

D. Hero 1681

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1681

In particular, you can't let the magic flame kid win.

Otherwise, with the terrible idea hidden by the magic flame kid, he might make unacceptable demands.

After the three demon gods used their divine power to see Wang Yan's arms one by one, naturally in the **** conference venue, they all saw this through the magic array image.

Everyone exclaimed.

Especially those audiences of the Purgatory Demon Clan, who had already been listless, were suddenly "hi" like playing chicken blood.

It turned out that His Royal Highness was such a magic flame.

When he led the slave cannon ashes, when he expanded to a thousand-person battle, his strength could be so strong?

It's too deep to hide.

Horrible ogres reload infantry, more terrifying barbarian infantry and **** dog barbarian cavalry.

This kind of strength, even if it is a hard bar with the strongest Princess Dark Song army at present, is absolutely worthwhile.

"Vile, shameless flames."

The audiences of Dark Demon and Fallen Demon, those strange monsters, night demons, fallen angels, death knights, and even the lich skeletons roared indignantly, cursing Demon Flame Son.

In the preliminaries and the semi-finals, how can he pretend to this degree?

Although everyone will retain their strength in order to confuse the enemy and have an unexpected effect. However, can't you pretend like your Mo Yan kid?

He turned his army's strength into an unassailable level of cannon fodder, relying on the power of the devil's own demigod in the battle of a hundred people. Even Prince Nightblade and Asmode's team are not as good.

Unexpectedly, in the decisive battle, such a terrible overall strength.

"Liar, dead liar. Princess Ange will teach him hard."

"Our Highness Lady of Darkness will let the dead liar know and know how powerful we are in the Fallen Demon Realm." A fallen angel groaned in dissatisfaction.

“His Royal Highness is Majestic, His Royal Highness is domineering.” Most of the audiences of the Inferno Demon Clan are veteran lords, and even Devil-level city lords, all of them have their eyes on.

With such a powerful son of the demon god, the overall power of the purgatory demon domain will continue to rise in the future.

In particular, some devil-level city lords have begun to ponder, giving the best heirs under his knees as guards to His Majesty Mo Yan, and giving the most beautiful daughters to His Majesty Mo Yan as his favorite concubine.

and many more!

It seems that the Devil has already done this step by step.

Many demon kings have set their sights on the red refining demon king. The red fire demon king's floating fire city is doing well, and it belongs to the middle level among all the devil kings. The most important thing is that his eyes are so venomous that he had already settled down before the rise of His Highness, and sent a pair of children to His Highness.

And this time, His Majesty the Demon Flame brought the cruel lord of the cruel county and the lord of the red confusion to his side, which shows how believable and graceful.

Chilian Demon King, the future is a sign of rising. After His Highness Demon Flame is sealed, it is definitely the level of elder.

The eyes of many demon kings are already hot, and they have begun to please the red refining demon king intentionally or unintentionally.

Provoking the Chilian Demon King is both sad and frightening.

Sadly, the son and daughter voluntarily followed His Royal Highness, and he kept saying that he would sever ties with his father. But what was happening was that the devil king, who usually coaxed in leather, started to stifle him.

Recalling the entire journey after encountering Mo Yan, Chi Lian Mo Wang's mood is a bit complicated.

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Regardless, the finals continue.

Only the originally clear battle situation now shows some confusion, and no one can guarantee the heaviest victory.

Asmode's army is moving forward in the direction of “Devil Flame Demon Son” without any hassle, with a natural and comfortable attitude, as if not watching a war but watching it in the desert.

Of course, he was not in a hurry, but the Prince of Night Blade, who had a huge contradiction with Demon Flame Demon Flame, was the only one who was in a hurry.

If it weren't for the covenant, he would even be willing to stay here until the magic flame ***** child killed Prince Nightblade.

In Asmode's view, Demon Flame Demon must have hidden a lot of strength. That guy, but quite cunning, how could he really only bring the Cannon Grey Legion to the war?

At this moment, a erratic wave of dark energy fell into Asmode's perception.

His brow furrowed slightly, and he hummed coldly: "Who? How dare he dare to be so close to our army." However, he was a little wary in his heart. The other party is very good at stealth and disappearing. If he has a semi-god-level perception, it is really difficult to capture the other party.

"Hehe ~" It is worthy of Lord Asmode. "A beautiful voice sounded, and less than a hundred meters in front of Asmode, a dark elf slowly emerged from the sneak.

She wore a full set of black leather armor, a short bow on her back, and two dark black daggers hanging around her waist. Lord German. "

"Dark Elf?" Asmode's face was slightly cold.

The Dark Elves are the exclusive races of the Fallen Demon Realm and deserve the attention of His Majesty Samel the Devil. Even if a small percentage will be caught and sold as slaves, most dark elves will proudly commit suicide.

But now the dark elf seems to be loyal to Demon Flame God?

"Elsa, it's you!"

The adjutant beside Asmode, the female fallen angel Sophia was surprised.

"Sophia, do you know this dark elf?" Asmode asked lightly.

Sophia bowed down and said, "Sophia was once a member of the Dark Blade Legion and one of the many adjutants of Camoud."

"Camus's adjutant?" Asmode's eyes flashed sharply. "So, it should be that I have no perceptual errors. The guy who gives me a familiar feeling is Camus, the shadow stinger."

A powerful chill of death shone away from Elsa as if in substance. The existence of a slightly weaker strength, I am afraid that it will suddenly be crushed to the ground, trembling and daring not to move.

However, Elsa is still a calm and relaxed look: "Adult guess is good, General Camus has also turned to His Royal Highness."

"what!?"

The fallen angels all showed a surprised expression. Unlike Elsa, who had no name or name, Camus, the Shadow Sting, had a big head in the domain of the fallen demon. It is said that even His Majesty Samel, the demon god, has added blue eyes to him, and has also integrated part of his soul into the Holy Tree of Death.

It can be said that Camus, one of the generals of the Dark Blade Legion, is one of the popular candidates for the promotion of demigods in the future.

It is also one of the few heads of evil spirits-friends.

Asmode burst into rage and smiled angrily: "Okay, a good Camus. He would die on the battlefield, but he dared to abandon His Majesty the Demon God and surrender to the hostile forces."

Asmode was angry, and the fallen angels and death knights under his command were also angry. Thousands of armies have burst out of strong anger, fighting intent!

Actually don't talk about Asmode.

Even the depraved demon Samel, who was above him, was furious when he heard the news: "Camus, the thorn of the shadow, dared to turn to the kid of the magic flame. No, this tone can't bear it."

With that said, Samir burst out of a terrifying divine power, preparing to smash the energy of Wang Yan, the mirror that surrounded Wang Yan's camp, and went to Camus to settle the account.

It is no wonder that Samuel is so excited, he is so optimistic about Camus, and even spares no effort to help him.

What's more, Camus' strength is not only in personal force, but more in the command of the army, whether it is training march to fight, the standard is super first-class.

"Sammel." Satan, the magnificent projection of Hell Devil, stood up and stared at Samer improperly. "Are you going to break the oath and get involved in a fair fight among young people?"

Satan, the devil at this time, is no longer as fearful as he was originally. The battle posed by Aiko Moyan, dare not say that he must be the first, but he is also a strong competitor.

He naturally did not allow Samel to destroy at will.

"Satan, do you want to do it?" Samuel sneered. "The God just wants to teach the traitor."

"Oh, the traitor in your mouth, but the faithful man of my son Moyan." Satan, the **** demon, refused to let it go. "If you want to shoot at will, don't blame me for breaking the rules."

"Okay, okay, both of you are quiet." Dark Demon Mamen, had to come out to play round the road, "Now is the most critical moment for young people to fight, and look at it quietly. Especially you, Sam Well, loyalty and betrayal have always been the theme of eternal life. Look a little bit. "

For Mamen, the situation is worse than expected. But he is confident that his daughter, Princess Ange, will eventually win. The magic flame's hole card looked good, but after all it was still half a chip.

The three demon gods are afraid of each other.

After all, the fallen demon Samel snorted and sat down quietly to watch the drama: "The appearance of the traitor Camus just angered Asmode. The **** believes that Asmode will definitely purge the traitor."

at the same time.

Asmode and his army were also in extreme anger, clamoring to clear the traitors who betrayed the gods.

“Humph!”

Elsa snorted uncomfortably, and said softly, “Listening to General Camus, how wise is Lord Asmode. Now it seems that this is not the case.”

Asmode raised his eyebrows tightly, indicating that his army was quiet. Then, staring at Elsa with Sen Leng’s eyes: “Say, why did Camus send you to come?”

“Covenant.” Elsa’s expression was indifferent. “Adults should not forget that the covenant of Your Highness Saint Virgin and Highness Demon Flame?”

This remark came out.

The audience of the three magic domains was boiling again, which was too unexpected.

That dark virgin, even an alliance on both sides? Which one is she going to play?

Unexpectedly, Asmode sneered and said, “Our saints and demon flame sons are just verbal covenants. What effect does it have? Instead, our covenant with the Dark Demon Realm was witnessed by the Swearing Oath.”

“General Camus seems to have expected that you and the Princess Ange had a secret covenant.” Elsa said coldly, “But General Camus’s request is very simple, that is Lord Asmode only We need to wait here in peace and quiet until our side and the Prince of Night Blades win or lose. “

“joke!”

Asmode smiled angrily, “Camus, with such a big tone, dare to make me wait quietly?” In the original plan, Asmode was also preparing to sit on the hill and watch the tiger fight.

But planning oneself and being forced to do it by others are completely two experiences.

“General Camus also said that if Lord Asmode would not listen to the advice,” Elsa said lightly, “he will temporarily talk to Prince Nightblade, regardless of everything to attack you.”

“What? Rampant, too rampant.”

The generals under Asmode yelled furiously.

Although Camus was very famous, he was just a general of the Night Blade. Lord Asmode can look up to him and treat him as a friend.

It’s better now, after that guy’s mutiny, he even in turn threatened Master Asmode in such a rampant manner.

“Leader, humbled to fight, and defeated Camus traitor.” A death knight who reached a legendary peak exclaimed with terrifying death chills, shouting his teeth.

“Leader, humble and ask for battle, and give Mo Yan a painful lesson.”

“Chief” “Chief!”

The generals under Asmode are furiously fighting. In their view, the Demon Flame Son, despite his personal strength, was a gang of slave army of soldiers. If he passed hundreds of troops, he could destroy the opponent.

Personal strength reaches the demigod, in the battle of one hundred people, naturally dominates, but now it is a battle of one thousand people. Dozens of hundreds of legendary elites besieged together, and the demigods can only flee.

The men are roaring.

But Asmode instead calmed down and forced his anger and said, “What’s the guts of the boy, Kamu? I have a challenge? Our two armies are fighting head-on, and our army is at most losing 30%. For personal bravery, I overestimated. “

“Master Asmode.” Elsa calmly said, “With your wisdom, can’t you guess that our army has hidden strength? Otherwise, would your Highness risk taking part in the ***** meeting?”

“Humph!” Asmode snorted coldly, which was the main reason for his hesitation. According to his guess, the magic flame kid must have hidden means, at least, definitely not weaker than the night blade prince.

“If your highness hides power.” Sophia, the deputy deputy of the fallen angel, sneered, “Our leader, Asmode, must fulfill the covenant with Prince Nightblade and join forces to attack you. Camus thought very well that he wanted to divide us. , One by one. Do you think we will be fooled? “

“Since Lord Asmode, we have to be enemies with our Highness Demon Flames.” Elsa responded calmly. “Then we can only make decisions that hurt the loved ones and the enemies are quick. We will take the lead in defeating Lord Asmode, and then withdrew from the final. “

“You!” Sophia chuckled and grinned, “Do you think that your army of slaves can still win us?”

“Sister Sophia.” Elsa said with a smile, “I think you are a stupid head of cultivation, if our army has no strength to defeat you. It is better to quit the game earlier.”

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As Sophia was about to rage, Asmode waved to stop her. He said coldly: “I promised Camus, and you will tell me what you said when you go back. Just say that Asmode told him I miss him so much that he will bring his soul back to the Holy Tree of Death. “

Faced with such a threat, Elsa was not annoyed. After an impeccable etiquette, he said: “Adults, Elsa will definitely bring it without a word. In addition, General Camus said, if The adult agreed to the request, and he gave the adult a small gift. This small gift can be used by the adult to deceive Prince Yebla. “

Suddenly!

No wind automatically, a burst of wild sand rolled up on the ground.

The mad sand was overwhelming, and within a few moments it spread out dozens of miles, covering the world together. Asmode’s entire army is naturally surrounded.

However, this crazy sand seems to only cover up the field of vision, not much lethality.

The weakest players on the scene are all half-step S-class elites. With a little use of the ability, the tumbling gravel can be isolated.

At the same time, Elsa’s figure shook slightly and disappeared in front of Asmode as if ghostly.

“Mysterious magical power, I seem to smell the demigod’s breath.” Asmode, the head of the evil spirit, narrowed his eyes and felt the sky of mad sand. Sure enough, it hides a very strong force, and it can still be gathered under this strength and potential. “

In the world of hell, demigod-level strongmen are almost standing at the top of the food chain, but the overall number is not large. But demigods who are young enough to come to the **** conference are very rare.

Because it becomes a demigod at such a young age, it means that there is enough potential. As long as it does not fall in the middle, the probability of becoming a big devil in the future is also extremely high.

Such a rare and handsome character, even the Devil God will attach great importance to it.

Take Asmode, the head of his evil spirits, for example, he is a young and promising demigod, and he is very important to His Majesty the Fallen Demon.

“Leader of Asmode.” Sophia said congratulatoryly. “Are we going to warn allied prince Nightblade? Under the devil’s child, I am afraid that a demigod-level strongman is hidden.”

“You don’t have to do more than that.” Asmode said calmly, “The Devil Flame Son is our competitor, but why is Prince Yeblan not an opponent?”

“The leader is wise,” Sophia said in praise. “We first use this opportunity to let Moyan and Yeblan play first. After they win and lose, we will attack Moyan and establish the victory.”

“If this is the case, we’re in the devil’s plan.” Asmode sneered, “I dare to make sure that Mo Yan’s strength is extraordinary. If we let them defeat Yeblade, I’m afraid the remaining strength, It should also be able to win us steadily. By then, we will be too passive. Camus sent people to bluff and exposed their true strength. “

“Chief ...” Sophia was a little dazed, wondering, “Then do we fight or not?”

“Fight!” Asmode’s eyes were sharp, “We must work with Night Blade to defeat Mo Yan. But, in order to win, we must let Night Blade break a big wave first. Desiaia ~”

“Humble.”

A small undead, the size of a Goblin, suddenly appeared beside Asmode. Before this, no one even discovered its existence.

Although it is small, the soul fire is condensed as a substance, showing that its strength is definitely not as weak as its appearance. In fact, this is also true, the generals have no weak soldiers.

This undead assassin Desia is famous in the Fallen Demon Realm, and his strength has reached the legendary peak. A terrible assassin who is so divine that he dares to assassinate even the gods.

