

D. Hero 1711

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1711

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“Why, how could this be?”

“This, this, this way, Master Moyan, will something happen?”

“Hey, do you guys say something? Or should we help the boss to stop this evolution? The boss will be decomposed again later!”

In the secret territory of subspace, the edge of the top of the starry sky, the confusion, cruelty, and Zoe and others were all tense.

Especially the Lord of Confusion, he had ran nervously in front of the desert emperor and female magician Lydia, anxiously asking.

Because in his view, the desert emperor is undoubtedly the strongest among their group of people, since he is the strongest, he must know more than he is confused.

As for Lydia, the deluded lord is even more admired.

The eldest blood evolution technique used by the boss is invented by Lydia’s ancestor of the starry sky. Now the strange situation that happened to the boss, or perhaps an accident, this Lydia must know better than him.

“I, I ...” The emperor of the desert had a clear face, and at this moment there was a trace of embarrassment and anxiety. “I don’t know why this happened.”

The change that happened to Wang Yan at this time is really exaggerated. Although he has also experienced bloodline evolution himself, it is very different from his original situation.

Not to mention that his desert emperor, Wang Yan himself, was stunned at the moment.

Right now in the middle of the top of the magic tower, Wang Yan, guarding the enchantment, is in a state of unpredictable and seemingly very dangerous.

Guarding the rich death air within the enchantment, and the pure fire of the pure sun, they are constantly eroding each other, and repelling each other, and finally form a continuous swirling and surging vortex around Wang Yan.

This is like fire and ice, which are violently blending, and both want to dissolve and digest each other.

As the source of dark energy death energy and the source of pure Yang true fire, the crystal of divine power and the blood of the fire source entrusted by Wang Yan in the palms are in a semi-decomposed state.

The gray energy decomposed by the crystallization of divine power, and the white energy surging from the blood of the fire source, are like trickling streams, which penetrate through Wang Yan's left and right chests, and then from Wang Yan's vest, and finally flow into the surroundings. In the swirling energy vortex.

If it is just two energies, from the left and right of Wang Yan's chest, the Lord of the Confusion and the Desert Emperor will not be so nervous.

The key is that these two energy trickles, where I said, Wang Yan's body actually broke apart!

That's right, it's decomposition!

There were no wounds with broken blood and flesh, but all of them became innumerable life factors that were indistinguishable to the naked eye. Then, with the trickle of energy, they all flowed into the vortex around.

"No, it shouldn't, how, how could it be like this?"

Seeing that Wang Yan was decomposing, the tense heart of the brutal county master was about to jump out.

At this moment, Wang Yan's palms, chest, spine, and feet standing in the energy vortex are all in decomposition.

In this state, it is far beyond the regularity of normal people's hardening and refining, and the order of promotion is even far beyond the cognition of everyone present.

"No, no, there must be something wrong! Me, I'm going to help Lord Mo Yan and stop him!"

The eyes of the cruel tyrant master opened wide and her face panicked. She looked at the scope of Wang Yan's body decomposition, which seemed to be gradually increasing. In the end, she could n't bear it anymore and wanted to rush to Wang Yan to help Wang Yan This incredible promotion stopped.

But she hadn't stepped out yet, and the magician Lydia's staff had been stopped in front of her.

"Miss Cruelty, you can't go, Your Highness Demon Flame can't bother now."

Lydia shook her head slightly at the brutal master, blocking, "Although I don't know why this happens, I understand that everyone's evolutionary path is different. The reason why His Royal Highness appears This kind of state may just be that our knowledge is too shallow to understand. If interference is imposed because of our unknown and incomprehension, I am afraid it will cause irreparable damage to His Highness. "

"I agree with Lydia."

Aside from the goddess Shiva, she also stood up and nodded in support, "Everyone's evolutionary path has its own uniqueness, and they can't be interfered by the outside world. The state of His Highness Mo Yan is indeed beyond our understanding, For better or worse, this is His own evolutionary path of His Highness.

“And you look carefully.”

Lord Shiva said, still pointing at Wang Yan in the distant guardian enchantment. “The state of His Highness Demon Flame seems to be dangerous. In fact, he has formed a delicate balance, the energy of all different attributes. In the meantime, there has never been a slight collapse. If we intervene forcibly because of our concerns, there is no doubt that it will cause serious damage. “

“Yes, but ...”

The cruel master still hesitated and let her watch Wang Yan appearing in an unknown situation. This worry made her really difficult.

“Sister, stop it, let’s listen to them.”

The Lord of Confusion pulled the Sovereign Sovereignty to the edge of the top of the tower, and persuaded with an undoubted tone, “Although the human race is very weak, they think much and understand. You see, What they said makes sense, let’s wait and see. “

In the eyes of the Lord of Deception and most of the Purgatory Demon Clan, the Purgatory Demon Clan is obviously stronger and more powerful in combat. However, the seemingly weak human being, who thinks more, can always say a lot of truth.

Perhaps it is precisely because of this that many strong people have also been born in mankind. After the Hell Conference, this point has been well recognized by many inhabitants of Hell.

Lord Shiva and Lydia, after receiving the eccentric approval of the Scarlet Lord, gave him a glance.

However, they are no strangers. Hell and the earth are two different worlds. The inhabitants of these two different worlds have different views on the three views and things. Sometimes they can only be surprised.

With the dissuasion of these companions, the brutal lord calmed down temporarily.

However, as a party, Wang Yan was really a little flustered.

“I, my hands, still, and feet ... why have all of them disappeared?”

Wang Yan murmured nervously in his heart, and then looked down, not only had problems with his hands and feet, but also had two big holes in his chest. At this moment, his eyes could even look at his chest.

This was terrifying. Even though Wang Yan had a good psychological quality, it was terrifying enough at the moment.

He couldn’t help thinking, is his bloodline evolution wrong? No matter, in the past days, bloodline evolution has already been perfected by him, and he has even introduced new ideas and made certain optimizations and improvements.

This time, not only has he used it himself, but his men and companions from the earth have all used his hands to perform bloodline evolution. Even the key to the evolution of the auxiliary blood vessel evolution has been created by him. So far, no one has encountered such a problem.

But now, why does he have such incredible problems?

He wanted to use the blood vein evolution technique, after the blood vein was optimized to the extreme, then guide the two major positive and negative energies to achieve a higher level of “yin and yang.

But I never imagined that the mixed energy flow formed with the two positive and negative energies, the touched hands, feet, and his chest, were actually decomposed by this energy flow, forming countless lives that are difficult for the naked eye to check. factor.

Does that still work? Wouldn't he want to be completely swallowed and cleaned up by this huge stream of energy?

“It's over, there was an accident this time ...”

Wang Yan thought a bit pessimistically in his heart, “If he wants to seek a breakthrough, he will be devoured to death by the uncontrollable energy flow, and he will be completely wiped out in this world. The remaining Ange, Nan Lian, and friends and family And what to do with the entire earth world? “

The abyss world looks like it will hit the earth. At that time, the earth lacks a backbone, a person who can cope with the abyss demon Kaos, the earth's resistance will undoubtedly fail, the earth world, and all humans will be destroyed!

In addition, even the Uya Ange in Hell World may not be safe.

He has heard of the Dark Demon Mamen, power failure, and the father and son of the Night Devil and Night Blade in the Dark Demon Realm, which are always a hidden danger. Especially the prince of Night Blade, the craving for An Ge has already overflowed.

In addition, even the dark virgin in the fallen demon realm, once there is a chaos in the world of hell, it will also be put into endless danger.

The more so cranky, the more upset Wang Yan's mind is.

Although his expression is still old, his inner emotions have long been ups and downs. He tried to stop this unexpected promotion, but at the beginning of certain procedures, it was often unstoppable.

The crystallization of the divine power that has been activated and the blood of the source of fire, including the blood vein evolution technique that Wang Yan himself cast, is like three nuclear nuclei, which has produced nuclear fission. The next series of fission reactions cannot be stopped by Wang Yan.

Right now all he can do is delay, control the speed of energy flow, and guide them in the direction of flow, but he can no longer return them to their original state.

“What should I do? How should change be controlled in this evolutionary change?”

Wang Yan is anxious in his heart, because this situation is completely different from his normal promotion.

However, just when Wang Yan's spirit was tense to the extreme, with a touch of golden light, he suddenly shining brightly in the depths of his knowledge of the sea.

Knowing the sea is where the memory, perception, and all knowledge are stored in the human brain. To put it another way, here is human consciousness, where the soul rests in the flesh. This is also the connection between spirit and flesh, and it is also the birthplace of a complete life.

However, ordinary people do not understand how to use it, but if they reach the level of Wang Yan, it will become a unique place, that is, the so-called storage place of spiritual power.

In this knowledge, the human consciousness is in harmony with his own body, and the human will communicate with the external world through this. The reason why a top-level strong man can communicate the rules and spur external forces is inseparable from the spiritual power of a person in the sea.

It seems to be illusory, but it really exists. The spiritual world and the material world have always been inseparable.

At this moment, Wang Yan's knowledge of the small fire light that was lit up in the sea immediately revitalized him.

This seemingly insignificant little flame, but it seems to have a strange magic power, its red flame flame, actually with a touch of golden light.

“Fire of life!”

Wang Yan immediately recognized this tiny flame, to be precise, it was a kind of fire that had little life fire!

This little kind of fire is the precious legacy left after the death of the starry sky ***** in the secret space of the subspace last time, and he and Lydia received half of it.

It is precisely because of the meaning brought about by this fire of life, Wang Yan has a new understanding of the life of the event, which also caused the element to instill and break through to the semi-god realm in one fell swoop.

After that, the fire of life was very weak. At this point, there is only a small amount of fire left, but it still has the implication of higher life.

After being promoted to the state of demigod, Wang Yan also wanted to crack the last mystery left by the fire of life, but without exception, there was no gain.

Understanding this kind of thing is hard to rush to achieve. But right now, Wang Yan's consciousness has been deeply attracted by the little flame that suddenly lit up.

Looking at it, Wang Yan's anxious mood suddenly became tranquil.

He remembered that when he first came into contact with this fire of life, he felt the immense meaning of the beginning of life. I also remembered the strange feeling he had when he was in the “Yin Yang Crossing Thailand” with Nan Lian.

Then I remembered all his life in the earth world, his friends and relatives, the rising and falling of his city

He was like an outsider, looking at everything.

suddenly.

A seemingly clear and fleeting sentiment, at this time, began to be quietly born in his heart.

According to Wang Yan's own understanding, there are yin and yang in the world, and everything begins with yin and yang and ends with yin and yang.

In other words, everything in the universe has both positive and negative sides, and it is precisely under the action of these two diametrically opposed forces that they interact with each other and move with each other.

As a result, many things and things between heaven, earth and the universe look very messy. For example, the rotation of the stars and the sky, such as storm tides, landslides and cracks. If you get closer, the human city in our lives, the daily busyness and congestion, the flow of people ...

But if you look closely, all the chaos in this world actually has its own rules, all following certain laws.

This seemingly messy and seemingly invisible law is the so-called heaven!

The beginning of heaven and earth is the beginning of yin and yang, the so-called chaos!

At the thought of this, Wang Yan's entire heart suddenly opened up.

He suddenly realized that his body did not actually disappear. With his heart moving, he could clearly feel where his hands, feet, and chest were still, and he could still perform their due functions.

At the moment, it seems to be dissociated and dissipated, but in fact it is just converted into another life form.

If you want to give this state a name to describe, it is chaos!

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As the saying goes, there is yang in yin and yin in yang. The two intersect with each other, and ultimately yin and yang are not divided, and the ultimate state is chaos.

Chaos is the beginning of Yin and Yang, and the termination of Yin and Yang.

Thus, the way of Yin and Yang is the way of order between the universe, that is, the way of chaos between the universe of heaven and earth.

The power of all things in this world is the power of chaos.

At this point of thinking, Wang Yan is like a divine initiation, with a smooth mind and body.

At this point he finally understood what the power he had purified now was, as long as he could master this power, then he would undoubtedly take a big step toward his ultimate goal.

Wang Yan contemplates and meditates secretly: “It turns out so, hehe, it turns out so ...”

“I see, I understand all ...”

“The end point of evolution is destruction, and after destruction is rebirth!”

“That’s it ...”

“Then come!”

Wang Yan, who had been fully prepared, at this moment, completely released his body and mind, and completely accepted this new power.

Suddenly.

The crystal of divine power and the blood of the source of fire broke out completely. These two very different Pang Ranweis quickly merged into one. The vortex of energy that was slowly circulating immediately set off a huge wave of madness and swallowed Wang Yan at once.

Wang Yan’s eyes were dark, and the whole person was completely indulged in the endless darkness that seemed to be the beginning of everything.

In his consciousness of the sea, the previous tiny fire of life was quietly extinguishing, but at the same time, another magical force was slowly condensing in it.

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“Hula!”

At the top of the starry sky tower, Wang Yan was inside the guardian enchantment. The inexpressible power surged suddenly, and outside the guardian enchantment, there was a violent wind blowing around.

Even through the unstoppable guardian enchantment, this violent wind caused by energy fluctuations still carried the torrential tsunami-like power towards the four directions.

The sound of the wind roared at the top of the tower, and even the pure magic that enveloped the top of the starry sky tower was dispersed by the wind.

“Well!”

On the edge of the top of the tower, Lydia, Goddess Shiva, and the Lord of Confusion were immediately caught off guard by the strong wind.

They fluttered their hair, their quivering fluttered, and it was difficult to open their eyes. However, they dare not exert their power, fearing that additional power fluctuations will affect Wang Yan in his promotion.

They had to grind their teeth to resist hard, and after a while the violent wind gradually calmed down, and they were able to raise their eyes again and look in the direction of Wang Yan.

It turned out that it was okay not to look at it. Everyone at the scene was shocked by the scene in front of him, and the whole person was shocked on the spot.

“Demon, Highness Demon Flame?”

The brutal prince opened her eyes, her hands covered her lips, and her delicate body shivered slightly.

In the guardian enchantment in front of me, where is His Royal Highness? There was only one half-light and half-darkness, a large energy cyclone she could not describe, and it was majestic and energetic.

As for where is His Royal Highness? She no longer knew how to answer.

Is it fully integrated into this energy cyclone? Or is it that they are swallowed up by the cyclone and they cannot be seen outside?

“Hey, hello ... no, right?”

The deluded lord was also stunned. His two wide-eyed eyes were staring at the majestic cyclone. He was terrified and asked the companions around him, “Old, boss will not ... what shall we do? Me, what should we do?”

This question was also asked to other people.

The emperor of the desert, the goddess of Shiva, and Lydia, etc., were all a little dumbfounded. The situation in front of them was unheard of, and they didn't know what to do.

However, before waiting for them to react too much, the looting clouds of tens of feet have already gathered above the heads of the crowds.

The rich and dignified, extremely depressed atmosphere of terror, forcibly pushed Hehetianwei into people's hearts almost instantly.

“Me, my God ...”

The jaws of Zhang Weidao and Wu Bujie and others fell off. The robbery in front of them was more than exaggerated, it was exaggerated to the extreme.

At this time stronger than the desert emperor, but also the cold sweat of the forehead.

