying strength. While slowly advancing, a scout of fallen angels flew back and reported the situation to Asmode.

“Oh, you and the demon scold of the demon flame demon scolded each other, they didn’t attack each other, and they returned each other?” Asmode said lightly. “It seems that the devil devil flame is unlucky, It was randomly assigned to the quicksand zone. “

As a matter of fact, Asmode’s army was also greatly affected in the quicksand terrain. However, because the weight of the Death Knight Legion and Skeletal Demon Soldier is far less than the heavy ogres of the ogres under Demon Flame, the impact is naturally much smaller.

The only one who suffered more was the one hundred giant reloading corpses. Now all rely on hundreds of liches, constantly casting spell blessings on them, so that they barely keep up with the team.

However, the hundreds of giant reloaded corpses are a weapon of war, and they are slightly better than the heavy guards of the purgatory demon clan. It is not easy for Asmode to hide from the giant reloaded corpses. give up easily?

At this time, Sophia, the deputy deputy angel of the legendary peak, whispered: “The leader, Prince Nightblade has heard from him again that he has calculated the position of the Demon God Demon Flame, and asked our army to speed up the march. Three hours later, they attacked Demon Flame God at the same time. “

Sophia is also a talented figure among fallen angels, and she reached legendary strength in her early adulthood. Less than two hundred years old now is the pinnacle of legend.

Given the chance of time, the achievement of a demigod is not necessarily hopeless.

Asmode glanced lightly at the map: “According to the location shown on the map, our army arrived at the battlefield in three hours without any problems. You should follow this to restore Prince Nightblade.”

Sophia paused slightly, and hesitated and said, “Boss, I heard that Prince Nightblade is very cunning. If our army is cooperating with each other, we must be careful of any conspiracy or tricks.”

“Sophia, don’t worry.” Asmode said lightly. “His Royal Highness Catherine has secretly used the Stygian Pact with Ange Song, and made it clear that without clearing the Demon Son from the battlefield, In the covenant, you must not attack the opposing team. “

Sophia still worried: “But the leader, if the other party immediately launched the raid on our side while the Demon Son was cleared from the battlefield? We must prevent this.”

“Well, pay more attention to it.” Asmode frowned, “Prince Nightblade dared to start, and my army of undead was not vegetarian. He couldn’t get any benefits.”

“The leader knows what you want.” Sophia sent the message after giving the gift.

Such scenes are naturally broadcast to the outside world.

Audiences in the Fallen Demon Realm, howling, Asmode, Asmode, how can you be so naive because of the title of the head of evil spirits? Prince Nightblade and Princess Ange over there have already sharpened their knives and are ready to kill you at any time.

It’s a pity that no matter how they call it, there is no alternative but the voice can’t reach Asmode anymore, reminding him of allies’ conspiracy.

On the other hand, the audiences of the Dark Demon Realm are all proud of each other, saying that their own Dark Princess and Night Blade Prince are resourceful and feel like they have won the game.

Regardless of how the audience on both sides is making trouble, the audience on the side of the Infernal Demon Realm is dead. Regardless of how they calculated it, it was all after His Highness Demon Flame was cleared.

In other words, His Highness Demon Flame is dead.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1679

At the other end of the river, the vast plains

The army of Princess Ange is stationed here.

Through the God’s perspective of the three demon gods, all viewers can clearly see the status of Princess Darksong’s army.

Rao is already anticipating, but after everyone sees the strength of her legion, he still can’t help but take a breath.

Her lineup is really too luxurious.

The first is dozens of dress-ups like Princess Ange, all of whom are legendary guard maid groups. They have already seen each other in the previous war, not to mention them for the time being.

In addition, there were as many as two hundred re-installed war butchers who had also been seen before.

Two hundred war butchers, this is the dark magic domain of the royal arms, whether it is a knight or a crotch heavy beast, training from an early age, until they reach the legendary level, they are eligible to join the war butcher.

This is a royal army that is not inferior to the Imperial Army of the Purgatory Demon Realm.