“You lead a team of undead assassins and go to investigate the battlefield.” Asmode’s eyes flashed dangerously.

“Yes!”

The undead assassin Diesia led the life, led ten elite legendary undead assassins, and immediately disappeared into the battle array. Ordinary legendary powerhouses, even those generals, cannot catch their whereabouts.

Only Asmode, whose strength reaches the demigod, can vaguely discern their movement from perception.

The three demon gods above.

The fallen Devil Samel’s cold face melted a little, and could not help nodding slightly. Asmode deserves to be a handsome hero he cultivated carefully, with strong force and excellent ingenuity.

From the perspective of the three demon gods, Asmode has made the most correct tactical arrangement, and is the most promising to win the final victory in the three teams that will soon fight.

Asmode is the heaviest as long as he can retain half of his strength, and then joins with the Dark Lady Catherine to attack the trapped Princess Dark Song, then the battle is stable.

“Huh, the cunning and unbelieving boy.” Satan, the ***** demon god, had a bad look. “My son clearly sent someone to reach an agreement with him, and he dared to betray in a blink of an eye. Is it so shameless? “

Samal calmly said: “It is the so-called soldiers who are not frivolous. Who is your son who blamed himself on his own initiative? What’s more, it’s not enough to rely on Styx to witness this agreement.”

The dark demon Mamen also frowned. Asmode’s kid was better than expected. Instead, in the entire world of hell, Night Blade, who is also famous, felt too frizzy and too proud.

At least in the three teams of Mo Yan, Asmode, and Night Blade. Anyone who sees the loss in the end may be Yeblad.

Satan, the **** of hell, also sighed deeply. My child Moyan is indeed very good, and it is a matter of time to achieve the Devil God with time. However, the child was too young and honest.

Satan has decided that he must give his baby son a good lesson when he turns back, at least let him know that there are too many bad guys hiding swords in the world.

at the same time.

Wang Yan used the eight-mirror mirror to prop up the barrier and isolate the outside from the camp.

The brutal eyes were almost watery, and almost fell into Wang Yan's arms, Jiao Didi said: "His Royal Highness's strategy is truly unparalleled. This time, whether it is Yeblade or that Asmode, they are dead."

"No way, who told us to march in the quicksands is very inconvenient, only to defend and not to attack. To really scare Asmode, he commanded the army to play kite wars, we will be exhausted." Wang Yan sighed helplessly, "From the point of view of the previous provocative response, Asmode's guy is not simple. That is very forbearing and cautious, but at the same time seeing the opportunity, he will be very confident in taking risks. Dealing with such characters, also You can only do it in danger. Also, do n't praise me, most of this plan came from Camus. "

Camus looked at Wang Yan with admiration. He respectfully said: "In fact, a few suggestions from His Highness are the most critical. The most important thing is that His Highness turned to Asmode's character in a short time. Such understanding, and targeted strategies, powerful and powerful. "

"Okay, let's not boast about ourselves inside." Wang Yan waved and said with a chuckle, "Then there will be several hard fights to fight, everyone should be more cautious. In addition, Laosha, you are starting Do n't open a big move and keep your strength. If you scare Asmode from entering, I ask you. "

The Emperor of the Desert snorted and said, "There is no need to talk about this kind of nonsense. Who can fight me in this borderless sand? Flames, no, demon flame boy, will we learn from each other after the war?"

The desert emperor who lost to Wang Yan twice was somewhat dissatisfied. The son of flame is powerful, but in the desert, he is the sky, he is the emperor.

Unless the devil is really close, he is the demon king of the demigod peak, he is not afraid.

The Emperor of the Desert looked forward and left, showing his majestic vigour, and he was quite the best in the world.

"Your abacus is pretty good." Wang Yan responded with a smile. "Otherwise, let's find a place where there are volcanoes and deserts." In fact, Wang Yan is also confident, even in this quicksand zone Fighting is not afraid of the desert emperor. Just trying to beat him is indeed very difficult. The overwhelming yellow sand is all his avatars. Unless all the gravel is melted into magma, this can make him nothing.

The emperor of the desert was stunned, and glanced at Wang Yan faintly: "Your kid is not in the sky when he hits the volcano? It is estimated that when you come to your kid's home, a devil with a half-god peak may come Was pitted to death. "

Of course, because Wang Yan used the second artifact to make an enchantment, he covered the camp account, and everyone's bragging could not be spread outside.

Otherwise, those demigod-level demon kings in the audience of the Hell Conference will sniff at this, and the Mo Yan kid's gang will quite blow, come here, pit one for the big demon glance?

It's no wonder that every big devil is an old monster that has lived thousands, even tens of thousands of years. Apart from the three demon gods, they are at the top of the food chain in the world of hell.

The demigod-level demon king, they can single out several with one enemy.

Although Mo Yan has reached a semi-god level at a young age, the future has an unlimited future. With the help of Satan, the ***** of hell, there is also great hope for the future to be a god.

But after all, he is still too young, and there is still a big gap with the old devil.

Not to mention gossip.

The army of Prince Night Blade is hurrying and rushing towards Wang Yan's base camp. On the battlefield, the scout has always been the first to go, but it is only a large army of thousands, but it is a scout of a large group.

In the first scout confrontation, Prince Nightblade's night fangs had already suffered more than half of the casualties.

However, Prince Nightblade also obtained the general position of Wang Yan's army. Thousands of armies rushed over and over. His main force is the dark demon domain, the famous lion, scorpion and cavalry.

The ancestors of the lion, scorpion and beast are the galaxy beast scorpion dragon brought by the dark demon Mamen in the universe. At the beginning, their strength reached the level of the semi-god peak, and wherever they were thrown, they were all overlords.

After multiplying with native species, several extremely powerful ethnic groups have now formed. The lion scorpion is one of the descendants of the scorpion dragon. They are powerful monsters composed of lion body, dragon claw, dragon wing and scorpion tail. The body is strong, capable of flying, and the minions and scorpion tails are highly toxic, which is very difficult to entangle, and often makes people lose their combat power immediately.

The most terrifying thing is that the lion, scorpion and beast are extremely prolific and easy to tame. With the powerful soldiers in charge, the fighting power is extremely terrifying.

In the team of Prince Nightblade, there are eight hundred lion, scorpion and knight riders, of which the legendary level reaches 130.

In addition, there are one hundred units of light soldiers in the Night Blade Prince team. They are made up of noble nobles and nobles, each of whom is a young and handsome man in the family, equipped with dark-colored leather armor and sword shields, and short crossbows hanging around his waist.

Each piece of equipment is a second holy artifact created by the master refiner.

Don't underestimate this group of soldiers without mounts.

In fact, they are all elites among the elves of the Night Demon Clan, and their personal cultivation is very high, and their combat ability is very powerful. All of them have reached the legendary level. Relying on your own wings to fly, both forward and retreat, the speed is extremely fast.

After practicing for a period of time in Prince Night Blade's team, the heaviest will be devolved to the remaining major units, becoming generals and even commanders.

Prince Nightblade rode a lion, scorpion and beast that had been meticulously cultivated and reached a legendary peak, leading thousands of troops and violently killing the Demon Flame Camp.

at this moment.

Night Blade Prince's spirit was so extreme that such an army would be invincible to deal with the slave army of Mo Yan's child?

He also learned the magic flame slave army. Although the overall is not bad, but the legendary level, which can reach ten to one point. In other words, the legendary level that the magic flame boy can get, that is, more than one hundred, absolutely no more than one hundred and fifty.

The strength comparison between the two sides is obvious, and there is absolutely no possibility of not winning.

After some quick march.

The night blade army is no more than ten miles from Wang Yan's camp. If the powerful law of space, or even a teleportation, can be instantly into the opponent's battle array.

"Where is Asmode?" Prince Nightblade stood on the ground, looking far away at the Demon Flame Camp, frowning at the other party, and apparently also preparing for the defensive formation.

"His Royal Highness," said his subordinate in return, "Master Asmode has heard that he encountered a sandstorm on the way of the march, which slowed down the march and expected to arrive at the predetermined location in a **** month."

"sandstorm?"

Prince Nightblade looked a little dissatisfied. It seemed to remember the sandstorm that caused the fangs of the night to die out. He whispered secretly in his heart. Is there a smart warlock under the devil's child?

"Your Highness." One-armed Pulton asked, "The Devil Flame has found us, set up a defensive formation, and started building fortifications. What should we do next?"

"Fortifications?"

Night Blade's face changed, Shen Sheng said, "In this vast sand, where are their materials to build fortifications?" From a distance, as expected, some tall ogres dragged huge blocks. Stones are built into small turrets.

Among those turrets, one by one magic crystal ballistas were placed. They are protected by infantry and stone turrets, so that no far-out attack will explode.

Magic Crystal Ballista?

Prince Night Blade shuddered, didn't he? Where did this kid come from the magic crystal ballista? That's a weapon of war. Ordinary soldiers can't carry a gun, and they will be torn apart.

Even the elite of the half-step legend, once hit by the front, will be seriously injured without dying.

Even if it is a legendary level, once it is covered by a fire, it is also a disaster.

This is one of the reasons why the defender will occupy a great geographical position in hell. Once densely packed magic crystal ballistas are lined up above the city walls, the attacking scalp will surely numb.

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However, the magic crystal ballista is powerful, but it is also very obvious. First, it is extremely expensive to build, or to buy a magic crystal ballista, you have bought a legendary slave.

Secondly, its defense is extremely weak.

If the arrangement is too dense, a large-scale attack can be bombed down and can be bombed.

Third, it is too big and too heavy.

Unless it is an artifact-level storage equipment, it can barely fit a door. But all of them with holy artifact-level storage equipment are not big-class characters. There are too many treasures to store. Who would be fine to install a magic crystal ballista?

Take the Night Blade Prince team, most of the members are nobles from the Night Demon Clan, plus the holy weapon-level storage bracelet that Prince Night Blade holds, there are only three holy weapon-level storage equipment.

Even if it is all used to install the magic crystal ballista, it will be a tremendous salary for a war.

But the number of magic crystal ballistas from Wang Yan's army seems a bit scary. One door by one door was launched from the central camp account, and soon a dozen or twenty doors.

Looking at that posture, there seems to be no signs of stopping.

The three demon gods above are also dumbfounded.

Mo Yan boy, which one is this?

How could he hide so many magic crystal ballistas? Could it be that he came out to participate, and also brought dozens of hundreds of holy weapon-level storage equipment, all used to install the magic crystal ballista?

Especially the dark demon **** Mamen, his face was a little bad, and he said angrily: "Satan, would you not pass your space equipment to your son?"

"No, even the artifact-level space equipment can't hide so many magic crystal ballistas." The fallen demon Samel frowned, "Can it be that these magic crystal ballistas were passed through the teleportation array? This is cheating! "

"Fart." Satan the Satan said angrily. "The teleportation array has a strong energy response and space fluctuations. Where does my son's ability hide from our three demon gods?"

"Humph!" Said the dark demon **** Mamen with a sneer. "Your son has been condensed with a piece of artifact to form an enchantment, covering the main tent. Even the thoughts of our three demon gods have been isolated. Who knows he is Was n't it in the camp, sneakily building a space teleportation array? "

"We have to get the answer, otherwise, according to the rules, your son cheated and even lost." The fallen demon Samel also thinks that this is a big thing, and he must figure out where the magic crystal cannon from the child of Mo Yan comes from.

It is no wonder that Samuel and Mamen are anxious. In this small battlefield where thousands of people confront each other, dozens of hundreds of magic crystal ballistas are completely different results.

Once many magic crystal ballistas set fire, even the demigods are very likely to fall.

If the kid of Mo Yan really has the ability to continue to launch the magic crystal cannon, then this battle does not need to be fought any more, and it is good to directly declare that the kid wins.

Therefore, this matter must be clarified.

"My dear son, what's the matter with your magic crystal ballistas?" Satan, the demon god, hurriedly communicated with his son in private. "Isn't there a secret formation of a teleportation array to get outside supplies to cheat?"

Wang Yan, who was knocking on Erlang 's legs, was stunned in the camp tent shrouded in the eighth mirror. He heard Satan 's voice slightly stunned and immediately chuckled, "The other two ca n't stand it anymore? Haha, it 's okay. Check. Anyway, this hole card can also be revealed. "

With that said, Wang Yan directly took Ba Jinjing. Following this, the enchantment that enveloped the camp account receded like a tide. In this way, the minds of the three demon gods can see the situation in the camp at a glance.

"Camus." Samuel was the first to notice that it was Camus, the thorn of the shadow who had already revealed what he really had. He resisted the urge to shoot with a slap, but in the blink of an eye he was attracted by another person.

It was a woman, to be exact, a personal woman.

In the previous qualifiers, she has played, but it seems that she has been on the battlefield and has not shot, and therefore has not received much attention.

But now, she has suddenly received the attention of all demons.

First of all, the breath of power she showed was very thick and natural, full of powerful laws and auras, her body slightly suspended, her right hand holding a wind magic wand, and her left hand holding a book with countless magic patterns embossed on it. A crystal-clear tear-shaped pendant, set against a gorgeous magic robe, is like a magical goddess visiting the world.

If you simply reveal the breath of strength, although it will also make the three demon gods pay attention.

However, what attracted the most attention was the oval shape that appeared in front of her, like a space channel like the core of the storm.

With the experience of the three demon gods, it is natural to see at a glance that space channel is linked to the strange and powerful magic book in her hand.

The two legendary barbarians, their bodies swayed into the space channel, and within a few seconds they came out again, and they lifted out a few large box parts.

They sent the parts near a busy refiner.

The refining master, with a group of legendary barbarians, is rapidly assembling a large battlefield weapon—the magic crystal ballista. They are skillful and extremely fast. In just a few tens of seconds, a magic crystal ballista was installed.

The barbarian warriors who had been nearby for a long time pulled the magic crystal ballista and installed it on the brewed fort.

Throughout the process, the division of labor was clear, and the flow of clouds and water connected to a production line for the production of magic crystal ballistas.

The three demon gods are dumbfounded.

What kind of weird operation is this?

What's the matter with the book in the hands of the human female magician? Which has such a vast space? Can store so many magic crystal ballista parts?

“This human woman has perfect control of the wind laws.” The dark demon Mamen first frowned and expressed his opinion. “Looking at the vitality of her vitality like the rising sun, it can be seen that she is not old, and the future semi-god level is a nail-cut thing. But these It does n't matter, the important thing is the book in her hand, on which I smell the breath of the kingdom of God. “

“The Kingdom of God?” Said the fallen demon Samuel, “how is it possible, how can a small person with a legendary peak be involved in the Kingdom of God?”

The Kingdom of God is nothing ordinary. That is the most fundamental place for every **** to settle down, and their real lair.

However, in order to build the Kingdom of God, only in the peak period of the Great Demon King can we barely start to develop the prototype of the Kingdom of God. However, the prototype of the Kingdom of God developed by most great demon kings is very small, and it can barely hide some arms and supplies.

Only when you reach the level of the gods can you really open up the kingdom of gods and become the real cards and habitats of the gods.

