

D. Hero 1691

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“Okay, okay.” Wang Yan pressed his hand and said, “Don’t be too happy, everyone, and one Asmode has not won.”

Too.

Because of the things Wang Yan did before, it was really shocking. As a result, everyone’s attention was focused on his side.

The war between Asmode and the Emperor of the Desert is already in a stalemate and infinite loop.

Every time, Asmode tried desperately to destroy the desert emperor’s puppet army, he had not yet escaped, and was stared at by the desert emperor like a maggot, using sandstorms, quicksands, and Anubis puppets. The soldiers raided a wave.

In terms of strength, the army of Asmode is many times stronger than the desert emperor alone.

But he couldn’t bear the other party’s stalking, and every time it brought endless trouble to the army of Asmode, and it was thought that the peeling of potatoes would cause the army of Asmode to cause losses.

As the war has dragged on, Asmode has been attacked more than ten times, even if he is more and more accustomed to this kind of sneak attack and more cautious, even knowing that he will use the lich junk skeleton to entangle each other, but his army is still inevitable The loss of nearly 30%.

If it were n’t for Asmode’s dominance, his army might have collapsed in morale.

Even so, some generals under Asmode are already in a state of extreme irritability. The inexhaustible puppets of sand and gravel, the vortex of quicksand that will appear from time to time, and the guy called the desert emperor, jump out from time to time to ridicule and sneer a few words.

Everything is extremely irritating.

At this time.

Tens of miles away, a brilliant energy burst forth from the sky.

Asmode’s original gloomy face was even a bit uglier: “Prince Nightblade was eliminated.” It was the most outstanding undead assassin and the most outstanding scout under his command.

Once Night Blade was eliminated, Mo Yan could free his hand to deal with him.

Today, the army of Asmode is still more than a hundred miles away from where he is going to cross the river.

Unless he abandons the ground troops, he only escapes quickly with a fast-moving flying unit. Otherwise, his battle with the magic flame army will be inevitable.

“Leader, please make a decision.” Sophia, the deputy deputy of the fallen angel, gritted her teeth and said, “We must abandon the skeleton soldiers and corpses, and then cross the river at the fastest speed and join the army of the Dark Lady.”

“The order.” Asmode said with a cold face, “All the legendary liches, the fallen team of angels, the whole skeleton dragon, all the legendary skeleton warriors, follow me. The rest of the units are stationed in place, Delay enemy operations as much as possible. “

Asmode is also a decisive figure. When he knew that nothing was possible, he immediately gave up the ground troops.

As the flying units have assembled in the air and are preparing to move forward at full speed to the set goal, a hearty laugh sounds: “Asmode, my dear ally, where are you going?”

With the sound falling.

A tall purgatory demon suddenly appeared before the army of Asmode.

He was just standing in the air, and even in the case of a single horse, he was also out of the invincible knight of thousands of horses. It seemed that in front of him, it was not a sturdy army, but seven or eight hundred chickens and dogs.

“Magic Flame!”

Asmode’s pupils shrank, and his breath suddenly froze a little bit, “Did you even dare to intercept me alone, does it really treat me as a chicken?”

“Half a magic moon.” Wang Yan smiled lightly. “I bet that the desert emperor and I will definitely hold you for half an hour. Of course, the premise is to exclude you. Asmode ignores his casualties and escapes alone. . “

“Impossible!” Asmode’s face was unbelievable, “Under the crush of my army, even if you have the strength of the Devil King level, you will definitely die.”

“If you don’t believe it, you can give it a try.” Wang Yan flicked the warhammer easily. “Just before and Ye Ye didn’t fight, just happened to be active with your army.”

“The Skeleton Dragon Force, the whole army assaulted.” Asmode’s face sank and he waved his command.

In the current form, only by defeating Mo Yan, or pushing him back, will there be a ray of life. Otherwise, he will surely be defeated when Zhenmo’s army is pushed forward.

Dozens of legendary skeletal dragons were overwhelmingly killed by Wang Yan.

Each of their breath is full of violent energy of death. Once a state of siege is formed, ordinary demigods can definitely be dragged to death.

“The legendary skeleton dragon, the momentum is not weak.” Wang Yan stood alone in the sky, his eyes relaxed. It seems that it was not a group of giant dragons, but a group of sparrows.

His wings moved, his figure suddenly disappeared into the space.

In the next moment, he had appeared above a legendary skeletal dragon, and the ugly fire hammer smashed violently, erupting into a blazing sun-like light.

“boom!”

With a loud noise, the skeletal dragon couldn't even react, and his head was exploded into fragments. The vast fire enveloped his whole body of bones, and burned his bones to pieces, cracking and falling like fire and rain.

one strike!

Wang Yan killed a legendary skeletal dragon in a single blow, and the sense of heroism in his heart was also vigorous, filling his chest. At the beginning, any legendary class standing in front of him is so incomparable, just like the mountain, it needs him to look up.

However, he has now reached the demigod level all the way, and is still the leader in the demigod level. The ordinary legendary level is just a small soldier for him.

As for the demigod level, it was only a little trouble for him.

If An Pei Qingming didn't die at that time, then he met Wang Yan. He Wang Yan has enough confidence to easily suppress the opponent, and the legendary gods summoned by him are nothing but toys.

“Sure enough it is the Demon King level strength.” Asmode's pupils shrunk, his hands were the same, “The Lich remotely assisted, and the legendary fallen angels interspersed the attack.”

Most importantly, Asmode pulled out a spear of evil spirits and went into battle personally.

Now that Mo Yan is confirmed to be the Demon King, then if those skeleton dragons and fallen angels are alone, I am afraid that they will really have to work hard. Although he is only an ordinary Devil's strength, he can still do it by trusting Mo Yan.

After all, the strength gap between the devil and the devil is not a qualitative change, but a different quantity. Unlike the legend and the demigod, the gap is so big.

“boom!”

When Wang Yan smashed a legendary skeletal dragon again, a cold breath hit his back. The breath was filled with the power of death, despair, and endless fear.

Even Wang Yan and other strengths can feel a chill spread from deep inside to the whole body, and there is inevitably a feeling of loss in his mind.

This is how Asmode's death chilled.

It was a battlefield divine skill, which allowed the whole army of the other party to be shaken by the chills of death to the body and mind, thereby greatly reducing its strength. Unfortunately, Wang Yan is better than him.

This general range of death chills fluctuates and his impact on him is really limited.

The incomparable scorching breath moved slightly in the body, and the horrible chill of death was completely dispelled. At the same time, looking back at the hammer.

At this time, Wang Yan's explosive power did not dare to talk about the destruction of the world. However, one punch and one foot is already a great power. Go all out, let alone blow off the top of the mountain, lethality is already comparable to some ordinary nuclear bombs.

The warhammer is wrapped in a vast flame, and the boiling sun is like a hot sun hanging in the sky, and the eyes of the people who can't shine can't open.

“boom!”

Two sub-artifacts of fire hammer and evil spirit lance, hit hard together. The violent death chill poured into Wang Yan's body like a tide, almost decaying and paralyzing him.

Asmode was even more embarrassing. He was shocked by Wang Yan's terrible explosive force and flew out hundreds of meters. His body was still lit, burning with a blazing flame, like a fire chicken in the air.

“Ah ~” Asmode snarled painfully, fighting destiny to turn to death and chill to resist the flame, but also because he was a semi-god-level strongman, he barely extinguished the flame after a few seconds.

But even so, so handsome he was burnt black, and the slightly reflective beautiful feathers were burned for more than half, and it was extremely miserable.

“How can it be?”

Asmode was horrified and inexplicable, originally thought that even if he was not an opponent of Mo Yan, but insisting on more than ten moves and then being repelled can completely be done. But what is happening now, one blow, he was repelled by one blow, and suffered a great loss.

“Not bad.” Wang Yan brandished a warhammer and repulsed two skeletal dragons trying to take advantage. He said with a hearty laugh, “Asmode's overall strength is better than Yeblade. Come, we Try again. “

Wang Yan is like a peerless general, fighting elite battles with the enemy. Even if he is besieged by seven or eighty legendary levels, he is not afraid, just like a **** burning flames, in just a few seconds, a legendary level will be exploded.

Not only is Wang Yan's offensive ability particularly powerful, he is even more terrifying is the law of space where he appears. Whenever Asmode teamed up with several legendary powerhouses to prepare a fatal blow to Wang Yan, he was often able to tear the space and teleport to the other side of the battlefield. burst.

“Damn demon flame! Is he a purgatory demon, or an abyss demon.”

Asmode's handsome face was already twisted. This magic flame is too difficult to entangle, and it is abnormally slick on the battlefield, and the ghost is like a ghost.

Not to mention that the combat power of using flames is so powerful, it is so proficient in the laws of space. If it weren't for his appearance to be accompanied by Satan, the **** demon, others would really think he had the blood of the abyss demon.

Not only that, his space law ability is not inferior to those demigod-level demon kings of the abyss.

Among the three demon gods above.

Demon God Satan's expression is getting more and more happy. As the strength of his son's strength is stronger, the more joy he feels, the baby son is better than expected.

On the level of combat power alone, it is already inferior to those of the old big devil.

You have to know that every great devil has experienced untold hardships, and at least thousands of years of cultivation and accumulation have only succeeded. Satan, the purgatory demon god, is already relatively powerful among the three demon gods, and his men are no more than the seven demon kings.

What is most satisfying to him is that his son is still very young and has huge room for growth. I believe that in less than a hundred years, you can advance your realm to the level of the Devil. In addition to the three demon gods, he is probably the strongest in purgatory.

Satan, the Purgatory Demon God, is constantly surprised and shocked and shocked the other two Devil Gods. The former Wang Yan only showed the explosive power of a big demon king level.

In their own selfishness, they still believe that Wang Yan is still half a chip compared to the real big devil. They never imagined that he could single out six or seventy legends, plus a demigod without falling.

The most frightening thing is that he not only mastered the superb space law, but also controlled the flames very marvelously powerful. Compared with the evil fierce hellfire, there is more mellow and long, but it is also very fierce, as if it can burn all the world.

That kind of flame, especially for the dark magic power and the law of death derived from the law of darkness, is more restrained. Those powerful skeleton dragons, the death frost burning spewed out, fell on him and could not exert much power at all, they were all blocked by the flames rising around him.

The fallen demon Samel looked at the fallen angels from the same source, each turned into a firebird, and fell to the spot, his face more gloomy and terrifying. The conditions for being able to participate in the youth **** conference, and have been promoted to the legendary fallen angels, are they all the leaders of the fallen demon realm, and the hope of the future against the bright vatican.

But now, they are all squeezed to death one by one. The difference in strength is like an adult and a child of two or three years old. There is no comparison at all.

"Hahaha, don't take care of yourself, Your Highness, Demon Flame, the Emperor will help you."

The arrogant and cool voice of the desert emperor sounded, accompanied by a wave of wild sand dancing, a physique of hundreds of meters high was condensed above the desert.

I don't know if it's an illusion. The middle of the head of the yellow sand's condensed Fa-phase seems to have opened his third eye.

If this is the case, the desert emperor is most likely a descendant of the first-generation civilization that appeared on the earth, the civilization of the three-eyed tribe.

“bad!”

Asmode, armed with a spear of evil spirits, suddenly looked cold and his heart beat wildly. The embarrassing and disgusting desert emperor really appeared, so I am afraid that his ground troops will be completely destroyed.

Previously, relying on the legendary elite to quickly slash the desert emperor's gravel puppet, he was able to force him back again and again. Today's legendary elite has been drawn to resist the magic flame, why should he resist the desert emperor's grave puppet army?

Asmode guessed right.

The Emperor of the Desert is to use the Anubis army to teach those ground troops. The two sides fought a dozen times before, each time the desert emperor was forced to retreat.

This made the desert emperor hold back a dozen belly fires, and finally had a chance to pick up the leak, how could he let it go?

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Even if it is standing hostile.

Sophia also feels that His Highness is awesome, I am afraid that it is already the first person in the young generation of the world of **** today. Whether it is the leader of Asmode who she admires and worships, or the Dark Lady, or other young handsones, they are not comparable to His Royal Highness, the invincible demon king.

If it were n't for Asmode 's leader to use the soul cage, His Highness Demon Flames would definitely be the favorite to win the championship.

But in the face of the soul cage, this mighty lord of the flames is probably helpless? After all, this once-used secondary artifact treasure is aimed at the imprisonment attack at the soul level, not the physical body.

Now this scene.

It also aroused the enthusiasm of the audience in the **** conference venue.

“Soul cage.” The Great Demon King Lei Xiu, the elder of the Satanic Parliament in the Purgatory Demon Realm, was shocked and frightened, and felt very sorry. “Your Highness is over, whether you can save your life this time or two.”

Some demon kings around who had not heard about the soul cage, asked: “Great elder, what is the soul cage? Even the strength of the demon king level under His Majesty, can’t he get out of it?”

There was a slight fear in Lei Xiu’s eyes: “The soul cage, it is said that it was a one-time secondary artifact made by His Majesty Samuel with the law of death and death, which spent a lot of divine and physical resources, specially used to deal with the big Demon King-level strong man. In our Purgatory Demon Realm, there were three big demon kings trapped by the soul cage, and eventually the soul withered away. This thing has not appeared for a long time. “

In fact, this is also one of the reasons why the fallen demon domain, which has the weakest comprehensive strength, is able to gain a foothold in the world of ***** and occupies a large area of land. There are few big demon king-level strongmen under Samuel, but he has the ability to refine the cage of souls. In the case where the devil meets and does not shoot casually, it is enough to deter any big devil.