In addition, there is another ace card, the number of shadow demon assassins, as well as hundreds, there are also legendary shadow demon assassins.

The remainder is another famous legion of the Dark Demon, Dark Marauder.

The Dark Marauder is an elite army of elites of various races living in the Dark Demon Realm. The selection criteria is a half-step S-level, and it takes a long time to learn to control the dark-legged flying dragon.

Dark predators come and go like winds and are best at long-range surprise attacks. They are usually haunted and often cut into the enemy's rear to attack, plunder, harass and other tactics.

Once the dark predator with more than six hundred units flies, it must be covering the sky and the sun, and even the gods have to retreat.

And among the dark marauders with a total of more than six hundred, there are also legendary ones, and the number is about sixty.

It is also because of this that if you collect all the legendary levels of Princess Darksong, you can make up more than 400 legendary levels. It's not much more than the legendary ranks of Asmode and the Prince of Night Blades.

Horrible team, if you go to attack a ***** city, even if you put on this lineup, it is possible that the other party will lose the will to resist and directly surrender.

"Mamen old thief, isn't it easy for you to make up this team?" Satan, the devil, looked more and more gloomy. This old thief actually saved such a team for his daughter.

It's no wonder that Satan's face is getting worse and worse. According to today's situation, let's not say that the opponents have united to deal with the son. Even if they don't join forces, the son's team meets the Princess Ange's team, and it loses greatly.

Devil God Satan regrets that he knew he would dominate his son as long as he knew it, and put all his brains into the youth-grade Yanhei massacre and heavy guards.

Satan believes that by then the overall strength of his son will definitely not be worse than Princess Ange, and will be even better.

Now it's good, all the limelight, all told others to give up. Then if they came up with conditions that were unfavorable to his son, he would have to resist the backlash caused by the breach of the Styx.

“Hehe ~” Dark Demon Mamen just smiled lightly. At this point, it seems that at least the Mo Yan boy lost.

Even if in the end Satan has to resist the Styx vow, he will have to pay a huge price. By then, Mamen will naturally have his calculations. So he escorted his daughter’s next escort, basically has completed more than half.

There was a sudden commotion in Princess Ange ’s camp.

Fifty hundred riders of dark marauders are preparing for military affairs, and they are ready to set sail for expeditions. Needless to say, Princess Darksong has already received information about Demon Flame God and is preparing to act according to the plan in advance.

When the audience of Infernal Demon Realm saw this scene, they all sighed. Anyway, Demon Flame Devil may have really lost.

However, it was at this time.

An unexpected accident happened.

Just over ten miles away from Princess Darksong ’s camp, a large army suddenly appeared, with densely fallen angels flying in the air, and a considerable part of them were fallen angels with four wings.

Their position seemed to block the marching route of the dark marauders. It seems that as long as the dark marauders dare to fly in groups, they will be attacked by fallen angels.

The audience was all amazed. Should this army be the army of the Dark Lady Catherine?

How could her army block the path of the Dark Marauder? Is it intentional or coincidental?

Everyone looked at the lineup of the Dark Lady Legion through God’s perspective, and they all took a breath.

Fallen angels, many fallen angels.

I’m afraid this amount will be thousands?

Is it possible that the Legion of the Dark Virgin is an army of pure fallen angels? She gave up ground heavy infantry, gave up the powerful air cavalry, and commanded a legion composed purely of fallen angels?

From God’s perspective, this seems to be the case.

The Dark Lady was riding a nightmare beast king, with a relaxed and relaxed posture, and the sky covered with fallen angels.

The combat effectiveness of fallen angels is very comprehensive, able to fight and resist, fly and escape, even if it is a top-level arm. The most exaggerated is that among the thousands of fallen angels, there are no less than 300 legendary fallen angels with four wings.

Purely in terms of legendary combat power, it seems to be worse than Princess Ange. However, because of the consistency of the arms, there is no drag on the ground troops, and the overall speed of the Dark Lady is probably the fastest among all the troops.