He had experienced the catastrophe of being promoted to a demigod, but what was the situation before him? Compared to when he was promoted to a demigod, the robbery in front of him was vast and vast!

Such a scale, such a terrifying horror, and the huge energy and power brought by Jane to the terrible level. Even the free aura in the surrounding air seems to have increased by several percent because of the sudden arrival of this robbery cloud!

“Now there is good news ...”

The high priest Berika, who had been silent, looked up at the sky at this time, reminding her with a beating in the corner of his eyes, “The presence of this robbery cloud means that there is no problem with His Highness.

“No, but the bad news is that we are probably going to finish ... Hey, brothers and sisters, me, should we avoid it?”

Undoubtedly, it can lead to Heavenly Tribulation, which means that the Pharaoh has no problem and is already steadily promoting. It's just that Pharaoh is fine now, but their problem is coming.

Right now this robbery cloud is so unbelievably huge that it is unheard of. If the power of Tianwei contained in it falls on them, will it still be worth it?

Without the high priest Berika reminding, everyone around them retreated almost simultaneously.

Just kidding, the Thunder of Heavenly Tribulation is not an ordinary thunder spell, but the consciousness of heaven and earth in the universe. The specific manifestation of the expulsion of anti-sky objects often contains the purest annihilation power in the world. And the more powerful creatures go against the sky, the more terrible the sky-tribulation will be.

Now the sky-triggered by Wang Yan has gone far beyond the scope of demi-god promotion. The Thunder Tribulation that is about to fall will definitely have the power to destroy the world. If these people who protect the law in the periphery touch them next to each other, they will have to peel off without dying.

Although they still miss Wang Yan, Tianwei is not to be invaded, and Tianguai can't interfere with it. Now even if they don't want to go, they have to go.

Several companions communicated with each other with their eyes, and were about to flew towards the body.

But at this moment, a fierce thunder that pierced the long sky fell when the sky fell.

“Click! Hey!”

“Boom!”

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Compared with the tense and dignified atmosphere in the secret space of the subspace, Master Hill and the ancient Yanmo in the palace outside the palace are quite harmonious with each other.

“Oh, you are quite talented, big man. Come and come, and the old man will teach you two more tricks.”

Master Hill clicked, smoked two cigarette pots, and then lifted the hammer and hit the red hot iron, knocking it through.

Soon, a half-meter-long raw steel of purgatory steel, which seemed to be disordered by Master Hill, knocked down quickly and incomparably, quickly contracted, and soon became a fine iron of the size of a fist. .

Next, this piece of purgatory iron also needs to add other minerals and various elements to form a special energy storage alloy, which is reshaped and polished, and finally forged into various accessories.

This is also the weapon and equipment accessories that Wang Yan needs to send back to the earth world. It is a basic test model for the earth world, and it is also an original template for high-tech personnel in the earth world.

Of course, this is another topic. For the ancient Yanmo, it is also another skill.

“All right, all right!”

At present, the master forging the master’s forging alone, let the ancient flame demons praise again and again, greatly admired.

So the ancient Flame Demon fetched the iron hammer and also learned Master Hill, forging the original iron in a different way.

“Dang! Dang Dang Dang!”

The sound of the hammer hitting in the empty hall was endless. The craftsmanship of the ancient Flame Devil is naturally inferior to Master Hill, but the original iron for tempering Inferno Steel is more than enough.

Master Hill is also happy to have someone to help, he also has time to make more accessories.

Wang Yan didn’t tell him how much he had to do before, but just gave him several drawings and various accessories with different requirements, so he hurried to make a batch, the more the better , When the time comes to the earth together.

Master Hill has always been diligent and diligent, and he wants to contribute to Wang Yan. In addition, his daughter-in-law, Zoe, is still the heavy responsibility of Wang Yan, and he is brought by him every day. So his self-confessed father-in-law, working hard for his future son-in-law, naturally worked harder.

So before delivery, Master Hill still plans to make as many accessories as possible.

“Boom!”

Just when Master Hill and the Ancient Flame Demon were struggling with the iron, they seemed to suddenly hear the thunder of thunder.

The two stopped their movements at the same time and looked around, respectively, and finally their eyes fell on the table beside the table, the second artifact, the book of stars.

Although the secondary space attached to the book of stars is closely connected with the main space where the scene is located, the two spatial levels are closely connected, but what is happening in the secondary space is theoretically impossible to be transmitted to the primary space.

Is it because the dynamics and statics in the subspace are too large, resulting in dramatic spatial fluctuations?

Or did he hear both Hill and Ancient Flame Demon wrong?

Master Hill and Ancient Flame Demon listened carefully again, and they seemed to have nothing, so the two continued to fight their iron again.

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“Boom!”

“Damn!”

In the secondary space, above the top of the starry sky tower, another sky thunder fell, and the fiercely collapsed current thunder arc, with a sharp sharp edge, straightened the outer confusing lords and others, chopped with cold hair, upset Call mom directly.

These companions of Wang Yan’s men have already retreated to the edge of the guardrail at the top of the Starry Sky Tower. If they retreat, they can only jump down.

Because they were worried about the safety of Wang Yan, they did not want to leave for a long time.

The thunder that falls under the eyes is really overbearing, and each one is more terrifying. This is only the second course, and the distance is so far, Yu Wei alone is enough to sever them. If it goes on like this, will the power of the next Sky Thunder be able to resist even the desert emperor?

“Alright, okay.”

Zhang Weidao Wu wiped himself with cold sweat and sighed with emotion, “Fortunately, Lydia’s guardian enchantment is very powerful. The sky-tribulation caused by Lord Mo Yan is indeed unusual, but with this layer of enchantment protection, Mo Yan Adults are at least safe. “

When the inhabitants of Hell World were present, Zhang Weidao and others continued to pretend to be slaves, calling Wang Yan the Lord of Magic Flame.

At the moment, two successive days of thunder fall, and the guardian enchantment that protects Wang Yan is still intact. In this case, at least the inside of Wang Yan can be guaranteed to be safe.

“not necessarily.....”

The creator of the guardian enchantment, Lydia’s face is dignified, and a pair of beautiful eyes are closely staring at the horrible robbery of tens of feet above. The tension is already overwhelming.

“What? Not necessarily?”

Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie and others were slightly stunned. They said that the guardian enchantment that attracted the power of the stars had already carried the thunder twice, and did not see it damaged?

And according to their understanding, the Starry Sky God used this seal method to trap the ancient flame demon, which has not been damaged for thousands of years.

There are only two thunders at the moment, and they will not be bombarded yet?

However, the few of them hadn't had time to speak their minds, and a more terrifying mine column than the previous two had fallen into the air.

“Boom!”

The dazzling thunder light, with a hot, white color, instantly made the entire subspace secret clear.

Time seems to be forbidden at this moment.

The unprepared people, watching the guardian enchantment, burst into burst at the moment of contact with Lei Zhu.

Consisting of starlight, the almost transparent guardian enchantment is like a mirror shattered into pieces, and the fragments suddenly scattered.

At the same time, the terrifying power that had already accumulated to the extreme within the guardian enchantment immediately exploded.

I saw a white gas wave, mixed with intensely staggered lightning currents, and suddenly spread out to the surroundings.

All the people guarding the top edge of the magic tower were washed down to the ground by this majestic wave.

The power of Tianlei is indeed terrifying, but everyone who fell to the ground was shocked by the scene in front of him.

The energy cyclone exploded from the guardian enchantment has expanded more than ten times at this moment!

The dense black clouds like mist and the hot incandescent fire intersect like weaves, constantly flowing and merging. The core position is like a chaotic initial galaxy. All the energy, along with the free magic elements in the air, are absorbed and absorbed by it, forming a vast power that everyone on the scene can't describe.

Especially after the sky thunder falls, countless thunders full of destruction and vitality, all poured into this energy cyclone, actually let this energy cyclone, lit up the bright light of the stars, just like a primitive The quiet universe galaxy suddenly gave birth to countless lives.

“Really, really beautiful ...”

“What kind of power is this?”

At the edge of the top of the Star Tower, everyone who was still sitting on the ground, his eyes were filled with the bright light of the energy cyclone.

They seemed to see a nascent universe gradually being born. It was a great process from nothing to existence.

Using their understanding of the laws of heaven and earth, this process happening in front of them may be the so-called heaven and earth!

The foundation of heaven is the foundation of everything in this world, and the termination of everything in this world.

If you use another way of saying, this thing is completely and terminated, it is the chaos that the world can't think about!

The power of chaos is the source of all power in this universe and the destination of all things in this universe. If you can truly comprehend and grasp this power, I am afraid that anyone can become the supreme master of heaven.

A lot of unclear emotions began to quickly appear in the hearts of everyone at the scene.

Especially after witnessing this vast and great power of chaos, everyone at the scene was unified and heroic. The immense meanings born during this period, seemingly endless, continue to flow to their hearts.

Indistinctly, the shackles that had bound them for a long time also loosened a lot.

However, just before everyone had time to pay attention, the horrendous robbery clouds above the sky rolled over again with dazzling lightning flashes.

The rich and terrifying atmosphere once again reveals the majestic majesty of the laws of the universe, as if the next thunder will fall, enough to destroy everything in the world.

Including Wang Yan who is already unprepared below.

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“Click!”

Another thunder blew, and the fourth sky thunder fell.

It was only then that people such as confusion, cruelty, and the desert emperor began to realize that Wang Yan, who was in a state of mysterious promotion at this time, was already unprepared, so would n't it be destroyed Thunder, the gods are destroyed?

But in the face of the destruction of the Thunder, these bystanders have no way. Sky Lei represents the prestige of the law of the universe. The prestige of the law is beyond doubt, and even less touchable. This is the consensus of almost all life.

Otherwise, the disturber will increase the power of the Heavenly Tribulation, and will eventually completely kill and annihilate the disturber who disobeys the will of God.

“It’s over ...”

Everyone hung a nervous heart in their throats, and they could not destroy Sky Thunder in any way. They followed their eyes and fell towards the center of the chaotic cyclone on the ground.

At this moment, a red flame rushed out from the center of Chaos Mu Ran, facing the falling thunder, and rushed past.

“This, this is ... Lord Mo Yan?”

“No no no ...”

“It, it’s Lord Armor and Warhammer!”

Zhang Weidao, Wu Wu Jie, and the Lord of the Red Doubt were so surprised, and after carefully confirming several eyes, it was determined that the red flames that emerged from the chaotic center were Wang Yan ’s secondary artifact armor and war hammer .

To be precise, the pheasant warhammer took the lead and appeared in front of people with the set of sub-artifact armor worn by Wang Yan every day.

At that time, the full body armor, holding the pheasant warhammer in hand, standing in front of the human form, really resembled Wang Yan himself.

However, due to the late birth of this set of armor, no spirit was born, which means that it did not form an autonomous consciousness. The Fire Pheasant Warhammer has a very good skill, so all this is the result of the Fire Pheasant Warhammer as the leading factor.

“Huh!”

The soaring flames are hunting and shaking.

The Fire Pheasant Spirit has already jumped out of the Fire Pheasant Warhammer, and he has put on the sub-artifact warframe, and at the same time he used the Warframe to hold his own body Warhammer, just like Wang Yan himself was present, towards the falling sky. Just smashed past.

“Boom!”

The flames and the thunder tide blasted at the same time, and the extremely powerful destruction of the sky thunder was actually in the pheasant’s warhammer, and the explosion was smashed with one blow.

This fierce blow almost made the confusing lord on the sidelines and his chin fall off in surprise.

Everyone is secretly in the heart, the boss is worthy of the boss, even the weapons and equipment used have this terrifying power!

Ten percent of the power of the sky and thunder, at least 70 percent of it is offset by the crit of the Warhammer and Warframe, and only two or three percent of the thunder arc shattered, falling into a cyclone full of chaotic power below.

However, as soon as these sky-ray thunders with annihilation laws fell into the chaotic cyclone, it was like some kind of stimulating element, which immediately greatly accelerated the transformation of the chaotic cyclone.

The entire chaotic cyclone shrank for a few minutes, and the rotation speed was faster, and the whole was more solid.

Although Tianlei has a huge meaning of destruction, it can also promote new life at the same time of destruction.

It's just that the transformation that happened to Wang Yan right now, and this chaotic cyclone that can't see the truth, everyone at the scene didn't know how to explain it. Instead, it was the pheasant warhammer and the sub-god-level armor hanging above the chaotic cyclone. Deeply attracted everyone's attention.

“Hula!”

The fire pheasant is wearing Wang Yan's armor, standing proudly, the blazing flames are shivering under the heavy robbery, and look at it with a sense of enthusiasm, as if it has just smashed the sky. The pinnacle of life.

Don't underestimate the fire pheasant weapon spirit, it does have some proud capital.

This warhammer is Wang Yan's only natal weapon at present, and his strength is the same as that of Wang Yan.

The warhammer alone uses the strongest artifact-grade material in the world, forged from the pure fire of Uncle Cannon. Although the craftsmanship of Uncle Gun's forging was almost a bit rough, but the artifact-level materials were artifact-level materials. On the level of perseverance, there are few weapons in the world that can be compared with them.

The reason why this warhammer has not yet reached the artifact, in terms of level, it is still in the stage of the sub-artifact, that is because the warhammer lacks some auxiliary materials and more sacrifices during forging.

Besides, where is an artifact that destroys the earth and destroy the earth so easily?

The pheasant warhammer with a high-quality weapon now can be said that even in the sub-artifact armament, it belongs to the existence of precious and top quality.

It's just, the pheasant warhammer that feels that life has reached its climax, hasn't been handsome for three seconds, and the fifth sky thunder has fallen outright.

I don't know if the power of this thunder is due to normal progress, or after feeling the resistance, it has increased significantly.

In short, the terrifying power of this fifth Sky Thunder has far exceeded the previous four. The falling speed is also more rapid and more domineering.

A sturdy thunder, accompanied by a thick annihilation law, threw down the arrogant pheasant warhammer, as well as the sub-god-level armor.

“Click!”

“Boom!”

It wasn't until this time that the thunder that had sounded earlier rolled up in the ears of everyone.

Most of the falling thunder fell into the chaotic cyclone, which was originally like the galaxy universe, spreading out hundreds of meters of chaotic cyclone, accelerated again, and concentrated and condensed extremely quickly.

Compared to before, I suffered a chaotic cyclone of this thunder and contracted by nearly half!

As for when Wang Yan was unable to cope with it, the pheasant warhammer and the sub-god-level armor rushed out to protect the Lord loyally were even more miserable.

The sub-god-level armor is full of scorching, and there are some places with burrs. The material of the fire pheasant is really hard enough, and the surface of the war hammer is not damaged, but there are still traces of smoke and fire, even the flames exposed by the spirit display They all dimmed a lot.

Obviously, just the fifth Sky Thunder has already caused a serious injury to this sub-artifact. If the next Sky Thunder is not allowed, it will split them into smoke.

Standing far from the edge of the magic tower, and grabbing the handrail to avoid being blown out by the impact of the confusing lord and others, all looked dumbfounded.

But what made them even more anxious is that above the heads of everyone, the extremely rich sky of thunder and cloud has rolled again and flashed a terrifying thunder and thunder.