“His ~”

The surrounding demon kings took a breath of indignation. “Even the big demon king can’t escape the fate of the withering soul. Although the strength of His Highness is comparable to that of the big demon king, it is just an ordinary devil at the level of the realm. I’m afraid I can’t escape. “

For a time, there was a lot of grief on the side of the Infernal Demon Realm, and morale was low.

I am afraid that the Purgatory Conference will be lost this time. If His Highness wants to save his life, he does n’t know how much it will cost His Majesty the Demon God.

In this way, it is the people who have fallen into the devil’s realm that are the most angry.

According to the current situation, Asmode has won, if he takes more than half of his strength to join the Dark Lady, he can definitely stabilize the Dark Witch Princess.

The fruits of this victory will be picked by the Fallen Demon.

Liches, death knights, fallen angels have already cheered. It’s no wonder that every time the ***** conference is held, the probability of winning the fallen demon domain is the lowest.

The people in the Dark Devil’s morale gradually returned.

Even though Prince Nightblade failed, the wicked Demon-Flame did not seem to benefit. To blame, it’s just that Mo Yan’s boy is too arrogant, even trying to contain so many legendary strongmen and Asmode’s demigod.

Haha, is the wave overdone?

Deserve it!

As for who wins and who loses in the end, the Dark Devil's people certainly expect the Dark Princess to win the final victory. But even if it finally lost, it was better than letting the kid of Mo Yan win.

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"Isn't it?" The desert emperor who was playing "Hi", looked at Wang Yan's trapped scene, and was also very surprised. That fallen angel named Asmode has such a horrible card?

Fortunately, he had been very cautious before, but used the grit puppet army to contain the Asmode army.

Even if the desert emperor is even more confident, he will not think that he is comparable to Wang Yan, and now even Wang Yan is trapped by the baby. However, his confidence in Wang Yan definitely surpassed others.

After all, that is the Son of Flame, the one who has been making miracles. Perhaps the thing thrown by Asmode was indeed a treasure of extraordinary power, but it was Wang Yan.

Wang Yan has always been synonymous with miracles.

Even when the four major semi-god-level strongmen of the earth were trapped in the abyss, it was he who ran to fish out.

The emperor of the desert did not believe that this hidden card from Asmode could kill Wang Yan.

However, now Asmode seems to have freed his hand, the desert emperor decided to continue to hide his real body, looking for a good opportunity for the next step.

Asmode glanced far away at the ground battlefield, raised his eyebrows, and sneered twice. Now he has no time to take care of the disgusting desert emperor. When he completely solved the hidden danger of Mo Yan, there was time to deal with him slowly.

With a wave of his hand, the remaining 30 legendary skeletal dragons, as well as more than ten legendary fallen angels and more than 30 legendary liches, all surrounded Wang Yan who was trapped in the soul cage .

Asmode himself seemed casual, but he was very alert to Wang Yan. As soon as the opponent showed any signs of breaking through the soul cage, he immediately launched a thunder blow.

He glanced lightly not far away, his voice quietly said: "Everyone, are you comfortable with the play? Come out."

The sound passed to more than ten miles at once.

The space there seemed to be blown up and rippled by an inexplicable force.

After more than ten figures were distorted in a space, they slowly appeared.

The other is headed by an Aryan beauty from the earth, with gorgeous clothes and noble temperament. Behind her, except for the succubus leader Meier, who brought several legendary succubus guards, almost all of them came from the earth.

“Brother Wei Dao, your hiding charm seems to be different.” Shen Tu Tianlu twisted his neck and mocked with a smile, “We are so far away that the fallen angel can still find us.”

“Cut ~” Zhang Weidao said dissatisfiedly, “That guy is a demigod, and it is normal to see through our whereabouts. When Master Ben is promoted to demigod, see if he can break the whereabouts of Master Ben. . “

After Zhang Weidao entered the hell, his strength advanced by leaps and bounds, and with the help of Wang Yan, he reached the legendary peak directly. Such strength, in theory, has surpassed his father.

Even among the celestial masters of all dynasties, it belongs to the upper level.

It 's just that Heavenly Master has been in the same vein, and there have been few demigods. Except that the ancestor of the ancestor of Kaishan hit the demigod state, it is just one or two of the ancestors of the past. After all, in the environment of the earth, it is extremely difficult to achieve demigods, and it also breaks through the limits of humanity on the earth.

And in the west of the earth, it is called the demigod, which is influenced by the knowledge of the heteroplane. But in the Eastern China, the legendary level is the land fairy, and the demigod is the fairy level character.

This shows the difficulty.

Fortunately, at this time, Wang Yan found another way for human beings on earth. Therefore, it is quite possible for Zhang Weidao to become a demigod in the future. If you can really achieve the demigod to return to earth, you can definitely ancestor Yao Zong.

“Cut ~” Maya priest Belika gave him a blank look. “The demigod, even old, no, His Royal Highness, is sealed. Even if you are lucky enough to rise to demigod, it may not be his opponent.”

“Sister Belika, is he going to be okay?” Lydia asked with some worry. “Otherwise, bother you?”

Since the last time I discovered that the so-called Lord of the Flames is the incarnation of the Son of Flame, Lidia has been ashamed, ashamed and annoyed. Apart from military affairs, he is unwilling to talk to him.

But now seeing that the Son of Flame is in crisis, she can't hold back her emotions anymore.

“Little girl, you can rest assured.” Lord Shiva sneered and said, “That guy is not a good thing. In Chinese language, it is a thousand years of scourge, a prisoner of souls, how could he be trapped in him? ? “

This was said on the mouth, but in the eyes of the Lord Shiva, there was also a hint of worry inadvertently. Look at Asmode, it seems that he is very confident. The Pharaoh, won't he really take the trick?

In the minds of Shiva and Goddess today, the people who are most likely to save the earth have already shifted their faith from the originally thought of Yan Zun to the Son of Flame.

“Relax everyone.” Belika said with a smile in Chinese. “Don’t you know him yet? He can do anything without certainty? That guy’s cards are so scary to death.”

Everyone let out a sigh of relief, their expressions soothed.

It is true to think about it, even though the Pharaoh’s guy is in a wave, even the Devil God has become his cheap father. But that guy was actually very careful in his bones, and he would never do anything without certainty.

Everyone talks in a variety of languages, all in the earth.

At the legendary or demigod level, the memory and comprehension are far more than ordinary people, and learning a mature foreign language is very easy.

Asmode and others are the language of the earth.

Asmode frowned slightly, and didn’t pay much attention to this group of people who were still talking and laughing, and didn’t see much nervous people. In his view, it is the right way to solve the biggest threat of the magic flame.

The rest of these young and handsome people seem to have good temperament and endless potential. However, in the eyes of demigods, it is just a group of native chickens and dogs. Asmode was extremely confident, and he could clean up the group by himself. The demigod level and the legendary level are completely two life forms.

“Magic Flame!”

Asmode’s voice calmly said, “I know you must be able to hear me now. Don’t try to use your willpower to resist the torture of the soul. This is the torture of the soul that even the great devil can’t pass. . “

Wang Yan remained silent, showing no signs of movement.

“Humph.”

Asmode sneered and said, “I know you are shocked and brilliant, a rare genius for thousands of years or even thousands of years. But torture of the soul is different from others, but it will test your willpower is pure and powerful. If you If you remain obsessed, you will only have your soul wither away, and you will be wiped out. “

at the same time.

Demon God Satan couldn’t take it anymore, and he said with a sullen face: “Enough is enough. Ask the kid of Asmode how he can let go of Mo Yan. The resources that Mo Yan won just now will be given to him by a 30% increase.

The devil Samuel smiled. This **** conference was really splendid compared to the past, and various suspense. Even he didn’t expect that Asmode was able to fight back with a Jedi, pitting Mo Yan fiercely.

All the things that Mo Yan had won before, but made marrying clothes for Asmode.

At the moment, Samuel passed the intention of Satan the devil to Asmode. He didn't play anything to add fuel to the vinegar, add to the game. Now the Fallen Demon Realm is a huge win, so as not to find an excuse for Satan.

Asmodeus frowned slightly and said, "Hundred million magic crystals, increase the price by another 30%? His Majesty the Devil God Satan is really generous, and really enough to distress my baby son. According to the truth, I deserve to give His Majesty a face. But ..."

After a pause, Asmode sneered and said, "If I can force Mo Yan to make the Stygian oath in public and use it for me, we will definitely win the final game in the Fallen Demon Domain. Although these magic crystals are of great value, they Compared to the promises of the three demon gods, the value is far from the same. "

"That kid is so brave." Satan, the demon god, was so angry that he was violently thundering, and a demi-god, daring to disobey his will? He said aggressively, "Sammel, don't blame me for not giving you a face. When things are done ..."

"Your Majesty Satan speaks carefully." Samuel interrupted him, his face solemn, "The game is a game. If you rely on bullying and revenge afterwards, I don't think this ***** conference will be opened."

"Yes," said the dark demon Mamen gang, "according to your Satan's temper, anyone who doesn't listen to you will retaliate. Is it true that the ***** can also talk to your son after the event?"

"Humph!" Devil God Satan's face was uncertain, he groaned, "Natural God will not take action in person, this time it is indeed my child Moyan is too careless. This hatred, the God believes that Moyan himself will report."

"The younger generation wants to resolve each other's grievances, and we will naturally not intervene." Samel the devil said with a sneer.

"Oh, I just learned the earth proverb recently, called Feng Shui rotation." The dark demon ***** Mamen, a lot of comfort at once, "The devil dear boy, you are the qi god, you deserve it."

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"Magic Flame, you have heard it too." Asmode said confidently. "As long as you are willing to give me the Styx oath, listen to me in this ***** conference, I can help you lift the soul cage. Your soul is withering ... "

"Hehe ~"

Wang Yan slowly opened his eyes and stared at Asmode with a smile on his lips, "I said, are you too confident? With these ghosts, you want to torture my soul? I want to let me 'S soul is dying? "

"How is it possible?" Asmode suddenly discolored, horrified and inexplicable, "This is the soul cage that His Majesty personally sacrificed, and even the real devil cannot escape."

"Oh, it sounds very powerful." Wang Yanfeng said lightly, "Unfortunately, this thing is really boring to me."

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In fact, at the beginning, Wang Yan also suffered a little.

As Asmode said, this soul cage is a treasure personally sacrificed by the fallen demon Samel, and his power is infinite and powerful. What kind of character is the devil Samuel, but that was the love of the light god, even for the disagreement of ideas, and eventually rebelled against the terrible existence of independence.

He abandoned light and embraced darkness, that is, mastering the law of darkness, and also mastering the law of death and death derived from the law of darkness. The ghost he refined in the soul cage looks plain and unremarkable.

However, each ghost seems to be a manifestation of the law of death and death. Wang Yan was caught by the unexpected illusion, and his heart was alive and dead.

It's just a pity that Wang Yan's soul and willpower are not as simple as what he showed.

Before he entered the legend, he had been baptized in the Buddhism Treasure of the Wisdom Lotus, and he often practiced in the Wisdom Lotus. It is a treasure of the Buddha's country and its value is inestimable.

The so-called Buddha Kingdom has the same level as the deity's God Kingdom.

Buddhism attaches the most importance to spiritual cultivation, focusing on the purity of the soul, free from dirt and pollution. After Wang Yan's repeated tempering, the soul's willpower has long been very firm, and the charm, illusion, etc. have little effect on him.

After that, Wang Yan also experienced the blessing baptism of the God of Light personally, so that his soul was purified to a higher level.

Since then, Wang Yan has also obtained half of the life fires left by the **** of the starry sky, and once again accepted the purification and baptism of the body and soul.

Those so-called big demon kings, especially those in hell, are all majors in physical strength, and they pay little attention to the tempering and purification of souls. There are countless loopholes in the mind.

It is estimated that any big devil thrown into Wenxinlian Taichung will be tortured to death.

Although Wang Yan suffered a little loss, he quickly adapted to it. The rules of death and death, although very mysterious, were so amazing that Wang Yan was amazed. But to induce his soul to die, it was purely a fool's dream.

“Do it!”

Asmode looked awkward and his face was very ugly. How could he not understand how this magic flame resisted the torture of the soul?

However, all this does not prevent him from making the most correct judgment.

When ordering his hands, Asmode took the lead, and the evil spirit spear condensed the chill of death into a single point, blasting Wang Yan like a meteor from outside the sky. The space where the evil spirit lance passed, the space was torn into pieces, and a beautiful and strange death frost flower was condensed.

They fluttered in the air, as if predicting the withering of life.

Under strong pressure, Asmode's shot was also amazing, breaking through his ego. If an ordinary demigod-level strongman wants to pick up this gun, he is afraid that he will suffer a lot.

“Hehe ~”

Wang Yan laughed, and a golden light of glaze bloomed on the huge purgatory demon body. Originally according to the truth, the skin of purgatory demons all showed a light red color, like the high-quality metal color of purgatory steel in purgatory.