“The old Mamen thief has a good vision.” Satan, the demon god, took a breath and said, “That book is indeed the kingdom of God, and it is not the prototype of the kingdom of the gods developed by the great demon king. Step into the secondary kingdom of God built by the existence of God. “

Satan remembered this baby.

At that time, his son Moyan, while competing with the Chilian Demon King for this secondary kingdom of gods, summoned the avatar of the Satan Demon God to the past. Chilian Demon King was originally a Satan Demon summoned by the idea that he could not get it, but it was better to give it to Satan Demon God.

It is a pity that after the Devil of Satan came, he recognized Mo Yan as a descendant of his bloodline. Although Satan Demon God is also a little bit greedy for this secondary kingdom, he will never compete with his son for treasure.

“What a terrific means, who is the guy who will soon be consecrated?” Samel, the fallen demon god, said in earnest. The secondary kingdom is even more powerful than imagined. It can be seen that the pioneer of the secondary kingdom is very likely. Is the strong of the space department.

Demigod and impending deity are completely two concepts.

The latter only needs to take the last half step to stand side by side with Samir, Mamen, and even Satan, becoming the gods that dominate the world.

It is a pity that there are only a handful of people who can reach that step in history. No one took the last half step to become a true god.

“It is extremely rare to be able to get to this point. If it is a space system, there is only one.” The dark demon Mamen frowned and said, “That is the most famous one thousand years ago-Starry Sky God. Satan, that guy is you People of Purgatory Demon Race. “

Satan, the demon god, has also heard of the starry sky god, a very rare space talent caster among purgatory demons. I just didn't expect that the kid could go to the last step.

“It turns out to be him, what a pity.” The fallen demon ***** said pity, but secretly heaved a sigh of relief. If the star ***** of the Purgatory Demon Clan is really promoted to a god, it is his disaster.

The Purgatory Demon Clan was already strong enough. If there is one more god, where will there be a place to survive the Fallen Demon Realm?

In fact, even the three demon gods do not know. The starry sky ***** was originally a human being, and he transformed himself into a higher purgatory demon by relying on the bloodline evolution he has studied.

For a long time, the starry sky ***** has been wandering around in the world of ***** as an infernal magic warlock. Therefore, everyone only knows that he is a man of purgatory demon.

But what is amazing now is that the inheritance of the starry sky gods in the purgatory demon clan has even been given to a human slave girl.

Especially the space that is equal to the demigod kingdom makes the three demon gods envious. That's right, although the three demon gods also manage to develop their own kingdom of God, but the space of the kingdom of God is too large, and most of them have already merged with the standard plane, becoming a bubble-like subspace.

Carrying with you is no longer possible, even if the migration is troublesome. The advantage is that this kind of God's Kingdom attached to the main space is very large, and it will be equivalent to a small country under long-term operation.

And if the gods are fighting in their own kingdom, they will have a strong local advantage. It's not that the strength of the two sides is very different. It is very difficult to break a god's nest.

“Although this is not cheating.” The dark demon Mamen envied the sub-god kingdom while his face collapsed. “But it is more abominable than cheating. Even if the space in that sub-god kingdom is too small, it can carry countless demons Crystal Ballista. The Hell Youth Conference is to motivate outstanding young people to develop combat power, command power, and ability to adapt to the battlefield. What is this? Rely on materials to crush? “

Mamen had to object, because if he didn't, Mo Yan's kid won, what could it be? The role of the secondary kingdom of God in this small battlefield has far exceeded the general artifact.

“Fart.” Satan, the ***** of hell, said angrily. “That human slave is my son's slave. She controls the treasures. It is my son's treasures. In the past ***** conference, relying on some peculiar treasures to reverse the situation, are there fewer incidents of defeat? Why do n't you use treasures when you come to my son? “

“Satan.” Samel, the fallen demon god, frowned. “I didn't say that you shouldn't use treasures. Your son's sub-artifact-level defensive treasures are extraordinary. Even our spiritual powers can be isolated. We didn't say anything. Is n't it terrible to use the sub-god kingdom, but using this ***** kingdom to load countless magic crystal ballista parts, this kind of thing has never happened on the spot. Once this precedent is set, everyone will find some large space treasures to load The magic crystal ballistas are fighting. Isn't this against our original intention to set the ***** conference? “

“The ***** doesn't care, in short, he didn't violate the prior agreement.” Satan, the ***** demon, began to play with his temper. In fact, he also knows that his son's move is exploiting the loophole of the ***** conference. If this situation appears to others, Satan will have jumped out and jumped.

But his son did this, and his elbow was naturally impossible to turn outward.

In the camp.

The old ***** Wang Yan was watching a door demonic crystal ballista being assembled. Of course, he also knew that the three demon gods must have been noisy. After thinking about it for a while, they felt that they should be noisy, and then he smiled and said, “Your Majesty, Ma'am, please listen to me.”

The demon gods who have been paying attention to Wang Yan have stopped arguing, and Mamen's dissatisfaction sounded in Wang Yan's ear: "Huh, boy, you say."

"In fact, this kind of magic crystal ballista is not the same as the one used on the city. It needs special craftsmen to make it so simple and portable to install. Even me, it is just a collection of fifty sets." With.

"Fifty sets?"

Mamen and Samel are both refreshed. Although there are a lot of fifty sets, they also have a certain impact on the battle situation. But compared to hundreds of sets, thousands of sets are much stronger than unbounded.

In this way, if there are only fifty sets, it is not unacceptable.

With a huge psychological gap, the two demon gods said with a sigh of relief: "Then fifty sets, you take another set out, even if you cheat, you will be expelled from the battlefield."

Wang Yan's heart was dark.

This is a small psychological bureau he laid down. If at the beginning it was said that fifty sets of magic crystal ballistas were to be pulled from the space of the secondary kingdom, then the two demon gods would definitely not do it.

However, first let them think that the magic crystal ballista has hundreds of thousands, or even more. Let them flip through a wave of faces first, and then come up with "only" fifty sets, which is naturally different.

This is just a little trick, with a small card. Wang Yan has more cards and can play slowly.

After finishing the two great demon gods, in the position, the stone turrets were fortified, and a door of magic crystal ballistas was mounted.

at the same time.

Prince Yebla and his party were anxious.

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The generals said to them, "Your Highness Nightblade, we must attack the Moyan Camp immediately. If you let the other party build fortifications, our losses will increase."

"Damn ~ Where did he get so many magic crystal ballistas and stones?" Prince Yeblad's face was black, and he couldn't figure out how the magic flame did it.

The biggest dilemma for Prince Nightblade was that Asmode encountered a sandstorm and slowed down the march.

“No matter, let’s attack first!”

Prince Nightblade ordered, “The vanguard unit will give me a long-range attack and consume those **** stupid ogre infantry.”

“Yes, Your Highness!”

Lieutenant General Pulton grinned, took the lead in riding a lion and scorpion beast, and rushed up the lead forward.

Hundreds of lions, scorpions, and knights flew in the air and rushed to the army of Wang Yan. After the wings of each lion, scorpion and beast are unfolded, they are more than ten or twenty meters long.

Hundreds of lions and scorpions flying in the air, the scene is overwhelming and imposing. And every lion, scorpion and beast rides elite knights, led by thirty, and is a legendary lion, scorpion and knight.

However, Prince Yeren’s face was a bit gloomy.

Being forced to launch an offensive in this way, the losses under his command must have been very heavy. But he couldn’t help it, he couldn’t just watch Mo Yan pull out hundreds of magic crystal ballistas, right?

“Mo Yan, when the prince catches you alive, you will definitely be humiliated.” Prince Night Blade gritted his teeth indignantly. At the same time, he secretly hated Asmode and sneered. “And that Asmo Germany, do n’t think that the prince is a fool. You obviously want to sit on the hill and watch the tigers, taking the opportunity to consume the prince ’s strength. “Huh, who can laugh to the end, it is still unknown.

Not to mention the whisper in the heart of Prince Night Blade.

The fast-moving lion, scorpion and beast are close to the periphery of Wang Yan’s position. They fly not high, only two or three hundred meters. The powerful lion, scorpion and knights all withdrew their spears and used their full force to fly them down.

The spear, infused with dark energy, tears the air and pierces the space. From the tip of the spear to the tail of the spear, there is a circle of space ripples, showing how terrifying their speed of flight.

“Shield defense!”

The leader of the ogres, Ablon, growled, and the front-line ogres held up extremely heavy and heavy shields.

Those shields are made of **** steel doped with many rare metals. When the shields are made, they seem to be thick and frivolous, with no extra decoration. However, on the shield surface and structure, those dense patterns of magic patterns highlight the extraordinariness of these shields.

This is indeed the case.

These standard armor and shields are all exclusive equipment of the Devil God Royal Arms. They are all forged by the master refiner to forge enchants, and each piece has reached the level of the second holy weapon. Ordinary legendary lords, even if they are ruined, can't afford one.

Followed by shielding.

The magic pattern of the shields was lit up, and the energy gathered into a thick energy shield.

“boom!”

A spear thrown by the legendary lion, scorpion and knight was slammed on the shield. Under the impact of two substances and energy, a terrible energy storm burst out, and the surrounding space was blown by ripples and waves. Distort.

The Ogre Warrior, who had reached the half-step S-level, had a huge body and plump back, a few steps back, and a trace of blood spilled from his mouth. The slight injury didn't make it afraid, but instead howled violently.

The army of ogres on the field, roaring one after another, seems to be a fierce ancient beast.

“Boom!”

Hundreds and hundreds of explosions erupted on the battlefield. The huge waves of dark energy covered the sky and covered the sun, just like the end of the world.

No wonder.

The lion, scorpion and knight in the forward army are at least a half-step S-class, and there are a lot of legendary knights. How can their strength be underestimated in each blow? Put on the earth, all are big brothers who can sit on one side.

The power of the spears they have thrown out has exceeded the air-to-surface missiles issued by the earth fighters.

“Huh ~ If our fighters are fighting with each other at close range, the defeat is huge.” Wang Yan secretly evaluated the fighting power of the lion, scorpion and knight. They are flexible, powerful and explosive.

However, the fighters on the earth are not completely without advantages. Fighters focus on high-speed support and over-the-horizon strike. Through radar positioning, attacks can often be launched hundreds of kilometers away.

And those newest fighters, after fully pulling their speeds, can enter supersonic speeds, and even fly in Mach flight status, even the demi-class can't catch up.

The attack of the lion, scorpion and knight is extremely powerful.

Twenty-two half-step S-level ogres or barbarian warriors were slightly or severely injured, and four half-step S-level barbarian infantry were shielded by company men and exploded into fragments.

Obviously, the few shots were all legendary or higher generals.

“How can it be?”

Far away, Prince Nightblade observed the battlefield, and in the first round of attack, he only achieved such results? It is simply challenging the limits of his reason.

“His Royal Highness, the defenses of the ogres and barbarian infantry are unexpectedly hard.” The commander-in-chief also looked very ugly. “The situation is not right. Look at the legendary proportion of those cannon fossils.”

Without the perspectives of the three demon gods and the audience, Prince Yeren did n’t know the true strength of Mo Yan at all. Purely in terms of legendary level, it can be twice as many as that of Prince Night Blade.

“Fight back!”

More than twenty magic crystal ballistas have been installed, the first to roar.

More than twenty buckets of dark red energy beams, wrapped in giant crossbows, pierced the sky like swords, pointing directly at the lion, scorpion and knight. The power of the magic crystal ballista obviously surpassed those of the lion, scorpion and knight to throw a spear.

“Boom!”

A series of explosions came from the sky, and huge energy waves spread out.

As a forward, the lion, scorpion and knight have many legendary elites and extraordinary strength. In the face of the bombardment of the magic crystal ballista, if you can hide, you can hide.

What time, like a burst of brilliant fireworks.

Among them, eight or nine lions and scorpions were injured and fell from the sky. Before the lion, scorpion and knight were recovered from the shock, they were swarmed by a group of barbarian heavy infantry. There are still two legendary knights.

In this chaotic axe formation, not to mention the legendary level, even the demigod level may be hacked to death.

In the first round of confrontation between the two sides, it was obvious that Prince Night Blade had suffered a great loss.

“Overall attack.” Prince Night Blade also reacted extremely quickly, rushing directly with a wave of his hand. Under his leadership, under his leadership, he rushed into Wang Yan’s position.

His tactics are simple and rough, tearing up the line of defense composed of ogres and barbarians, and straightening the camp of the magic flame. With superior strength and strong force, come to a beheading action.

According to the battlefield format, his judgment is extremely correct.

If you play a war of attrition, how can you still win the magic flame of the magic crystal ballista?

At this time, the only chance is to quickly decide a death battle.

“Oh ~” Wang Yan couldn’t help laughing when he saw the other party launching a surprise attack. If the other party escapes desperately, it is really troublesome.

After all, the majority of Night Blade’s team is a lion, scorpion and knight. Not to mention that they can fly briefly, even if they escape on the sand, it is much faster than ogres and barbarian heavy infantry.

Unfortunately, Prince Nightblade lacked some patience.

If he consumes a few more waves each other, he can find that the army under the magic flame is not simple, the ratio of legendary strong men of ogres and barbarians is terrible.

In fact, Prince Nightblade was also blinded by fixed thinking and hatred, and did not investigate well.

“boom!”

The two armies collided fiercely.

The lion, scorpion and knight charged from a long distance, shooting a short spear frantically.

The burly ogres before the formation held high shields and sang enthusiastic war songs, forming a steel wall. Let those short spears bombard like tide.

Even if it was injured or even killed, they could not let them back half a step.

“Boom!”

The Demon Crystal Ballista fired again.

At the same time, the barbarian heavy infantry behind the ogre shield wall moved. They took out the flying axe hanging around their waists and slammed them at the lion, scorpion and knights.

Especially the flying axe thrown by the legendary barbarian, when violently spinning in the air, burst out a horrible scream, as if even the space was torn. Most of the lion, scorpion and knight riders with only half-step S-level strength have only one block, or they have been bombed and seriously injured, or directly penetrated by a flying axe and torn into two.

In an instant, the blood mist was like rain.

A lion, a scorpion, and a beast fell from the sky. They couldn’t even pass the first line of defense. Those young handsones from the night demon clan died in front of Wang Yan.

As soon as the two sides were in contact, the battle became fierce.

“Sisters, come on!”

A group of seven or eighty Hawks flew into the air, and they kept shooting at the enemy with bows and arrows across a long distance. The arrows with the energy of wind spells are extremely fast and much more powerful than human sniper rifles.

And they shoot fast, and they can shoot dozens of arrows in one minute.

Everywhere a scout haunted the brigade, a sudden burst of arrow rain burst out. Especially those legendary Hawks, their short bows are awesomely holy. Each arrow is shot, and the arrows contain horror energy and explosive power. The arrows seem to have just left the bow string and will fall in the next moment. When reaching the enemy, the initial speed is far beyond the speed of sound.

With such power, I am afraid it can penetrate the tanks on the earth.

“Zheng”

A half-step S-class lion, scorpion and knight rides an arrow in the chest. The arrow rotates through the chest. The internal organs and blood donation erupt as the arrow erupts on his back. There is a fist-sized hole in the chest. .