As if in the next moment, the more powerful sixth thunder will fall!

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When the Pheasant Warhammer carried a sub-god-level armor, was loyal to the Lord, and everyone around him was nervously expecting, Wang Yan, who was in a state of promotion, was deeply immersed in his consciousness and reached I have seen the wonderful realm of two things.

In Wang Yan's own world of consciousness, he felt that his body was breaking and disintegrating into countless life factors, and finally attributed to endless nothingness.

But he did not feel his demise. On the contrary, he felt like he was everywhere, as if he had merged with the world around him, and everything around him was in his perception.

At this time, with this unparalleled perception, he clearly saw the sky above, the thunder of thunder was fiercely slashing towards him, and the pheasant warhammer carried the armor and faithfully protected the Lord. Farther away, his men and companions all looked anxiously to him.

Then Tian Lei was shattered, and a large number of lightning arcs fell on his body. The pain and paralysis made him refreshed, and his strength began to surge.

And he became more keenly aware, so that he could clearly feel that many impurities in his body were being removed, and his strength became more and more solid, as if it was endless.

suddenly.

When Wang Yan's heart moved, a little flash of light flashed over him, and he began to realize that he had merged with the power of chaos around him. This chaos was him, and he was chaos!

In other words, he already has another understanding of life, and his knowledge of all things in the world has risen to a whole new level.

For mortals, as well as many ordinary abilities, life is undoubtedly equal to physical life and death.

Physical death is the loss of life.

But a few top powerhouses, such as the star gods of the sky and the like, who have spent the rest of their lives studying the essence of life and evolution, will have another insight.

Just like now, Wang Yan, who has truly touched the essence of chaos and reached the realm of selflessness.

In his view, the physical body is only a carrier, and the root of a life exists in the soul, which is the so-called consciousness.

Everything in the world comes from chaos. Once a certain consciousness can master the power of this chaos, even if the body dies, it is enough to be reborn.

But if consciousness perishes, then this life means complete death, completely wiped out from this world.

It can be seen from this that life will last forever if consciousness does not perish. Only the most tenacious consciousness is enough to bear the power of this initial chaos!

“Oh!”

There was a sound of flames.

A little flaming fire suddenly lit up in Wang Yan's sea of knowledge.

It was a mass of solstice, and Yanxin was carrying a little fire with a touch of gold. It is pure and peaceful, exuding a strong breath of life.

There is no doubt that this little fire of life is the best embodiment of Wang Yan's tenacious consciousness, and also an embodiment of his ultimate level of life.

With the fire of life belonging to Wang Yan, gradually born out of chaos, Wang Yan's consciousness became more refined and stronger. He felt his knowledge of the sea carrying the consciousness of the soul and soul, fully reflected by the warmth of the fire of life, fully expanded twice!

At a moment, he felt like the endless power of chaos around him, as if all were connected to his consciousness, and all could be used by him.

A sense of heroism that seemed to be able to swallow the mountains and rivers began to emerge in his mind.

He couldn't bear it anymore, and suddenly opened his eyes.

Originally almost decomposed into a void body, began to respawn from a chaos quickly. Countless life factors quenched by the force of chaos begin to accumulate a little bit, inch by inch.

Soon, a brand new, perfect body with great power, full of majestic power, stood up again in this whirlwind of destruction and thunder and chaos.

“Wow!”

The magic wings stretch, majestic, and cover the sky. The muscular body, clear and beautiful muscle lines, and even every inch of texture between the skin seem to be natural, full of unparalleled deterrence like a devil.

There was a lot of chaos in the surroundings, just like the tide of the rivers and rivers. Suddenly, I found the pouring hole, and all the brains poured into Wang Yan who was reborn.

In this way, Wang Yan stood in the center of the tumbling cyclone, breathing the rich chaotic gas in a big mouth, continuously condensing and compressing these chaotic gases, and gradually forming a trace of pure chaotic power in his own sea of qi.

At the same time, he also deeply realized how terrible and terrifying this body is, almost every life factor has been tempered!

The power of chaos is the source and origin of all the power in this world. Everything can be transformed into the power of chaos. Similarly, the power of chaos can also be transformed into any other form of energy. And every trace of the power of chaos contains far more energy. Beyond people's imagination.

If you compare the power of ordinary elements with the power of chaos, then the gap between the two is like conventional weapons and tactical nuclear bombs!

Although Wang Yan can clearly perceive the chaotic gas he can store now, compared with the pure yang true gas stored in the past, the storage volume has been reduced a lot, but the overall total and quality are far higher More than doubled!

Even the energy inside each cell is far more than before, and has a very high affinity for the power of chaos. The most important thing is that when this power is exerted, it is still pure pure yang true fire, pure yang true fire directly transformed by the power of chaos.

Wang Yan is currently unable to try his own combat strength, how much has he increased, but there is no doubt that he has been promoted to the peak of the demigod, compared with the past, has obtained a new qualitative change!

This is analogous to the fact that Wang Yan used to use thermal power and hydropower, but now it has been changed to nuclear power.

The generated electricity is still electric, that is, pure sun fire, but after switching to nuclear power to generate electricity, no matter the quality or the total amount, it is undoubtedly full to the extreme, and it is greatly reduced by the impact of the surrounding environment.

According to legend, the dark demon Mamen is very outstanding.

The demon-gathering power used by the dark demon Mamen to swallow the heavens and the earth is to absorb and consume a large amount of free energy in the universe between heaven and earth, and convert them into the power of chaos, which is stored in the body.

Then through the hand of the dark demon **** Mamen, when it is exhibited, it is the purest dark magic energy.

Of course, the power of a demon **** is much higher than Wang Yan's. Today's Wang Yan, but has only just touched, this source of power. Regardless of skill or purity, it is far from being comparable to a demon god.

Wang Yan is just like this, quietly wandering in a chaotic cyclone, constantly perceiving and familiarizing with this surging sense of power.

He had no time to take care of the situation outside. Also, due to the obstruction of the strong chaotic cyclone, the outside world could not see the internal situation of Wang Yan.

This hurts the pheasant warhammer loyal to the Lord.

The pheasant warhammer was so imposing that he finally climbed up from the ground again, but thought of it, the sixth thunder, which had already been brewing to the extreme, had fallen awfully.

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“Wow!”

The pheasant warhammer trembles with flames, and in the face of the more terrifying and more powerful sixth sky thunder, it turns into a human-shaped pheasant weapon spirit, and the soul is almost scared to fly. ~ Forcing?

Just kidding, in front of the destructive, overbearing and annihilating Sky Thunder, it's a little weapon, where dare to pretend to force it?

Not to mention, the sky thunder in front of it almost hacked it to the soul, and the sub-god-level warframes were almost burned.

The last Destruction Sky Thunder, under the combined force of their two sub-artifacts, they were so miserable, now the power of the sky is stronger, and the power is better than the previous sixth Sky Thunder. If it is cut on it, it is definitely two words. : “End of play”!

How to do? It’s handsome and beautiful, with a flaming pheasant and spirit of perfect appearance, but you don’t want to be chopped up in smoke!

But at such a critical moment, it is the mortal warhammer spirit of master Wang Yan, who will not bear it, who will bear it?

If the owner Wang Yan had three longs and two shorts, his mortal warhammer would also disappear.

It’s just that the sub-god-level battle armor has been half-destroyed, and it’s also awkward as a dog, but destroying Tianlei indifferently and ruthlessly, it won’t give it any chance to breathe.

At present, the sixth thunder, which seems to be able to destroy the heavens and the earth, has fallen into the sky, such a horrible situation, how to make it a poor little weapon spirit?

If you can cry, the fire pheasant really wants to cry, if you can choose, it will really not pretend to be in the future.

“Click!”

The thunderous thunder has been resounding in the whole secret area. The edge of the outer magic tower, the confusing lord, Zhang Weidao and others all squinted their eyes and looked at the gradually falling sky thunder with fright. The chaotic cyclone below splits strongly.

The fire pheasant’s spirit exploded in the head. In the face of the terrible sky thunder, it could not stop it either.

“Hula!”

At this moment of life and death, the fire pheasant’s spirit suddenly flashed, and as it drummed up its strength, the flames once again made a great effort.

Among the billowing flames, a golden and magnificent lotus stand was forcibly thrown out by the fire pheasant.

It is another great treasure of Wang Yan, ask Xinlian Liantai!

The Fire Pheasant Warhammer is Wang Yan ’s natal soul weapon. After many sacrifices, the Fire Pheasant Warhammer stays in the sea of Wang Yan ’s consciousness on weekdays, and Wenxin Liantai is also one body with Wang Yan, and also stays in Wang Yan ’s consciousness. Nautical miles.

But when it comes to seniority level, it is inferior to the Fire Pheasant Warhammer.

It is precisely because of this level of gap that at this moment of crisis, Wenxinliantai was forcibly called out by the spirit of the fire pheasant, used as a shield, and smashed towards the falling thunder.

“Boom!”

In the Xinxinliantai, which suddenly became larger in the air, the frontal confrontation with the falling sky thunder was fierce.

Q. The heart lotus platform used to be the treasure of the kingdom of Buddha.

But the power of this sixth thunder sky is really huge.

The fifth Sky Thunder has already allowed the Pheasant Warhammer and the Sub-God-level Warframe, and these two half-artifacts can't withstand it. The power of the sixth Sky Thunder has brought this magnificent power to the extreme.

Q. Xinliantai only insisted on two or three breathing kung fu, and was defeated by the destruction of Tian Lei's body.

Fortunately, the Pheasant Warhammer and the Second Artifact Warframe are still there, and the rest of the thunder is finally under the hard support of the Pheasant Warhammer and the Second Artifact Warframe.

The scattered thunder and thunder fell like a raindrop into a chaotic cyclone.

The chaotic cyclones condensed and concentrated again, and the chaotic cyclones in the range of tens of meters were still left, shrinking by half again. The air of chaos inside was extremely compressed and almost all came out of the water.

Undoubtedly, under the refining of Tian Lei, the chaotic gas once again concentrated is undoubtedly more pure and solid, and the power contained is also more vast and powerful.

While the destruction of Sky Thunder brings annihilation and destruction, it will indeed bring many benefits.

However, after resisting the sixth Sky Thunder, the Fire Pheasant Warhammer and the Second Artifact Warframe suffered more serious injuries.

The surface of the fire pheasant's hammer was smoky and flaming, the spirit of the fire pheasant weakened a lot, and the surrounding flames were dimmed. The second artifact's armor is even more miserable. The original smooth surface of the armor showed a large area of cracking under the lightning strike, as if it would break at any time.

“Whirring whirring.....”

The flame trembles slightly, and the fire pheasant's spirit looks at it wearing a sub-artifact armor, which turns into a human face, full of bitterness.

Look at it, as if to say: How did the war armor crack? My goodness, how should it explain to its owner Wang Yan this time?

It is not only the artifact armor that makes it feel hard, but the heart lotus platform is also anxious, the original Yingying Buddha light, almost extinguished at this moment.

Now the lotus platform is slanting to the ground. If it is not a little bit of body protection, I am afraid it is no different from a stone sculpture.

“Ah! My god, my elder, the eldest, you, you, you actually used your **** to block the sky ?! Aah!”

Suddenly, a wailing wailing came out from the heart of Wenxinlian.

Then one red and one green, two figures flew out of the center of the heart of the lotus.

These two figures are Wang Yan’s two favorite pets, the three-legged Jinwu and the hairy crab.

They usually stayed in the Xinxinlian platform to sleep and practice. This time they were bombarded by the sky and thunder. They were directly inside the Xinxinlian platform.

At first, the three-legged Jinwu thought it was the boss of the goods, and when it was used as a cannon fodder, but when it saw the shrunken pheasant weapon spirit, its hair was blown up.

“You, it’s you! Quack, it’s you!”

The three-legged Jinwu spread his wings and screamed angrily, “Fire Pheasant, your brain is broken? Wow! You! How dare you take the **** to block the sky?”

“Boss? Where is the boss?”

Saying that, the three-legged Jin Wu looked around, and besides the chaotic cyclone that was unknown and the heavy robbery that made it cautious, he still had Wang Yan’s shadow?

The hairy crab on the side was also “poo, poo” spit a bubble, and look at it waving the crab tongs, pointing at the fire pheasant weapon spirit, as if cursing the fire pheasant weapon spirit is not something.

“Whirring whirring!”

The fire pheasant with its head shrunken, and the flame quickly shook, explaining to the three-legged Jinwu and the hairy crab.

The fire pheasant is still a new-born spirit. Although it has intelligence, it has not been able to speak, and usually communicates directly with the other party by will.

“What? The boss is gone? There is no way? Quack! What is this called?”

After listening to the explanation of the fire pheasant weapon spirit, the three-legged Jinwu almost did not feel dizzy. It knew that the situation was urgent and quickly communicated with Wang Yan.

It was found that Wang Yan was in a mixed cyclone, and was in a realm of forgetting things. This realm was very delicate, and it was obvious that Wang Yan was still in a state of promotion.

In the promotion state, the most disturbed by the outside world, the three-legged Jinwu can not be contacted, but after it is confirmed that the boss Wang Yan is safe, it is also a long relief.

“Whirring whirring!”

The Fire Pheasant Spirit once again shook the flames and contacted the three-legged Jinwu.

Upon hearing the three-legged Jinwu, almost no old blood spurted to death: “What? Quack! The last three days left in Heaven Tribulation? Can only rely on our bloodline servants and armed forces to resist?”

Under normal circumstances, a practitioner who walks against the sky, his armament and blood servant are all inseparable parts of himself, so the power of heaven does not think it is an external force, and naturally will not cause heaven Robbery.

However, if the confessed lords and the desert emperor who protect the law in the periphery, help, this will be regarded as external interference by the Heavenly Tribulation. Erase the destruction.

This is also the reason why Wang Yan has so many men and companions.

“What should I do? Quack! What should I do?” The three-legged golden black bird’s beak opened wide, anxiously turning around.

“Poo, poo!”

Hairy crabs vomited without intestinal bubbles, and the eyes of a pair of little crabs were full of despair.

Just kidding, the final rhythm of the sixth Sky Thunder has almost cooked it, and the next three are the ultimate thunder of this Sky Tribulation, one is stronger than the other, and each power will be more than the previous one. Times!

Not to mention the eighth, ninth, and the seventh thunder just about to fall, I am afraid that it will touch this cute intestine to become a delicious hairy crab!

“Puff puff.....”

The hairy crab spit out bubbles, crying without tears. It has n’t had time to spread its seeds all over the universe, and it has n’t tasted the hotness of Hell Crab ’s sister. Is it a dish here?

Ooo, Boss, you are really pitted!

However, the three-legged Jinwu and the hairy crab were too late to sorrow. A shocking thunder above the sky caused the entire subspace to tremble.

Immediately after that, the thunder falling through Changhong fell suddenly towards the bottom.

“No, I’m going to help the master!”

I have been confusing the lord and others, serving the succubus charmer on the periphery, there is no longer any hesitation, and rushed towards the falling sky, “Let’s go together!”

Facing the ruthless Tianlei, Meier’s charming and charming face is full of perseverance and fearlessness.