The skin of the Purgatory Devil is hard and thick, like a natural armor. Take the legendary lord of the Purgatory Demon Race, even if he does not run any energy, it is only based on the defense of the skin. The ordinary sniper rifle bullets among humans are only a white seal.

Once the deep magic energy was infused, the front was hard to resist the large-caliber shells.

As a demigod-level demon, “pure blood purgatory demon”, Wang Yan's original skin even showed a thick dark red color, the defense and fire resistance were extremely powerful, even if he was thrown into the steel-making furnace, He couldn't hurt him.

However, when his skin showed the golden color of the glass, it seemed to be thicker and stronger several times, full of dazzling color, and even covered with a light shield streamer.

The immortal King Liuli Jinjin!

This is the cheats of Buddhism that Wang Yan exploded from the joyous demon monk at that time, and practiced to the highest depth. Once the practice is performed, he can transform his body into a golden glaze, greatly improving his strength and defense ability.

For a long time, King Fuli Jinli's golden body has been very helpful to him.

Although Wang Yan at this time, did not cultivate the unmoving Ming Wang Liuli gold body to the highest level, turning it into a real Liuli gold body, standing there, even if the enemy bombed and bombarded me, I stood still.

However, Wang Yan 's gold-colored glass body has been almost completed, and it is displayed in conjunction with the powerful physical talents of the Infernal Demon Clan itself, which suddenly made a huge change in his image. The evil and violent Purgatory Demon Aura has turned into a Buddha. Sacred Rin but inviolable appearance.

“Boom!”

It wasn't Asmod's stunning shot that took the lead. It was the skeletal dragon that launched the offensive first, and the energy wave of death frost cold sprayed from his mouth.

This kind of blue with black energy shock wave comes to kill the law of death. Any soul that touches the shock wave will be frosted, causing frost burning damage, and life and soul will decline and decay into decay.

This is also the power of the skeletal dragon. For an army of ordinary strength, how far can it hide from encountering this skeletal dragon. Otherwise, a death dragon breath will spit down and will definitely die a large piece.

Among the dozens of skeletal dragons surrounding Wang Yan, dozens of them took the lead in attacking, and their respective death dragon breaths converged into a river, and the energy of death frost and cold bloomed a bright blue-black light.

Such a terrible joint attack, the demigod must also avoid its sharp edge and dare not block it.

However, Wang Yan was motionless, and his powerful momentum continued to expand. In the soul cage, the ghosts walking around him were the first to suffer. They seemed to have encountered the most terrifying things under the world. Screaming, turning around and retreating quickly.

late!

The golden light of the glazed glass shone on them, making it sound like Chun Xue encountered Qingyang, melting at a speed visible to the naked eye, and letting them emit high-frequency screams that could not be heard by their ears was useless.

At the same time, the first wave of more than ten heads of skeletal dragons teamed up to attack, and it fell to Wang Yan in a flash. Knowing this, Wang Yan's glazed golden light was only slightly condensed, and a thick layer of Vajra shield was condensed.

"boom!"

The converging death spewed frost cold, and it was solidly blasted on Wang Yan's Vajra shield. Under the violent energy collision, it made a loud noise like Hong Zhong Da Lu.

The manic energy shock wave, with Wang Yan as the center, diffused away in all directions. The air and space were distorted sharply, forming a tsunami-like giant wave.

These powers spread out for thousands of kilometers, and then gradually returned to calm. Even some legendary powerhouses that are too close to each other are shocked by the shock wave to donate blood when they are too late to avoid it.

Such a terrifying explosive power has already been comparable to the location of the center of an ordinary equivalent nuclear bomb explosion. The only difference from a nuclear bomb is that the scope is not wide enough.

Ordinary demigod-level strongmen dare to take this trick, even if they do not die.

However, after the violent energy shock wave, the golden glazed Wang Yan still had his wings raised high, standing proudly in the air. The unresolved space fluctuations around it are constantly

distorted and changed. The translucent energy wall formed by the soul cage has also disappeared without a trace.

He is like a peerless demon, with a casual posture, with contempt in his eyes. It seemed that he was laughing at the joint attack of the dozen or so skeletal dragons, and even tickling him was unworthy.

Almost at the same time.

Asmode, the head of the evil spirit, had a stunning shot that had already rushed to Wang Yan's head. In that shot, there was no glorious glow, no vast and invincible momentum.

A bit, just that unpretentious but irresistible shot.

Asmode seemed to have infused all of his energy into that shot, and no half of his energy was leaking.

Facing this shot, Wang Yan's glasses shone slightly. Asmode is worthy of being the best among the young generation of fallen angels.

The power of this gun may have exceeded the strength of ordinary demon kings, and has the taste of some big demon kings.

Appreciation is appreciated.

Asmode wanted to use a shot beyond his own limit to deal with him Wang Yan, still far from being.

I saw that Wang Yan didn't even use the fire hammer, just raised his hand and punched. That punch, the moves are simple and fancy, but it gives a kind of invincible King Kong of the Buddha Kingdom to the world, the town of monsters and demons, there is no resistance to the momentum.

"boom!"

Another invisible energy shock wave shocked out, and the surrounding space was like being plowed violently, fragmented, revealing the endless black background, long and deep, the true face of the four-dimensional space that human technology is far from detectable.

Be aware that not all places have the same three-dimensional thickness. Compared to the energy-poor small plane area of the earth, the entire world of **** is already a large plane of three-dimensional space.

The flexibility and stiffness of the barriers in the three-dimensional space are far beyond that of the earth.

The energy collision between Wang Yan and Asmode actually shattered the three spaces within a few hundred meters, showing how much power they had at the core of this collision.

The full fight between the two great devil kings was nothing but the result.

This is still in the plane of hell.

If it is replaced on the earth, the energy fluctuation generated by this impact is very likely to cause the space barrier of tens of kilometers square to break, and form a space scar that takes a long time to heal.

It is also commonly known as poking the sky into a hole.

Fortunately, this is the world of hell, not the earth. The space scars caused in this way can be healed by the space's self-healing ability in just a few tens of seconds without leaving any traces.

But even so.

Such a terrible energy shock is enough to shock the audience. Even more shocking to the audience was that the body of His Royal Highness, the flame at the core of the explosion, remained motionless.

On the other hand, Asmode, who launched the attack, flew to the distance like a cannonball under this energy shock wave, with blood in his mouth, elegant and handsome no longer.

“Your Highness’ defensive ability is so terrible?”

Members of the Purgatory Demon Clan were also shocked. Because of their racial talents, the Purgatory Demon Race is indeed very strong, but it is not so terrible. At least compared to the dragon, the Purgatory Demon Skin is still relatively weak.

But what is the status of His Highness? Why did the golden glaze appear all over the body? The color of the body has also changed, the momentum has also changed, and it feels more majestic and powerful, and it is irresistible.

What kind of magic is this? Why have never heard of it?

In fact, it's not just ordinary audiences watching on the spot.

Even the three demon gods were startled by Mo Yan. If it is said that the magic flame is going to the sky and the soul cage is broken, even if it is shocking, it will still be reluctant to accept it.

After all, the kid is the son of Satan, his bloodline is strong and powerful, and his unusual soul is also reasonable. But he braved the golden light of the glaze, and he seemed to be like a demon King Kong from the Buddha Kingdom, what a ghost?

“Buddhist exercises.”

Needless to say, Mo Yan's kid practiced the Buddhist practice.

However, what made the three demon gods look at each other is, when will the purgatory demon clan also be able to practice Buddhism? Isn't he afraid of discordance, which will cause the body's genes to crack?

But the demon flame not only cultivated, but also cultivated the Buddhist state practice to a very brilliant level. The most important thing is that it also combines the talents of the Purgatory Demon Clan, so that the strengthening ability of the practice has increased by more than one level.

Rao is well-known and well-understood of the three demon gods, but he can't figure it out. Shouldn't the Buddhist practice and the demon clan be incompatible with each other, the energy attributes are diametrically opposite?

If everyone in Purgatory Demon Cultivation can practice Buddhism, then the whole world of **** no longer needs to be beaten, and let the Purgatory Demon Race dominate the world, no one can beat them anyway.

The fallen demon Samel also felt very ridiculous, and once he had the power of light. However, after practicing the law of darkness and the law of death, it is impossible to use the power of the light system. This is the conflict and incompatibility of energy attributes, and it is also the most basic law of the universe.

Otherwise, the fallen demon **** would have arrogantly killed heaven, killing the old thing in a fist.

“Satan, are you really sure, that is your son?” The dark demon Mamen asked in a daze.

Satan, the demon god, snarled and immediately roared and rage: “Nonsense, don't you admit your bloodline? My son's bloodline of purgatory demon is very pure and almost identical to the original god.

“Maybe this kid has some adventures.” The dark demon Mamen also had to admit that Satan was right.

No demon **** can admit his bloodline wrong, but a natural instinct that will not make mistakes.

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“Impossible!” Asmode's eyes were cracking, the corner of his mouth was bloody, and the image was extremely embarrassed. He never imagined that Mo Yan could not only easily get rid of the soul cage, but also be able to radiate the golden light of the glass all over his body, which was more powerful and terrifying.

This guy hadn't revealed his real hole cards in the previous battle.

“It's not bad.” Wang Yan took a step. Under a slight invisible space fluctuation, he appeared on the head of a skeletal dragon and carelessly stood on its head.

“Click!” A crisp crackling sounded.

The bones of the tremendous dragon's head were cracked and cracked.

“Ao ~”

The skeletal dragon made a miserable cry, and the soul fire inside the head was like a candle in the wind, swaying and drifting, and there were signs of extinction at any time.

Undead creatures like the legendary skeletal dragon not only retain part of their memories of life, but also possess the wisdom not inferior to other species. Once all creatures have wisdom, there will be joy and anger.

Although undead creatures are emotionally cooler than other flesh and blood creatures.

But any wise species that treats destruction will come from instinctive fear.

The skeletal dragon at this time was in extreme fear, and the purgatory demon was too terrible, as if it would use half the force, it would disappear.

It wanted to flap its wings to escape, but it didn't dare. It is very clear that as long as it dares to have a little change, the terrible purgatory demon will crush its head.

Wang Yan stood so quietly on the head of the skeleton dragon, and looked at Asmode with a slight appreciation: "It's good, you are much stronger and more clever than Yeren's waste."

"you....."

It stands to reason that such a high compliment among peers will surely anger Asmode's self-esteem. However, Asmode gave a subtle compliment of pride and joy, just like facing the appreciative look of His Majesty Samuel the Demon.

at the same time.

Wang Yan came from the brothers and sisters on the earth and Meier's succubi squadrons, and they drove to the battlefield, suspended behind Wang Yan, and stared at Asmode. As if as long as Wang Yan had an order, everyone would swarm and teach Asmode hard.

In a hierarchical world like Hell World, the demigod-level demon is the highest person in the world. It is usually the existence of the admiration of all demons. The ordinary legendary powerhouses have met the demigod demon king. under.

But this group of friends from the earth is not so strong in fear of the demigod. Wang Yan is also a demigod demon king, and a very powerful demigod demon king, but everyone is still brothers and sisters, get along harmoniously and equally.

What's more, demigods have also seen more, playing more and more, naturally there won't be too much shrunk. Isn't it the demigod demon king, everyone is just fighting.

Faced with the menacing eyes and eager expressions of the "Earth Slaves", Asmode was inexplicably guilty. These guys don't look like good stubble?

On the other hand, the legendary men of Asmode are in a state of embarrassment and low morale. They dare not look at Wang Yan even with their right eyes. It feels like they are facing a peerless chest demon.

As a result, Asmode sighed deeply, and this battle was really impossible to fight.

Asmode no longer humiliated himself, but arched his hands and smiled bitterly: “Your Highness Demon Flame is indeed well-deserved, and he is willing to go under the wind. In this confrontation, he lost.”

As soon as this remark came out, the fallen angels under Asmode, even the lich and the skeletal dragons, were secretly relieved. To be honest, they are more and more frightened by this battle.

If it is replaced by an ordinary demigod, even if it is against an opponent such as the leader of Asmode, it can still be barely done by bursting out a few moves to resist.

But the man of His Highness, Mo Yan, is simply a pervert. Once he is stared at, he can instantly kill his life, and he has no power to fight back. Fighting this terrible existence is completely asymmetrical.

“Oh, you are a consciousness.” Wang Yan stared at him lightly. “You admit defeat very quickly. Just say, you violated the covenant. How are you going to compensate the Son of God?”

Asmode’s expression was stagnant and somewhat incredible: “Your Highness laughed, the game, everyone has their own skills. How can I compensate? What’s more, I grew up from the dark tree of death, but not so rich ‘S dad is bleeding. “

He had also heard the voice of His Majesty Samuel before, knowing that Mo Yan had blackmailed hundreds of millions of magic crystals from the night demon king.

Although he felt a little stumped, Asmode was very calm. He had already conceded defeat, and according to the rules, Mo Yan was not allowed to attack them again. Otherwise, Mo Yan will be disqualified from the competition.

“Oh ~ I don’t want to compensate.” Wang Yan did not intend to violate the rules of the game, but glanced at Asmode coldly. “What you did, the Divine Son remembered. Our future days It’s still very long, and some opportunities are calculated slowly. “

“Uh ...” Asmode suddenly shuddered. Mo Yan is not only extremely powerful, but also very good at using any external conditions. If he is so jealous, maybe one day he will suffer a big loss.