This kind of injury is on the human body, and it has been killed for a long time.

However, the young knight of the night demon clan performed magic skills, sealed the injury, and continued to control the lion, scorpion and beast forward. It wasn't until he had more than ten arrows in his body that he was beaten into a sieve, that he fell off the lion and scorpion beast, and was cut off his head by a barbarian heavy infantry with an axe.

Similar scenes abound.

“The night demons really deserve to be the higher demons with the same origin as the purgatory demons.” Everyone from the earth faced this kind of battleground meat grinder, their expressions were dignified.

The vitality of the higher demons is too stubborn, like Xiaoqiang who can't be beaten one by one. It is even more exaggerated to reach the level of legend. As long as it is not the death on the spot, no matter how serious the injury is, it can gradually recover. Even if it is broken, it can grow up after a few years of cultivation.

All the people on earth couldn't help worrying about the fate of the earth again. The legendary level among the earth people, although powerful. But in the essence of vitality, it still lags far behind the Mozu, and Shouyuan and vitality are not as good as each other.

The abyss demon, but it is a strong race that is not inferior to the night demons. And they are also good at the law of space, can escape and chase, very difficult.

“Mo Yan, come out, get out! Are you going to single out, get out this single prince.”

Just as everyone was sighing, Prince Nightblade frantically clamored in the position. A sub-artifact-level dark energy halberd rifle was extremely powerful in one move, and a terrifying and doom-like power broke out.

With his semi-god-level strength, he broke the corner of the defensive formation and rushed into the position. However, he just rushed in and regretted it deeply.

Estimated wrong.

He completely miscalculated the strength of the Cannon Grey Legion under Mo Yan.

Legend, legend, legend!

Of those ogren heavy infantry and barbarian heavy infantry, often one of two or three heavy infantry is legendary. The ratio of legendary and half-step S-class far exceeds his imagination.

A dozen heavy ogre-like infantrymen like Roshan, surrounded the Prince of Night Blade, they first grabbed the tail of Prince Night Blade-the tail of the legendary lion and scorpion, and dragged it violently. Crushed to the ground, then several ogres swarmed up and chopped it into meat sauce.

Under the blessing of bloodthirsty of the tribal priests, all the ogres were fearless to death, and their terrible fighting power erupted.

Hit it!

The night blade prince swept across, and the eruption of the dark magic energy shock wave retreated three ogre heavy infantry. However, his face was angry and unwilling.

This is obviously a trap.

When he rushed into the position, he was very relaxed, like a broken bamboo. But when he rushed in, he found that he had been surrounded by groups, and even the back road was broken, completely separating him from his men.

Over the top of my head, more than a dozen legendary Hawks were unconsciously. They used arrows and simple wind spells to continually dump attacks on Prince Nightblade.

Surrounded by dozens of legendary powerhouses, Rao is a demigod-level powerhouse, and can only defend with full strength and has no counterattack. If this continues, Prince Nightblade will be able to kill several legends, but he will definitely die on the spot.

Demigod's strength is very strong, but it can be siege to death.

Several princes under the blade of the night blade saw that the Lord was trapped, and they hurriedly organized a charge to rescue them. However, how can Camus arrange all this in one hand?

The rookie-like army of ogres forms a thick city wall, and the barbarian warriors at the rear are frantically projecting flying axes, javelins and other long-range means. Any lion, scorpion and knight trying to cross the line of defense will be torn to pieces in the blink of an eye.

“Mo Yan, get out, we singled out.” Prince Night Blade roared angrily.

“Oh ~” Wang Yan's voice ridiculously spread across the battlefield. “Yeblade, are you as stupid as you are? You are just the son of a big demon king. What qualifications do you have to compete with this son?”

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“Ah ~”

Among the three demon gods above, the dark demon **** Mamen sighed, his eyes full of disappointment. Due to rules and oaths, Mamen could not reveal any information on the side of the magic flame to Prince Nightblade.

It's just that even if Moyan is very strong, Yeblade's kid is too reckless, and he didn't figure out the enemy's reality, he directly launched the attack.

The three demon gods with God's perspective, and countless audiences. In fact, when he saw the night attack of Prince Night Blade, he already judged his end.

The real military power of His Highness is more than double that of Yeblade, and he still has a mentally and unintentionally defender who will lose before hell.

“The kid of Demon Flame is too mean, not only hides the military power.” An audience of a night demon aristocrat roared angrily. “It still continues to arrange tricks to lure and force His Highness Night Blade to attack.”

“Fart.” The audience of the Inferno Devil sneered and scolded, “This is clearly our heroic demon flames, both brave and brilliant. What kind of kid you are, but the son of the big devil, dare to call your highness, how can you tell us ratio?”

“Hehe ~” Satan Demon God smiled with pride, “This battle, my child Moyan won.” He was in a good mood, he had participated in **** conference countless times, but only this time, let He was so ups and downs.

“Huh ~ This kid is not very young, but he is very ruthless.” The Dark Demon Mamen was very unhappy, “Satan, what kind of race are you the son of? Which style of behavior is completely different from that of your purgatory demon clan, no? Wouldn't it be your own? “

“Oh, let you be a fart.” Satan Demon God smiled back, “This God is alive and old, so that he will not even admit his bloodline. My child Moyan's bloodline is extremely pure, and looks younger than this God. It 's exactly the same, you look at the mighty wings, the majestic magic horns, the domineering body, it looks more and more like it. “

The Satan demon not only looks more and more like it, but also looks more and more likes it. This is the most precious gift given to him by the goddess of hell.

The son of Moyan is better than he imagined. The task of unifying **** in the future may fall on his shoulders.

“Oh, your son wants to win, I'm afraid there are still some variables.” The fallen demon Samel, who has been silent, sneered. “Look at where is Asmode?”

“what?”

The Satan Demon was shocked and focused his attention on Asmode. As expected, the army of Asmode, “trapped” in the sandstorm, somehow quietly approached the Demon Flame Camp for dozens of miles.

For dozens of miles, for Asmode's army, it was only a charge that could arrive.

That is to say, Asmode can cut into the battlefield at any time and combine with the army of Prince Nightblade to attack the magic flame.

"This kid is cunning enough." Satan Devil looks very bad.

Once Asmode now cuts into the battlefield, I am afraid it will cause great pressure to the magic flame. In the end of this battle, no one dares to guarantee who loses or wins.

at the same time.

Asmode riding on a nightmare beast, listening to the report of the undead assassin Disea, his expression is also very dignified.

"Chief, that Devil Flame Son is really very cunning." Sophia, the fallen angel, became more and more angry. "He is too capable of hiding, obviously his overall strength is so strong, but he must be pretending. No, we must attack immediately, once the night The Prince of Blades team is eliminated, and the next one will be our turn. "

Asmodeus frowned slightly: "It's not right, it's really something wrong. The overall strength of Mo Yan is much stronger than either of us. But it's weaker than me and Prince Night Blade's team. All in all. It stands to reason that the other party will do everything possible to delay our army. "

"How come there is no delay !?" Sophia sneered, "Isn't the other party sending Elsa, trying to deceive us from stopping us?"

The rest of the generals also replied: "Boss, what are you still hesitating? The longer the time, the more unfavorable to us. The night blade prince's team, there are only more than 700 people left. Once night blade The prince was defeated and we can only escape. "

"Subpoena, attack." Asmode is also a very decisive person, knowing that the opportunity is fleeting.

At this extremely critical moment, even if it is only delayed for a quarter of an hour, the final battle situation will be very different.

As soon as Asmode ordered, the army under his command acted instantly.

One hundred giant reloaded corpses took the lead and rushed towards Wang Yan's position with great strides. Each reloaded corpse demon is huge like a hill, holding a giant shield in one hand and a giant mace in one hand.

Reloading the Corpse Demon is one of the main battle arms of the Fallen Demon Realm. The body and bones have been tempered for a long time by the gas of death, and they are not afraid of swords and guns or magic. The most important thing is that they have no negative emotions such as pain, fear and so on.

And they are extremely large. The Purgatory Demon is also a tall and burly race, but compared with the heavy corpse demons, it will feel like a dwarf.

Even the ogres that are also developing in the same direction are just a short stump in front of the heavy corpses.

It can be seen that once the corpse group charge is formed, any race and arms will retreat.

Originally, according to the principle, in this quicksand zone, reloading the corpse demon is also restricted by the terrain, and it will fall into quicksand when running. However, there are one hundred lich in Asmode's team.

Lich flesh is very fragile, but each of them is a wise master of magic, especially in undead magic.

Lich dresses are extremely gorgeous, each wearing a death crown in line with their status, holding a bone wand, and waving it with one hand, the quicksand ground is covered with countless dry bones.

More than a hundred liches are floating above the reloaded corpse demon, while casting spells, the energy fluctuations in the sky are as horrible as the end of the world is coming.

At the foot of the giant reloaded corpse demon, a skeletal avenue that continues to grow and grow. Each step of the reloaded corpse demons was a loud noise, carrying their majestic bodies, and bursting bones flying all over the sky.

At the same time, hundreds of skeleton warriors followed, and they were small and fast.

Don't underestimate these skeleton magic soldiers.

This is not the skeletons of the necromancers on earth that have been almost extinct, and pieced together. In fact, they are all real undead life, which can be cultivated and evolved under the law of death.

Although most of the skeleton magic soldiers are half-step S-level strength. However, there are also some legendary skeleton warriors with special image and strong breath.

This skeleton demon corps alone, once it enters the plane of the earth, can definitely set off a huge catastrophe, and the massacre of the country is not a problem.

The left wing of the corpse demon is a hundred fallen angels, their armor is complete, at least they are also a second holy weapon. Most of those legendary fallen angel warriors have their own holy tools.

Compared with undead creatures such as corpse demons, skeleton demons, liches, dark elves, etc., fallen angels are the real masters of the fallen demons. Their strength and extraordinary potential are not inferior to those of purgatory demons.

The only thing missing is the quantity. In the entire world of hell, the number of fallen angels is far inferior to the purgatory demon clan, and even inferior to the night demon clan.

On the right wing of the reloaded corpse demon is a group of skeletal dragons soaring in the sky. They are all powerful combat arms transformed from the holy tree of death using the dragon's body.

Each skeletal dragon is legendary. And here, there are fifty skeletal dragons. They are much larger than lions, scorpions and beasts.

How strong is this team, and it can even stiff some **** city pools.

Overbearing and fierce.

at the same time.

In Wang Yan's camp.

When the army of Asmode had charged towards the position, the crowd was not at all nervous. In particular, Wang Yan said with a relaxed expression: "It seems that Asmode's guy is smarter and more cautious than expected. The time to enter the battlefield is earlier than I expected."

"Should I shoot?" The desert emperor smiled coldly, "I'm almost bored to death."

"Wait a second," Camus said, "wait for them to get closer, and then get closer. But now, we can let go of our hands and feet and clean up the Prince of Blades. Soldiers from the earth, please trouble you to capture the Prince of Blades. "

"Hehe ~ Amitabha, the young monk has long been unhappy with seeing Ye Ren's kid." Wu Wubaoxiang said solemnly, saying the Buddha's trumpet, "A devil is more handsome than the young monk, and sees how the young monk lowers the demon. "

Let's just say, Wu Wu Jie is like a war buddha, with a golden shield shield all over his body, rushing out.

"Cut the demon and eliminate the demon, how can I be my little Heavenly Master?" Zhang Weidao stepped across the ground and appeared in the air like a contraction, with a blue amulet in his hand. Scattered to the sky, cast a spell, "Sifangtian will listen to my orders, and thunder to the demon."

The azure-blue rung floated in the sky, and a violent electric current burst out in no time, and the electric currents were connected together, and immediately expanded to form a huge lightning ball.

"Boom!" "Sky Thunder" blasted towards the prince of Night Blade who was trapped.

Looking at a sky thunder alone, the power seems to be ordinary, just equivalent to the full blow of a half-step S-class master. However, those sky thunders are numerous and dense, and even demigod-level masters will see their scalp explode.

Sky Lei is extremely fast, and Sky Lei has always contained the property of breaking demons.

Night Blade Prince was hit a dozen times in a row, and the dark magic around him was rippling, as if to be broken. He suddenly became nervous.

Can't fight anymore.

Retreat ~

Now only by retreating can we save our lives.

"Roar!"

Prince Night Blade roared, and the rich dark magic in the body contracted violently, almost condensing into a tiny spot. In an instant, that tiny spot quickly spread and expanded again.

Like a black shock wave, it diffused away in all directions.

Where it passed, the space was distorted and broken, revealing the true face of the four-dimensional space without light. The shock wave of space debris seems to be more powerful, and even the legendary reloaded ogres in the state of shield defense are like a flat boat in the storm and flew out.

The giant shield of the second holy weapon in his hand also cracked.

“Huh, it’s a little bit of Ye Ren’s kid.” Wang Yan couldn’t help but praised, “This trick is still a bit powerful, if our ogres are not reinstalled in the body, if we rely on the flesh to go up, It is estimated that more than half will be lost. “

“Humph!”

The desert emperor’s face was more dignified, but his mouth was disdainful, “It is estimated to be desperately tricky. In the desert, he is definitely not my opponent.”

In fact, this sentence also reveals the real thought of the desert emperor. If it is not in the desert environment and the night blade prince singles out, who loses and wins he really is not sure.

After all, it is the demigod-level strongman who underestimated the world of hell.

After making this move, shocked all the princes of Night Blade surrounded, his face pale for a while, he swallowed secretly blood, immediately waved his wings, pulled out of the air, ready to escape from the battlefield.

The move just now was fierce, but the price he paid was not small.

If you are trapped in a battlefield dominated by ogres, sooner or later you will be exhausted, and then chopped into pieces by the ogres. Heinous Demon Boy, where did he recruit so many legendary ogres?

Especially the most powerful ones are already legendary peaks.

Unexpectedly, Prince Yeblad had just flew a hundred meters high, and heard a rant: “Amitabha, please give steps to Lord Yeblade.”

A bald monk, the body is constantly expanding, the muscles and bones and the skin are all showing gold, and a translucent golden energy shield is condensed around the body.

On the wall of the energy arc shield, there are countless Buddhist scriptures circulating like substance.

It seems that the five unstoppable vajra dharma bodies have been cultivated to an extremely brilliant level, and they are only stronger than the contemporary ascetic monks of the Prajna Monastery.

“boom!”

Fifth and no one punched the prince at Night Blade, Jin Cancan’s energy of Buddha’s light and dark energy intertwined and collided, igniting a fierce shock wave. In the distance, some of the eagle witches with insufficient strength twitched backwards.

Wu Wujie faced with a demi-level devil after all, he could not bear the energy shock wave to counterattack, his body flew out 100 meters, and blood donated in his mouth.

However, Prince Nightblade was no better than him. He flew out for seven or eight meters, and a blood donation forced by himself forced him to finally spur out. His eyes were horrified. What is this monster guy?

The power of that punch is so strong and so destructive.

It's no wonder that the practice of the ascetic monk in Prajna Monastery is all on his body. Pay attention to the continuous development of physical potential, fights are one punch, one rarely uses foreign objects.