At this moment, the three-legged Jinwu, the hairless crab, and the weak pheasant warhammer, no longer have any scruples, and rushed in the face of Tianlei.

At this time, the four faithful servant brothers had no additional thoughts, and the only thing in their hearts was Wang Yan's safety.

“boom!”

The explosion at a distance immediately oscillated in a ring-shaped shock in the air, and burst out strongly around.

The thundery stream was mixed with white air waves, just like a huge splash of water. When it burst out, it fell to the top of the magic tower.

“Rumbling!”

The floor tiles on the top of the mage tower immediately lifted up, and the tumbling annihilation power instantly drove the edge of the mage tower, quietly waiting for Wang Yan's many men and companions.

“Woo!”

“It hurts, it hurts me!”

“Oh, tentacles, tentacles, my tentacles are full of focus!”

Lord Chew, Zhang Weidao, Shen Tu Tianlu and others, only had time to simply lay out a layer of defensive shield for themselves. Under the strong impact of the destruction of Sky Thunder, all of them were like paper paste, which was easily broken and destroyed. They were all rushed out.

The most miserable one is the ogres Ablon Giantmaul. He is naturally not good at flying in the air because of his race. He usually jumps to high altitude in the form of jumping, or barely suspends in midair.

But now, he had just laid the giant mallet in front of him to resist Tianlei, but under the surging Tianwei, the thunder impact immediately blasted him out.

Ablon, who was huge and heavy, had no time to react, and immediately fell down the magic tower.

The tower of the starry sky rises into the clouds, and the one where Ablon fell is called earth-shattering. The ground was directly smashed into a big pit. Not to mention, Ablon himself also broke several bones.

This is also the strong point of the thick meat of the ogres skin. When it falls so high, it will break a few bones, and it will not take long before it will recover under the powerful vitality of the ogres.

Otherwise, it will be replaced with other creatures, I am afraid that it will have been smashed into a pile of mud.

“Ah!”

“Puff puff!”

“Bah!”

Compared to the lords of the Red Confusion, Ablon and others, the three-legged golden blackhead, the hairy crab, and the charmer and the pheasant’s hammer are directly more miserable.

You know, this is the sky-tribulation that is strong enough to reach the peak of the semi-god level. A few of them are only the pets of the legendary realm, and a sub-artifact warhammer.

After resisting the sky-tribulation and counting the effort, he lost in turn. Their body shields exploded one by one, full of the power of thunder with the meaning of annihilation, and almost passed them through.

The three-legged Jinwu fire feathers were almost split apart, the hairy crabs were covered with smoke, and the cold blue crab armor was almost baked by the electric current.

Meier is also smoky, and a set of ***** and sultry leather armor is almost exploded directly.

In addition, these three pets all exhausted their power. Under the thunder tide, like a broken kite, they fell one after another.

Sky Thunder does bring great destruction and destruction, but at the same time it is destroyed, it is a new life.

Being able to experience the baptism of Tian Lei without lethal death will undoubtedly experience a great baptism of body and mind, thereby becoming stronger and stronger, and will also benefit in the future.

Without the three sets of Jinwu, the hairy crabs and Meier, the three darlings of the warfare, the falling sky thunder is like a vertically falling waterfall, pouring down unimpeded.

“Boom! Ka Ka Ka!”

The thundering intertwined thunder, with countless thunder arcs like a silver snake, constantly hitting the top of the starry sky tower.

The top of the starry sky tower, but the astrological tower of the starry sky god, was also an important occasion for this powerful demigod-level magician to practice enlightenment.

There is no doubt that the top of the tower is the strongest and most magical place of this magic tower.

But now the sky is thundering, the floor tiles on the top of the starry sky are all like paper paste, large pieces are destroyed and shattered, and the entire top of the tower is bathed in an atmosphere of terror and annihilation.

The chaotic cyclones that spread above the top of the tower were naturally dissipated by the impact. The original chaotic cyclones were only tens of square meters. At this time, they were only concentrated to the last small group, and in this raging thunder tide, a pair of The look of destruction.

“Huh! Huh!”

Just above this last little chaotic cyclone, the only pheasant warhammer that has not been stunned, is still perseveringly defending the last point of safety under him.

In fact, it is no longer an opponent of Sky Thunder, and its flame power has been destroyed, leaving only the purest original core, hiding in the Warhammer, relying on the Warhammer’s own tyrannical material, supporting it.

In its view, the chaotic cyclone below is undoubtedly the boss who is being promoted. Even if the fire pheasant disappears, it will protect the boss until the end!

The pheasant warhammer’s loyalty is true, but the reality is often so ruthless.

Destruction Tianlei is still eroding the hammer body of the Pheasant Warhammer, consuming the original power of the Pheasant Tool Spirit.

The material of the Warhammer is indeed rare in the world, and it is indestructible. Under the continuous impact of the Destruction Sky, the surface of the Warhammer without energy blessing has become red, and small cracks one after another begin to appear one after another.

Following the cracks that eroded into the interior of the destruction of thunder, the desire of the pheasant was strangled to death.

“Woo, woo, you are really a pitman. If you think I am a young pheasant, I will block the thunder for you and die!”

The fire pheasant was enshrined by Tianlei, crying without tears, and crying out in his heart.

It feels that its original power is decreasing and shrinking. If it continues like this, it will disappear like a piece of melting ice in this world.

At this moment, a large, tough and powerful hand suddenly stretched out from the last chaotic cyclone, holding a pheasant warhammer on the verge of collapse.

At the same time, a lazy, slightly sneered voice began to be directly introduced into the core of the fire pheasant’s spirit: “Fire pheasant, who did you say it was a pit?”

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“Woo! Boss, boss!”

At the moment, the fire pheasant can only keep the core of the source, and when he heard the familiar voice, his heart shuddered, almost not crying on the spot.

It’s not easy, it’s really not easy!

It is handsome and unparalleled, the flaming pheasant is unparalleled in the world, and it will almost disappear in just a moment. Fortunately, at present, it is finally able to see the moon and see the moon, and it is finally saved!

“Ooo, ooo, boss save, help! Your most loyal fire pheasant small cute, died this going to be thunder Happening!”

Where does the fire pheasant spirit dare to mention that the boss is a scam? Hurry up and sell Mengmeng, begging the boss for help.

The boss Wang Yan is undoubtedly its life-saving straw, and at this time it clearly feels that the boss Wang Yan is full of masculinity.

This power is incomparably pure and deeper than ever. If you let it be described, it is unfathomable and unparalleled!

In front of such a powerful boss, is this terrifying heaven afraid of a fart?

“You guys begging for help, while I’m away, I destroyed all my sub-god-level armor, and I’ll count on you later.”

Wang Yan snorted at this cry, and the Fire Pheasant Spirit wanted to cry again.

If the boss counts, where can he afford it? And it really wants to say that it does n’t want to destroy the armor? But who made the thunder so fierce this day, it didn’t need to be blocked by the armor, it was it that hung up.

Besides, although that armor is a sub-artifact, how can its powerful and lovely coexisting spirit be valuable?

Of course, it would not dare to say such words casually, otherwise it would have to be cleaned up again.

“Wow!”

Suddenly, with the injection of power from Wang Yan, the fire pheasant’s spirit is just like the hormone, and the flames around the body suddenly rise.

Just listening to the trembling of the flame hunting, the surface of the Fire Pheasant Warhammer once again ignited a fierce fire, which became more and more intense, and finally turned into an angry human face, hard against the final aftertaste of the seventh Sky Thunder, and rushed straight into the sky.

This human-shaped flame is naturally the spirit of the pheasant warhammer.

Just under the destruction of the thunder, it has suffered a lot, and its heart suffocated. At this time, with Wang Yan’s energy supply, it felt as if it had endless power, and it was almost an explosion, and even had an urge to not vent.

In this way, the flame pillar of the fire pheasant’s spirit burst all the way up, not only smashing the final aftertaste of the seventh sky thunder, Yu Wei even directly reached the sky, and rushed to the thick cloud of the sky.

“Boom!”

The explosion of thunder and flames is constantly lingering in the sky, and the tumbling thunder cloud and fire light are even more exploded.

“Whirring whirring!”

After the first blow, the flame of the fire pheasant trembles, its rampant look, as if it is going to the universe heaven above the head, shouting arrogantly: Hahaha, did you just want to split my fire pheasant? Come, continue to hack me? Wow haha.....

The fire pheasant’s intimate inner drama is beyond comprehension, but the scene that just blasted the sky and thunder just shocked everyone’s heart.

The red confusion, cruelty, and Zhang Weidao, the desert emperor, and others who were scattered all over the place all unfolded their abilities and suspended in midair.

But after witnessing the scene just now, they were all stunned in silence.

“I’m a bit grinning, what happened just now?”

“Then, it must be the Warhammer Spirit, the erupting power?”

“No? Why, how can it be so arrogant? Difficult, is it ...”

The confusing Lord and others, dumbfounded, stared closely at the chaotic cyclones.

Suddenly.

The chaotic cyclone that had shrunk to a very small volume suddenly shuddered, and all the chaotic qi quickly gathered towards the center.

At this moment, the top of the magic tower, a strong and perfect body full of tyranny, gradually revealed in front of people’s eyes.

It was Wang Yan who appeared!

At this time, every inch of Wang Yan’s skin, every cell, every life factor has been tempered and baptized by the power of chaos. Even every hair is like a rebirth. The overall state can be described as being A qualitative change.

At this time, the remaining chaotic gas at the top of the tower began to penetrate into Wang Yan’s red skin continuously and became his strength.

As the mist lingered around, a pair of magic wings behind Wang Yan began to stretch slowly.

The wide wing membrane covers the sky and raises the sun, and as the surrounding chaos continues to flow in, the innate fire patterns appear brightly and majestic.

Under the magic wings, Wang Yan’s tall and muscular body, as if the mountains were in front, was towering and shocking.

On Wang Yan's body, clear and beautiful muscle lines, shining congenital Dao lines, there is no place that does not show the sense of the natural shore.

Lord Chew, Zhang Weidao, Wu Wu Jie, together with the desert emperor and others, all opened their eyes wide, and the whole person was dumbfounded.

This overwhelming majestic momentum is absolutely strong to reach the demigod peak realm!

No, Wang Yan in front of him is more deterrent than a big devil in **** world!

At this time, even if Wang Yan just stood quietly in front of them, the kind of unparalleled king's spirit was as if the devil was intimate, unparalleled!

“Well! Lord Mo Yan, you're fine, really good!”

The tyrannical governor burst into tears, and a pair of beautiful eyes immediately turned to Wang Yan's perfect figure.

As a result, he looked drunk.

Just kidding, nowadays Wang Yan's demon body is almost comparable to the Devil God, and his spirit and temperament are far more than before.

In the eyes of Wang Yan's brutal master, I am afraid that no one in the whole **** can compare with her Master Moyan. Even in her mind, it is only a matter of time before she surpasses Satan, the **** of purgatory.

“Hey? Hey! Oops!”

Suddenly, the brutal prince uttered a whisper, and her face turned red with a pretty face.

She covered her hot face with her hands, but her eyes kept looking through Wang Yan's strong body through her fingers.

Look at her twinkling eyes, as if a lake with spring light.

“Um, oh ... Lord Demon, Demon Flame, it really is the most perfect male **** in the world! This, this majestic ... Hey, hey! Slave, the slave family is so happy!”

The cruel county governor's heart is full of excitement and excitement.

The people around her were disturbed by her, Qi Qi awakened from the shock of Wang Yan's aura, then raised her eyes and thought about Wang Yan carefully, only to find that Wang Yan was not wearing clothes!

Then, following the gaze of the brutal master of the county, and looked down, everyone suddenly froze.

“Wow ...” Zhang Weidao, Wu Wujie, together with the arrogant lord who loves bragging all day long, looked round and sighed deeply, “Old, Boss ... really majestic!”

“Hey?”

“Yeah!”

The goddess Shiva and Lydia Qiqi were frightened, and quickly covered their eyes with their hands and turned their faces.

The two women’s faces are all hot, and the innocent Lydia is naturally shy and impatient, and her face is hot.

The goddess Shiva was also in a state of panic and shyness. She even scolded the old king in her heart. It was too bad and too bad. In the future, she must not be mixed with him, otherwise the consequences will be unimaginable.

“Giggle, there are sweat beads on your body.” Compared to Shiva and Lydia, the high priest Berika, who was never too big, raised a playful smile on the corner of her mouth. But the blushing shyness on her face was still difficult to hide.

Wang Yan was almost completely decomposed by the power of chaos, and his clothing was naturally swallowed up by the power of chaos that had just been born.

Afterwards, Wang Yan was reborn from chaos and baptized by Tian Lei. After undergoing the transformation of life and death, coupled with the catalysis of high concentration of energy in the body, his metabolism has already become fast, and it is natural to sweat a little.

Just with his tall and powerful perfect demon body, a little embellishment of sweat and flames, it simply put his iron blood and mighty power to the fullest.

People around are not surprised, that is strange.

“Uh, cough, okay ... Boss, I admit that you are very powerful, but don’t you need to show it like this?” The Emperor of the Desert coughed lightly, saying that this old king is indeed very capital, and now he has successfully reached the top The peak of the ***** level is enough to glance at the world, to defy the heroes,

But this guy is too wavy, and there are female compatriots around!

“Oh, why? Why? In the end? I can grow long, but why do n’t I have such a deterrent?”

Shen Tu Tianlu groaned again and again in his heart. He looked up at Wang Yan’s strong body and his tentacles that were burnt by Tian Lei.

“Uh?”

The air of chaos had completely dissipated, and Wang Yan stood still in the center of the magic tower, but it was not until then that he felt the coolness brought about by his glare, and the dozen or so glorious men and companions around him.

Stunned.

sluggish.

awkward.

At the same time, a subtle emotion began to flow wildly in Wang Yan's heart.

If he hadn't possessed the identity of the Purgatory Demon Clan, he had already adapted to the ruthless folk customs of the world of hell, and he was afraid that he would be completely here at this time.

"Fire Pheasant!"

Depressed in Wang Yan's heart, he had to stare at the Pheasant Warhammer.

If it wasn't for this pheasant to pretend to be forced, he flew out with the sub-artifact armor alone, is he as naked as he is now?

The flame villain above the fire pheasant's hammer is aggrieved, and the flames tremble slightly, as if to say: This pot does not carry it. Although it comes out with a sub-artifact war armor to force it, but the boss is your underwear. Yeah?

Do you blame me for this?

Wang Yan was speechless. Fortunately, his experience of becoming Lord of the Flames in the past has already increased his ability to bear many times.

Right now he had no choice but to quickly embody this magnificent ability with the elements to construct a layer of majestic fire elemental armor for himself.

This trick was once Uncle Cannon's triumphant work, and was often used by Uncle Cannon to show off. Wang Yan was still very weak at the time, and he was very hopeful about it.

The heart says to control a rule, and use the elements of the world as your own. How powerful is this magical power?

But at the moment, condensing and figuring the elements is just one of his ideas. Even Uncle Yan, who has been admired by him countless times, has finally been completely surpassed by him.

The huge gap between the front and the back here, as well as the various hardships he experienced for this, could not help making him feel a lot of emotion.