Not afraid of thieves stealing, but afraid of thieves remembering, this is the reason.

In fact, strictly speaking, it was indeed his Asmode breaching the covenant, even if it was only through the oral covenant signed by the Dark Lady. Asmode murmured secretly, and said with a bitter smile: “This matter is indeed in the bottom, but it is very poor, that is, it can produce five million magic crystals, and hope that His Highness will expose this matter.”

The tall demon Samel was a little angry: “The brazen kid of Mo Yan, who was blackmailed and addicted to addiction. Asmode is from the beginning to the end, according to the rules of the game. How can he do this?”

At the same time, Wang Yan rejected Asmode and gave a shocked expression: “Dude, five million? Are you teasing me? You are the leader of the younger generation of depraved angels, and You ’re in control of an army, and there ’s more than just so much corruption? “

“corruption?”

Asmode's expression instantly froze, and said quickly, "His Highness, Demon Flames, do n't arbitrarily stigmatize me, I'm assuming that the army controls justice and integrity, and there is no corruption. Seven million magic crystals, this is the limit that can be brought under Now. "

Just kidding, don't say that he really didn't have this kind of thing, even if there is, he has to work hard to clear it now. His Majesty Samuel is concerned.

"Isn't it? Your Majesty Samel is so stingy?" Wang Yan's face is full of disbelief. "I heard that you are the heir of the fallen demon domain, a potential young master. Once Majesty Samel hangs, you are The future master of the Fallen Demon. Seven million dollars ... Oh, my old things in my family are casually throwing me some pocket money, it's not worth so much, hey, the treatment gap is really big. "

The tall demon Samuel was so hung up that he was so angry that he stared sullenly at Satan: "Let your baby son, take good care of his mouth." This is equivalent to cursing Samuel stingy in front of his face and cursing He hung up.

"Oh ~ You are indeed stingy, Samuel." Satan, the devil, was not called an old thing by his son, but felt uncomfortable. Instead, he felt that the relationship between him and his son was more intimate.

Suddenly, the bones of Satan, the devil, seemed to be a few lighter, and he lifted his chin high and said, "I also heard that you intend to train Asmode as a successor. Although people grow out of trees, they can't be treated so badly. He. In our magical domain of purgatory, my devil flames are going to be windy and rainy, even if the treasure house of the **** is emptied, the **** recognizes it. "

Samal blew his face angrily: "No wonder you have raised such a arrogant and arrogant second ancestor. Our fallen demon domain thing, it is not your turn to talk."

He knew himself and had spared no effort in cultivating Asmode. However, Asmode is not the only heir he cultivated. The Dark Lady has also experienced the baptism of the Dark Holy Tree, and will be the successor in the future.

Even, Samir is more optimistic about the Dark Lady, she is affectionate, her mind is very firm, and the future potential is above Asmode.

Just as the two demon gods were fighting each other, Wang Yan raised a finger and said, "Forget it, look at what you are so pitiful. Ten million magic crystals, I not only forgive you for your betrayal this time, We are still friends. "

Friends?

Asmode was stunned. He was not without friends. He also had several young friends in the Fallen Demon. But as he became stronger and higher in status, no one dared to confide in him now.

The heights are cold.

Asmode pondered for a while: "Okay, then ten million magic crystals. I will ask His Majesty Samel to pay for it first, and then return to sell the resources before returning him."

"No problem." Wang Yan shook his figure, appeared beside Asmode, and put his arms around Asmode's shoulder. "From now on, you will be my friend of Mo Yan."

Such a haunting space law shocked Asmode, but what he said was that the cold-hearted Asmode was slightly inexplicably throbbing. Looking at his enthusiastic eyes, Asmode nodded. : “Okay, you are my friend from now on.”

“Okay, okay.” Wang Yan shouted after yelling twice, and squeezed his eyes to him, “I’m pretty good looking at you, but it’s good everywhere else, it’s just as bad, too cold. This Probably because you have too many undead creatures in the fallen demon domain, and the death chill is too strong. After this stubble, you come to my purgatory demon domain as a guest, brother and I will take you to feel it, the enthusiasm of the sisters in the purgatory demon domain is like fire.

In a few words, Asmode said that he could not laugh or cry. He was originally a branch of the dark law of cultivation, and of course he would be dead. Also, what is the passion of Miss Purgatory? Do you think I am a lawless second ancestor like you?

Want majesty again? What do you rely on to command the army in the future?

In spite of his full stomach, Asmode asked the demon Samuel to subvert the ten million magic crystal to Satan.

Annoyed by Samir, he threw out a storage device for Satan the devil: “Satan, you really had a good son.”

“Oh, surrender and surrender.” Thousands of magic crystals, Satan, the devil, will not look down upon him at all. But this was earned by his son by moving his mouth, which of course made him very happy.

To participate in a ***** conference, it is not over yet, it has so much money, it really makes money.

Wang Yan watched the three demon gods exert their divine power at the same time, moved Asmode and his army out, and waved his hand and said, “My good brother, go slowly, you must come to purgatory.”

At the same time, he was directly sighed, asmode is good, although poor.

This ten million magic crystal is much colder than the oil and water scraped from the night blade kid. But no matter how small the mosquito is, it is meat. What’s more, Wang Yan and Asmode also intentionally or unintentionally took the line, and when they came back, they really had a chance to have a good relationship.

Maybe after the relationship is good, you can help send troops to attack an abyss or something.

Wang Yan is not the kind of person who sees anyone offended. If he meets the right person, he will still take the initiative to communicate.

Unfortunately, Asmode couldn’t hear him. Otherwise, he will be spitting blood three liters. Did you have such an active relationship? Before making friends, even blackmail?

“Boss Boss, next we are going to pack up Princess Ange, or the Dark Lady?” Zhang Weidao’s face is full of excitement. This kind of downwind battle is too cool to fight. It has not been fought once, but it can also be blackmailed once. .

“Amitabha, the Dark Lady is our ally?” Wu Bujie said, touching his bald head. “According to the previous tactics, shouldn’t we join the Dark Lady and defeat Princess Darksong first?”

“Hehe ~” Zhang Weidao said with a sneer. “Asmode can tear the covenant, how can the Dark Lady be kept out of it? In my opinion, all this is a conspiracy behind the Dark Lady.”

“No quarrel at first, and two battles are a bit tired.” Wang Yan stretched his waist and said casually, “Everyone take a break and clean up their loot. We will cross the river tomorrow.”

At this time, Wang Yan was able to achieve the final result in the team. Not only is his personal strength, but also reflects his wisdom in leading the team.

Don’t look at the fact that Yebian and Asmode are now easily defeated, but if one cannot really be jointly attacked by the other side, if the two sides fight hard, the final victory is definitely a terrible victory.

That night, the army under Wang Yan’s army was stationed on the bank of the river, and a bonfire was lit.

According to the truth, after the victory of the ogre tribe, they all celebrated with the meat of their opponents. But in fact, Wang Yan had already strictly ordered the army to prohibit the consumption of the flesh of civilized races and intelligent creatures.

In a sense, it is the last bit of persistence of Wang Yan, who was born in “Earth Civilization”. Perhaps the entire universe is a virgin forest with weak meat and strong food.

However, Wang Yan always feels sorry to feed on civilized races. What I did before was nothing more than to scare the captives.

Ogres and barbarian warriors, singing and dancing around the campfire, used their most primitive way to vent their inner joy. The harpy ladies like to sit on the camp tents and beat the rhythm of the dance rhythm.

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The succubus group under Meier also performed a hot dance, rendering the atmosphere of the entire bonfire party to the highest ~ to the end, even Zhang Weidao, Wu Bujie waited for the earth to join the dancing team .

“Earthman, Purgatory Demon, Hawk Lady, Barbarian, Ogre, Goblin, etc. ~” Above a turret, Wang Yan sat lazily, drinking a scorching spirit, and said with a smile, “Although everyone’s life forms are different, in essence, they are all the same. My heart is full of gratitude for a good life. “

“Huh, big liar.” Sitting next to him was an earth-white Caucasian girl, wearing a magnificent magic robe and sub-artifact-level magic jewelry, but her eyes were still a little uneasy.

Suddenly.

Wang Yan took the eighth mirror, and a mighty energy cut them off, neither his eyes nor his mental power could penetrate.

“Well, big deceiver, you, what are you doing?” Lydia suddenly became nervous, her face flushed like a scared little quail. She was uneasy, and the Son of Flame suddenly sealed the space and isolated the perception of others.

“What are you doing nervously? It’s just to talk to you.” Wang Yan looked awkward. “It was not convenient to talk before. After all, the three demon gods watched everyone all the time.”

“You, what are you going to say?” Lydia flinched back slightly, her tension dissipated a lot, her eyes closed slightly, and she didn’t know whether she was happy or disappointed.

“Actually, it’s nothing, that is, uh, the previous things are pretty sorry for you.” Wang Yan explained with a smile, “At that time, I saw you recklessly, some of them are not knowing how high and thick, I want to take the opportunity to sharpen and polish you. I know ... hehe, it ’s getting harder and harder to tell the truth. “

“Humph, a liar.” Lydia gave Wang Yan a hard look. “Do you think it’s useful to apologize?”

“Even if it’s useless, an apology is always an apology.” Wang Yan touched his nose and said, “Actually, in your heart, the Son of Flame is too important, he is just an ordinary person.”

“Hum, not just an ordinary person, but also a big liar.” Lydiamo said with a tear in the starry sky in front of his chest, blushing and gritting his teeth, “In short, it is not as real as the magic flame. At least, the flame of the magic flame. Bad, it’s a big bad guy. “

Wang Yan raised his forehead with a helpless look, his own incarnation of the magic flame, although he did act a little more freely, with less scrutiny. But it’s not really a real devil, a bad guy?

It seems that during this time, the magic flame caused a huge psychological shadow to Lydia.

“You have a good rest first. If you want to get angry with me, just swear a few words. It doesn’t matter if you hit it a few times.” After Wang Yan’s sincere apology again, he was ready to flash people.

“and many more!”

Lydia turned pale and stopped him, Beck teeth bit her lip, hesitating for a while, and said, “Are you coming to hell, is it mainly for your girlfriend Uya Ange?”

“The purpose at the beginning was of course for Sister An Ge.” Wang Yan replied honestly, “Just after **** broke out of some famous halls, he took on many other duties and pressures.”

“So ...” Lydia said, biting her lip. “Do you think that Princess Ange is Uya Ange?”

“I can only say that there is a greater possibility.” Wang Yan pondered and said, “According to all kinds of information and intelligence, that dark song princess has a probability of 80% or 90%. It is Sister An Ge. But I dare not indiscriminately determine, After all ... “

At the thought of this, Wang Yan thought of the mistaken belief that the Dark Lady was Sister An Ge, and caused some unavoidable and terrible consequences. This made Wang Yan vigilant and did not dare to mess with pure subjective judgments.

“Apart from Wuya Ange, is Huangfu Nanlian also your girlfriend?” Lydia asked with blushing with courage.

“Uh ...” Wang Yan scratched his head embarrassedly. “Although this question is not very good. But I admit that Sister Nanlian is also my girlfriend.”

“Huh, a big liar, a flowery ghost.” Lydia grinned and whitened Wang Yan.

“Aha, if you like to scold, you can scold a few more words. After scolding, you go to bed early.” Wang Yan said with a little helplessness, “I’m going to take a rest.”

“Wait!” Lydia hurriedly stopped him and looked at Wang Yan seriously, and said, “I want to be your girlfriend too.”

“what?”

Wang Yan looked at her dumbly, girl, are you teasing me? His current emotional life is already somewhat overloaded. Not only are Huangfu Nanlian and Wuya Ange two authentic girlfriends, but there are also some messy things that continue to be chaotic.

If Lydia comes in again, Wang Yan’s head will be bigger.

When he saw him with such a headache, Lydia showed a successful expression: “Don’t misunderstand, son of love. I’m talking about being your girlfriend, but not to be the daughter of Wang Yan, the son of love. friend.”

Wang Yan looked stunned, pointing at his nose and saying, “Do you mean, I am not Wang Yan?”

“No, I want to be His Highness’ girlfriend.” Lydia said seriously. “Although Moyan has many shortcomings, he is more serious, more responsible, and more attractive.”

Wang Yan looked at her with a dazed expression, and after a long while was helpless: “It sounds reasonable to hear what you said, but I always feel weird.”

“What’s wrong?” Lydia only blushed after her courage.

“It feels like I’m being NTR by myself.”

“Ah? Get out!”

...

sunny.

Wang Yan ’s army spent a great deal of energy before crossing the river safely. Every ogren warrior who was stripped of his equipment and wandering up from the river seemed to have taken off a layer of skin.

The ogre race is a terrible race that doesn't even bother to take a shower. Let them struggle for a long time in the galloping river, not to mention their half-life. Had they not been respected by His Royal Highness "Magic Flame" ordered, they would not cross the river in this way.

Even those legendary ogres are full of fear for Dahe. Helpless, who is called Ogre is too bulky. Although they are invincible heavy warriors, it is almost impossible even if the legendary class wants to fly by harnessing energy.

What's more, the overall gravity of the **** world is much larger than that of the earth.

As for those hellhounds that have evolved from hellhounds, they are already on the verge of dying, and the flames on their bodies have almost disappeared.