Cultivation of strength to the point of not stopping, his body is the strongest weapon, and the saint relic in the body is the most powerful energy supply point. If he sat down, his golden body would not be corrupted for hundreds of thousands of years.

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“Haha ~ That’s not the case with demigods.” Wu Wujie was fluent in Hell’s lingua franca, and he killed him in a vigorous way. A punch and a kick all contain great power.

Prince Night Blade was forced to fight, and every time he fought, he felt that the blood in his body was oscillating, and at the same time, the viciousness and annoyance appeared together. This is where the ignorance **** came from.

If it is a fair battle, this prince can step on you without ten moves.

Unfortunately, the battlefield is not the place for a fair battle. Similarly, it can be seen from this that Prince Nightblade’s fear of Wu Wuren’s strength. Even when he met this bald monk during his heyday, it would take some effort to clean up him.

Fifth, it is rare to have the opportunity to beat the demigod falling into the water dog. A set of Vajra fists makes it extremely fierce, as if a Buddha Vajra came into the world and is overbearing.

“Brother, I’ll support you.” Little Tianshi Zhang Weidao stepped on the flying sword volley, his hands flew, and a set of flags appeared in his hand.

Driven by his spell-casting, the flag flew in all directions.

“Now there is a Master of Heaven to defend the Dao, and temporarily use the ancestor’s method to demonize the demon.” Zhang Weidao pinched his fingers, and all those flags lived for a short time, exuding a white light.

Within the envelope of the flag, the situation suddenly changed, the five elements reversed, and the entire space seemed to solidify. Night Blade Prince felt as if there was a tens of thousands of pounds on his body, raising his hand and raising his leg, it was extremely difficult.

“Yin and Yang turned upside down in five elements !?”

Wang Yan secretly uttered his tongue, “Isn’t it? Wei Dao is so courageous that he dared to bring the inheritance treasure to the world of hell. He wasn’t afraid that this treasure would be thrown into the world of **** if he hung himself.

Rich second generation, really wayward.

But the danger is in danger. The Zhang family ’s secret biography flag, the yin and yang upside down the five elements, but China ’s famous secret treasure, is extremely powerful for trapping the enemy. At the beginning, Wang Yan also borrowed this treasure from Zhang Tianshi to deal with the abyss demons.

Afterwards, he also used this thing to trap Uncle Gun and taught him a hard meal.

Under the yin and yang upside-down five-element array, let alone the night-blade kid is now half-dead. Even in his heyday, he would have to spend a lot of time trying to break through.

“Oh, Ye Ren is about to be planted.” Wang Yan chuckled lightly.

This time, it’s not just Wu Wujie and Zhang Weidao.

“Nightblade evildoer, see my hero Shen Tu, and quickly grabbed his hand.” Shen Tu Tianlu came to the sky, waving dozens of metal tentacles that can be long or short, soft or hard, and wrapped around the night blade. And go.

He called Nightblade Demon, but his appearance seemed more like a legendary demon than Nightblade.

Not only that.

Indira, the goddess of Shiva who has not played much, has appeared in the five elements array of Yin and Yang upside down. As soon as she appeared, she danced a very charming dance in the air, the third eye of her forehead slowly opened, and a majestic fire of destruction surged out, swept toward Prince Night Blade.

As far as the lethality of flames is concerned, the fire of destruction is even more powerful than the true fire of pure Yang.

Night Blade Prince suddenly felt cold and fled frantically in the five elements array.

at the same time.

The three demon gods were also stunned when they watched this battle. Originally thought that although the kid of Ye Ren rashly entered the enemy position, but by virtue of his demigod strength, he could still escape if he could not beat it.

But what I didn’t expect was that he was trapped.

And the younger ones, one by one, are all talented. Especially the woman with the third eye, the breath on her body made them feel familiar.

“It is the fire of destruction.” The dark demon Mamen exclaimed, “The third eye on her forehead is the eyes of Shiva, the **** of destruction.”

Shiva, the **** of destruction, was once a great **** of cattle breaking. Most of his spiritual strength is in the third eye, and his strength is very powerful. Unfortunately, Lord Shiva has long since fallen.

“This earth woman, should be the Shiva religion from India, and should have the incomplete inheritance of Shiva.” The fallen demon Samel’s attention to the plane of the earth is far more than the other two devil gods, often supporting them in secret The dark council fights with the light church.

“Haha, Moyan deserves to be the son of the original god.” Hell Demon God Satan laughed proudly, “Even human slaves of this level can get it.”

Obviously, this human slave has unparalleled potential. With such a young life, she has reached the peak of the legendary level. As long as there is no accident, a future Demon King level cannot run away.

It can even be said that it is not impossible to advance to the level of the Devil.

Under the **** devil Satan, there are only more than a hundred powerful players who reach the Demon King level. The living devil is even rarer, only seven or eight.

“Huh, good luck boy.” There was a little jealousy in the eyes of the dark demon Mamen.

However, it is limited to a little jealousy. In the extremely long spiritual life of Mamen, there have been too many races, and the amazing young people are also endless.

However, the years are ruthless, and most of them have disappeared into the history.

As for the same brilliant yin and yang upside-down five-element array, in the eyes of the three demon gods, it’s just like that. It’s a good thing to trap the enemy, but it can barely trap the semi-god level.

With their strength, a slap can tear that formation.

While the three demon gods paid attention to Shiva goddess Indira, she was also shining in the battlefield. The fire of destruction in one hand made the prince of Night Blade flee everywhere.

But under the yin and yang upside down five elements array, how can he easily escape? What’s more, there is the difficult Shentu Tianlu. Five times, Zhang Weidao is constantly blocking. Soon it was burnt with tenderness and tenderness, and half of the wings even gave off a strong burnt fragrance.

“Magic flame, you beast.” Prince Yeblah sorrowed and screamed, “Single heads, there are kinds of heads out. Didn’t you say you want to heads up?” The thick dark magic can go wild.

It is also rare that a peerless genius, a young demigod-level strongman, was collapsed in the finals.

The next moment.

Wang Yan suddenly appeared in the yin and yang upside-down five-element array, wearing a warp armor in the shape of a secondary artifact, holding a warhammer in his hand, and a pair of demon wings raised back high, as powerful as a demon leader.

“Scared?” Zhang Weidao, who was manipulating the yin and yang upside-down five-element array, enjoying rubbing ~ the abuse of demigods, was suddenly taken aback by Wang Yan.

How did this guy break in? Does his strength have really broken through the sky, and can he come and go freely in the invisible world of Yin and Yang?

“Yeblade.” Wang Yan said with a smile, “I heard that you are calling me single, I’m here.”

Prince Night Blade was full of excitement, and the madness was slightly awake, and his heart was straight. He just called, and vented his indignation. I never thought that Mo Yan would actually come out to challenge him.

He is confident that if it is in the heyday, he and Mo Yan will be in five or five. But now the injury is very heavy and very weak. Ten percent of the combat effectiveness, I am afraid that even three Chengdu can not play out.

how to spell?

What he thought, Wang Yan did not know, and he was not interested in knowing. All he knew was that Asmode had come over and entered the trap. Naturally, we must do our best to get rid of the night blade first, so as not to have extra branches.

Immediately, Wang Yan smashed it with a hammer.

Prince Nightblade had no time to block it with a magic halberd gun. With a loud bang, Nightblade hit the ground fiercely with the violent shock wave.

But even so, Wang Yan still didn’t let him go, and the powerful demon madly poured into the fire childish hammer. Suddenly, the fierce warhammer glowed like a small sun.

“桀桀桀 ~” The weapon in the warhammer was fierce and gave a crazy laugh. “Come on, let’s make the flame more violent.” With the fire, the fire appeared in the form of ions, with open teeth and claws. Incomparably, it is like a demon in the form of flames.

As Wang Yan’s flame energy becomes stronger and more refined, he is also enjoying endless benefits, and it is smoother on the evolutionary path of the spirit.

“Uh!”

Wang Yan smashed the fire hammer down sharply, and the fire hammer fell like a meteor star, exuding a terrifying momentum.

“not good!”

Prince Night Blade trembles to the extreme, and the magic flame boy’s blow is terrifying, as if there is a feeling of ruining the world. He hurriedly waved an artifact-level magic halberd gun, and the

dark magic remaining in his body could sprang up frantically, and then condensed into a broken void-like point.

Under the critical condition of life, Prince Night Blade's shot also made it amazing, as if it surpassed his usual level.

However, all this is useless.

“boom!”

In a tremendous loud noise, the violent energy was transformed into a tsunami-like shock wave spreading in all directions, and even the space locked by the Yin and Yang upside down five elements array was shaken to pieces.

Night Blade's demon body hit the ground fiercely, the quicksand smashed like a wave, and the residual flame energy even melted the gravel instantly, forming a lava field.

Dumbfounded.

Originally also proud of pressing the demigod, seeing that the Pharaoh was so powerful, each of them suddenly put together Desser's expression and swallowed.

“Hum ~”

Shiva Goddess Indira originally thought that she was already a legendary pinnacle, even if it is not as good as Wang Yan's demi-god, but it can still be done after ten tricks.

But now she found out that this was her own thought.

one move.

If Wang Yan goes all out, Indira thinks it is a huge question whether he can survive a trick.

“Huh ~ It's more like a monster than old, uh, Moyan is a monster than me.” Shen Tu Tianlu also hurriedly put away dozens of hundreds of tentacles, with a particularly humble attitude.

“This guy didn't use his full strength when discussing with me.” The expression of the desert emperor was also very horrified, and he could be beaten up without using his full strength.

If he went all out, did the Desert Emperor know that he could hold it for a few minutes?

Going first, he also said that if he is playing against Pharaoh in the desert, he has enough confidence. But now it seems that even if it is in the desert and the real king, it is a blessing to be able to survive.

“This kid is really a monster. He is growing too fast.” The desert emperor shook his head with a wry smile, thinking that he could still stand tall and give Wang Yan some advice.

Up to now, this kid is riding the dust, the higher the higher. If you don't try hard to catch up, you won't even be able to team up with him in the end.

Not to mention the various changes in the hearts of the little friends.

The three demon gods were shocked by Wang Yan's horrible trick.

"This kid ~" Samuel's expression was stagnant, and he said after a few seconds, "The power of this move is almost as good as the big devil's full blow?"

The dark demon **** Mamen turned his eyes to the devil **** Satan, his tone full of anger: "Satan, Satan, I didn't expect you to be so capable and pretend now."

Devil God Satan's face is dumbfounded, blinking the innocent devil's eyes, what does it matter to him? Such a terrible thing for his son, he has no knowledge of being a kid, okay?

"Oh, it's comparable to the Great Devil." Samuel's face was also black, sneer and sneered. "With this strength, what **** are you going to attend? Satan, you dug a big pit, just waiting for me and me Mamen jumping right? "

The strength of the Great Demon King and the ordinary Demon King are two concepts.

That's the existence that has reached its peak besides the gods. A big demon king can single out three or four ordinary demon kings without even falling down.

In the whole world of hell, there are only a dozen of people who have reached this level of strength.

Coupled with some wild monsters, there are only twenty or so of them.

But the kid of Demon Flame had such strength at a young age, and at most give him another one or two hundred years. Besides the three demon gods, who would be his opponent?

The devil Satan heard all kinds of accusations, and was immediately angry: "What's wrong with my son? What do you say digging pits for you to jump, then you have to be willing to jump. You have the ability to train such powerful young people Come and compete. "

Samel and Ma faced each other, both speechless.

It is almost impossible for the Devil King level to have the strength of the Devil King level. It takes tens of thousands of years to train them, and it may not be possible to cultivate one.

It is also not easy to cultivate to the devil, otherwise it will not be so rare in the world of hell.

"Hum ~"

The fallen demon Samel snorted softly, not convinced, "What if it is the big demon king level? In the battlefield of thousands of people, it is not always possible to win steadily."

"Yes, with the wisdom of my dark princess," said the dark demon **** Mamen, "will definitely join forces with the dark virgin to fight against the magic demon king."

In his view, the kid of Mo Yan has not yet been promoted to the level of the big devil. But since he already has the strength of the big devil, he must face his strength.

"Yes, the Dark Lady in our family is not a simple character." Samuel said in a deep voice, "I believe she will not let me down."

The two demon gods seem to have focused their attention or hope on the two female generals.

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As for Ye Ren's kid, it must have been out. And Asmode seems to have fallen into the magic flame calculation routine, I am afraid it will be difficult to achieve a good result in the end.

at the same time.

There have been changes on the battlefield.

Asmode's army has already rushed to the position before the position.

Wang Yan's exploding momentum in the position was naturally clear to Asmod and the generals.

Asmode's complexion changed: "No, this is a trap."

All along, he vaguely had a bad hunch.

It's just that the situation is here. He must join forces with Prince Nightblade to annihilate the Demon Flame Army and lay the foundation for the final victory.

At this time, he felt the strength of the big demon king burst out of the magic flame, he suddenly awakened.

Now his own actions are already in the calculation of Mo Yan. It can even be said that this is the step that Mo Yan deliberately guided him to.

Mo Yan's ambitions were obvious, it was to destroy his Asmod and the army of Prince Nightblade together.

"Stop moving forward." Asmode shouted. "Retreat, retreat at the fastest speed." He was terrified, and he could not figure it out so far. What kind of cards and courage did the kid like Mo Yan actually be able to take him with confidence? Packed up with Prince Night Blade.

But this does not prevent him from making an immediate retreat.

I have to admit that Asmode's army is well-trained and ordered to be banned. In just seven or eight seconds, the team that was originally charging actually stopped, but the formation was a bit confusing.

Just as the army of Asmode was about to retreat.

A gust of wind blew past, and the sky of yellow sand rose, and a huge bald image of more than 100 meters high was condensed behind the army of Asmode, and he laughed in Hell's common language: "Asmode, since coming Why bother to go in a hurry? "

“It’s you!”

Asmode’s expression froze, his heart jumped secretly, but the surface was calm and abnormal, “You are the demigod who created the sandstorm?”

trap!

Asmode is completely sure that this is a trap against him, and all his actions are in the other party’s calculations, the purpose is to wipe out his entire army.

“Listening to Camus, Asmode is extremely clever and very keen on seizing the opportunity on the battlefield.” The desert emperor said violently. “Now it seems to be the case. You woke up a lot earlier than expected and forced me to come out. Stop. Great, great. “

“Just because you are a god, and you want to stop my army from evacuating?” Asmode was alert, but on the surface, he put on a disdainful expression, “I advise you to let it go, otherwise you will be killed on the spot.” Extinguish. “

“Hehe ~ I heard that you Asmode is the leader of the new generation of fallen angels. It is deeply loved by His Majesty Samel, so I let the desert emperor come to teach you how to do it.”

When the voice of the desert emperor fell, the huge figure formed by the sky and the yellow sand, crashed into avalanches, and the countless gravel jumped alive, and turned into a large army with a death sickle. At a neat pace, he killed the army of Asmode.