Time went by. He accidentally entered the world of superpowers, accidentally became a disciple of Uncle Cannon, and then he became such a trusted partner. The memories of the scene are still vivid, as if it were yesterday.

Now he has officially stepped into the peak of the demigod level, and has become the most top-notch existence of all living creatures under the demon god. Along the way, countless joys and sorrows, bitterness and suffering have been unable to speak. Those past experiences have all become the cornerstones of his growth, and it is precisely because of those past experiences that he can successfully achieve such a peak achievement.

"Click!"

Before Wang Yan thought about it, another thunder blew over the sky and tremors came.

The eighth day thunder, which is far more overbearing than the seventh day thunder, has fallen violently.

At this time, the sky had been reflected by the thunder light like a day, with a violent momentum, the people suspended around the top of the tower, the cold hair stood upright, and the nerves were tight.

In the eyes of everyone around, this level of horror power is far from what they can resist.

They have already experienced the **** conference, and are the top masters in the entire **** world. Even if they are like this, if they are changed to other ordinary people, I am afraid they will really die next to each other, and they will forget to touch them.

However, Wang Yan, who was under the eighth sky thunder, was physically and mentally calm, and his face was sad and joyless. Until the sky thunder was about to hit, he waved the pheasant's hammer and slammed toward the thunder.

“boom!”

A loud explosion shocked the world.

In the war hammer in Wang Yan's hands, the moment of a frontal collision with the falling thunder, a circle of red flames suddenly burst. Thunder currents and flames were in the shape of a sea tide, and thrilled across everyone's head in horror.

Everyone on the scene looked pale. Under their gaze, the top floor of the Starry Sky Tower was completely erased by the violent tide and thunder.

The jaws of Absent Lord, Ablon, and Zhang Weidao and Wu Bujie and others all fell off their jaws.

The starry sky tower left by the **** of the starry sky at that time, but the magical tower built by his old man with his hard work, located on the top of the horoscope, is also the place where he usually cultivates his insights. Mantra.

The seven sky thunders in the front only shattered some floor tiles, which shows that the strength of this starry sky tower has long been said.

But for the moment, their boss Wang Yan, with just one blow of the eruption of terror, completely wiped out the entire top floor.

Under the blazing flames, there wasn't even a trace of broken bricks.

At the same time, the eighth Sky Thunder, which is several times more powerful than the first seven, was destroyed together!

This is really exaggerated. What kind of terrifying power is this?

It's so unbelievable that it's incredible!

Take the home-grown Purgatory Demon Clan, for example, to confuse the Lord's own perception of power.

His boss, Mo Yan, just had that crit. If it fell into the great fire-city ruled by his father Chi Lian, the majestic fire-city, let alone more than 30% of the buildings would be completely destroyed. spread.

The most terrifying thing, it seems that this is not the full blow of his boss Mo Yan. If his boss's magic flame broke out with all his strength, wouldn't that half of the Great Fire City be turned into ruins?

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"Tower, the top of the tower, gone ?!"

Lydia had just recovered from the state of panic, but she turned around and saw her as a relic left by the starry sky god, and the top of the starry sky tower treasure of the earth magic world. It was completely gone.

This made her mad.

"The Son of Flame is really the worst villain in the world!" Lydia sulked inwardly, saying that the Son of Flame is indeed very powerful, but she does not know how to converge. Every brick in this starry sky tower is a starry sky god. Relics left by his old man!

Humph! No, I must find the Son of Flame to pay a new tower top.

Lydia secretly calculated that after this promotion was over, she must find the Son of Flame to compensate her for a new tower top.

But before she had more time to brew, the ninth Sky Thunder, the final Sky Thunder, was already brewing.

Hehe Tianwei, solid and faithful, the entire subspace realm is shrouded in a shadow of Xiao Sha.

Everyone at the scene felt the fear from the bone marrow, which was the instinctive reaction of the creature in the face of the destruction of Tianwei. Even the desert emperor, who has reached the demise state, looks dignified and looks quietly at the top of his head, which has spread to tens of feet high, and is full of extreme thunder and thunder cloud.

Obviously, he has clearly felt the huge threat.

Despite his arrogance, he has to admit that in the face of such a horrible sky-tribulation, he has to admit that he can only hide instead of confronting him in the face of such a horrible sky-tribulation.

But at this moment, Wang Yan, who was facing the last ultimate thunder, had no fear, but bowed slightly, holding the childish warhammer tightly, and secretly gained strength.

"Boom!"

“Boom! Boom!”

There was a bang of air, and as Wang Yan’s power deepened, a scorching white wave of air on the surface of the childish warhammer continued to spread out.

At the same time, a trace of chaotic gas condensed in Wang Yan’s body began to rapidly decompose and transform like nuclear fusion, and a large number of pure and pure pure yang true fire seemed to be endless and was continuously produced.

The pure Yang true fire is Wang Yan ’s original power. At this time, a large amount of pure Yang true fire was concentrated and concentrated by Wang Yan, and the high temperature flame that condensed out made him and the childish warhammer become hot and dazzling. The surface of a star exudes a vast amount of burning power.

“Okay, so strong!”

“This power is really terrifying ...”

Lord Chew, Zhang Weidao, Wu Wujie and others, all eyes wide open, marveled.

At this time, the looting clouds surging above the sky were dignified. But under the sky, Wang Yan shines like a star, surging power, and scorching waves emptying.

Between these two heavens and the earth, the unmatched vast power made them all the people on the scene feel thrilled and admired from their hearts.

“This, this is ... element condensation?”

Lydia’s heartbeat also accelerated, sighing. She silently pronounced a magic term, which is exactly the powerful feature that Wang Yan showed when she was charging.

At this time, as long as Wang Yan keeps accumulating power, then his condensed and compressed power will become stronger and stronger, and eventually it will burst out in an instant. Heaven and earth!

At this moment, a cloud looming densely across the sky suddenly burst into a loud explosion.

“Click!”

The thick clouds rolled, and under the loud noise, the entire sub-space secret realm shook with it. This last Sky Tribulation has not really been lowered, but the concentration of Aura in the entire sub-space secret realm has actually increased by several times because of this Sky Thunder.

Below Wang Yan showed no signs of weakness, and the power he kept accumulating seemed to smash the world.

“This, go on like this ... I, my secret realm, won’t he be bombarded by him?”

Lydia’s face was pale, and she became more and more shocked. She said that she could only have a sub-space secret realm, and that this was the most precious relic left by the starry sky god. Is too big.

Although Tianlei is only aimed at people who are against the sky, it will not cause any damage to the subspace, but the vast energy that is expanding at the moment, plus a flame child Wang Yan who is stronger than the sky.

I'm not sure if this sub-space secret realm will be exploded in the next bombardment because of the extremely expanding energy.

“No, no ... I, I have to open the entrance and exit of the secret area to avoid irreparable damage.”

Lydia thought more and more guilty, and dared not drag any further, and flew to the entrance of the secret realm.

“Brother, buddy, I think we should step back.”

Lord Chew was cold and sweaty, and his boss, His Highness, Mo Yan no longer needed him to worry. He felt that the person he should worry about next was himself.

“Retreat ...”

Zhang Weidao, Wu Wujie and others, all permeated with cold sweat, why dare to stay here and wait for the bad luck?

Even the Desert Emperor and Shiva Goddess, etc., are in the shape of a disaster. Without a word, they turn around and fly away.

Below, Ablon Giantmaul has recovered from his injuries in this short period of time. Seeing many companions, they all withdrew like a flight towards the exit, and he, the ogre, turned and ran.

Just kidding, his Ablon Giantmaul, although brave and fearless, is not stupid. The boss, Mo Yan, wants to break the sky. Where else can he stay here and wait for the impact?

The crowd hurried to flee, and at this moment, a loud noise rang behind them.

Wang Yan's final battle with Heavenly Tribulation finally broke out at this moment.

The sky-destroying sky-thunder, and Wang Yan's power to the ultimate pure Yang real fire, strongly confronted in mid-air, a flame thunder tide that cut through the sky, and immediately spread out from above everyone's head.

The entire subspace seems to be split into two in a flash. Half of them are thick fierce flames like thick magma, half of them are blue and white intertwined, fiercely tumbling devastating sky.

The sources of these two forces are the heavenly will that represents the rules of the universe's operation, and the other is the flame son Wang Yan who has just realized the power of chaos.

The strong confrontation between the two is undoubtedly an extreme contest between humans and the universe of heaven and earth for everyone on the scene!

The violent riots generated by the two caused the surrounding space to tremble, and the entire mysterious environment was in a violent tremor.

“Boom!”

The sound of energy banging is endless, and the intense high-temperature energy seems to melt the steel. The scorching heat wave from the top of the head turned the whole body of Chidu and others hot, and the armor became red.

“My mother, this, this is too exaggerated!”

Zhang Weidao hurriedly posted a Vajra talisman to himself, and at the same time threw a wooden sword, the wooden sword instantly became larger, and he stepped on the wooden sword, lowered the flying height, and accelerated to the exit direction.

At this moment he felt that a nuclear explosion was happening behind him!

The high-energy shock wave generated by the nuclear explosion was surging behind him, as if he had stopped, he would be swallowed by this high-energy shock.

“Amitabha, as early as I knew it was, the poor monk would not come in.”

Wu Wujie also used a gold body protector, revealing a golden golden luster all over his skin. But even if there is a gold body protection, but under this high temperature energy, it is still sweating.

The sweat would evaporate so quickly that when he was flying at speed, the steam on his smooth head curled as if dragging a long white tail.

Below them, Shen Tutian Road is even more exaggerated. He stretched out countless tentacles, wrapped himself like a metal ball, and rolled forward all the way.

As for the others, they all have a half-progressive method of protecting themselves, and this is the right and wrong place, otherwise, once engulfed by an explosion of this level, I am afraid that it will be peeled off without dying.

“No, no, I, I must open the channel to the subspace!”

Lydia, who took the first step to the exit of the next space, her heart beating and her face was tense.

At this time, she has sensed that the sub-space has accumulated powerful energy to burst the watch.

In fact, in this subspace, under the control of the powerful magic tower of the Starry Sky, the internal magic energy is always in a state of balance. Even if someone is promoted here, there will be no harm.

It's just that the three great treasures brought in by Wang Yan, and dozens of cans of prepared auxiliary materials and reagents, are a huge extra source of energy, and the ensuing destruction of Heavenly Tribulation, these are all external energy.

At this time, these immense extraneous energies exploded here, making this small sub-space, like a balloon that is constantly inflated, with the possibility of blasting at any time.

Lydia didn't dare to take this baby sub-space adventure, so she looked at the terror wave formed by the raging flames and thunder currents. Without a word, she picked up the sub-artifact circle and inserted it on the ground.

Suddenly, a doorway hanging in midair was slowly opened.

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“Boom!”

Outside the secondary space, the thundering thunder in the main palace of Yanhu Ayutthaya seemed to shake and shake the beams of the main hall.

Inside the palace, the short stature refiner master Hill, together with the tall and mighty, lava-laden ancient flaming demon, stopped their hands together and looked at the book of stars placed on the table case.

“Why, what’s going on?”

Master Hill narrowed his eyes in confusion, staring closely at the book of stars that was trembling slightly, “That book is moving, is it because of a problem with the subspace in the book?”

The ancient Yanmo also had his eyes widened, but in the face of Master Hill’s doubts, he could only shake his head, indicating that he was not clear.

It stands to reason that the internal activities of the secondary space in the book of stars will not affect the primary space they are in now.

But if the subspace in the book of stars has already tremored itself, and this tremor has been strong enough to affect the main space, it is hard to say.

To know the secret space of the subspace is like a small bubble suspended in the water. If the bubble itself trembles, it will naturally affect the main space where reality is located.

But how strong is the force that can produce such an exaggerated tremor inside the subspace and make the entire bubble tremble?

What terrible things happened inside the space this time?

Master Hill and the ancient Flame Demons were puzzled, and they had to go to the Book of Stars step by step to try to find out.

But at this moment, above the book of stars, a circular passageway was suddenly born.

Only listen to the loud noise of “Bang”!

A violent tide accompanied by a fierce thunderstorm rushed out of the secondary access channel at once.

“Damn!”

Master Hill exclaimed, and was rushed up and down, and then the sound of “rumbling” jets continued.

Fortunately, beside Master Hill, there is also a powerful demigod-level flame demon, but I saw the ancient flame demon restored the body's true body for the first time.

As his body continued to explode and swell, a great force of power also superimposed on it.

Seeing the thunderstorm fire ** shoot out inside the subspace, the ancient Yanmo immediately stretched out his big hand and grabbed this thunderstorm flame that was about to rush into the dome of the hall. The main hall of the city was destroyed once.

It took a while for this jet of energy to gradually calm down.

At this time, the whole hall of the Lord of the City, because of the violent energy from this jet, became scorching, and the aura increased.

Both Master Hill and the Ancient Flame Demon were slightly amazed, and then quickly rushed into the secondary space. As a result, the two had just landed. When they looked at it, they were suddenly shocked by the scene before them.

The broken lightning currents in the sky, and the sparkling sparks of Mars, like snowflakes, fluttered down.

In this magnificent and wonderful scene, their master Wang Yan, the magic wings stretched, stood in the sky, and after a few moments, turned and slowly fell towards them.

Under the glory of the sky, Wang Yan, who is awe-inspiring and solemn, is like a new demon god, majestic and unparalleled!

Master Hill looked at such a great figure, and even an urge to kneel appeared in his heart.

He knows very well that His Royal Highness Demon Flame has successfully completed the promotion, reaching the apex state under the Demon God, above all living creatures, and the peak of the demi-level!

And under such a close feeling, he found that his Lord His Highness, the Lord of the Flames, was more deterrent than the semi-divine peak Demon King of the same rank.

This may be because your own Lord has the purest blood of the Devil God, or your own Lord is better than others.

In short, even in the eyes of the Satan Council of Gods, Lei Xiu Demon King, who is also the peak of the semi-god level in his eyes, is by no means an opponent compared to His Lord His Majesty.

“Congratulations, Lord, to the top of the demigod!”

Seeing that Wang Yan landed slowly in front of them from a high altitude, Master Hill and the Ancient Flame Demon were the first to kneel and submit to show respect and congratulations.

“Ouch ...”

On the other side, the confusing lord was covered with smoke and fire, and the blue smoke was rising from the top of his head, and he was lying on the ground moaning again and again. At the moment of the violent shock, he and the others were almost completely washed down.

Fortunately, their strength is very good, just affected by the shock, not hurt. However, the traces of smoke and fire were naturally inevitable.

Even Lydia, the dignified female magician, was inevitably gray-faced, and even her beautiful blond hair became fluffy and frizzy. The whole person is like a rabbit with a blown hair, which makes people laugh when they see it.

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“I’m confusing you guys, what the **** are you doing now! Didn’t you see Master Moyan coming? Don’t hurry up to the old lady to meet Master Moyan!”

The brutal lord of the abducted her with a frown, pouting her old **** toward the confusing lord and raised her leg.

However, when she turned around, she found that Wang Yan was looking in her direction. She suddenly shook her body, and the whole person was just in the blink of an eye. It seemed to be a change of person, and immediately fell softly at the feet of Wang Yan.