"Huh ~" Wang Yan also breathed a sigh of relief, finally crossing the river without loss.

In the process, Wang Yan made a total of more than one hundred shots, saving more than one hundred ogres, barbarians, and even the sighing **** dog. Especially those ogres, the tonnage is extremely scary.

Even if it is as strong as Wang Yan, carrying them to the other side is a little difficult. Not to mention that in a short time, the whole process was repeated more than a hundred times, and the waist was about to break.

"Boss, **** is too dangerous. I want to go back to the earth." Zhang Weidao also seemed to be a dead snake, soft on the beach. There was no reason for him. Wang Yan asked him to draw amulets, and he only drew hundreds of them.

"Boss, we are going to use our brains." The tentacle blame Shen Tu Tianlu is even more powerless. "The ogre reloading the infantry is indeed powerful, but after all it is very limited by the terrain." No wonder he vomited, Wang Yan made him change As a steel boat, he carried an ogre across the river every time, and he was tossing back and forth.

"It seems that looking back, I can only hunt some more dragons and refine the treasures with wings to increase their flying ability." Wang Yan is also thinking about this issue. Ogres are very powerful, but it is indeed a flaw to not fly.

Even if it is riding on a dragon, the dragon cannot fly.

As soon as Wang Yan made this remark, the master refiner on the side collapsed to the ground and followed His Royal Highness. This day was too ups and downs. This is really a one-on-one out, let's not talk about where so many dragons go hunting and refining so many flying sacred objects, isn't it life-threatening?

Just when Wang Yan just crossed the river and rested on the spot.

In the camp where the Dark Lady and Princess Dark Song confronted each other, whether they were Princess Dark Song or Dark Lady, their emotions were very dignified.

The three-party battle between Yeblade, Mo Yan and Asmode has not been clearly communicated.

The Princess Dark Song and the Dark Lady constrained each other, stipulating that no one would intervene, and there were still the three parties to decide their own victory. The Dark Lady even

used a sub-artifact to isolate the space signal and prevent Princess Dark Song from sending messages to the outside.

However, after so many hours, the Dark Lady had removed the space signal seal, but there was still no news. Their messages to Asmode and Prince Nightblade were like a rock sinking to the sea.

“Princess Dark Song.” The Dark Lady conveyed a magical message to the other party, and Xiumei frowned, “Are you really lying? Didn’t Prince Night Blade also send back the message?”

“Humph.” There was a golden mask over there, and the awe-inspiring Princess Dark Song whispered, “Did you not take the initiative to contact Prince Night Blade?”

“I’m afraid that you have long colluded with Prince Nightblade and deliberately pretended to lose the battle.” The Dark Lady questioned coldly, “After setting down the move, prepare to attack me.”

“Interesting, huh ~” Princess Darksong smiled contemptuously, “I’m still worried that you will get angry with Asmode in advance and prepare to deliberately pit me.”

The two women were tit-for-tat and seemed to be looking for real answers from each other’s answers. If the winner is the opponent’s ally, then their best option now is to withdraw immediately and discuss the final decisive battle.

Just as the two women guessed each other and did not trust each other.

The dark demon Mamen and the fallen demon Samel are very dignified. They have the perspective of God. Of course, they are very clear about the result of the three-party battle.

But they knew that Gui knew that, according to the Styx oath, they were absolutely not allowed to give them any information. Otherwise, the Dark Lady and Princess Dark Song can be eliminated directly.

Also very anxious, there are viewers of the Dark Demon Domain and the Fallen Demon Domain. They also know the result of the game and know that Princess Darksong and Dark Lady are now in danger.

The only one who is elated is the side of the Purgatory Demon Realm. The High Flame Lord they supported has won the three-party battle, because the ogres and the barbarians are well-equipped and thick-skinned. After finally treating the wounded, they found that there was no downsizing.

At this time, the two ladies were still suspicious of each other. I really hope that they will fight immediately so that His Highness can win the championship without any effort.

Unfortunately, this desire can only be YY.

Whether it is Princess Ange or Dark Lady, it is definitely not a fuel-efficient lamp.

After a lot of temptation, it seemed that each other did not smell the wrong plot from the other’s tone. Then, the final result is most likely beyond imagination.

“Is it true that Wang Yan’s guy won?” The Dark Lady’s eyes were a little shocked. With those slaves Cannon Legion, could he really win the joint calculation between Night Blade and Asmode?

It's just that the abominable guy, even sending him a message, is like a bull in the sea.

At the same time, Princess Ange seems to have guessed the final result, and said in a light tone: "His Royal Highness, the final result of the three-party battle, I believe you probably guessed it. I did not expect that the vulgar magic flame, even hiding So deep. Then, it is time for us to fulfill the Stygian oath. "

"Yes, this saint has always paid great attention to the Stygian oath." The dark saint suddenly pursed her lips and seemed to be in a very good mood.

"Why is the saint so suddenly happy?" The frown under Princess Ange's mask frowned slightly, as if vaguely feeling some conspiracy.

"It's nothing, just remembering contacting a friend I haven't seen for a long time recently." The Dark Lady said casually. "Oh, yes. I heard that before you recognized the ancestors and became princesses, you seemed to be in that place When I grew up, I might have heard the name of my friend-Son of Flame. "

Princess Ange 's Miaoman 's body seemed to be slightly stagnate, but immediately said nothing: "I 've heard of this name and I know that he knows you. If he contacts you, is he trying to trust you to find someone?"

"Looking for someone, he didn't mention this matter." The Dark Saint Goddess doubted, "How can your high princess think so?"

"It's nothing, just a random guess." Princess Ange's tone was bland, "Don't talk nonsense, since we see that we grew up on the same plane, we will cooperate sincerely and first put that purgatory The demon blasted out the finals to talk about it. Now, you and I will send scouts at the same time to search for enemy traces and intelligence. "

"Sincere cooperation." The Dark Lady's eyes also solemnly rose.

After turning off the communicator with each other.

The dark maiden's eyes became cold, and her heart was dark-Wuya Ange, Wuya Ange, I must win you in this game, whether it is for my hometown, or to prove to him that I am more than you excellent! ! !

...

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...

at the same time.

In the camp of Princess Ange.

She waved her jade hand and served beside her. The guards and maids who had the same appearance all withdrew from the camp.

at the same time.

A vast and invisible energy enveloped the entire camp and isolated all prying eyes from the outside world. Even the three demon gods, without forcibly breaking the energy seal, could not spy on what happened in the camp.

In fact, this is indeed what it should be. Imagine that the identity of Princess Dark Song or Dark Lady is so honorable, and they are all women. How is it possible for the three demon gods to spy if they want to spy, or live if they want to live?

The Dark Demon Mamen and the Fallen Demon Samel have given them their corresponding secondary artifacts. Scenes that do not want to be spied on can be isolated at any time.

The effectiveness of this secondary artifact is somewhat similar to that of Wang Yan's Ba Ji Jing.

It seems that there is no one in the camp of Princess Ange.

However, at this moment, a faint shadow emerged from the dark place. After a twist, it turned into a heroic young boy. He was wearing a soft and dark hedgehog armor, with a thick black mist around him, hanging on his back. With a pair of translucent lunar double blades.

He bowed to the Dark Song Princess with a clear voice: "His Royal Highness, her subordinates have found out that the final winner is indeed the side of the Infernal Demon Clan. It is just that the subordinates are afraid that Mo Yan will see through the traces and dare not get too close and cannot fully estimate The real strength of the other party. It can only be determined according to their marching speed, I am afraid that they will reach our position tomorrow. "

"Darren." Princess Darksong nodded slightly, "You have worked hard."

Darren Walker's tone was slightly excited: "It is Darren's job to work for Her Royal Highness."

Darren Walker is the son of Walter, the old **** servant of the Dark Demon Mamen, and also the patriarch of the future Shadow Demon Clan. In order to hide the strength, Darren Walker has always been very low-key, and there are not many people who have heard his name in the entire dark demon domain.

Not to mention, Darren Walker is young and already possesses the secret of semi-godly strength. The Shadow Demon Clan is Mamen's most trusted direct subordinate, and the old **** servant Walt has been given the mission of supporting Princess Darksong.

This time the **** meeting, the restless old servant Walt, sent his beloved son to Princess Ange to do things for her. It is also hoped that he can help Princess Darksong to win the championship of this **** meeting.

After a pause, Darren Walker hesitated and said, "His Royal Highness, do you really want to cooperate with the dark virgin? I heard that she is a human being. I heard that humans are very cunning, and it is easy to cheat for the benefit of others. , Backfire. "

"Is it human?" Princess Darksong said quietly. "Actually, I am also human."

"His Royal Highness forgive sins." Darren Walker knelt down on one knee in a hurry, and said in a panic, "The subordinate did not intentionally defame the princess."

“Davao, you get up. I know you, like your father, are loyal to God the Father and me.” Princess Ange said quietly, “I am the daughter of God the Father, but I can’t deny that I’m half human Bloodline. Not to mention, I grew up in the earth world, there are too many things I can’t give up in that place. “

“Yes, Her Royal Highness.” Darren Walker stood up, half bent over and respectfully said, “As long as Her Royal Highness’s wishes, Darren goes to the fire and will die.”

“Davao, you’re a good boy. It’s also the most gifted and rustic boy I’ve ever seen.” Princess Ange’s voice was much softer, “I just want you to know that I was born and raised on earth, not I feel embarrassed. In addition, the earth is now facing a huge crisis. As long as I can do it, I will spare no effort to support it. I believe that the dark virgin of the fallen devil must have the same thoughts as me. “

“If the princess orders, Darren is willing to lead the tribe to the earth to support.” Darren Walker heard the praise, and the body shook slightly because of the excitement, and the mist was a little scattered.

“I’ll talk about this later.” The pretty eyebrow under Princess Dark Song’s mask frowned slightly. “Unexpectedly, that seemingly vulgar purgatory demon, was hidden so deep that it seems not to be underestimated. This time, I and the darkness The virgin wins and loses, but that magic flame must be out. Davao, I need you to take a risk and find out the other party ’s true strength. “

“Subordinates obey.” Darren Walker said respectfully, ready to retreat.

“Wait!” Princess Ange stopped him, instructing him, “Everything should be careful to protect yourself as the first goal. The magic flame is hidden deep, I am afraid it is really not easy.”

“His Royal Highness assured.” Darren Walker smiled confidently. “I’m a Shadow Demon, and I’m best at stealth. Even if it’s seen, there will be no problem running away.”

Speak, Darren Walker stepped back a few steps, and then turned into an invisible and colorless fog that disappeared into the camp.

Even the power of Princess Darksong could not notice the trace of Darren Walker.

She was so dazed and quiet, it took a long time before she sighed long, Wang Yan, Wang Yan, I hope we will have a chance to meet again in the future. But she knew that Father God would never allow herself to be with Wang Yan.

Once she vainly tried to cross that unspoken line, the father and god, who had been looking forward to her for a long time, would surely use means to completely wipe out Wang Yan. When a demon **** has to work hard to kill a human being, let alone Wang Yan is now only a legendary class, even if it is a demigod, it is extremely difficult to escape doom.

Perhaps, only when she waits for the day she really sits in the position of the Father, will she have a chance to be with Wang Yan.

It was only at that time, would he already be full of children and grandchildren, or even end Shouyuan? Pure human lineage, life span is too short, too short.

Alas ~

Princess Ange sighed deeply, a faint breath echoed in the camp.

...

Almost at the same time.

The Dark Lady also drove all the guards away, laying an energy enchantment in the camp to prevent prying eyes. Afterwards, the communication magic array kept sending messages to Wang Yan: "Liar, you liar, why don't you answer me? You won the tripartite battle, why not say anything?"

The questioning continued for a quarter of an hour.

The voice of Wang Yan quietly came across: "I said Nana, it seems that I was the one deceived?"

"video call."

The Dark Lady directly starts the video communication function of the Communication Magic Array.

This kind of communication is more like a video call on earth. However, this magic array has two more advanced places. First, within the range of 10,000 miles, only two communication magic arrays are needed for point-to-point communication, without the need to pass satellites or base stations, which is very safe.

Secondly, its video contact function is carried out by means of real projection, which is convenient for face-to-face communication, and can even observe the other party's tone and expression to judge intelligence.

In terms of the earth, this is holographic projection technology. The earth also has holographic projection technology, but the technology is too prototype, and it is almost impossible to use it in video calls in a short time.

It is also certain from this that the level of **** civilization is far beyond the current human science and technology. It's just that the development priorities of the two sides are different, resulting in a very different look.

Seeing Wang Yan's image of a strong purgatory demon projected in the communication magic circle, the Dark Lady's eyes were somewhat disgusted and said, "Can't you become a human and talk to me again?"

"It's just a conversation, it doesn't have to be so troublesome to change." Wang Yan looked at the Dark Lady with a smile, "You don't want to judge intelligence from my expression?"

"Huh. Since you like this dead look, then you are fine." The Dark Lady gave him an angry look, "Now it's time to talk about why you won the tripartite battle and refused to communicate with me. Is that right? Do you want to violate our previous covenant?"