“Awesome guy.” Asmode’s pupils shrank, and the battle puppets formed by the gathering of gravel were all very weak, and most of them were B-level strengths, most of which were A-level strengths, and a few were impressive. Reached the half-step S level.

“Kill me out.” Asmode waved his hand, and his army suddenly turned around and rushed towards the army of the desert emperor.

The dog-headed person, the gravel puppet army holding a sickle, although it seems that the overall strength is not weak. But if you want to compare with Asmode’s command, the overall strength is like a world apart. He is fully confident that a single charge can crush the opponent to pieces.

Since the direction was reversed, now the head of the group is hundreds of undead skeleton soldiers and generals. They are light-footed and move quickly, and they rushed out hundreds of meters in the blink of an eye.

“Roar!”

The giant corpse that transferred the front edge, under the blessing of the lich magic, stepped on the avenue of bones, and followed the skeleton demon soldier to the Anubis army summoned by the desert emperor.

The two wings are the skeleton dragon and fallen angel brigade.

Just as the two armies are about to collide.

Suddenly, a gust of wind blew up, and the sky of yellow sand whirled up, shrouding the world in a sandstorm.

Sandstorms of this level naturally have no reason for any living creatures. However, they have compressed their field of view to a very small range. What's more, they also scored a part of the energy to prevent the invasion of wind and sand.

The original structure of Asmode's strong structure suddenly became chaotic.

This doesn't count.

Their original way of charging was to rely on hundreds of lich shops to build the Avenue of Bones.

But here is the endless desert, and the desert emperor is the master of this terrain.

"Click click ~"

Suddenly, Skeleton Avenue cracked into pieces, and a vortex of quicksands appeared on the assault road of the ground troops.

"Wow ~"

A skeleton soldier was dragged directly into the depths of the sand by the vortex. Although its strength had reached a half-step S level, the gravel vortex could not hurt it, but if it wanted to get rid of the quicksand vortex, it would take a week.

This kind of situation often happens. It finally broke free from the quicksand vortex, but after a few steps, it was caught in another quicksand vortex.

This is not the scariest.

Hundreds of giant corpses charged immediately after them, and the quicksand vortex was only enough to devour one of their legs. However, this was the case, and a terrible disaster occurred.

They were moved down by the quicksand vortex one by one, rammed into each other like a domino card, fell, and rolled. Those skeleton demon soldiers and demon who were dragged by the quicksand vortex, suffered at this time, just like a bowling bottle, fluttering around.

Those skeleton soldiers and skeleton demon will have good strength. After a long time of hardening, the skeleton is as strong as **** steel. But even so, there are still many skeleton demon soldiers who were hit by broken hands and even broken into pieces.

Even worse.

The armies of the two sides have collided together.

Those grave puppets, Anubis waved death scythes, harvesting any enemies who fell to the ground.

"Click!"

An A-class Anubis slammed a scythe against a skeleton demon soldier who fell to the ground and broke his hand. The pointed sickle head pierced the skull of the skeleton soldier and pierced one.

hole. Anubis reached out and took out the soul fire of the Skeleton Warrior, swallowed it with a whine.

That Anubis's momentum was suddenly stronger, reaching a half-step S-level breath. Obviously, the soul fire of the undead is a great supplement to Anubis.

Similar situations continue to appear on the battlefield. Even a skeleton warrior who had just crawled out of the quicksand vortex was surrounded by dozens of Anubis regiments. The death scythe slashed and slammed into pieces.

The soul fire of the legendary skull warrior is more solid and solid, and every jump is like a living life dancing, and exudes powerful power.

However, it was such a fire with exquisite and beautiful soul that was torn into pieces in the blink of an eye, and was scrambled for food by the dozens of Anubis, and their respective breaths grew stronger.

“The gravel puppets of these kobolds are so strange?” All sorts of changes made Asmode's expression greatly changed. I thought it was only a matter that can be solved by a charge, and the result was caught in a quagmire.

Skeleton demon soldiers and heavy corpse demon as ground troops were targeted.

“The Fallen Angel Brigade and the Skeletal Dragon attacked.” To reverse the dilemma, only the flying soldiers had to fight.

Asmode's spirit fluctuated together, the fallen angels and skeleton dragons who lined up on the two wings lined up and joined the battlefield. Each fallen angel is a lifeblood of the fallen demon domain. They have a balanced offensive and defensive performance, are extremely fast, and have a powerful dark death magic power. Most weapons are conventional weapons such as sword shields and two-handed swords.

As soon as they joined the battlefield, the form immediately changed, especially those fallen angels with legendary strength, who could kill an Anubis with a single blow.

In addition, the skeleton dragon is even more extraordinary. Each of them is made of the corpses of legendary dragons, and each one exudes a terrible breath of death.

The huge dragon body swooped down like a fighter, and opened its mouth to spray a dark blue dragon breath.

“Wow!”

Anubis, who was sprayed, often couldn't hold on for a few seconds, and his body collapsed into gravel.

Even more terrifying is that these skeletal dragons are area attacks. Dozens of skeletal dragons have almost swept the battlefield. The vast majority of Anubis turned into gravel dust under the powerful counterattack of the opponent.

“Hoo ~”

The generals of Asmode were relieved when they saw it. Although these puppet warriors are weird, they are too weak in the end. At most, they can only be regarded as regular ordinary army ranks in various cities in the entire **** world.

The army led by Asmode is the elite of the trump card.

The comprehensive strength of both parties is by no means on the same level.

However, they were too happy. The reason why the desert emperor is called the desert emperor is because as long as he is in the desert, he is the real master and the real emperor.

Even if the big devil came, he dared to fight.

Among the endless gravel, more than a thousand Anubis stood out again. They were like mechanical puppets, fighting fearlessly with the enemy.

“How is this possible?” Asmode’s next general showed a startled expression.

Finally, some of the gravel puppets were eliminated, and as a result, more came out. Today on the battlefield, the number of gravel puppets has reached more than 1,500.

Most importantly, they have no consciousness and are more like war machines than undead.

Often a group of B-level gravel puppets dare to entangle legendary opponents, even if they are turned into ashes, as long as they can scratch the other side, they will succeed.

Gradually.

In the army of fallen angels, casualties also occurred. Several half-step S-class fallen angels were spotted by the same half-step S-class gravel puppets as they flew and beheaded the enemies, and dragged them on the ground. Both flesh and soul were devoured.

After killing hundreds of gravel puppets, a legendary skeletal dragon has consumed more than half of the dark death energy. At this time, it was entangled by dozens of A-level puppets and was pressed into the sand. Here, very quickly, its wing knuckles were smashed and the giant soul fire was divided.

Asmode’s army has suffered more and more casualties, even the legendary class has died seven or eight. But the gravel puppets died more and more. Less than a quarter of an hour later, there were already more than two thousand gravel puppets on the battlefield.

At this time, Asmode felt his opponent was not simple, and his heart was awe-inspiring. The gravel puppets were obviously dead, and there was nowhere to find the true body of the demigod.

If you continue to fight, the whole army may be planted here.

However, Asmode cannot retreat.

The opponent’s demigod-level strongman is obviously a super master of grit control. In this seemingly endless sand sea, how can one side escape from the other’s palm?

Disgusting, uncomfortable.

Asmode had a discomfort like swallowing flies, and had to order the lich to start a large-scale skull call.

With the chanting of the liches and the undead magic on the battlefield, groups of skeleton soldiers were summoned from the undead space. They are extremely numerous, even exceeding tens of thousands, only the vast majority of them are grade C, a few are grade B, and grade A is very rare.

But even so, this has already formed the prototype of the sea of skeletons.

“Huh, isn’t it just playing summoning, who fights more soldiers?” Asmode sneered, “Comparing summoning, who can compare with the magic of death in our fallen demon domain?”

This kind of call for servant-like magic is an operation allowed in the Youth Congress. Otherwise, lich or fallen angels who practice undead magic do not need to participate in the competition.

As soon as the tens of thousands of ordinary skeleton soldiers came out, the desert emperor Anubis could not stop it, and it was soon wiped out, and it was no more costly to summon the supplement.

After sweeping the battlefield.

Asmode dared not delay any further and began to command the army to continue to retreat. The battlefield of Demon Flame and Night Blade dare not go again. But this place should not be left for long, otherwise, when Mo Yan frees his hand, plus this difficult desert demigod, it is a matter of minutes to clean up his Asmode.

The only vitality now is to escape from this desert and join the Dark Lady. It’s not a place where the desert is the main game. Although the demigod of the other party can’t be underestimated, it won’t be so difficult after all.

But he hasn’t walked out a dozen miles yet.

The desert emperor’s sniper came again, staged exactly the same scene as before.

Asmode took a quarter of an hour to repel the other party’s harassment with great difficulty. And his army also lost dozens of members in this wave of attacks, including more than a dozen lich.

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This time the main target of the other party’s attack was aimed at the lich, and they were rolled on the ground with a crazy sandstorm, dragged into the ground and rubbed desperately.

Asmode’s face was black.

If it goes on like this, his legion will be like a potato, being cut off one layer non-stop, and then cut off another layer, until it is cut into a smooth commander.

What made Asmode Momo more helpless was that the other half-god was very counseling, only willing to maintain the harassment tactics, and his real body never showed up. Even if the opponent is really down, it will definitely cause great results, but also willing to shrink to nowhere.

In this situation, Asmode attempted to sneak attack beheading tactics, his heart collapsed faintly. This is to clarify the rhythm that dragged him to death. According to this rhythm, even if he successfully ran out of the quicksand desert, he still had two or three out of ten troops left.

“Damn, how could this kind of battlefield be drawn?” Asmode growled angrily.

If it weren't for this disgusting quicksand battlefield, Asmode taught the demigod how to behave in minutes.

At the same time, among the three demon gods in the sky.

The fallen demon Samel and the dark demon Mamen looked at each other, revealing a trace of embarrassment. Obviously, the choice of this quicksand battlefield was a secret act of these two gods in private.

They paid a huge divine price in order to operate the battlefield and hide from Satan the devil.

Originally for the sake of conservatism, the army of the kid who saw Mo Yan was heavy infantry, and the quicksand zone was the most unfavorable scene for them. In this case, even if the magic flame has hidden power, it will be limited by the battlefield.

Even, they also divided the forces of Prince Nightblade and Asmode between the two wings of Demon Flame, and could strike him at any time.

Indeed they did a very good design.

But the two demon gods never thought that Mo Yan's kid was hiding so deep that there was a demigod under his hands. If it is just a demigod, it won't have the advantage of a final word on the battlefield.

But that demigod turned out to be a demigod mastering the control of gravel.

This painstakingly arranged quicksand battlefield is simply the super home of the opponent. With his demigod, he completely dragged the army of Asmode into the quagmire.

The remorse in the hearts of the two demon gods, I already knew what it took to cheat with that mental and spiritual power? This kind of behavior is simply to capitalize on the enemy, and cheaply cheapens the kid of Mo Yan.

It is a pity that even the two demon gods do not know how many cards Wang Yan has turned into a magic flame. He dare to guarantee that no matter what battlefield the opponent made, he has the ability to win the championship.

The various thoughts of the devil gods will not be mentioned for the time being.

The battle between Wang Yan and Prince Night Blade also came to an end.

It is not that Wang Yan 's army completely wiped out the army of Prince Night Blade, but that Prince Prince Night Blade has been captured. After several legendary pinnacle ogres tied him up, they also grabbed his hands and feet.

As long as he dares to resist a little bit, as long as the violent ogre warrior pulls and pulls violently, he can tear his limbs like a torn chicken.

The leader was captured and was originally at a disadvantage. After a few words of persuasion, the night blade prince's army with insufficient morale dropped the weapons and grabbed. How can we fight this battle?

Is it true that it really looks like Prince Nightblade was torn by the other party?

The lions, scorpions and knights are mostly young nobles of the night demons. The actual control of the night demon clan is the father of the night blade prince, the night demon king.

If you really let Prince Night Blade die here, Yesha Big Devil, who is suffering from a bereavement, will do something crazy, you can think of it with your toes.

Surrender, this is already a must-have war.

“Aoo ~”

In the army of magic flames that won the final battle, the ogres and barbarian warriors roared wildly and excitedly, and even the harpy and succubus squeaked in excitement.

It's no wonder that the night demons belong to the top demons in the entire world of hell. In terms of level and strength potential, it is not inferior to Purgatory Demon Race. For a long time, these first-class demons have existed above all.

The races of ogres, barbarians, eagle succubus, and succubus are nothing more than the slaves, playthings, and cannon fodder of the superior devil races.

Now that they have won such a beautiful battle under the leadership of His Highness, it is no wonder that they are very excited and their momentum is swelled like a rainbow.

“Mo Yan, Mo Yan!”

The ogres danced the earthy dance, using their ancient and traditional way to express their joy after winning the battle, and shouted the name of their leader.

The Hawks and Succubus are relatively sober, and they begin to collect loot flexibly. Whether it is the corpse of an enemy army, weapons and equipment, and personal supplies, they are all within the scope of loot.

These night demons are all higher races, claws, blood, hearts, wings, skin, even eyeballs, skulls are excellent materials for refining. If you do n't need them, you can sell them for a large price.

Of course, lions, scorpions and beasts are also good, the meat is delicious, and the body materials can be refined and sold.

They are all girls, and their thoughts are more delicate. Upon hearing the rumors, in order to cultivate their talents, His Highness Mo Yan has already spent all his money. They want to grab more loot and save their fortune to His Royal Highness.

With their hands, the stubborn barbarian warriors joined the ranks of the loot after the stunned god. They all rushed to do the dirty work, especially the work of dismantling the body and loading it into Lydia's space. .

it's said.

In the bones of every ogre, there are robbers, born with an incomparable desire to collect loot.

How can the ogres warriors who are robbers watch allies pack up holy loot? Immediately, I couldn't take care of them anymore, and then danced into the bandit mode.

There are already comrades in the process of tidying up the spoils. The giant "plain" ogres have focused their attention on the captives. They begin to pull the captive armor and pull them away. Carry the space equipment, turn the strips of them up and down and check to see if there is any wealth that is missing and not collected.

The ogre's actions made the young night demon clan who were born in noble anger all angry and scolded the ogre's prisoner abuse behavior. Whatever they say is that they are nobles, and even if they are captured, they still want to be treated as captives.

But soon, the leader of the ogres, Ablon Greathammer, taught them what it meant to be true captive treatment.

He squeezed the head of a night demon captive and checked it and said, "Well, this guy is dead, pitiful."

Where did the injury go away?

The rest of the Night Demon captives showed a slightly strange expression. The prisoner was only slightly injured, where was he seriously wounded, where was healed?

suddenly.

The big hand of Ablon Giant Hammer squeezed violently, and the night monster's head exploded with a crack, and the juice splattered and flowed to the extreme.

After everyone was stunned, Abron grinned and threw the body to his hands. The tone was normal: "Don't waste such good meat, stew me a pot and share it with everyone."

After all, he licked the juice on his hand, revealing his obsession and excitement, and greedily looked at the captives as if he was picking the next pot of food.

The two ogres were as treasured as they were, carrying the night demon corpse joyfully into the camp.