The five hundred dark predators of Princess Ange dared to break through, and could not be beaten for a quarter of an hour.

What's more, the Dark Lady also carries a demigod-level sheep-head demon Baffo.

She is the only army with two demigods.

“Dark Lady.”

In the camp of Princess Darksong, a clear and ethereal voice wafted out, covering all fallen angels, “Are you going to tear up the covenant and violate the Stygian oath?”

The Dark Lady was riding on the Nightmare Beastmaster, and also responded with a breezy voice: “Why did Princess Darksong say this? This Saint Girl is just guarding here, lest it be calculated by someone with ulterior motives.”

“Humph! I think you are the one with ulterior motives.” Princess Ange's voice was slightly sullen. “How about we tear the covenant together, how about winning first?”

“Giggle ~”

The Dark Lady smiled and said, “I am a person who keeps the covenant, and I want to tear yourself.”

“That's fine,” Princess Darksong said in a hurry. “Then we will wait here slowly, and wait until the son of Demon Flame is eliminated, and then decide according to the agreement.” Her overall fighting power should exceed The Dark Lady has a great deal of control over the final decisive battle.

“The princess is kind.” The Dark Lady said lightly. “However, for the sake of fairness, neither of us should communicate with our allies.”

With that said, thousands of fallen angels erupted at the same time with a terrifying dark magic, which enveloped dozens of miles. The traditional communication magic array is probably already unbearable.

“It seems that the Holy Girl is very well prepared.” Princess Ange responded very coldly to this. “Then, let's wait and see.”

at the same time.

The dark demon Mamen looked at the fallen devil Samuel with a little surprise: “But you didn't expect that you secretly cultivated so many elite fallen angels in youth.”

The fallen angel who can reach the half-step S-level in his youth is indeed the word elite. He can only rely on time to cultivate and accumulate. When he has lived for three to five hundred years, the legendary level cannot run away.

With such strength, even Satan, the devil, looked at Samer with a serious and alert look.

“No way.” The fallen demon Samel calmly said, “Among the three devil gods of hell, I belong to the degraded devil’s weakest domain. Besides, there are bright old dogs who have always regarded me as a nail in the eyes. Was annihilated. “

This time the **** conference is a tactic that the three demon gods show muscles and fangs to each other, so that the other party is worried.

This is the case with the Law of the Jungle. The stronger you are, the more respected you are and the more chips you can get in negotiations.

Among the three devil gods of hell, Satan, the purgatory demon god, has always been the strongest, and his army of soldiers will be wide and occupy the largest territory. The Fallen Demon Domain is the weakest of the three parties, occupying almost only one-fifth of the entire hell.

“Huh, I’m afraid it’s not just to fight the bright old dog?” Satan the devil sneered. “Do you have Samuel’s ambition to control hell?”

“Hehe ~” Samel, the devil demon, chuckled, “Even if I say yes, someone has to believe it. It’s still a good time to watch the **** conference game, the final result, but it will affect the pattern of hell.”

Almost at the same time.

Wang Yan is holding a meeting in the camp surrounded by the second artifact.

The scouts sent out have already come back one after another, bringing back a lot of information. For example, on the other side of the big river, about a thousand miles away, the Hawk Lady discovered the trails of the Dark Lady and Princess Dark Song Legion.

Of course, the scout did not see the body of their legion, but just made a slight contact with the other’s scout, and quickly retreated.

As another example, the giant Hengduan Mountain Range, which seemed to be the frontier of the battlefield, was sealed by the Devil God with might. Unless it is the seal that blasted the devil, or even the demigod, don’t want to easily cross.

The worst information, of course, must come from the rear of the army and another piece of quicksand.

The scout returns, Asmode, the head of evil spirits, is leading his army. It seems that he joined forces with Prince Nightblade to annihilate the spirit of his magic flame.

“Lord,” Elsa replied, “Can’t wait any longer. We must choose to make a breakthrough all the way, otherwise we will die if we are hit by both sides.”