"Covenant? Ha ha, you still know the covenant." Wang Yan said with a smile, "Asmode played a good card, half of my main force. If I don't use all the cards, maybe I will plant it." It's in Asmode's hands. Nana, don't say you don't know about it. "

“Okay, I admit that I know this.” The Dark Lady said, “But you also have to consider that if I dragged Princess Darksong here, can you easily get the three-party battle? I’m afraid I don’t know, The strength of Princess Ange’s army is terrible. There are hundreds of legendary ranks alone. Even if the demigod ranks are caught in the enemy formation, they are torn to pieces in minutes.”

“It makes sense,” Wang Yan praised. “According to Nana, I still have to thank you very much. Thank you for failing?”

“Then it doesn’t have to be.” The Dark Lady, “In the final analysis, I also want to win in the end. The ***** conference only has the championship, not the second.”

“You’re quite honest.” Wang Yan smiled, “Then you come to me now, you want to join forces with me, first put Princess Ange out of the game, and then divide each victory or defeat?”

The Dark Lady stared her eyes: “Shouldn’t it be? Both of us are Earthmen. First, we will get the daughter of the Dark Demon Mamen out of the game. In the end, no matter who wins or loses, it is good for the earth.

“Sounds very reasonable.” Wang Yan nodded.

“So, did you agree?” The Dark Lady’s eyes lighted up, “Then next, we have to work hard ...”

“However, I refuse.” Wang Yan held his hands and looked at her with all his leisure.

The Dark Lady’s eyes froze: “What do you mean?”

“As you said, the ***** conference only has the champion, not the second.” Wang Yan said with a smile. “Since sooner or later, there will be a difference between the so-called joint and non-joint.”

“you.....”

The Dark Lady’s eyes are very serious. “Aren’t you afraid, I and the Princess Ange joined forces to clear you out first?”

“Oh, it seems that you did not join forces with her.” Wang Yan smiled very easily, as if everything was already calculated, “Since the game has entered the final stage, the idlers and others have been eliminated. Then Everyone has their own skills, and they are happily fighting head-on. “

Not to mention, he didn’t wait for the Dark Lady to respond, he cut off the communication magic circle directly.

“Hey, fire ... you!” The Dark Lady watched as Wang Yan disappeared, angered, and said hummily, “Son of Flame, you are asking for it. No matter how much power you hide, It is absolutely impossible to be the opponent that I and Princess Dark Song joined together. If you want to play a game in an upright manner, then just play a game in an upright manner. “

“Come here ~”

The dark maiden’s eyes were condensed.

“His Royal Highness.” A fully-armed, four-winged fallen angel with all the equipment on his body responded, kneeling on one knee and saying, “Belok is always waiting for dispatch.”

Beloc is the Captain of the Virgin Guard appointed by Samer, and is also a young talent in the vein of the fallen angel. In terms of prestige and potential, it is only half as good as Asmodesson.

It’s just a pity that Beloc is only a legendary pinnacle and has yet to step into the demigod.

Such a person, even under Samer’s arrangement, completely loyal to the Dark Lady and became her true class. It can also be seen from this that how much the depraved deity Samuel indulges and values the Dark Lady, is really hoping to train her as a successor.

“Belloc, no need to be polite.” The voice of the Dark Lady calmly said, “To send the most elite scouts, we must detect the true strength of the magic flame. In addition, the whole army is on alert and the real decisive battle will begin soon.

The Dark Lady was a little uneasy in her heart, based on her understanding of Wang Yan. If he does not have the certainty of winning, he will definitely not be so arrogant.

“As you wish, Her Royal Highness.” The captain of the **** Bellocus slowly retreated. The posture is unhurried and full of noble elegance.

...

And in Wang Yan’s camp.

The same seal is enveloped with a layer of seals, which isolates the prying eyes of the three demon gods.

This move caused the three demon gods to be helpless. I want to hear how these young people can arrange their tactics and how to form alliances with each other.

Wang Yan is in the camp.

Friends from the earth gathered together.

Lord Shiva’s face slightly sternly said: “Son of flames, have you taken care of it this time? Princess Ange and Dark Lady are both cores in the core of the other’s camp, and the troops will never be inferior to us. With one enemy and two, how can we win. “

“Don’t worry, Indira.” The desert emperor old **** said, “With me in, they can’t find any waves.” He raised his hands and thrown himself, full of strong self-confidence, a super-master like me.

“Uh ...” Lord Shiva glanced at him and said, “Your combat strength is indeed good. If you are in the desert, you can use it as a big devil. But this is the environment of the Great Plains. An ordinary demigod strength. On the bright side of the opponent, there are the three demigods of the dark song princess, the dark sage, and the horned devil, Bafu. Even the dark sage has the guard of the horned devil, I do n’t believe that the dark tune princess will There is no demigod guard. “

“That is to say, the opponent has at least four and a half god-level combat powers?” Zhang Weidao’s face was a little pale. “In this way, we don’t have an advantage in high-end combat powers.”

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Zhang Weidao's current strength is the peak of legendary level. Of course, he will be able to deal with the opponent's magic soldiers. It is not a matter of singles out a few legendary levels. However, if you want to fight the upper half of the gods, you really can't get enough power. If you have all the cards, you can hold a dozen or twenty moves.

The little friends of the earth set aside Wang Yan and the desert emperor, and even if they add up, they may barely support a demigod. Legendary level and demigod level, that is the difference between the origin of life.

High Priest Berika groaned, "In terms of the distribution of forces, the Dark Demon lands on the Princess Darksong. The prince of Nightblade looks arrogant, but it has no cannon fodder. And Asmode. The treatment is not much better, it is purely used to consume the enemy. If I am Samir, I will inevitably put re-injection on the Dark Lady, whether it is a soldier or a card. "

As a result, the little friends from the earth were all a little anxious and looked at Wang Yan with a murky gaze.

"You don't need to look at me like that, I can't help it." Wang Yan shrugged helplessly, "You think about it, that Dark Princess is very likely to be my girlfriend Uya Ange. If I join forces with the Dark Lady Have her done it, will I still have a life when I look back? "

This is also true.

The little friends looked at Wang Yan with sympathetic eyes.

Although I'm not sure whether the Princess Dark Song is Uya Ange. But inferring from all known information and clues, there is still a greater possibility. If that was really Wu Ya Ange, Wang Yan defeated her head-on, so she could talk more later. If you join forces with the Dark Lady to destroy her, I'm afraid it hasn't really happened this day.

"Lao Wang, in fact, there is no way out." Shen Tu Tianlu grinned and said with a tentacle on Wang Yan's shoulder, "Aren't you known as a son of love? You let Wu Ya Ange know that you are Wang Yan, Then work with her to get rid of the Dark Lady? "

"Go away, don't touch your tentacles to me." A flame popped out on Wang Yan's shoulder, melting Shen Tu Tianlu's tentacles almost melted, causing him to scream, "Boss, you are too ruthless. In the tentacles, but a lot of sensory cells are fused, it will also hurt. "

"Oh, the sensory cells?" Zhang Weidao said with a smirk. "Apart from the pain, will those sensory cells have other feelings?"

"Wei Dao, what are you talking about?" Shen Tu Tianlu looked at him innocently and said, "I can't understand a word. I put more sensory cells in the tentacles to make the tentacles completely become my body. In part, increase acuity and combat effectiveness. "

"If you don't understand, why do you explain so much?" Zhang Weidao looked at him enviously and jealously. Shen Tutianlu's super power was really talented.

Unfortunately, this is the superpower of genetic mutation awakening, and it is not something you can practice if you want to practice. Shen Tu Tianlu must have the bloodline of ten thousand beasts in his body. Gee, it must be.

“Shut up.” Some of the women at the scene couldn’t bear the dialogue between the two guys, and each one was babbling.

“Okay, we are in a meeting, everyone is serious.” Wang Yan said after persuading, “In short, this time it is just to be positive. Everyone is playing hard, striving to play the style of our people on earth. Etc.” After this **** meeting, I will try my best to collect resources to help everyone break through the demigods. “

“Hapi ~~”

Everyone’s eyes are bright.

Demigods, how many demigods are there now? Each demi-god is a most precious resource and will be the ultimate card against the abyss in the future. Like this **** conference, if the friends from the earth are all demigods, from the beginning, they can directly declare the front of all people.

...

Time advances a little bit.

The remaining three parties seem to have reached an agreement to prepare for a vigorous duel.

The vast prairie.

The three armies are close to each other and face each other in a triangular formation.

Wang Yan’s side.

The main battle force is hundreds of heavily loaded ogre warriors, of which a third are legendary, each of which is called Roshan. With their terrifying defense and excellent armor shields, even a demigod-level strongman wants to kill one, it takes a lot of effort.

In addition, most troops are barbarian warriors.

The heavy infantry they formed, although not as powerful as the ogres, were more flexible. The most important thing is that some barbarians are elite and armed to become flame predators.

They heavy armor, crotch riding the Hellhound evolved from Hellhound. The Fire Breath Hellhound has three heads, moves quickly, is good at breathing flames, and even places where he steps on, will be ignited into a fire trail.

Such creatures living in the flame of the smelt are very close to the flame. The more flames around them, their strength will double. Today, Yan Yan’s Marauder Marauder has 150 people.

Each Flame Breath Hellhound is at least a half-step S-level strength. The Flame Breath Hellhounds of some generals have even reached the legendary level.

In fact, the Hellhound riding under Wang Yan's crotch is a legendary pinnacle hellhound, majestic and majestic.

Before annihilating Prince Nightblade and Asmode, this powerful flaming marauder, did not play at all.

In addition, there is a large group of succubi troops, and a large group of Hawks.

The entire force is awe-inspiring, including all generals, and the legendary strongman has reached more than 400. It can be said that the strongman is like a cloud, and the strongman is like a feather.

In the same way, the strength of the Dark Virgin Army on the left front cannot be underestimated. Her army is a pure army of fallen angels. Its comprehensive ability is very powerful, it can be attacked and retreated, it can be harassed remotely, and it can also be hardened positively.

Among this army of fallen angels, although there are only more than 300 legendary ranks, Wang Yan feels a slight headache because of his comprehensive strength. The opponent was not dragged down by ground forces, and moved too fast.

It can even be said that if she wants to prolong the war, she can definitely grow old. Even Wang Yan's strength did not dare to easily enter the ranks of thousands of fallen angels. It was purely looking for his own way.

To break the game, unless the three demon gods have played the game of the Earth and eat chickens, it is necessary to shrink the simulated battlefield over time.

In addition, although the army of Princess Ange has ground troops, it is even more headache.

Around her are dozens of maid guards, all of them are extraordinary, obviously are the best selected carefully.

Two hundred reloaded war butchers, under the crotch riding reloaded barbarian beasts, if they let them directly hit Wang Yan's ogre reloaded infantry regiment, it is really unpredictable who wins or loses.

The opponent's air force is also very good. There are six hundred units of dark predators hovering in the air, they are all elite, and the crotch is the dark two-legged dragon of the poison line.

Once the war butcher tore the enemy's defense line in a frontal invincible posture, the dark marauders would definitely go around the road and intersect the defensive weaknesses of the opposing battle front.

In addition, the Shadow Demon Assassin, known as the first scout in the world, is also equipped with a hundred units in the army. Maybe they are not strong enough in frontal attack, but by their means of getting out of their way, coming and going without a trace, they are definitely the reaper of the battlefield.

“what?”

The general of the shadow demon assassin's army seemed unusual.

Whether it is the three demon gods or the audience of the conference, it seems that they have found a focus, that is, the young master of the shadow demon Darren Walker. Demi-god is demi-god, as long as he does not intentionally hide the breath, even in the thousands of armies, it will attract the attention of people like Hao Yue in the night.

“This Shadow Demon seems to be a little young.” The Fallen Demon God was slightly surprised, “When did the Shadow Demon Clan appear with such a young master?”

“That’s Darren Walker, now the young master of the Shadow Demon Clan.” The dark demon Mamen said slightly proudly. “The most commendable thing is that he is only a hundred years old now, barely an adult.”

“hiss!”

This time, even Satan took a breath. “At such a young age, you are already a demigod? If you live for two or three hundred years, wouldn’t you be a big devil?”

In the eyes of Satan, his son Mo Yan’s talent is already shocking enough. But this young master of shadow demon, even younger than his son, became a demigod.

Of course, Satan didn’t even know that Wang Yan’s real age is not even thirty years old. If he is known to him, it is estimated that the old blood will die.

However, Wang Yan ’s age does not mean that he is more powerful than the Shadow Demon Master. The young master of the shadow demon is now barely an adult. If converted into the age of the earth, it is actually about eighteen years old.

Such a situation is extremely rare throughout the history of hell. Among the high-level blood races of Hell, those who can become demigods at the age of two hundred and fifty are considered to be top contemporary and invincible geniuses of the same age.

In this wave of Purgatory Demon Realm, except Wang Yan, there is no way to find the second top genius.

It can also be seen how shocking the young master of the shadow demon is. These characters, a big devil in the future cannot run away. Even if there is a special chance, there is a certain possibility of becoming a god.

The Shadow Demon is a cosmic race that has always followed the dark demon Mamen, and its bloodline talent is also very top. The only weakness is probably the low ability to reproduce.

The appearance of the young master of the Shadow Demon has raised the confidence of the audience in the Dark Demon. The performance of Prince Nightblade before made the person on the side of the Dark Demon really sick.

Now that the Shadow Demon Master and the Princess Dark Song have joined forces, it seems that the champion has a play.

The three armies confront each other like horns.