Suddenly chilling.

All the night demon captives swallowed their saliva and shivered. They dare not speak anymore, otherwise they will be crushed and become food after being stared at by this terrible ogre.

Although the night demons are also fierce and terrible, they who are high above have always been fierce only against others. But now doom is coming to them, and the psychology can't bear it anymore.

"Uh ... " Seeing this scene, the friends from the earth felt a little nauseated and dared not accept it.

"Elder, boss, such abusive prisoners, I am afraid it is not very good?" Zhang Weidao secretly said to Wang Yan.

"There is nothing bad about it. It is not as good as sympathizing with our enemies." Wang Yan has been in **** for a long time, and he has more and more discovered that the entire universe is full of jungle rules. The tone is calm to several earthmen. Say, "We and the abyss have fought a life-and-death war. If we humans lose, we will inevitably become slaves to the abyss demons and let them be slaughtered."

"It's rare to agree with Pharaoh's opinion." Shiva goddess Indira sneered and said, "These night demons are not good at all. If we lose this battle, it will only be worse in the end."

While several earthlings muttered secretly, the three demon gods started to make trouble again.

"Fuck!" The Dark Demon Mamen rose furiously, and was very angry. "The lowly ogre, how dare to do this kind of thing, how does the demon flame boy control his men?" The night demons are dark. The demon Mamen has carefully cultivated races for countless years. Although it seems that some of them have become disobedient recently, they still have to see the owner in the end.

The kid of Mo Yan let the ogres abuse the prisoners so clearly that he didn't put his demon **** in his eyes.

"Hehe ~ Mamen, our **** world pays attention to weak meat and strong food. To be a prisoner, you must have the consciousness of being a prisoner. Everyone is coquettish, and it is also natural to be killed." The devil God Satan naturally speaks for his son. Of course, there is no idiom in the world of hell. Only when translated into Earth Chinese, it is expressed by idioms with similar meanings.

In fact, Satan, the devil, still admired the ogre, fierce enough and fierce, and he seemed to have killed several other generals during the war.

At the same time as the demon gods debated this matter.

The captured Night Blade Prince also roared: "Mo Yan, you despicable beast, you kill this prince if you have a seed. Come, you kill." In this battle, he lost Extremely wronged.

"Oh ~ Until now, are you still not convinced?" Wang Yan sneered snifflily, "You think I will be afraid of the old dog of the night devil king? Even if the son of the **** kills you, the old dog again How about taking me? "

With a bite and an old dog, the face of the Night Demon King watching the audience is blue and white, and the evil Demon Boy, you win, you win, hi dare to humiliate this Big Demon King?

However, as Wang Yan said, Yesha Big Devil really has no way to take him. Who is the father of other people, is one of the three devil gods Satan demon god.

It's just that this kid is too arrogant and overbearing. If you have a chance, you must settle accounts with him.

at the same time.

On the live broadcast, Wang Yan suddenly took out a bottle of medicine, and asked a barbarian warrior to break the mouth of Prince Night Blade and pour into half a bottle.

Regardless of the three demon gods, or the audience at the scene, they all took a breath.

Does n't His Royal Highness really kill the Prince Nightblade?

Give the medicine to the other party if they don't agree with each other. This medicine shows the wrong way.

"Demon Flame flame, so brave." Yesha Big Demon growled angrily, "Wu Ye Ye blade has been captured, he even dare to hurt the killer."

Yesha Big Devil stood up and shouted inexplicably to the sky: "Your Majesty Mamen, Mo Yan's kid is so deceiving. He also asked His Majesty to rule the old minister."

"Hmph, Yesha, you can rest assured." The voice of the demon Mamen rang in the ear of Yesha Big Demon King, "There is a **** here, and it's not the turn of the younger generation of Moyan. If Yeblade is in danger of life, the **** I will definitely help each other, and by the way, I will teach the kid hard. "

"Thank you, Your Majesty." The Great Devil of Night Sha thanked Li Di for saluting.

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"You, you!" Prince Yeblan's face was pale, but he didn't even think of it, that Mo Yan was really so bold. He beat his soul with fear and trembling. "What potion did you feed me?"

Some potions are very overbearing, and they might make you better off.

"Oh, if you don't understand, I will give you a hint." Wang Yan said with a smile, "His Royal Prince Night Blade, do you remember the night before the **** meeting, someone grabbed a bottle of medicine from your hand?" "

"what?"

All of a sudden, the eyes of Prince Yeblad stared out, and his face was full of panic, full of horror. "That guy that night turned out to be yours? Damn, beast, you, you, you, you fed me to drink a thousand beasts. Jing ~ Hua. "

Fear of the consequences, his eyes began to pale.

“Yes, that night was indeed my person.” Wang Yan smiled very happily. He had been expecting this moment for a long time and squinted with a smile. “His Prince Prince Night Blade, please forgive the younger brother for not being able to learn well. Your bottle of beast essence ~ Hua, what is it? “

“You ... beast.” Prince Yeblad roared and scolded, and he didn’t believe that Mo Yan, the kid, wouldn’t know the role of the essence of Wanshen Beast.

He clearly wanted to use this method to completely trample on his dignity.

As soon as Prince Night Blade’s voice fell, the medicinal properties began to attack. His slightly gray skin was rapidly reddened, his breath was short, his eyes were blurred and demented. He controlled himself desperately, and roared angrily and frightenedly: “Mo Yan Kill me, please kill me. “

“Oh, I dare not kill you.” Wang Yan said panic, “You are also the prince of the night blade, I’m going to kill you, what should you do if your old Yesha dog comes to me desperately? Yo, that But the Demon King who controls the entire Night Demon Clan, I have a weak shoulder and ca n’t afford it. Your Highness Night Blade, enjoy your own potion. “

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“Hahaha ~”

In the audience, many purgatory demons laughed wildly, and they were all amused by the “showing weakness” of the son of their own god.

A bite of Yesha old dog, but he still has to pretend to be a tune that can’t provoke Yesha Big Demon King. It really made the Yesha Big Devil on the opposite stand laugh.

I never thought that the son of my own ***** was so interesting and powerful.

Many strong infernal demon clan jumped out and shouted: “His Royal Highness, you are afraid of the old dog of night, just a word.”

“Yes, Ye Sha’s old dog dared to fight against His Royal Highness, and my copper-headed demon jumped out in front of His Highness.” A certain purgatory demon also jumped out to support Mo Yan, the son of God.

Many purgatory powerhouses jumped out one by one, supporting the magic flame in various ways.

Although His Highness Demon Flame could not hear these words of loyalty, His Majesty Satan, the Devil God, could hear them.

What’s more, from then on, the performance of His Highness Mo Yan has deeply convinced them. Powerful, resourceful, and domineering. This is His Highness, the strongest Son of God in their minds.

The purgatory demon clan began to stand up to provoke provocations, and the strongmen on the side of the night demon clan naturally did not want to lag behind, and jumped out to scold.

On both sides, you yelled and yelled at you, and no one came out to stop it. But scolding scolding, but no one dared to do it directly on this occasion.

The three demon gods are watching, who dares to break the rules?

“By the way, the copper head, please forgive me for my ignorance.” A purgatory demon blinked his “innocent” eyes and pretended to say, “What is the potion called Essence of Ten Thousand Beasts? What is the role? That Prince Nightblade Why are you so afraid? “

“Iron horn, the essence of the Ten Thousand-Touched Beast, but it’s a good thing.” The copper-headed devil said with a grin, “Like you are so old, the harem is not fortunate. If you drink one or two drops, you are guaranteed Revive the majesty of your youth. “

“Go to you, this demon king is invincible, you don’t need that thing.” The iron horn devil laughed and scolded, and then looked “doubt”, “However, why Prince Yeblade is young, why is there such a million touches? Beast essence? Couldn’t be ... it should be so young ... “

“This kind of thing is not easy to say.” The copper-headed devil said with a sigh of face, “I see that Ye Ren’s kid has a little white face that is overworked, maybe he is born weak?”

The two Purgatory Lords sang one peace, you made me laugh, and suddenly made the scene laugh.

Even the screams of the night demons were completely suppressed. Many kings of the night demons couldn’t help whispering secretly, the night blade kid wouldn’t really be okay. Should I use the essence of the Wanshou beast to help? Otherwise, what would he do to hold that kind of thing secretly?

male.

In particular, males with higher levels of life attach great importance to reproductive ability. Whoever doesn’t do it, once it is revealed, it will definitely become a laughing stock after tea, and you won’t have to raise your head to do magic in the future.

“shut up!”

Yesha Big Demon King couldn’t help it anymore, he roared on the spot, and the Devil King’s momentum rose vastly, as if he was subdued to the audience. In fact, he also dreamed that his son would have the essence of Ten Thousand Beasts, and if there was, he would be robbed, and he would be robbed, and he was forcibly fed half a bottle.

Half a bottle, that’s the amount of half a bottle.

“Yesha.” On the side of the Purgatory Demon Clan, there is also a great demon who emits terrible thunder and flames. “Do you want to suppress the whole audience with a big devil? Come, let me have Lei Xiu to play with you.”

Lei Xiu Demon King is one of the presidents of Satan’s parliament. In addition to Satan, the most powerful purgatory demon king, he will naturally not stun the night evil demon king.

What's more, several of his sons, Lei Xiu, are not very good. The same is the big devil. Yebla, the son of the Yesha Big Demon King, is a demigod at a young age, which is usually an arrogance.

Now that Yesha's baby son was planted, Lei Xiu would naturally fall into the rock and fall by the way to please Demon God Satan and Demon Flame.

Now the big demon kings in purgatory dare not look at His Highness as a junior. The cultivation of others is the Demon King level, but already has the power of the Demon King level.

After his practice breaks through to the level of the Great Demon King and stabilizes the state a bit, who is his opponent besides the three Great Devil Gods in the entire world of Hell?

Not to mention the nuisance of the audience, they scolded each other.

The three demon gods are not peaceful either.

Especially the Dark Demon Mamen, who was very angry when he first faced the matter, even wanted to jump down immediately to find Mo Yan to settle the bill. But when he heard that, it was the essence of Wanshen Beast, but his complexion suddenly changed, as if he thought of something bad, and it gradually became ugly.

"Haha, the essence of the Ten Thousand Beasts? The Ten Thousand Beasts are extremely rare in the vast starry sky. The child of Yeblan is not small, and he can get such things." Satan, the **** demon god, still mockingly said, I am going to use that kind of thing at a young age, pitiful ~ sad ~ ridiculous. "

"Hehe ~" Samel, the fallen demon, glanced at Mamen profoundly, and then smiled, "Sattan, just say a few words. I guess there will be a good show next."

At the same time, Samuel secretly mocked himself, the demon **** Satan is really hindsight and unresponsive. Instead, his son Mo Yan is very clever and cunning.

Feeding this handful of beast essence, but it's a coup.

Next, the Dark Demon Realm is not quite flat.

Huh, fortunately Satan is not as smart and cunning as his son, otherwise, how can he Samal gain a foothold in hell?

At the same time as the outside world is boiling.

The night blade prince, who had taken a full bottle of tens of thousands of beast essence, began to react more and more violently. His skin all over the body has become flushed, his eyes seem to be irrational and scarlet.

The muscles swelled wildly, struggling desperately.

Obviously, Prince Nightblade had a drug attack and was almost instinctively controlled by reason.

The effect of this universal beast essence is extremely overbearing, and taking one or two drops is enough to cheer and ride the battlefield. But after taking half a bottle at this time, the devil must not be able to withstand it, maybe even the devil may be able to win.

Seeing that the fire was almost over, Wang Yan made a wink at the ogres.

The ogres immediately noticed, let go of Prince Nightblade and loosened him intimately. The released Prince Nightblade, like a tiger out of the cage, threw at the nearest female.

The whole expression is rippling and extremely evil, and there is a grinning laughter in his mouth: "Princess Dark Song, I am here."

The one who was slammed was Indira, the goddess of Shiva who was next to Wang Yan.

The Shiva goddess was stunned for a while, but she was so angry that she blushed, her anger burst out, and she kicked out with a sudden kick. .

Her strength was not weak, and Prince Nightblade was seriously injured and extremely weak, not to mention dominated by medicinal properties. She was easily knocked down by her.

Unexpectedly, instead of crying for pain, Prince Night Blade yelled out cheerfully: "Good kick, Princess Ange, come again, kick me again ~ Come on, vigorously ~"

The Shiva goddess was in a bad cold, and it would only dirty her feet to step on it, and hurriedly flew away. Nausea really disgusted her.

For this reason, she gave Wang Yan a vicious look.

It made Wang Yan feel innocent for a while, who made you stand so close, blame me?

at the same time.

The dark demon Mamen was completely furious: "Beast, this creature is so dare, so bold, so bold." Now, he just wanted to jump down and wipe out the spirit of Ye Ren's slap.

"Haha, Mamen old thief, don't be impulsive, don't be impulsive." Hell Devil Satan laughed endlessly, "You are going to intervene in the Youth Conference casually, not only in violation of the Styx vows made by everyone, your darkness Mo Yu will also directly judge the game. "

Although Satan is happy to see Mamen breaking the rules, Princess Ange is ruled out. However, this situation is a once-in-a-lifetime drama. My child Moyan, who is too talented and so powerful, can come up with this trick.

I am afraid that the next Dark Demon Territory is in trouble.

"You ~" Dark Demon God Mamen's face was embarrassed to the extreme. If he didn't care about his daughter's right to participate, he really wanted to cut into the battlefield, shoot the prince of Night Blade, and at the same time teach the kid of Mo Yan fiercely.

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"Hee hee hee, Princess Ange, don't run, come on, let's continue." Prince Ye Ren jumped from the ground like Xiaoqiang who couldn't die, his eyes glanced at Wang Yan's little partner Priest Belika.

When he pounced on Belika, everyone showed sympathetic eyes.

You provoked the goddess Shiva, at most it was just beaten to death. But this got into the Maya high priest Berika, it is really better to die.

Sure enough, Belika faced this scene, not only not afraid, but also very excited, singing in an evil and strange tone: "Prince Nightblade, you will fall in love with a beautiful ogre and spend a beautiful night together . "

Beautiful ogre?

Spend a good night together?

Even Wang Yan suddenly had a chill, and this big prophecy was too vicious.

"Amitabha, Night Blade donors mourn." The Wu Wujie on the side directly proclaimed the Buddha's number, with great sympathy for Prince Night Blade.

If during the heyday of Prince Nightblade, Berika wants to use prophecy to stimulate the fate of a demigod-level strongman, the price she has to pay is not small, and the success rate is also two.

However, the comprehensive strength of Prince Nightblade is now less than 10% or 20% of the heyday, and because of the drug obsession, Berika casts a big prophecy on him, and it is effortless.

Just as everyone expected, in what form Belika's big prophecy would be realized.

Suddenly, a fat and sturdy ogre slammed the two companions, and roared with the rough ogre words: "Dare to grab the loot with the old lady, get out!"

Everyone looked around and saw that the ogre patted a pair of half-armor armor with a pair of black and bright **** wings with thick bones and strong fascia, obviously a legendary night demon stayed Under the wreckage.