The dark elf officer Enzo objected: “How can we break through with our current marching ability? Moreover, even if we break through, we can’t escape at all. Lord, I suggest relying on the big river as a back and putting up a defensive formation to stick to Mainly, there is a line of vitality. “

Wang Yan silently listened to all kinds of admonitions, and finally said to Camus: “You are the commander, you have the final say.”

Camus frowned deeply: "I don't feel right. I know Asmode very well, don't look at his guy's cold and handsome look all day long, but the calculation is extremely deep, and it is extremely conceited, like Take advantage of the fire. If you stand from his standpoint and join us in attacking Prince Nightblade, it is the best strategy. After all, the control of the strong alliance is not as good as the strong alliance. "

There is no doubt that the "weakest" on the scene is naturally the purgatory. Who called the Infernal Demon Realm has only one team to live on, and the leader is not the Ace Army.

"And, I still remember the night after the preliminary match." Camus said lightly. "Your Highness, the Dark Lady, has personally visited the Lord. Isn't the Lord talking about her alliance with her?"

"Oh, I can't hide you." Wang Yan smiled and said, "Yes, in fact, I and the Fallen Demon Realm have secretly united to fight the Dark Demon Realm together."

"Boss, aren't you?" Said the deceived lord Lord in surprise, "You really took down the Dark Lady?" That's great, we have been saved. "

Take your sister!

Wang Yan stared at him fiercely, not to mention that Laozi seemed to be able to form an alliance only by betraying his hue.

"Lord Confused Lord, I think the opposite is true." Camus said coldly, "The so-called unity is just a calculation. The Dark Lady wants to win the championship, whether it is us or the Dark Demon Domain, is her enemy. According to my inference, it is very likely that Asmode will not work, so that we and the Prince of Night Blade will both lose defeat, and this is in his best interest. "

"Damn ~" said the confessed lord violently, "The gang of thieves in the Fallen Demon Realm is really cunning enough. With the alliance with us, we want to pick up the cheap in the background? He also wants to exhale. "

"Fool!" Camus stared at him and said, "In addition to venting your anger, you will only push Asmode to the Prince Nightblade camp. Since Asmode wants to pick up cheap, then we should Give him a fair opportunity to pick up cheap. The emperor of the desert, I hope you will make one shot next. "

"Oh, do you want me to sneak attack the prince of Nightblade?" The emperor of the desert asked calmly. "Don't dare to say that in the desert, this emperor can play them alone."

Although this is a bit arrogant. However, the desert emperor is a demigod, and the desert is his best home. It can contain harassment and sneak attacks, and he can surely be unaware of the ghosts and make the enemy unable to fight back.

"No, I need you to help Asmode create a sandstorm, the scale is not too big." Camus said, "send him an excuse, as for the next battle with the Prince of Night Blade, you must not participate, rest assured It's enough to keep your spirits up. "

The emperor of the desert pondered for a moment and said, "This emperor understands that your ambitions are really big. I heard that you are from the Devil's Devil's Land, and Asmod is old knowledge? ? "

“I am a slave to the Lord, so naturally I have to stand on the position of the Lord to think about the problem.” Camus said indifferently. “Either Asmode or Prince Nightblade, are all enemies who hinder the Lord’s championship. Those that have been eradicated will naturally be eradicated one by one. “

Fortunately, because of the eight mirrors, the Devil God’s eye cannot see here. Otherwise, there will be another uproar.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1680

“Ogre reloaded the infantry to form an arched shield wall.” Camus laid out on the battlefield. “Take your giant shield and prepare to protect the great magic flame with your life.”

“Oh oh ~”

Sitting and eating, the ogres who have rested until now, heard a lot of words and stood up, slowly moving the body like a meat mountain, moving forward in the designated direction and standing by.

Instead of being afraid, they were full of excitement.

It is a glorious choice for this group of ogres reloading warriors to fight the battlefield for the great magic flame.

Three hundred!