The dark saint maiden rides on a nightmare beast king, and the splendid jade hand carries a soul-cutting sickle, and she said lively: “Mo Yan, you can not get to this step. With your current strength,

you want to deal with this saint The collaboration with Princess Darksong is undoubtedly a fool's dream. It's better to confess and quit the battlefield earlier to avoid greater losses. Otherwise, the Holy Lady will make you fly into annihilation. “

The two sides are more than ten miles away, and her voice is not loud, but it is clearly passed to the ears of every creature in the three-party battle array. This practice is indeed the strength performance of the demigod level, and even has excellent control over this power.

In the world of hell, the three demon gods usually don't appear, and the big demon king level is an existence that ordinary people can't touch. The Demon King level is already the best in the world.

They are either the lords of a large city, or the high level of the legion directly under the demon god, or the leader of a large force in the wild. In short, they all exist on the side of the town and are admired by all people.

At the same time, they are also the longing idols of many legendary lords, and the power of idols has also led generations of outstanding and handsome people to move forward. Although the legendary lords want to become the demigod, the odds are very low, but they cannot stop their ambitions.

Even if the Lord of the Confusion was assigned to the frontier, and when he ate mixed food and died all day long, he dreamed of becoming a demigod.

The speech of the Dark Maiden caused the fallen angels and audiences to swell. The maiden is worthy of being a virgin and worthy of being the elaborate heir of His Majesty Samel.

“Haha ~” Wang Yan's incarnation of the magic flame, the voice is rough and powerful, “are a charming lady who dared to let the Divine Son surrender? Come here, the Divine Son will accompany you to fight for 300 rounds.”

These words covered dozens of miles of battlefield and fell like thunder to the ears of every soldier, buzzing and never ending.

Suddenly, many of the demon soldiers and demon masters who didn't know Wang Yan's great power suddenly looked horrified. With the sound of covering the whole audience, they made people's blood flutter and fear.

What terrible power is this? It seems to be a lot stronger than the Dark Lady.

But those magic soldiers and demons will feel it, even the Dark Lady and Princess Dark Song, can't help but feel tight, right? This guy's momentum seems very unusual. Is it true that he really hides his strength?

Shock was shocked, but the Dark Lady was a little bit angry and angry. She was so sullen in her heart that the son of flame, such an asshole, was so unpleasant to speak. Although the curse is a tactical strategy often used when the two parties are dueling, he is not necessary Isn't it so bad?

The saint was angry, but the ogre and barbarian warriors under Wang Yan's screamed excitedly. The words screamed by His Royal Highness were really energetic, and indeed enough for the men.

Especially those ogres fighters are guys with excessive male hormone secretion. Recently, I have been in the military camp for a long time, and Camus 's military discipline is strict, and he naturally suffocated his stomach.

One by one, howling like a group of fierce beasts from the wild, with countless swear words spitting out of their mouths.

The morale of the Dark Lady's troops suddenly declined, and the fallen angels wanted to scold, but they didn't know how to scold. No way, who is the black winged bird people, they are usually proud and proud.

And the Dark Lady must also show a cold and abstinent model, can't you learn the flames of Mo Yan's gang?

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At this moment, Princess Ange snorted coldly, and the voice spread throughout the battlefield: "Mo Yan, you are also the son of the devil. Anyway, what is the real skill? If you don't want to surrender, then fight, fight in the end."

"Aoao ~"

The magic soldiers and demon masters under Princess Ange screamed, and called the princess mighty ~

"Princess Ange deserves to be a heroine in a female middle school." Wang Yan laughed, "His Royal Highness appreciates you very much. Looking back, I will let my father prepare some more gifts, how about going to the Dark Demon Temple to raise relatives?"

Although that person may be Uya Ange, even if it is against Uya Ange, Wang Yan does not want to lose, and he cannot afford to lose. Besides, if it 's Uya Ange, it 's a matter of course. If it 's not Uya Ange, it does n't matter. It 's good to cut the morale of the other party before the war.

Princess Ange seems to be much more sophisticated than the Dark Lady, and immediately sneered: "Mo Yan, want to marry Princess Ben, right? Then kneel to Princess Ben, and give a few loud noises, maybe Princess Ben will show mercy, Give you a chance to kneel and lick. "

pungent.

This is the most recent impression of Princess Dark Song.

But this did not seem to affect the senses of the magic soldiers and generals towards her, but instead became fierce and violent, and they shouted: "Mo Yan, don't hurry to kneel and give the princess her head."

Hell Demon Realm has always respected strength since ancient times. As a princess, it is natural to have noble temperament, but this is on the battlefield. What can a princess princess do?

Which soldier would feel that a pampered princess can take them all the way to victory?

The performance of Princess Ange made the demons, soldiers and demon masters even more excited and admired.

Even the three demon gods felt that Princess Ange performed well.

“Mamen old thief, your daughter is good.” Satan smiled. “Before the battle, the momentum is even comparable to my child Moyan. In fact, Moyan is right. It is not as good as our two to get married. It’s a family that loves each other. “

“Go! Go far to the god.” The dark demon Mamen was originally in a good mood. Hearing Satan’s words, he was blackfaced.

He worked hard to train his daughter, and paved the way for her to be his heir, not to be your daughter-in-law.

“Hahaha ~” Satan smiled happily. After all, his own son, born son, will never suffer in this respect.

The old thief of Mamen was usually cunning and spicy. It was rare to take advantage of him and make him lose money.

It was at this time.

The Dark Lady also whispered: “Princess, why do we care about this vulgar purgatory demon. Clean him out first, and then according to the agreement, our two sisters singled out and won.”

She naturally also has her calculations, her overall strength is weaker than the Dark Lady. After a tough battle, no one can tell how much power is left in the end.

The best way is to use personal force to determine the final victory.

And Princess Ange said lightly, “Okay.” Then he ordered, “War Butcher, which gave me a positive impact and defeated those dirty and ogren.”

“Roar ~”

Two hundred war butchers, driving the crotch beasts, rushed towards the opposite side with great momentum. They were so imposing, as if they didn’t take those heavy ogre infantry into their eyes.

Each of their pawns is a legendary class, and the crotch heavy beasts are equally strong.

At the same time, five hundred dark predators were also riding the dark two-legged dragon, swirling in the air, and circling far behind the army of Wang Yan.

This is the advantage of the Dark Marauder. Even if the opponent’s defense is tight, it is impossible to achieve all aspects. As long as there are some micro-holes, they will be able to swarm them up, tear them apart, and continue to expand.

For Princess Darksong, preventing Mo Yan from winning the championship is a top priority. To win completely, you must appease the Dark Lady. If you do not agree to the final heads-up game, the

dark virgin with a weaker overall strength will inevitably look forward and backward and give birth to many chaotic thoughts out of thin air.

At this time, the Dark Lady saw the main force of Princess Darksong do her best, and immediately gritted her teeth, waved her jade hand, and ordered, 800 full fallen angels fluttered their wings, and they killed the Wangyan camp with extraordinary momentum. .

Don't look at these fallen angels without mounts, but they are the most balanced arms, essentially born out of the heavenly war angels. It's just that the angel of light war uses the divine power of light, and the fallen angel uses the power of death in darkness.

Imagine how powerful the angels of war are, and even the old Satan demons must be respected by the other party.

It can be seen that these war angels must not be underestimated.

In the same way, the fallen angels who grew up in the dark holy tree of death have the same comprehensive strength as terrible. They are a race and a fighting weapon.

Eight hundred fallen angels were flying in the sky, one after another, surrounded by the cold, dark power of death.

At the beginning of the war, the Dark Lady and Princess Dark Song, apart from leaving a small number of guards to prevent beheading tactics. The rest of the army has already attacked the whole army. Trying to tear Wang Yan's battle line defenses in the strongest posture and completely control the initiative in their hands.

In the battle of Wang Yan, Zhang Weidao, Wu Wujie and other small friends all had their faces pale, and the momentum of the opposing coalition was too strong. It was not comparable to the cannon fodder army like Prince Night Blade.

The dark demon Mamen and the fallen demon Samel both refocused on them, hoping to win the championship in the final.

Wang Yan's slave army is also very strong. If any one of the Dark Princess and the Dark Saint, there is a small probability of winning. But now with one enemy and two, how to fight this battle?

Don't look at Zhang Weidao's five unstoppable, or even the goddess Shiva and so on, are already legendary peaks. However, in this level of war, even if the demigod-level strongmen fall into the enemy formation, at most, even after a storm, they will be torn into pieces.

Don't look at Wang Yan's invincible single-handed killing of Asmode's elite helmet and armor. But after all, it was a small-scale battle. Do you want him to attack the formation of two hundred war butchers now?

As long as the master of the opponent supports him a little and drags Wang Yan a little, he will be able to go back and forth.

"Boss, how do you fight this battle?" Zhang Weidao said bitterly, "We have passed down the Zhang family for dozens of generations, and I am a single seedling. I don't want to die in hell."

“Amitabha.” Wu Bujie said with a heavy face, proclaiming the Buddha’s name, “Boss, why don’t we surrender. In this wave of competition, we are not losing money.”

“What to surrender?” Lord Shiva said angrily, “Who can guarantee who loses and wins before the war is over?”

Wang Yan nodded approvingly, worthy of being the goddess of Shiva. Sure enough, she was powerful enough and reliable. If everyone has this momentum, what is the abyss crisis?

“That, His Highness.” Lord Shiva suddenly changed her voice after screaming, “For glory, for ideals, for victory. This time allows you to implement a beautiful man’s plan and counterattack the other’s camp.”

“puff!”

Wang Yan was almost spitting blood out of the old blood. The handsome man counts you as a ghost. What’s more, even if I were to implement a beautiful boy plan and split the other’s camp, I wouldn’t need your permission?

Is the future of the earth supported by these guys, really? For a time, Wang Yan also felt a little uneasy.

at the same time.

The three demon gods are also not calm.

“Dark Song deserves to be my daughter. He judged the situation and everything was calculated based on the ultimate goal.” The demon Mamen applauded. “The Dark Lady is also good. At this time, the two must join forces to win.”

Samal nodded in agreement. The most important thing at this time is to clear out the magic flame. Everything beside him is easy to say. His tone is soft: “The magic tactics of the kid before the flame are good, but this time it is a bit arrogant. . I thought that I won two victories, so I did n’t put anyone in the eye. This time, he lost. ”

“Huh, maybe Wuer Moyan, what other cards are there?” When Satan the demon said this, he was also playing drums. Sigh, son, son, can you not be so sloppy? Hold on well, is it not good to differentiate the other party’s fragile alliance?

What do the two women have to do?

at the same time.

The audience at the ***** conference venue also determined that the kid of Mo Yan must lose. There is no reason for him, and the strength of the twin women’s coalition is almost double that of him. Even if he has the fighting power of the Demon King level, he can’t reverse the situation.

Just when everyone decided that Wang Yan had lost.

Wang Yan ’s expression was still very relaxed. Looking at the other party ’s two powerful forces, he smiled instead, and calmly said to himself: “So many cards are prepared. If you do n’t make it out, you will win. Isn’t that interesting? “

After all, Wang Yan slowly pulled out a space magic scroll and tossed it into the air: “Bella Roca, come out, it’s time to show your style like the world.”

Suddenly, a vortex appeared in the air, and that vortex was spinning rapidly, getting bigger and bigger, exuding a terrible pressure.

Even the momentum of a frontal shock from the fearless war butcher, a slight meal, as if feeling it, there was a terrifying horror hidden in that vortex.

The red light poured out of the vortex, and half of the sky seemed to be lit, burning red and red.

The scorching fire wave splashed down like a tsunami and instantly enveloped the battlefield within a few dozen miles. At the same time, a foot slowly extended from the vortex and stepped on the plain.

“boom!”

The earth trembles, and the green grass around it is ignited, and a fire spreads out and spreads in all directions. Not only that, the dry ground was continuously cracked, and the rocks in the ground were turned into mooring lava, just like a flowing stream.

“This.....”

The beautiful pupil under the mask of Princess Ange shrank, which made her a little unbelievable. The thigh alone is tens of meters high, and the bone skin seems to be made of lava rock, which is very powerful.

See through the whole picture.

Most people recognized the creature who came across the vortex in the first time.

Flame Demon!

This is a creature living in the hottest molten core of the Purgatory Demon Realm. In the ancient times, most areas of the entire purgatory were composed of molten zone, and there were powerful lava demon living everywhere, also known as the flame demon.

Today’s higher race purgatory demons can only survive in the form of tribes at that time, trembling like an uncivilized primitive race. Some powerful flame demons can destroy a tribe of purgatory demons without moving.

With the development of the purgatory demon race, the civilization is getting higher and higher, and the flame demon is gradually eliminated.

Now, only in those lava giant caves that are the rarest, even tens of kilometers deep, can some occasional flames appear.

This ancient race is different from ordinary flesh-and-blood creatures. They are all born from the elements of heaven and earth. A flame demon who was just born from the flame, the worst strength is also a legendary level, and the slightly older ones are demigod level.

Even some of the flame demons born at the beginning of heaven and earth can actually possess the strength of a god, which can be called the original flame god. They are powerful and fearless, and they are darlings of the earth.

Sure enough, when the monster completely crossed the vortex and appeared in front of everyone, the burly and majestic body with a height of one hundred and dozens of meters, the rocky muscle tissue on the body, and the flowing melt, all proved to the world that this is a real one. The real ancient flame demon.