If you give it to a master refiner, you might be able to refine a good flying spirit, as long as it is not a physique like an ogre. The ogres are too large, and unless the wings of legendary dragons are used to refine the treasures, the ogres can fly flexibly.

Selling is also a good choice, enough to exchange for a hundred-person ogre tribe, two months of food.

But the ogre was partial. It tore the half armor and threw it to the side like garbage, and twitched it with its wings, gaba gaba, bones and fascia swallowed by it.

Everyone on earth looked stunned, but the wings of the night demons, how did it feel like they were eating KFC?

And this ogre looks too ugly? Although the ogre race is inherently unattractive, it is fat and strong, with a face full of flesh, raised fangs, and it is dirty and smelly.

However, this ogre, even among the ogres, is of the ugly kind. Fatty is long and long, forming a terrible circle of folds, covered in blood and dirty, I don't know how long I haven't taken a bath. A few tens of meters apart, you can feel its stench.

The corner of Wang Yan's mouth is also a blow. He has a slight impression of this ogre. He is also a member of the Giant Hammer tribe, and is still a female ogre.

In the ogres tribes, the female status is very low, they are doing the job of looking after the nursing home, cooking food, and taking care of the cubs. However, when Lin Zi is older, there will always be some wonderful flowers.

Among the three hundred ogres in Wang Yan, about ten female ogres have become heavy ogres. Female ogres who can stabilize their feet among many male ogres and become warriors. None of them are good stubble. They are often more ferocious and overbearing.

This brutal and scary female ogre, named Baba Sha · Hammer, has powerful strength and endless potential, much stronger than ordinary male ogre. Among the ethnic groups, even Abulon Giant Hammer retreated from her, daring not easily provoke her.

and many more.....

What did everyone on earth suddenly think of, and looked at each other, right?

Could it be that the ugly ogres that are ugly out of the sky are the Maya priest Berika's prophecy-the heroine?

Sure enough, Baba Sha · Hammer nibbled a pair of night demon wings, smashed his mouth, and looked like he was not satisfied, his eyes glanced at Prince Night Blade.

At this time, Prince Nightblade was kicked by Belika, and fell right in front of Baba Sha · Hammer.

A pair of four eyes, an inexplicable flame rising up in a hurry, as if the king was looking at mung beans in an instant, producing an inexplicably mysterious and ambiguous atmosphere.

"My princess, my baby." Prince Yeblad's eyes were blazing with flames, and he crawled over with a grin, "Come on, don't run, I will spoil you and let you experience the magic of life."

Baba Sha · Hammer, but a female ogre who was very disgusted by other male ogres, her eyes were glowing with excitement. Although the night demon was too thin, but after all It 's only a male.

This is the first time a male has courted her.

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In just a moment, Babasha accepted Prince Yeren's love in his heart, and responded more intensely. She picked her fangs, grabbed him with a grin, and stuffed it in the foul-smelling armpit, and walked into the tent with a smile of excitement.

Soon, the tent prince screamed excitedly and painfully from the tent: "Princess, don't be gentle, no ~ rough, rougher."

Various profanity words are floating in the night sky.

“His ~ This is really too spicy ears.” Zhang Weidao shivered shudderingly. “The **** world is too dangerous and terrifying. People are going back to earth ~”

“too disgusting.”

Several women from the earth are blushing and covering their ears with energy, this kind of nausea is about to make them vomit. Miaoman’s pretty eyes all stared at Wang Yan fiercely.

It made Wang Yan roll his eyes, what did I do? It’s not the disgusting scene I made. This is obviously a good thing for Belika.

Huh? What about Belika?

The first Mayan high priest, Berika, had already been disgusted and vomited aside. Belika vowed secretly that he would never do such nasty things with great prophecy in his life.

“Satan.” The dark demon Mamen trembles in anger, and I don’t know how many years have passed since I haven’t felt such angry emotions.

He roared at Satan, the **** demon, “To what extent do you want your son to humiliate this demon god?”

Devil God Satan’s heart is a word, cool!

The baby son was so capable, that he could anger the old Mamen thief like this. If he could be mad at him directly, it would be great. He smiled and said, “Mamen, my son Moyan didn’t humiliate you. The essence of the Wanshou Beast was not taken out by my son. Besides, now all the fools can see it, and the kid at Yeblad collected the Wanshou The essence is clearly coveting your home Princess Ange. My son helped you expose the conspiracy between Yesha Yebla and his son. Not only did you not thank him, but you also resented him ~ “

The dark demon Mamen is surrounded by a terrible dark magic energy, and the appearance of the galaxy giant scorpion is about to be revealed.

Night Blade is pursuing Princess Darksong. How could he not know that as a demon?

In fact, at the beginning, Mamen’s selfishness secretly supported this result. If Prince Night Blade really wins the heart of her daughter, she can easily control Night Blade with her daughter’s ability.

Controlling the night blade is equivalent to controlling the entire night demons.

This is very good for her future inheritance and stability.

But the problem is that Princess Darksong doesn’t seem to be willing herself, she just dealt with Prince Yeblan, and made no mistake.

It is estimated that Ye Ren’s kid had lost his patience and started playing unscrupulous.

What made Mamen angry was that he was also very optimistic about Ye Ren's kid. Young, ambitious, resourceful and has good future potential. But he repeatedly folded in the hands of the Mo Yan boy several times, not only disgraceful, but also ugly.

Disappointment ~ anger ~ disgusting emotions filled Mamen's heart.

He admired jealously and glared at the devil Satan. How could this old thing be so lucky, with such an excellent son, I do not know how many times stronger than the night blade kid.

"I admit defeat for Night Blade." The Dark Mamen is finally a demon god, forcibly suppressing the emotions that are about to erupt. "Our three devil gods work together to move Night Blade's army out of the game circle."

Satan, the devil, turned his eyes: "Our rule is that the commander admits defeat on his own, or counts only after the entire group is annihilated. Ye Ren's kid was just captured, and he didn't say he wanted to admit defeat, maybe there was a chance to overturn. Mamen, you are not qualified to surrender for him. "

The dark demon Mamen turned his eyes, and in this scene, there is still a chance to turn over?

"The two of you are restless, Satan is right, our three demon gods can't intervene in the game indiscriminately." The fallen demon Samel said calmly, "But this game is too strange, we can ask Mo Yan's You have to listen to his opinions if you let them go. "

Although the dark demon Mamen is unwilling, he can never go against the Stygian oath for the sake of the night blade, and suffer a terrible backlash.

Soon, the collective will of the three demon gods fell into Wang Yan's ears.

"Don't let go." Wang Yan responded directly, "Prince Yeblade's army still has more than half of its combat power. I only need to use a little trick to make this group of captives useful to me and launch Asmode Offense. Is this also a very reasonable tactic? "

hiss! ?

Both the demon **** Mamen and Samel took a breath, did this Demon Flame kid too poisonous?

The living combat power can be used as cannon fodder to drive. The dead night demons can also be collected as materials. For Mo Yan, this is a trade that does not lose money at all. Why should you let go?

As for the commander, Prince Nightblade, he said confession, huh, of course, there are ways to prevent him from opening his mouth.

At this moment, the audience of Night Demon Race was anxious.

Most of the army led by Prince Nightblade is a noble child of the Night Demon Clan. If you are fighting and fighting hard, whether you win or lose, it is the glory of the night demons.

However, if they were driven to make cannon fodder, they would have to deal with materials after death, which made many Night Demon nobles unbearable. They clamored and passed the pressure on the night demon king.

Yesha Big Demon King was also very depressed and angry. At first, those exaggerated things that Mo Yan did to his son. Secondly, if so many youths of the night demons are allowed to die injustice, I am afraid that the night demons will have to split up.

Despite the suffocation, the Yesha Big Devil had to stand up and say, “Your Majesty the Three Demon Gods, I Yesha is willing to negotiate on behalf of the Yemen Clan and His Majesty the Demon Flame. As long as he is willing to release the night blade and my fellow Yemen Ye Sha is willing to pay enough. “

Paying money to redeem people is the only option for the Nightlord.

“You can also redeem people.” Wang Yanfeng said with a light smile through the exclusiveness of the Devil God, “The ones who can be captured on the battlefield are all excellent talents, and I can deserve them very much. So, These living night demon tribes will be redeemed with 3 million magic crystals. “

“three million?”

Yesha Big Devil was surprised, not too much, but too little. Originally he thought that this time without the magic crystals of 10 to 20 million, it would be impossible to impress the magic flame kid.

Immediately, he nodded quickly and said: “Three million magic crystals, good, deal.”

The nobles of the other night demons also felt a little weird. That “Heroic Devil”, His Highness, Mo Yan, was so good at speaking? For a time, many night demon nobles and their hostility towards Mo Yan weakened a lot.

The people of Purgatory Demon Clan were somewhat dissatisfied. His Highness Demon Flame was born in the wild after all, and his knowledge was too shallow. With a family like Yesha Dawang, only tens of millions of magic crystals can come out to make him feel bad.

“As for the Prince of Night Blade ~” Wang Yan chuckled, “He is now the son-in-law of the Ogre Tribe, the Giant Hammer Tribe, and he still doesn’t think about Shu, he won’t release it.”

“what?”

Yesha Big Demon’s face suddenly turned blue. In his heart, the weight of the hundreds of young talents of the Night Demon Clan added up, and it was far less important than Prince Ye Blade alone.

And the sentence of the ogre’s son-in-law made him anger, if possible, has rushed in to fight with Demon Flame. But at this moment, he could only hold his nose and said, “His Royal Highness, I am willing to invest 10 million magic crystals to redeem Nightblade.”

“Ten million? No, no, you are underestimating the value of our son-in-law of the ogre tribe.” Wang Yan said seriously, “Our Babasha · Hammer, but I like Yeblade very much.”

Damn it!

Faced with such insults and the strange eyes around him, the Night Devil King almost collapsed, but for the sake of his son’s life, he had to increase the price and say, “15 million magic crystals.”

“One billion magic crystal.” Lion Wang said with a big voice. “As long as one billion magic crystal, I will let Baba Sha · Hammer endure the pain.”

* & amp; *%

Ye Sha Big Devil burst into a crazy swearing in his heart, really want to turn his head away. A hundred million magic crystal, why don't you kid grab it? If he really had to pay 100 million magic crystals, he would rather regenerate a few.

Of course, there is no need to regenerate.

Night Blade still has several siblings. Although they are far less outstanding than Night Blade, the resources of 100 million magic crystals can easily smash them all into a semi-god level.

“Patriarch, you just recognize it, isn't it a billion?”

“Yeah, patriarch. You are the patriarch of the entire night demonic tribe. You have been in charge of the night demonic tribe for so many years. Can you still get a billion demons?”

The noble elders under the night evil demon king began to persuade night evil, one by one hundred million magic crystals, as if not worth much, just a pile of stones on the roadside.

Suddenly, Yesha Big Devil figured it out. Why did the kid of Moyan price hundreds of young Night Demon youths so low, and Night Blade so high?

This is differentiation, blatantly dividing his night demon clan.

If he does not agree to the conditions at night, the Demon Flame Boy can naturally close the ransom channel in anger, then no one will come back.

But if Ye Sha took out the ransom of this 100 million magic crystal, he had to bear it himself, because it was the ransom for redeeming Yeblade, and there was no reason to apportion it to the nobles of all roads.

If he used force and power to forcibly apportion the 100 million yuan, he would be able to do so with great vigor. But it will inevitably make the whole family complain, and there will be huge contradictions and outbreaks within it, which will bury the future, which is also a consequence that the Night Devil Lord cannot afford.

“Okay, good boy.” Yesha Big Devil smiled angrily, “One hundred million magic crystal, okay, very good, this time I Yesha confessed to planting. You put everyone, after the ***** meeting, I Yesha pays. “

“No.” Wang Yan's attitude was very firm. “Benefiting 103 million magic crystals, after paying my father and god, I immediately let go.”

“Pay cash?” Yesha Big Devil rushed to the crown, “Mo Yan, why are you teasing me? With so many Devil Crystals, I have to sell my assets to get it together. You let me pay now. pay?”

“Then borrow it, ask your countrymen to borrow it, and ask your family deity to borrow it. If you don’t want it, even.” Anyway, Wang Yan refused to be credited. Especially when enemies like Yebla Yesha owe their debts, what should they do if they go back and pay?

The nobles of the night demons stopped, and hurriedly began to persuade the night evil demon king. Everyone went out, still carrying some property, and in the name of the night demon patriarch’s guarantee, they could lend the night evil demon king.

They were really afraid that Mo Yan would close the ransom channel directly. You have to know that it is very cheap to redeem the excellent heirs in the family, and share it with everyone, that is, thousands of magic crystal coins.

Under strong pressure, Rao Shiye Shasha also had to bow his head and start to raise financial resources. If the magic crystal coin is not enough, Wang Yan also agrees that he uses some at least holy weapon equipment and rare resources to fill it.

Rao is so, the night demon king has gathered more than 80 million magic crystals and resources on the spot, and then he has to shoot the dark demon **** Mamen to fill the hole, and then angrily all the resources are all It was given to Satan, the devil.

“Devil Satan, you really have a good son.” Dark Demon Mamen sneered, “You can hold so much money in a **** meeting.”

“Oh, generally, my child Moyan still needs to grow.” Devil God Satan laughed at the flowers. This huge sum of money is a huge sum of money for him.

The baby boy just used any means to cut such a large piece of meat from the dark demon.

This son has a good future.

“Devil Flame Boy is not easy.” The fallen Demon Samel also slightly sighed. The ransom plan proposed by Mo Yan was simply a stroke of the gods, and the persecution of the evil night devil had to come up with so many resources.

If the kid of Mo Yan grabs his eyebrows and beard, and puts Night Blade and the ransom of hundreds of night demons together, he can finally get 30 to 40 million resources.

Wang Yan and the demon **** Satan confirmed that after the ransom had been received, he nodded in satisfaction and said, “Yes, Your Majesty, please send people out at any time.”

“Humph!”

The voice of the dark demon Mamen rang in Wang Yan’s ear, “Stinky boy, this **** remembers you.”

The voice fell, and a great deal of divine power surged, and the Night Demon captives, including Prince Nightblade, turned into a glory and disappeared into the battlefield.

“Your Majesty walks slowly.” Wang Yan greeted with a smile without fear.

At this time, the demon **** Mamen even looked at Wang Yan’s interest, and immediately hummed.

“It’s cool, this is getting rich.” Zhang Weidao and others cheered.

More than 100 million magic crystals, this is an astronomical wealth, this is the wealth that even the devil **** will aim for. The most important thing is that more super fighters can be manufactured in batches through transformation.

The more and stronger the army Wang Yan can control, the greater the cost of fighting the abyssal army.

The pressure on the earth is too great. The abyss is a world with legends and demons. If the earth can’t rise vigorously, I am afraid that generations can only become slaves of the abyss demons.

This is why Shiva and other goddesses are willing to follow Wang Yan and fight in the face of hell. The burden of responsibilities has been unconsciously pressing on them.

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