A total of three hundred ogres reloaded the infantry under the formation of Camus, using the river as the back to enclose the camp as an arc shield.

After they were all arranged in line, it was like forming an unbreakable steel wall. Yes, they wear heavy armor and heavy shields.

One by one, it looks like it has enlarged many versions of the purgatory demon reinstalled guard.

However, the threshold for the heavy guard of the Infernal Demon Race is legendary. Among these primitive beast-like ogres, can there be twenty or thirty legends?

This is already overestimated.

I heard that the tribes that live in the wild and have one or two hundred ogres have two or three legends that are considered strong.

However, nowadays, they are numerous in number, all wearing giant heavy armor all over the body, and have not entered the fighting state to release their momentum, no one can recognize how many legends among them at one time.

“Huh? These ogres are very burly, what tribe are they from?”

When these images were put into the **** conference venue, many people began to discuss around the ogre's body shape.

In the previous preliminary rounds, there were also ogres from His Royal Highness, but the total number was only a few dozen, of which a dozen were selected legendary.

In a hundred-person team battle, it is very normal to select some elite warriors elite to fight.

But if you zoom into the Thousands of Legion Battles, and hundreds of ogres are still elites, the situation is very different.

“It seems that they are all very burly, and I don't know what those ogres grew up eating?” The audience of the **** conference began to talk. Hundreds of Ogre Warriors in His Highness seemed to be very different.

On the sky god, the dark demon **** Mamen couldn't help but be curious. Shennian swept across hundreds of ogres, and immediately took a breath. “Satan, your ability to be a pig and eat a tiger is too great. ? Where have you collected so many legendary ogres for the kid?”

Satan, the devil, also swept the divine thoughts over the group of ogres. Among the three hundred ogre warriors, there are hundreds of legendary levels. The remaining two hundred, even if it is only a half-step legend, are full of blood, burly and domineering, and belong to the elite leader of the ogres. It is not a dream to achieve the legend with time.

“Huh, Satan, you're a good deal ~” The fallen demon Samel also frowned. “He deliberately let his son take some slave cannon fodder for the battle, but he buried a killer weapon. Hundreds of legendary ogres, great pen.”

Devil God Satan was certainly wronged, but this was all done by his baby son Mo Yan himself. But even if this is said, the other two demon gods will think that he is blaming Satan.

In addition to Satan Demon God, who has the ability to make such extraordinary handwriting?

The ogres are different from the dominant high-level civilized race of the purgatory demons, and they are basically still in the primitive tribe state of being born and raised. These hundreds of legendary ogres are afraid The ogre chiefs have gathered and gathered into the army?

In other words, among hundreds of ogren tribes, it is necessary to collect the talented ogres, gather them up and cultivate them, and spend a lot of resources and time to form this army of ogres.

In the guesses of Samuel and Mamen, this army of ogres that looks well-armed and well-disciplined should be a unit that has been systematically cultivated. And to be able to do such a hand-writing, Satan must be the devil.

“Hehe ~ I mean, I mean.” Of course, the Devil God Satan could not give up his son. Although he had doubts, he immediately said for the baby son Mo Yan, “I just try to see if I can put the ogre Cultivated into a royal arm. Everyone knows that although ogres have a low degree of civilization, they are full of tonnage and powerful, and they are born as heavy infantry. “

Since the demon **** Satan recognized this son, he felt that his nonsense ability had made great progress.

Everyone knows that ogres are powerful, but it is extremely difficult to cultivate a truly powerful army. After all, the real evolutionary potential of the ogres is worse than the pure blood purgatory demon clan, and it can't fly, and it has no talent moire.

With this spare time and resources, it is better to train and cultivate the army of this ethnic group.

You know, the Purgatory Demon Clan itself is a very advanced life form. Many newborn babies have extraordinary strength. If they are noble, they will have congenital moire on their bodies and wings in their mother's womb. It is a legendary level.

That is why, in the concept of purgatory demons, only the purgatory demons themselves are the most noble and powerful existence. The rest races, like barbarians, ogres, eagles, succubos, etc., are just slaves in the eyes of purgatory demons.