And because of its size and the momentum it reveals, this is not even an ordinary flame demon. Its breath may have reached the level of the big devil, and it has the energy to destroy the world.

I used to describe the ogre with a hill-like figure, but that was just an adjective. However, it is not an adjective but a description of facts placed on the ancient Yanmo on this head.

Its size is really a hill.

“Boom ~ Boom ~”

The ancient Flame Devil Bella Roca walked towards the war butchers at every step. The earth shivered at every step. At the same time, magma streams continued to emerge around it, gradually converging into molten ponds.

I believe it won't take long for the entire battlefield to be transformed into the main battlefield of molten lakes and rivers.

The fearless war butchers are scared and scared. The ancient flame demon gave them the feeling of facing a fierce flame god.

No wonder.

The ancient Flame Devil Bella Rocca was once one of the generals of the Fire God Zhu Rong. The peak strength is much stronger than that of the ordinary big devil, and it is close to ordinary gods.

Although it is still far from being the strongest, it is comparable to a big devil. Who can not be afraid of such a powerful momentum?

“Is this, cheating?” The dark demon Mamen yelled angrily, “This is the **** meeting, the kid Mo Yan summons an ancient flame demon from the outside world, this is cheating.”

“Fart.” Satan, the demon god, roared back and said, “Just those liches, on the battlefield, summon skeleton soldiers to fight. Why shouldn't my devil flames call the flame demons to fight?”

Devil God Satan is also puzzled and surprised. Where did the baby son hook up with an ancient flame demon? It is still the peak of a demi-god, the demon of the big devil.

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Today, this level of flame demon is extremely rare, even if it is, it is also in those places that can not be reached at all. In some dangerous places, even the devil is not willing to wander casually.

What's more, the Flame Demon and the Purgatory Demon Clan are not close, and neither will submit to each other.

“Those skeleton soldiers are Lich's spells, and of course they can be used.” Samal also said, “But this ancient flame demon is a real outside creature.”

“No, you take a closer look.” Satan the Satan said proudly. “This ancient flame demon has a soul contract with my son and belongs to a war beast with a soul link between my son and you. Soul war beast? If so, do n't use most of the arms in our purgatory. “

No wonder Satan is proud.

Some of the royal arms of various races are cavalry. For example, the War Slaughter of the Dark Devil, each of which has a soul contract link with the crotch war beast, so as to ensure loyalty and command the arm during the war.

This is the range allowed by the rules of the Hell Assembly. People and beasts have a soul contract, which is usually regarded as one body and one unit. Like a cavalry, you can't treat it as two units?

In a short time, the two demon gods of Mamen and Samel were speechless. Since it is a soul contract, it naturally belongs to someone's combat power. This relationship is like the Dark Lady and her claw demon Buff Like the extinction, it belongs to the soul servant, this is the game rule.

The rules are set by everyone. Since the other party has not violated the rules, no one can do anything.

at the same time.

In the battlefield, only the War Butcher feared the Ancient Flame Demon and had stopped charging. The heavy beasts under the crotch also hesitated, full of uneasiness.

Princess Ange 's voice sounded in the sky: “What are you afraid of? The flame demon is just a little bigger, and his strength is only the level of the demon king. Continue to charge, otherwise it will be handled by military law.”

“Ao ~”

The war butchers roared, slapped the reloaded giant beasts, and charged up to the ancient flame demon. Each of them is a legendary existence, and there are many legendary teammates.

It stands to reason that this two-hundred-person war butcher charged, even an opponent of the Demon King level would have to retreat.

The princess was right. The ancient flame demon was just big, but in the end it was only a demon king, not a real god.

However, after all, they underestimated the ancient flame devil Bella Roca.

In theory, it is the heirloom of Vulcan, and the magical powers it possesses are far from ordinary flames. I saw its huge body shaking violently, and the lava on its body fell like a rainstorm.

Each ball of magma fell on the ground, twisted and transformed like a living creature, stood up, and became a flame element. The flame elemental breath is ordinary, according to the classification of the earth people, only B-level strength.

In this level of battlefield, level B is just the cannon fodder in cannon fodder.

However, not far from it, there are constantly flame elements standing up, including C level, B level, and even A level.

As the “fire rain” on Bella Roca continued to fall, the endless flame elements continued to emerge like mushrooms, one thousand, two thousand, and soon the number reached three thousand.

Even more frightening is that this number is still rising, they are all over the battlefield, blocking the momentum of war butchers.

“boom!”

Two hundred war butchers, giants stepped on the magma and rushed into the army of flame elements. How elite a war butcher is to deal with those cannon fodders. It is like a broken bamboo. Those below grade A can't stop them from smashing with a single blow.

Even those A-level elements of flame were swiped by the war behemoth, and slammed into debris three or two times, returning to the embrace of flames. Two hundred war butchers, like a broken bamboo, are invincible.

However, the total number of flame elements not only did not decrease, but the number continued to increase dramatically, five thousand, six thousand, eight thousand, and the number soon exceeded ten thousand.

The two hundred war butchers are like being in the ocean, although they are countless fierce, rushing into the sea like a wind and waves in the blue sea.

But more and more elements of flame have separated them, and each war butcher is besieged in all directions. The more you kill, the greater the number.

Finally, after killing more than ten flame elements in one move, a war butcher was rushed to the body by dozens of flame elements, letting him desperately howl and drag him to the war behemoth.

The war-butcher in heavy armor was still resisting, and his body constantly exploded energy to destroy those flame elements. But countless elements of fire, like the maggots of the bones, entangled him deadly, even if it caused him a little damage.

In just over a minute, the war butcher of legendary strength had no movement, and he was torn into pieces by the element of flame, and the flesh and blood were burned into coke.

Fire tactics.

Such cruel tactics are frightening and terrifying. Most of those flame elements are C-level or B-level cannon fodder, but with a large number of them, the legendary-level strongmen are killed.

This is also the reason why Wang Yan's big demon dare not dare to break into the legendary battlefield. As a big devil, it is easy to crush a legend, but being dragged by hundreds of legendary levels, it will soon be killed by ants gnawing at elephants.

After the flame element has increased to more than 10,000, it will no longer increase. It's just that no matter how much is consumed, the same amount of flame elements will stand out in those flame magma.

This made the two hundred war butchers trapped in the enemy's line of despair feel disappointed. Now, no matter which direction they break through, they are all greatly hindered. If the situation is not improved, all war butchers will be killed by death.

"Uh, I didn't expect the ancient Flame Devil Bella Rocca to be so powerful, but I didn't see it before." Right? This is much better than Lao Sha. "

The desert emperor on the side was black, so don't overdo it and refuse to speak. In fact, he also felt that Bella Roca was a bit exaggerated. According to his own estimation, even if he has reached the level of the Great Demon King, even in the desert, it is by no means an opponent of this ancient Flame Demon.

"Laosha, don't be discouraged." Wang Yan said with a smile and comfort, "If you are promoted to the level of the Devil, you will definitely not be worse than Bella Roca. If you are in the desert, you must be better than it. Its flames Although there seem to be a lot of elements, it is a long-term accumulation of manufacturing, but it usually inhabits it. As the consumption reaches the limit, it will be less and less. "

"I said, how could it be so powerful?" The emperor of the desert said with a sigh of relief. "But even so, it is powerful enough. At least in this war, it can bring down the Dark Princess."

"I'm afraid it's very difficult." Wang Yan said with a smile. "But it's more than enough to wipe out the two hundred war butchers in this area. Whether he can defeat him depends on Princess Darksong's reluctance to fill his life."

"Dark Marauder, give priority to attacking the ancient Flame Demon to prevent it from continuing to summon the element of fire." Princess Darksong suffocated herself and ordered 600 Dark Marauders to return to attack Bella Roca.

Each war butcher is a valuable asset of the Dark Demon Realm, and is also a manifestation of comprehensive strength. If you lose two hundred here, it will definitely be a big blow.

In fact, the best choice for Princess Darksong is to allow the six hundred dark predators to continue to attack Wang Yan, and the eight hundred fallen angels who cooperate with the Dark Lady will defeat Wang Yan's army as soon as possible.

It's just that the two hundred war butchers will certainly not be able to survive regardless of the outcome of the battle. It's a pity that she can't bear those war butchers.

And she did not dare to fight in person to deal with that ancient flame demon. She was afraid that it was Mo Yan's trick, and she was lured to come out to perform beheading tactics. With the breath that Mo Yan showed, she was not the opponent in the heads-up match.

“Dark Song ~” The Dark Lady was anxious and whispered angrily, “You ripped 600 dark predators, how can I fight to win the magic flame?”

“Don’t hit your head first,” Princess Darksong said quickly. “Traveler drags the magic flame. I will give priority to defeating the ancient flame demon, and I will come to meet you. If there is no war butcher, what can we eat?” Man-devil heavy infantry? “

“Okay, you’re faster.” The Dark Lady also made sense, and had to bite the bullet and continue to order her army of eight hundred fallen angels, but only changed from a raid to a guerrilla.

The appearance of an ancient flame demon completely changed Wang Yan’s weakness and changed the situation on the whole battlefield.

This surprised everyone.

There are too many cards from the guy of Mo Yan. But even so, it is hard to say who will win or lose in this war. As long as the Dark Lady and Princess Dark Song can truly cooperate, regardless of personal gain or loss, they can still barely defeat Mo Yan and clear him out of the battlefield.

Of course, the premise is that Mo Yan’s kid has no cards.

Does he really have a hole card?

This is what everyone is worried about. If he can play another card that is not inferior to the ancient Flame Devil, then this battle is really not to be played, even if the two women join forces to admit defeat.

It was at this time.

Wang Yan glanced at a large group of fallen angels in the distance, and the corner of his mouth laughed: “A lot of fallen angels. I heard that fallen angels are another aspect of the war angels, then let her deal with these fallen angels Now. “

she was?

At this time, Wang Yan did not use the Bajin Mirror to form an enchantment to isolate the devil from prying eyes. It is also because of this that this sentence was broadcast by the Devil God and passed into everyone’s ears.

“what?”

The people in the Fallen Demon Realm didn’t believe it first. That so-called she could still deal with the army of 800 fallen angels.

But the audience of Purgatory Demon Realm suddenly boiled. Isn’t it right? His Royal Highness has a hidden card. That she can actually deal with the fallen army of angels, I am afraid that it will not be inferior to the ancient Yanmon?

Under the attention of all, everyone’s focus is on Wang Yan’s incarnation, Mo Yan.

Even the Dark Lady Catherine was inexplicably nervous. She knew Wang Yan very well, and that guy was always unexpected. The war is less than the last moment, who knows what kind of cards he will play.

“Laws ~”

Wang Yan pointed his finger in the air, a vast momentum rose into the sky, and said coldly like a devil, “The door to heaven opens.”

“what!”

The door to heaven opens?

Everyone is dumbfounded, is this Highness Mo Yan being funny? The Gate of Heaven, that is the passage of war for the Kingdom of Heaven, is dedicated to serving the light.

You, a pure purgatory demon, even want to open the door to heaven? This is not calling subordinates, but the enemy?

Simultaneously.

Mamen in the demon ***** has a black thread: “Satan, is your son’s head broken? Why does he think he can open the door to heaven by posing himself?”

“Does he have any tricks?” The fallen demon Samel frowned, and he didn’t believe that Mo Yan could open the door to heaven. Because no one was present, he knew the kingdom of heaven better than he. Those who can open the door to heaven must be an existence recognized by the God of Light.

Once upon a time, Samuel could also order to open the door to heaven. With one order, countless war angels would serve him. But now, he has been denied such authority.

“What kind of tricks can my child have, pretend to be pretending to be.” Satan, the demon god, is also frowning. To say that he is the most feared guy, it must be the God of Light.

The old guy lived long enough and his overall strength was very strong. Even if he fights the whole ***** at the same time, he can achieve one enemy and three without falling.

This is one of the reasons why the three devil gods of ***** must also unite while fighting against each other.

Just when everyone is in doubt.

There was indeed a golden and white interlaced glow in the sky. The divine light overflowed, and the incomparable light energy condensed into a door to heaven.

The magnificent symphony was played, and the statue of the holy angel on the colonnade shone bright and majestic.

This.....

It is not known for how long, the gate of heaven has not appeared in hell.

The auditorium was filled with one after another of exclamations, shocked, feared, questioned, and even some Mozu emotional breakdown.

“what!?”

The fallen demon Samel slammed up and shocked, “The gate of heaven, how could this kid summon the gate of heaven?” This is simply challenging the limits of his common sense.

Satan, the devil, opened his mouth wide and could not believe it was true. His son really summoned the gate of heaven.

The matter was the biggest shocker, the non-dark lady and her army.

Especially her army of fallen angels is only a few miles away from the gate of heaven. According to their eyesight, the carved porch on the gate of heaven can be seen clearly, full of Baroque art style, and all kinds of details come to life.

And this is probably not an illusion or an illusion, because the divine light breath emanating from the gate of heaven scorched their skin sorely and disgustingly. Since the birth of the universe, light and darkness have been the eternal opposites.

The dark lady’s pretty eyes are round and surprised. What the **** is this? Could it be that the guy of the Flame Son sneaked up with the bright Saint Lulu again and asked her to send reinforcements?