“Congratulations, His Highness is on the top of the demigod!” The main character of the Red Abuse County was flushed and knelt down, “Well, Lord Moyan, you were just so handsome, so handsome! Slave, slave ... really like it. Yeah! “

“Uh.” Wang Yan twitched his lips slightly, and said that this brutal lord’s change is really fast. Don’t look at her as a shameless girl, but when she starts with an outsider, it is even more spicy than a viper.

If Wang Yan didn’t understand the brutal master of the county, he could really be deceived by her.

“Hey, I knew with confusion that this day’s catastrophe was even more powerful, and you can’t take the boss!”

After being overwhelmed by the tyrannical county master, the Lord of Red Confusion quickly got up from the ground and turned to kneel again at the feet of Wang Yan. Together, the world is unparalleled! The little brother’s respect for you is like ... “

“Go and stop, stop and stop, then nonsense, this **** son will pull your tongue out, and tie a knot!”

Wang Yan immediately rewarded the lord of Chidu with a white eye. The pair of siblings who were confusing and confusing were really a pair of living treasures. If you are not serious, it is a good hand to be cute.

“Hey, boss, this tongue can’t be knotted, the younger brother still has to eat.” The confusing lord quickly shrunk his tongue and dared not talk nonsense, but just respectfully bowed at Wang Yan’s feet and solemnly acted A big gift.

“Congratulations, His Royal Highness, on the top of Demigod!”

At this time, Camus, Ablon, and Zhang Weidao, these five scattered men and companions scattered around, gathered one after another, all met in front of Wang Yan, and gave them the highest respect.

Among them, Ablon and the Ancient Flame Demon were the most excited. These two behemoths clapped on their chests and made the loudest voice.

The companions of the earth such as Zhang Weidao, Wu Wu Jie, and the desert emperor and Shiva goddess are the happiest and have the most joy on their faces.

Because Wang Yan can reach the peak of the demigod level, then he is definitely among the top leaders in the **** world and the demigods in the abyss world. This is a great boon for the superpowers of the earth!

The most important point is that there is a semi-god-level peak strongman such as Wang Yan, and the resistance of the earth world will be greatly increased. Although it is still not an opponent of the abyss demon Kaos, but at least a little game power.

As long as there is resistance, it means there is still hope!

As long as there is hope, the future is full of infinite possibilities!

“Okay, let’s get up.”

Wang Yan raised his hand slightly, indicating to his surroundings and his companions that he could get up and salute. After all, looking at the companions from the earth, learning the men of hell, bowing down to him, he was a little bit uncomfortable.

“Hey, Pharaoh, I finally stood on the same plane as you, but I didn’t expect to be surpassed by you again in the blink of an eye.”

The Emperor of the Desert shook his head, his face full of helplessness, but the still faithful and sincere transmission said, “Congratulations to your brother, I will catch up with you one day.”

“I’m waiting for that day.” Wang Yan smiled and said in his voice, with the temperament of the desert emperor in his opinion, after polishing, it may not be able to go further in the future.

“Huh, son of flames, this goddess looks at the safety of the earth and accompanies you to act, so she doesn’t really want to worship you.” The goddess Shiva got up and pouted her lips, full of pride, said. “However, congratulations on your official summit of Demigod Peak, so that our hope of defeating the abyss is greater.”

Before Wang Yan was at the level of Demigod Demon King, he was already comparable to the strength of Big Demon King. Now he is already the demigod peak demon king, his strength can be imagined. In the world of hell, apart from the three demon gods, I am afraid that he can not compete with him much, right?

“Acting is all acting.” Wang Yan Chuanyin passed by and made a haha. He wasn’t arrogant because he had little success in the world of hell.

But speaking of the abyssal world, he still seemed a little worried.

“Our chances of defending against the abyssal forces have indeed increased a lot, but how much strength does the abyssal forces hide? Their true details have not been fully grasped so far. So when facing this powerful enemy, we cannot have a trace Take it lightly. “

Wang Yan said nothing, glanced at his surrounding companions, and continued to say, “I need a little time to accumulate strength, and then I will need you to replace me to help our fellow citizens grow up.”

“No problem! This is our business.”

“Amitabha, we have accumulated power for so long, and it is time to use it.”

“Now that there are such treasures as the key to evolution, it will enhance the strength of our compatriots on the earth and help them grow up and experience without problems.”

Zhang Weidao, Wu Wu Jie, Shen Tu Tian Lu, as well as the high priest Berika in the eyes of the money, all responded.

They didn't come to Hell World on vacation. They have been practicing for so long, and they know so much about Hell World. It's time to feed back to the world of superpower.

“Now is not the time to speak. Come to my bedroom tomorrow morning and we will discuss again.” It is not the occasion to discuss major events. Wang Yan motioned to everyone to say later.

Everyone knew what was happening, and they stepped back aside quietly.

“Um, me, my mage tower ...”

However, among her companions from the earth, Lydia looked at the Starry Sky Tower far away with grievances.

This top magic tower, formerly belonging to the star ***** Marcus Harvey, has now been inherited by Lydia. In her eyes, this tower is the highest masterpiece of the earth magic world, condensing the life-long efforts of the starry sky god, plus the collection of books, knowledge, and each magic circle inside, is of great significance to the earth magic world.

It's just that this magnificent magic tower has been completely removed from the entire top floor, and the traces of damage are very dazzling, which also makes her feel very sad and wronged.

“Uh, Lydia, I'm so sorry, I just didn't pay attention, but I promise to let you rebuild the tower.”

Seeing Lydia grievances, Wang Yan had no choice but to coax.

Although his promotion this time caused a certain amount of damage to the subspace and the magic tower and the palace below, but also because of this, the aura inside this subspace has expanded several times than in the past, which is undoubtedly a huge welfare.

At present, the aura in this subspace is a bit confusing, but as long as it is transformed by that starry sky tower, it can become the purest magic.

These pure magic powers will become Lydia's strongest combat powers, and they will also make people in the profession of magicians greatly improve their training speed here.

But before that, the top of the Starry Sky Tower must be rebuilt.

"Lydia thanked Lord Moyan. This magic tower is really important to me." Lidia continued to be a slave girl in front of outsiders and thank Wang Yan solemnly. Then he stepped back and waited for Wang Yan's next arrangement. Unconsciously, she still enjoys the feeling of being a slave of the magic flame.

Wang Yan called Zoe and asked some questions about materials and costs. Zoe would then bring him a group of professional Goblin builders, and within a few days he could completely repair the top of the tower.

After arranging these, Wang Yan turned to look under the Starry Sky Tower.

He became the three darlings of Tian Lei's Meier, the three-legged Jinwu, and the hairy crab, but he still collapsed to the ground in embarrassment.

These three loyal and devoted pets have done their utmost, but the three of them have only a legendary level and can't compete with that level of thunder. Therefore, these three darlings, paralyzed by Tian Lei's body, have been difficult to move until now, and can't even speak. There were only three pairs of different eyes, glancing at Wang Yan, and that kind of pitifulness seemed to be complaining to Wang Yan for merits.

"Thanks to the three of you this time, but it is a good thing to be able to carry Tianlei, and it will benefit you in the future."

Wang Yan looked at the three battle pets with an appreciative glance, and then recovered them all together with the side-to-side lotus platform.

The three pets will be sent to heal later, and Xinxinliantai will also receive Wang Yan's personal care, but there is no doubt that they can experience the baptism of Tian Lei and go to save the world, both for themselves and their potential A complete ascension.

After being busy with this, Wang Yan led everyone out of the sub-space secret realm and returned to the main hall of the city.

Sitting back on the throne of the city master again, Wang Yan could not help but exhale for a long time. After that long promotion process, it was a moment of leisure that made him feel more relaxed.

"Hey, hey, boss, you are now successfully promoted to a demigod peak, but you can be a veritable devil outside!"

Not long after Wang Yan sat down, the sorrowful lord rushed over, "The younger brother felt that he should lay a banquet to celebrate the whole city, and then called a few beautiful little sisters, everyone indulge in joy together, Relax for a few days! "

"Relax your head!"

The voice of the Lord of the Red Confusion has not fallen, and the Lord of the Abuse County immediately raised his eyebrows. “Anyone who doesn’t know that the frontier is too exposed has no good fruit in the end? The matter of the success of His Majesty’s promotion, is naturally confidential!”

“His Majesty, slave, is the slave family right?”

The cruel county master said that he turned around, his look turned, and immediately threw Wang Yan down tenderly like water, and said diligently, “Your Royal Highness, you have been tired for so long, or slave, the slave family waits for you to bathe and change your clothes. Sure? The slave family protects the quasi-Her Majesty to enjoy and be happy ... “

The more brutal the county master said, the more red his face was, and he obviously had the idea of reproducing the offspring with Wang Yan.

Wang Yan permeated with cold sweat, then waved his hands away from Chidu and Chibuji and others: “Give me down, this God Son still has important things to talk about.”

“Yes, boss, you are busy first, and the younger brother will prepare some delicious food for you.” The lord of Chidu was very thick-skinned, and then he left.

“Senior Demon Flame, slave, and slave family go to prepare hot springs and wait for you in the harem.” Chimao wears a charming face and bids farewell to Wang Yan, and goes to Wang Yan’s palace outside the main hall.

“The son of Merry is the son of Merry, we still have to say goodbye so as not to spoil someone’s good deeds.” The face of Shiva Goddess looks like I expected, and several other companions waiting for the earth are also strange and meaningful. Looked at Wang Yan, and then left without a word of laughter.

Wang Yan is quite helpless, he is really innocent. Who makes women in the world of hell, especially this brutal master, so unassumingly passionate, it’s hard for people to think or not.

When everyone around him left, Wang Yan called Master and Zoe who were left behind to him.

“Master Hill, look at my warhammer and armor, can it be repaired?”

Wang Yan took out his warhammer and armor.

After experiencing such a strong thunder strike, his warhammer and armor have been damaged to a considerable extent. Especially in the armor, there was a large crack in the armor. The tragic look, even he himself could not bear to look directly.

“Huh, it’s a pity, a pity.”

Master Hill only glanced at it, and shook his head again and again, sighing, “The main material of this suit is quite good, and the craftsmanship is also very good. Unfortunately, the auxiliary materials are not good enough. This set of armor has already been damaged, even if it is barely repaired, I am afraid that it will not be able to change its former glory. “

“Give your subordinate a little time, and your subordinates will repair it as much as possible.” Master Hill smoked a cigarette pot and slowly breathed out the smoke. “It is only after this set of

armor is restored, it can only be restored. Seventy-eight percent of the original power has little potential in the future. “

“Then trouble Master Hill, repair it first.”

Wang Yan thought that this set of sub-god-level armor was originally created by the master of the earth demon refiner. The Tauren master of refining, the technical life is no longer a matter of course. Unfortunately, the earth is now lack of resources, and only the auxiliary materials that can be used are able to achieve this level, which is already the limit that the earth monster family can do at that time.

Therefore, as Master Hill said, in this battle armor’s confrontation with the destruction of Tianlei, the auxiliary materials are not good enough, so that Tianlei damages the fundamentals of the war armor, even if it is repaired, it is difficult to change the former glory.

However, this set of sub-artifact armor has a very high level of itself. Even if it can only restore its original strength of 70% or 80%, it is also stronger than the ordinary armor of the Holy Class. In addition, it has a very high degree of fit with Wang Yan, so Wang Yan intends to continue to use this set of armor until later to find a better armament and then use it to replace it.

After consulting with Master Hill about how much materials are needed, Wang Yan asked Zoe to make a note, and then let Zoe take Master from the warehouse to Master Hill.

The assets controlled by Wang Yan are now very large, and the capital and material circulation of an entire city can no longer be installed in storage equipment.

Therefore, many of Wang Yan ’s material gains are now stored in the treasure trove of the city ’s main palace, and a team has been formed to specifically count and manage these materials.

At present, this material team is being managed by Zoe as an appraiser instead of Wang Yan.

“Master Hill, look at my warhammer again.”

Wang Yan handed his pheasant warhammer to Master Hill again, “This warhammer is indestructible, but now a lot of wear and fine lines have appeared on the surface, and the internal spirits have also fallen asleep after the previous outbreak. , I do n’t know if it was damaged or something bad happened. “

Master Hill took Wang Yan’s warhammer and was immediately frightened by the heavy weight of the Pheasant Warhammer.

Then Master Hill leaned in front of him and looked closely. He suddenly said in surprise: “This, this is ... Star Gold! This is a quasi-artifact created with the Star Core!”

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“Star Gold? Star Core? Quasi Artifact?”

After being so screamed by Master Hill, Wang Yan was a bit confused.

“Hey! It’s a long story. In short, Your Highness Demon Flame, the main material used by your warhammer is very precious and rare. Usually the legendary magicians will use this material to create a real artifact!”

After carefully studying the Fire Pheasant Warhammer, Master Hill repeatedly sighed, “However, you are blamed on this Warhammer monster. It has only one main material and has not been specially built, so it is the embryo of an artifact, and it is not really Artifact. “

“And the subordinates are dull, it is really too rough, so that the subordinates have not seen its true material.” Master Hill holding the warhammer, quite self-deprecating, he said, “The subordinates are really Looking away, if it was n’t for Sky Thunder, it would have fine lines worn out, and I ’m afraid that my subordinates would miss such a world treasure. ”

“It does not look good, but it works very well.”

Wang Yanxin said it was n’t just you. No one in the world could recognize the true material of this warhammer. All this was due to Uncle Cannon ’s credit.

“Master Hill, tell me first what is the star gold?” Wang Yan previously captured a vocabulary and thought secretly in his heart. The pheasant warhammer previously created with this little star gold has such a powerful power, if Can you get a little more, wouldn’t it really make an artifact?

“The star gold is terrible!” Master Hill took a breath, raised his eyes, and gave a long sigh.

Even Zoe standing aside, after hearing the term, his eyes glowed with reverence.

Sure enough, listening to Master Hill’s words, Wang Yan suddenly realized.

It’s nothing more than Master Hill’s so amazing, it turns out that the star gold is the core of a star!

It is a rare metal contained in the inner core of stars, so this metal is often called star gold.

The power of Star Gold is that it is not only very rare, but also the strongest metal material in the universe, with infinite power, and is also one of the important materials for making top-grade artifacts!

The rare thing about star gold is that not every star can be mined. And the way to get star gold is often accompanied by the destruction of a planet. Therefore, this kind of material is so precious that even His Majesty, the most noble demon in the world of hell, is regarded as precious and difficult to obtain.

At present, Master Hill could see such a large piece of star gold, and the whole person was shocked and speechless.

“Master Hill, take a closer look. Can my warhammer be repaired? Or can it be forged again and re-melted into an artifact?” Speaking of the artifact, Wang Yan was all excited.

So far, the real artifact, he has only seen the Satanic Palace of Satan, the purgatory demon.

That huge palace can actually rise from the ground and fly directly to a height of 10,000 meters to become a majestic battleship! What's so powerful about it, where are ordinary weapons that can be compared?

"When, of course! The subordinates must do their best to serve His Royal Highness!"

Master Hill recovered after a while. He flicked the hammer body of the Pheasant Warhammer as if to wipe a rare treasure.