"Then I want to congratulate you, you have another royal arm in the Purgatory Demon Realm." Samel, the fallen demon god, said with a mocking tone. At the same time, I also thought in my mind that there are many primitive ogre tribes in the Fallen Demon Realm. Did they also consider taking the elite and forming an ogre army? How much can alleviate the situation of lack of troops.

"Where and where, this ogre heavy infantry, has to be tested by actual combat." Satan the devil responded pretentingly, but secretly looked forward to his heart. Baby son Mo Yan said he had the certainty and the cards to win the championship. He didn't believe it before, but now it seems that his son does hide a lot of cards.

Except for this ogren reloading infantry, the other arms will not be hidden deep, right?

Satan the Devil could think this way, and the other two Demon Gods were naturally also curious. The Hawk Lady Scout and the Ogre reloaded the infantry.

Naturally, the three demon gods began to seriously look at the slave cannon foe of the magic flame.

I do n't know. I was really surprised when I looked at it seriously.

In addition to the Hawk Lady Banshee Brigade, there is another women's unit under Mo Yan, that is the Succubus Brigade. They are not many in number, and there are only 70 or 80. But the number of legendary class is more than 20, the succubus headed is even more remarkable, the breath is strong and powerful, the body contains a strong law aura, clearly is the existence of the legendary peak.

In the world of hell, succubus is not a high-level creature. Most of them are engaged in a certain industry, or they are gathered by a big man in the harem and become forbidden. Because of the charm of talent, it is loved by various races, so the value of the succubus is very high.

Even if it is a demigod demon king, if you can have a legendary succubus pet Ji, it is also a very face-saving thing.

It's hard to imagine how weird the idea of bringing succubi into an army and fighting in battle? Can those succubuses fight?

Inevitably, His Royal Highness is so lustful, he has to sing in the army every night, and arrange a large number of succubus to wait?

Twenty legendary succubus and more than 50 half-step S-level succubus.

This has to be placed in the outside market, and the demigod demon king can sell his net worth and can't afford it.

It can only be proved that His Highness Demon Flame is too rich.

“Smelly kid ~” Satan, the demon god, was also shocked. He hadn't paid attention before. This kid had brought so many succubus into the battle. Which one is he going to play?

Especially the legendary pinnacle of the succubus, it is even more eye-catching in the eyes of the demon **** Satan, that seems to be a very rare succubus. There is only one succubus of this level in the harem of his demon **** Satan, which is usually a favorite.

The only pity is that the succubus because of ethnic blood, the promotion of the legend is already amazing, it is extremely difficult to become a demigod. Since history, few succubi have become demigods.

“I really deserve to be the blood of the god, hey, this skill.” Demon God Satan was surprised, but instead became proud, the baby son Mo Yan really like his old son, like to collect beautiful women of all ethnic groups, the same lust.

Fortunately, these words were not heard by Wang Yan, otherwise Satan will be scorned by the devil, so you are horny, your family is horny.

In fact, in the world of hell, it is definitely not a shame for the male race to like beauty. On the contrary, the more a male can gather more beauties, the stronger he is and the more he has a status.

The more advanced life, the more difficult it is to reproduce offspring. If the number of harems is not large enough, wouldn't it be necessary to cut off the ancestors?

To put it simple, take the Chilian Demon King, for example, in his palace, at least there are hundreds or thousands of pets. But for thousands of years, only five heirs have been born.

Not to mention Satan, the demon god, there are at least tens of thousands of pets in his harem harem. But for thousands of years, no Son of God has been born.

It is also because of this, how surprised and despised the Demon God Satan is that the “son” of Mo Yan appears.

Not to mention gossip.

In addition, there are five hundred barbarian warriors in Demon Flame's team.

The barbarian warrior is a race widely existing in the major demon domains of hell. Even the abyss has some barbarian variants.