Soon, with the gradual infiltration of his mental power, he was all excited: "It's great, it's so good to have such a complete piece of star gold in Your Majesty's Flame Gold!"

"With so many stars and gold, if you can find a few more treasures in the future, your subordinates may be able to create an artifact for your Highness Demon Flame!"

Master Hill carefully inspected every place of the Warhammer, including every bit of the fire pheasant.

The more this is checked, the more his eyes are more radiant, and the fighting spirit is higher.

He Hill as a refiner master, can participate in his lifetime, and create an artifact, which is almost a lifetime goal of all refiner masters!

If he can really complete an artifact and become a legendary master, then Hill will really die without regret.

"The spirit inside this warhammer is very young and very strong. There is no major problem at present, but there is too much overdraft and some weakness."

After inspecting the internal organ spirit, Master Hill looked up and reported, "His Highness, Demon Flame, as long as you use your original power to continue to cultivate, this organ spirit will not only regain health, but also become stronger than before!"

Master Hill's diagnosis was very accurate, and then he began to carefully examine every detail of this hammer.

As he watched it, he shook his head depressed: "Hey! Who made this warhammer? How could there be such a rough forging technique, it's really a cruel thing!"

"Oh, it's too rough! It's too rough!" Hill, as a master refiner, almost didn't scold the mother after seeing the warhammer forged by this crude method.

Seeing this, Wang Yan smiled embarrassedly.

His warhammer was made into this rough appearance, naturally because it was from the hands of Uncle Gun.

Uncle Pao had hacked this peerless treasure at first. Without further ado, let him dissolve it for his own use first. But after this kind of star gold is smelted, it is difficult to change the shape and re-cast.

This is why Wang Yan has just become an apprentice to Uncle Cannon. The weapons and equipment he receives will be a hammer and a two-bar bike.

But to this day, Wang Yan is also used to this warhammer. Compared to other weapons, this indestructible warhammer is more in line with his fighting style.

“Master Hill, I still have a little star gold here. It is said that when the warhammer was cast, there was a little leftover.” Wang Yan used a two-bar bar bike that had been useless for a long time from the storage. Taken out of the equipment.

For these two-two-eight-bar bicycles, the skeleton is exactly what was expected from the childish warhammer. Hollow design, strong and durable, but also quite lightweight.

“It’s this bike, can you see it, can it be used?” Wang Yan didn’t understand refining equipment before. Now he finally meets a refining master. If it can be used, it will be taken out naturally.

“Hey, what kind of treasure is this? Huh? Why is there no energy fluctuation like this warhammer?”

Master Hill saw Wang Yan’s bicycle, and he also had a stunned face. He had never seen it, nor had he used it. At first, he thought it was a treasure. Later he came to the conclusion that it was a slower walk than him. , Not a practical transportation tool at all.

However, Master Hill upholds his excellent style, and after a little analysis, he gave an accurate answer, “This bicycle can be used! I can rebuild this bicycle you said and this warhammer to make it become A real quasi-artifact! “

“However, the old man needs a lot of auxiliary materials, and the purest flame in the world!” Master Hill expressed his vision and willingness. “To do it, you have to make the best artifact embryo, you have to use the best in the world. Pure flame of extreme sun! “

“Are the flames of the extreme sun?” Wang Yan answered with a whiff of mouth, and immediately replied, “This is easy to handle.”

Wang Yan now has a huge amount of property, and has links with the Dark Saint and the two magic domains where Uya Ange is located. It is not difficult to buy all kinds of treasures.

As for a pure flame of extreme sun, it is even simpler. He is now an inexhaustible source of mobile fire, and he has just reached the realm of the purest flame of extreme sun.

Soon after, Wang Yan successively ordered him to continue, Master Hill holding Wang Yan’s warhammer and armor, and solemnly led away.

Finally, Zoe stayed and began to report to Wang Yan on the recent city revenue and financial situation.

“Your Highness, Flame Lake City, is currently prioritizing the opening of infrastructure and business construction in accordance with your plan. However, Fire Lake City is in the stage of rapid development, with more investment than income. If you want to truly reach the level of income support, , I’m afraid I have to wait a few months. “

Zoe took a lot of the report data provided to her by her staff, just like the secretary of the president of the earth world, carefully reported the progress of various construction and arrangements.

“Will it take another few months to reach breakeven?”

Wang Yan was a little thoughtful, that is to say, the current business transactions and tax revenues and expenditures are not enough for the operation of the city. He also needs to invest a certain amount of construction funds in the construction of the city to ensure the rapid development of the entire city .

However, it is already an unparalleled feat to be able to build this once sparse land into a metropolis in less than a year.

I believe it won't take long for this new city to bring countless benefits to Wang Yan and the entire earth world.

“Zoo, so far, how many elites have we completed the bloodline evolution and replaced with equipment?” Wang Yan leaned on the throne of the city master and continued to ask.

“Back to His Majesty, so far, the tens of thousands of people who have followed you to the Hell Conference have all completed the evolution of bloodline and equipment replacement.”

Zoe looked at the report data and answered seriously, “At present, your elite army of ten thousand people has all reached the half-step legendary level of strength. Among them, the generals who have set foot in the legendary level have reached 500! The equipment has been upgraded and replaced according to your requirements. “

“Very good.” Wang Yan nodded comfortably.

This elite army of 10,000 people, all of which are elite among the elite, each followed Wang Yan from birth to death and experienced many battles. Especially after experiencing the **** conference, after such top-level confrontation, the fighting skills and psychological qualities of these elite troops have reached the point of nothing.

There is such a team, that is, Wang Yan takes root in **** and fights against other forces to form a strength.

Ten thousand half-step S-classes, and 500 S-class elite teachers, plus tens of thousands of ordinary city defense teams, and tens of thousands of elemental fire monsters under the command of the ancient Flame Demon.

Such a powerful military force, placed in the world of hell, is probably second only to the front line compared to the three demon gods' guards.

Next, as long as this force is continuously developed and strengthened, and then combined with the forces of the earth, it may not be possible to overtake the abyssal forces.

“I'm instructed to continue to select and cultivate excellent elites, so that our army will continue to grow.” Wang Yan instructed to continue, and then asked again, “So far, how much of our remaining materials?”

Cultivate a half-step S-class elite, all kinds of consumption used in blood vein evolution, you have to get ten thousand magic crystals! Coupled with the replacement and upgrade of equipment, the

cost is even greater, not to mention the training of an S-level legendary general, which consumes high resources.

It can be said that Wang Yan was able to obtain such a powerful combat power in a short period of time, all of which was smashed out by a lot of resources.

Once the funds are exhausted, the growth rate of his combat power will also stop.

However, at the Hell Conference, he received a sum of money and various resources, a total value of more than 100 million magic crystal! In addition, there are two precious divine crystals and twenty semi-divine cores.

Therefore, he thinks that his consumption is indeed very huge, but it may not be unavailable.

“Demon, Highness Demon Flame ...”

Speaking of the remaining property, Zoe’s face was awkward. “In the past two months, your total assets have been used up, and the remaining total assets have been less than 10% ...”

“Of course, your crystallization of divine power and semi-god-level core are not counted.”

“It’s really a place to make money, a hundred flowers, this time it’s difficult to do again.” Wang Yan once again felt a little big, he spent more than one billion magic crystals in two months, which is also a personal thing.

But now all the expenses and investment will be given back to him in the future, which is still very confident.

“The remaining funds will be collected first to purchase all kinds of materials needed for promotion to the demigod. Several of our companions have almost reached the level where bloodline evolution can be used.”

Wang Yan secretly calculated, and then there will soon be a solution to the shortage of funds, “As for city construction, arrange a few excellent banshees, take the time to find a few big noble public relations, let them invest in construction, they will be happy to Put a lot of money into this Yanhu city. “

This method is very convenient, although it is temporary, but at least it allows the city to continue to develop at a high speed.

Afterwards, Wang Yan discussed with Zoe several financial issues, so he had to go back to his palace and rest in peace.

After more than half a month of precipitation, Wang Yan has been promoted to the level of the semi-god peak, and his excellent companions have also been prepared.

So in the next more than a month, Chidu, Camus, Ablon, the three-legged Jinwu, as well as the goddess Shiva and Berika, have been successfully promoted to the demigod state.

The deluded lord, Ablon Giantmaul, these two were born and died with Wang Yan at the earliest. They are also very good in themselves, and they have already reached the peak of legends after

Careful training by Wang Yan. After experiencing the **** meeting, this realm was once again promoted, and it was only a step away from the demigod demon king.

Needless to say, Camus, the thorn of the shadow, his ability and cultivation are natural. At the beginning, the fallen demon Samel valued him very much, and he was originally trained as a future demigod demon king. Before he returned to Wang Yan, he was a senior general in the legendary peak realm. Now after many trials, he has already reached the edge of promotion.

Therefore, with the help of Wang Yan's bloodline evolution and the top semi-god crystal core provided by Satan, these three trusted generals successfully promoted to the semi god.

Before the fall of the three-legged Jinwu, it was a god, and the foundation was always there. After being baptized by Sky Thunder, Wang Yan has been fed a variety of treasures such as the semi-god-level crystal nuclei of the top fire department, and eventually recovered to the semi-god-level strength like the ancient Yanmo.

Its strength has been restored, and even the Heaven Tribulation has not been attracted, because of its own realm, there is no way to go against the sky.

As for the hairless crab, in the end, it is not so good luck with the succubus of Wang Yan. They have too little accumulation and cannot be promoted right now, but they can reach the legendary peak state.

After that, Shiva and the high priest Berika, needless to say, they are the top young masters in the earth superpowers, like the desert emperor and Wang Yan, and they are the future leaders of one party.

Regardless of their talent and strength, or their maturity, they are far from ordinary people.

Especially in the past two years, the training and fighting in the world of **** has allowed them to grasp their own strength and comprehend the universe of heaven and earth. Very steady accumulation.

Later, with the help of Wang Yan, he was successfully promoted to the demigod state.

At this point, in order to help them promote to the demigod, in addition to the demigod-level crystal nucleus that must be consumed, in order to gather other auxiliary materials, Wang Yan also sold four.

That is to say, in just over three months, Wang Yan has spent all the wealth he got at the Hell Conference. Even the original 20 semi-god-level crystal nuclei used 10 of them.

He currently has only one divine crystal and ten semi-divine crystal nuclei.

However, although the cost is large, the benefits brought are very considerable.

First of all, a highly strategic city of Yanhu has been established. His elite army has surpassed 10,000, and legendary generals have reached as many as 500!

In addition, Chidu, Camus, Ablon, Three-legged Jinwu, and Shiva, and High Priest Berika, have successfully reached the demigod state.

If you add the original ancient flame demon, the desert emperor, and his Wang Yan himself.

In this way, in the camp of Wang Yan, there are nine demi-level devil kings!

This is a rather exaggerated number. It is no worse than any devil-level peak demon king in Hellworld, and even more so.

It is no exaggeration to say that as long as Wang Yan is given a certain amount of time, he can really build a top army comparable to the Demon God Guard.

Of course, in order to hide people's eyes and ears and keep the cards, these promotion matters are all secretly carried out in the secret space of the subspace, and no outsiders know it.

But even so, after becoming the Demon King, the Deceiver Lord is still very good. Fortunately, there is Wang Yan, the big devil, and after several strong suppressions, the six newly-promoted demigods are honest. Try their best to cultivate and set the stage.

After finishing all of these, Wang Yan's whole body also relaxed.

The whole situation is now in a step-by-step manner. The city is running at a high speed, and the men are busy. Even the contacts and trade with the earth world are also busy by Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie.

By this time, Wang Yan had finally stolen for half a day, and the whole person was full of energy.

Once this person is idle, he will naturally want to enjoy a better life.

So on a sunny night, Wang Yan finally opened the channel to Wuya Ange's palace.

With this small passage for single entry and exit, it was gradually opened in front of my eyes, as if a good life was already in sight.

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"It seems that Sister An Ge is in a hurry than me." Wang Yan looked at the small space tunnel where the energy flow was stable and couldn't help laughing. As the so-called long-behind wedding, it took more than two months after meeting, and I could n't wait to send Darren Walker, sending space transmission coordinates, and a complete set of space magic array semi-finished products, even used to open a fixed-point space tunnel The energy magic crystal is ready.

As long as Wang Yan has installed a magic array and embedded high-level magic crystals, he can open this fixed-point space tunnel, and the coordinates point directly at the princess palace of Uya Ange.

"Sister An Ge, I'm here." Wang Yan checked the gift and smiled into the space tunnel.

Nowadays, Wang Yan is no longer a hairy kid who came out at the beginning of the year. He has gone through a lot of hardships and became a terrible existence of the first level of the demigod.

The understanding of space is also quite thorough.

This small space tunnel is similar to the existence of wormhole theory.

Wang Yan felt that the space was slightly distorted. In just a moment, he crossed the space tunnel and entered a dark, yet extravagant palace with an overall style.

This palace is filled with dark magic energy like a mist. Every breath, you can feel the pure dark magic energy swimming in the internal organs. Some souls who have refined the dark magic skills, if they practice in this place, it must be a one-day potential and rapid progress.

However, these dark magic can be comparable to deadly poisons for non-dark creatures. It's just that Wang Yan is now a big demon king, second only to gods in life level, and some dark magic powers have no effect on him at all.

"Wang Yan." Amidst a faint, it sounded with joyful voice again, "You guys who have no conscience, finally came."

Wang Yan turned his head and saw that Wu Ya Ange was wearing a black nightgown, set off her delicate and delicate body, her eyes were filled with spring water, and she was looking at him with a smile.

"Sister Ange, you can't injustice me." Wang Yan swayed in his heart, grinning away, "I just rushed over non-stop as soon as I finished my cultivation, and listen to your orders."

"Well, you still have a little conscience." Wu Ya Ange's deep and watery eyes looked at Wang Yan, and he was slightly surprised. "Looking at you is unpredictable, it has really broken through? This is also incredible." Now. "

During the speech, Wuya Ange leaned towards Wang Yan's arms.

At this time, Wang Yan was in the state of purgatory demon body, although he deliberately suppressed the figure of the demon body in order to travel through the narrow space tunnel. But even so, the human body of Uya Ange is in front of him, petite and exquisite like a Barbie doll.

He hurried to hide aside, looked around and said: "I will wait until I change back to my body, don't worry about Sister Ange first."

"Monkey ~ Urgent?"

This vocabulary made Wu Yaan's pretty face blush, almost bursting out of her tail, can you spit out good words and sentences in your dog's mouth?

Wang Yan probed his brain around his head: "What about your dozens of maids? Why didn't it seem to see any of them?"

"I saw you started the space tunnel before, and they blasted them out." Uya Ange gave him a blank look, and said with a smile, "Why, it's hard to wait for you when there are fewer people? His Royal Highness waits for a while, I will Go tell them to come in and serve together. "

“Uh ...” Wang Yan hurriedly raised his hand to surrender. “Sister An Ge, I really don’t mean that. I’m afraid that I will be here and found by your dad. It’s trouble. I can’t beat the old man ...”

“Humph!”