This is a very peculiar race. It has a strong ability to survive and adapt. Its overall strength is not weak. It is super easy and obedient. The most important thing is that its reproductive ability is very strong. Hundreds of barbarians are thrown away in a piece of habitat, and a hundred years later, they will often become a large family of thousands of people.

This also makes all high-level races like to gather barbarians as the main battle force.

Especially in the Purgatory Demon Race, the Barbarian is the most numerous and the largest race among all armies. Except for the royal corps directly under Satan, there are a large number of barbarian warriors in all other corps.

A large number also means ordinary.

The vast majority of barbarian fighters are only B-class, which is also the standard for most conventional troops in Hell. A handful of elite barbarians will reach A-level, or half-step S-level strength.

Such elite barbarians are already quite valuable.

They often become the guards of some small lords, nursing homes, or the chiefs of the army, etc. And some of the devil's direct troops also like to recruit elite barbarians of class A.

It is extremely rare to reach a legendary barbarian. Among the major troops, they also belong to the extremely popular general ranks. They are of good strength, fearless of death, obedient and loyal.

Some Devil City Lords will even prefer the legendary Barbarian as a guard, because they are more loyal than the ordinary Purgatory Demon Clan, a little reward, they will be grateful to Dade, and their brains are smeared.

Wang Yan also likes these savage barbarian warriors. After constantly testing his loyalty, he spent huge resources on the most loyal barbarian warriors.

It can be said that the seemingly insignificant barbarian is Wang Yan's largest gold-saver.

Through bloodline evolution magic, Wang Yan continuously improves the blood of the barbarians, helping them break through and help them grow.

The barbarian warriors also rewarded him with loyalty and incisiveness. They are grateful to Wang Yan for their loyalty. Even if Wang Yan orders to attack the Devil's Palace, they will rush to the death with a battle axe.

“puff!”

When the demon **** Satan swept through the five hundred barbarian warriors with his divine power, he almost bleed.

Among the two hundred, among the five hundred barbarian warriors, there are even two hundred legendary barbarian warriors. It's not that barbarians can't become legends, but barbarians are more difficult than ogres if they want to be legendary.

Often there are only one or two legendary ranks among a barbarian tribe with thousands of people.

But what are these two hundred legendary barbarian warriors?

And the remaining three hundred barbarian warriors, all of them are half-step S-level existence, full of energy and extraordinary potential.

The other two demon gods also looked at the devil **** Satan with strange and murky eyes.

It's no wonder that in their eyes, Satan, the devil, is eating pigs and eating tiger hair this time. Sneaking up a slave legion for his son, it was no worse than the royal legion.

"Catherine's Thousand Army, and the Devil Flame Boy's army are very hard to lose." The devil Samuel said emphatically. "Satan, your mind is getting deeper and deeper."

"Well, it's really a purgatory demon domain. With middle and low-level races, they can all gather an army of royal players." The dark demon **** Mamen also said sourly, "Compared with the royal army of Princess Dark Song At most, it's between the two. "

To say that Mo Yan's army is not without its shortcomings, that is, there are too many troops on the ground and too few air forces. Adding up to a dozen or so Hawk succubus and succubus, it seems that there are a lot of them, but why should they go against the orthodox air force?

As long as dozens of inferno massacre, can easily defeat those eagle body succubus and succubus.

"It seems that it is hard to say who killed the deer in the end." Samuel the demon said with emotion, "Satan, you can hide too much."

Although the devil Satan was wronged, his heart was beautiful. My son is really good at it. For the Father to wait for you to achieve the Devil God as soon as possible, the Father and Son work together to restore the world of Hell.

It's just that the two devil gods sighed with emotion, and lay down to lay down.

Now that the final battle has started, no one can reverse it. At most, they are spending a lot of their magical power, watching and broadcasting the real-time battle situation. Who dare to sneak in to intervene, then it is purely intentional to lose.

This time, there was a huge bet between the three demon gods, and no one could bear the consequences of losing.

Now I can only pray secretly, and my own representatives can squash the heroes, avoiding the painful price when you get it.

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