Suddenly, there was a cold hum, “Well, you demon flame, not only dare to sneak into my daughter’s palace, but also dare to defame a **** behind your back. You are indeed a bold courage ~ God taught Satan a good lesson for you!”

After all, a magnificent dark demon could rise up out of thin air and suppress it on Wang Yan.

Wang Yan hurried all over the body, and the tyrannical force came out through the body, resisting that vast divine power. At this time, he is already at the level of the Devil King. With his fighting power, I am afraid that the ordinary devil is not his opponent at all.

Although such a power is still far behind the gods, it should not be underestimated.

“Huh? Your kid ...” A middle-aged and old man in a gray robe appeared quietly and suddenly in front of Wang Yan. His face was slightly surprised. “Has reached such a level?” It was originally intended to give the kid a bit of trouble Eat, but did not expect him to have such a skill.

How great is the deity, Wang Yan was able to resist the pressure of his energy, and naturally surprised Mamen. A closer look reveals that the kid has already reached the level of the Great Demon King.

Even the big devil under his hand is only four.

And when it comes to combat effectiveness, I am afraid that no one can beat this kid.

“Father ~” Wu Ya Ange’s face stiffened, and he hurriedly blocked Wang Yan. “This time, I invited Mo Yan to be a guest, not his business.”

At this time, it must not be admitted that Mo Yan is the earthman Wang Yan. Otherwise, Emma’s temper might have killed him directly.

The identity of Mo Yan, though, also made Ma Men very unhappy. But after all, it was the son of the demon god, Mamen dare to teach, but did not dare to kill him. Otherwise, once Satan detonates completely, no one in the whole **** can bear the consequences.

“Your Majesty.” Wang Yan resisted the coercion of the Demon God. Although he struggled, he could barely speak. “It’s not about Princess Ange, it’s the princess I seduce actively. If you want anything, I’ll do it. “

“Shut up, don’t make Father God angry.” Uya Ange hurriedly looked back at him.

“It’s okay, I dare to do things dare to do things.” Wang Yan said with a strong pressure, “not to mention that you and I are in love, it’s not a shameful thing.”

“Humph!” Mamen stared at Wang Yan coldly, and withdrew his coercive pressure, said sensibly, “Boy, don’t pretend to look like a heaven and earth, the old man will appreciate you. The old man has killed the purgatory in his life. There are more demons than you have seen. “

It was helpless to withdraw his momentum, he also saw it, this kid was a lot more powerful at once, and was no longer the ordinary devil. It is purely a dream to rely on momentum to suppress him.

It is estimated that even if he does his best, this kid can barely resist two or three strokes.

Throughout the universe, power is dignity and strength is status. With his own strength, Wang Yan has more or less won Mamen's real attention.

At the level of Mamen, and the powerful gods who are still wandering in the universe, they are very knowledgeable. Ordinary legendary creatures are undoubtedly like ants in his eyes.

Even ordinary demigods are lacking in interest. Only those young demigods with potential will let him look more and pay more attention to them.

But today Wang Yan is different. He is not only young, but already a demon king. Speaking of strength and combat effectiveness, it is already above the devil. Whether it is potential or strength, it is already worthy of Mamen's attention.

In fact, in Mamen's long spiritual life, only a young person can reach Wang Yan, and few have seen and heard it. As long as it does not fall in advance, there is really a great possibility for the future to ignite the **** fire and become a god.

Too bad, this kid is still a second generation of gods, he can't become the word of God, and he can inherit the deity of Satan the devil. That old thing, at most, has a life span of two or three thousand years, right?

This shows that Wang Yan is still a promising young man in Ma Men's eyes.

"Yes, His Majesty said yes." Wang Yan smiled humbly and said, "The kid didn't want to pretend, he just felt it."

"Do you really want to marry my daughter?" Mamen gave him a cold look.

"It's true." Wang Yan's eyes lighted up, "Your Majesty agreed?" If you can marry and live with Sister An Ge, it is also a very good thing, there is no need to sneak.

"Then wait for you to cultivate into a god, or inherit the deity of Satan, the demon god." Mamen waved impatiently, "You can't protect my daughter right now."

Wang Yan froze, his cheeks twitching slightly.

It is estimated that this is the highest proposal threshold for human beings on earth. This is not to say that you are successful, or how much wealth you have. This is to be married after becoming a god.

In pure earth humans, has anyone become a god?

It is estimated that there is no.

The starry sky **** was almost successful, but after all it was a little bit worse.

Has my grandfather Lu Zu become a god? I don't know. After he became an immortal, that is, a demigod, he traveled around the world and then left the earth without a trace.

On the earth's largest superpower, is there anyone in the bright Holy See who becomes god? The same is not true, at most there are a few demigods.

Compared with some races with strong natural bloodlines, humans have a low level of genetic bloodlines, and most people cannot even reach the threshold of cultivation. Only by practicing demigods can we live for two or three hundred years ...

Unlike purgatory demon races and the like, they can live for seven or eight thousand years, and some devil kings live longer.

At least, humans have to solve the problem of longevity before they can get long enough.

Now, Mamen's request is equal to asking Wang Yan to become the first possible **** among human beings. This kind of pressure is really great.

But as Mamen said, he can also choose to wait to accept the inheritance, and when Satan is about to die, he will inherit his divine personality and become the next purgatory demon.

Of course, it ranges from a thousand years to a few thousand years.

In short, how can I wait until Satan is almost gone? If Wang Yan now runs over to inherit his divine personality, it is estimated that he will be slapped to death by the slap of angrily Satan.

"Your Majesty, you must be in harmony." Wang Yanqin said with a smile, "I and Princess Ange, they really love each other. Become a **** or something, some are too far."

"Go away, how far you go." Demon God Mamen said impatiently. "Let the God see you sneaking into the Princess's palace, don't blame me for ruthlessness."

Wang Yan and Wuya Ange glanced at each other, and they were also quite helpless when they met this old man like a mad demon. The most frustrating thing is that the two of them are even hard to elope. Who can escape the palm of the gods?

Of course, it is not completely impossible. Isn't the old thing not allowing Wang Yan to enter Wuya Ange's bedroom? She can come to Wang Yan's palace.

After exchanging some information with each other's eyebrows.

Wang Yan had no choice but to retreat and said: "Your Majesty Mamen, the demon flame will be retreated first ~ Wait ..."

The words are not finished yet.

Suddenly, there was a loud noise outside: "Report ~ The Night Devil King Rebellion, has led his troops to kill outside the inner city."

"what?"

Demon God Mamen's face changed, and he grabbed a volley, and a Mozu soldier was caught by him from outside the palace. It was a typical shadow demon, wearing a gray-black armor, covered in blood, and his chest was already penetrated and exposed. The flocculent viscera became like blood and flesh.

In order to prevent him from dying, the demon **** Mamen kept injecting him with strong magic power.

And Wang Yan and Wuya Ange both saw the look of surprise in each other's eyes. Prior to this, Wang Yan had warned Uya Ange that Ye Jian and Ye Sha seemed to be planning a big plan.

In this matter, Wuya Ange also had an account with the demon Mamen. It is just that the demon **** Mamen thinks that the night demon king is only the big demon king, and even if he exhausts all his strength, he cannot be the opponent of the demon god.

"Your Majesty, Your Majesty." The legendary Shadow Demon soldier, very weak and terrified, said, "The night, the Night Devil King rebelled."

"What a dare, how dare he, how dare?" The demon **** Mamen was furious, completely unable to figure out the evil demon king of the night, how dare to rebel. He had a pair ready to go out and put the anti-thief into a smoke.

"Cough ~" Wang Yan coughed twice, "Her Majesty Mamen, don't worry, Yesha Big Devil is an old traitor. If he wants to rebel, he can't be sure if he doesn't have a certain point."

"Boy, you mean, he colluded with other forces?" Mamen said coldly. "Is it the Fallen Demon Realm, or are you the Purgatory Demon Realm?"

"Father, Mo Yan will not collude with Ye Sha." Wuya Ange said.

"Your Majesty, I'm afraid not." Wang Yan's face was also very solemn. "I was just doubting before, but now it seems that the power of collusion of the night devil king is probably not simple. It is not our local power."

With that said, Wang Yan spoke quickly about what he saw that night.

"An angel with a strange breath? Can you take out the essence of the Ten Thousand-Touched Beast, could it be ..." The face of the dark demon Mamen suddenly became dignified, and the breath seemed to tremble a little, "He colluded with the extraterrestrial demon?"

Wuya Ange and Wang Yan looked at each other. Is there really a so-called extraterrestrial demon? I just do n't know what the devil is outside the realm, so that the dark demon **** Mamen is so scared, and even faintly afraid.

Seeing Uya Ange's eyes heavy, Wang Yan handed her a reassuring look. Regardless of whether or not Yesha Big Devil colluded with the extraterrestrial demon, he will not sit idly by.

Perhaps this is also an opportunity for Wang Yan. If they can stand on the side of the Dark Demon Mamen at a critical moment, the marriage of the two may be easy to say.

...

...

In fact, long before Wang Yan entered the three magic months of the Wuya Ange Palace.

A major event that subverted the Dark Demon Realm happened quietly and without interest.

The dark demon domain is thick at night, the trees outside the city are intertwined, and the thin moonlight passes through the gaps between the trees and sprinkles the dark red spots on the ground.

There were quiet people around, not even a crowing song of a worm. The air smelled of a mixture of light blood and metal. A pair of ghost green beast pupils were patrolling and wandering behind these trees. Their eyes were cold and grim, as if any foreign creatures that had entered here were immediately ruthlessly killed.

This is the territory of the night demons, and it is also the area where the demon **** Mamen personally belonged to the army of the night demons.

The army of various races is prohibited from entering Shendu, so the armed forces of the night demons are stationed in this woodland located north of the city of Shendu.

Here, the armed forces of the night demons are not only the outermost defense line of the north of the dark **** city, but also the soldiers waiting for the demon **** Mamen to dispatch at any time.

Those ghost green beast pupils are just a lion, scorpion and beast tamed by the night demons, and they are the daily vigilante beasts of this woodland.

But the alert tonight is extremely strict.

Not only the lion, scorpion and beast patrolling around, the elite scouts of the night demons, but also dormant in every corner of this forest, secretly observing every minute movement around.

It may seem that the forest is no different from usual, but tonight, no one can retreat after entering here.

“Master Father, how long do we have to wait?”

The resident of the night demons is in the heart of this forest. At this time, in the commander’s camp where the night demons were stationed, a pair of night demons father and son were sitting side by side across the table.

Perhaps it is to reduce the attention of the outside world. In the camp of Noda University, there is only a little green candlelight placed in the middle of the two.

The faint candlelight reflected the darkness and mystery of the entire camp.

Under the candlestick, there is also a city defense map of the dark **** capital, with more marks on it. Obviously a plan has been brewed.

At this time, on the left hand side of this city defense map, a middle-aged man of the night demon clan with a calm charm and full of kingly prestige was sitting.

He has the grayish white skin typical of the night demons, his foreheads are sturdy and powerful, and his eyes are awe-inspiring, as if he can put everything through. His figure is also very tall, and it is obviously much more burly than the ordinary night demons.

In particular, a set of armor shining with dark golden prestige was worn by him at this time, as if the devil was coming in person. The thick mountainous momentum could not be faced by ordinary people.

Obviously, this majestic and decent middle-aged Evil Clan is the leader and commander of the Night Demon Clan, the Night Devil King!

Opposite the night evil demon king, the sitting young night evil clan is none other than his own son Prince Night Blade.

At this time, Prince Nightblade, wearing black scale armor, was cold and compelling, and the whole person exuded a deep charm, which was more calm and sharp than before.

Only three months later, he finally appeared. His skin color was paler than before, his face was somber, and his eyes were full of depression and hatred.

There was no reason for him. At the ***** meeting, the face he dropped was too big, too big.

At the beginning, he was the prince of the night blade as the material of the world, not to mention in the dark demon domain, that is, in the entire world of hell, it is also one of the best young talents.

What kind of scenery was he at that time?

It is a pity that he met His Royal Highness, Wang Yan, who was incarnate.

At the Hell Conference, he faced Wang Yan, not only suffered a terrible blow, but his prestige was swept away. The most important thing was that he had a glimpse of the daughter of the demon Mamen, Princess Ange, directly because of Wang Yan, he was exposed to the entire ***** In front of you.

This alone is already shameful, but the most miserable thing is that the bottle of Ten Thousand Beast Essence that he originally planned to use on Princess Darksong was in turn used by Wang Yan on himself.

The ancestor of that kind of universe in the universe, the essence of the ten thousand beasts, can make the saint lose her faith, but he was filled with half a bottle!

Needless to say, the tragedy that followed.

On the battlefield of the Hell Conference, all the audiences have done so many conscientious things. If they are replaced by other psychologically fragile people, I am afraid they have already died of shame and anger.

He also couldn't resist the Prince of Blades. After his consciousness recovered, he was as good as life and death. He almost collapsed. He didn't eat, drink or go out for more than two months. He dared not face his servant.

But the hatred brought by this humiliation brought him support, and their allies of the night demons also brought him more powerful power.

It was this power that made him come back with hatred full of hatred.

He wants revenge, he wants revenge on everyone who laughed at him!

Especially the child of the demon god, Moyan, he must be able to slash this demon flame with thousands of swords before he can get rid of his hatred!

There is also the dark song princess who doesn't know what to do, he must let this ***** woman repent under his crotch!

"Nightblade, my son."

Ye blade was full of depression, and his body was very hostile. The night evil devil looked very distressed in his eyes. He quickly exhaled deeply and comforted, "My son, don't worry, this Qiu Wei father will report with you!"

"When the father annihilates the old Mamen thief, the dark song ***** ~ your son is your slave girl, what you want to do to her, just do to her. There is also the devil magic flame, hum! For the father will bring him to your In front of you, let him break his corpse to solve your hatred! "

The night evil demon king is so powerful that he is cruel to outsiders, but his son, he is still very precious.

He has been struggling for the ultimate strength all his life. He has only had such a son so far, but this son has been born very well. If there is no accident, he will definitely be his ideal successor in the future.

It's a pity that that Mo Yan was so ***** bad that he actually planned to use his son to deal with Princess Darksong's tricks, and in turn dealt with his son.

Now his son Night Blade, the soul is destroyed too much, I am afraid that it will be difficult to get a higher level in this life.

Of course, there are accidents in everything. If after the vengeance and hatred for his son, the adult will help, his son may have a chance to be reborn, and then reach the peak!

"father!"

Yeblad's eyes couldn't stop the depression, and at the same time he gritted his teeth and said resentfully, "You've said so many times in this way! Our army is also secretly assembled here for more than half a month. It's still not attacking now, Then what time shall we wait? If the news leaks, we have forgotten all our achievements for so many years of preparation! "

"Yeblade! Is this your attitude to talk to your father?"

Ye Sha Demon King stared at him, Prince Ye Blade knew that he had just been emotional, so he had to bear the irresistible anger in his heart, and honestly lowered his head.

“Okay, my son, understand your mood for your father. But everything needs to be time-oriented. The more such moments, the more we must be breathless.”

The Yesha Demon King extended his generous large hands and patted the shoulder of Prince Yeblad gently, comforting, “For the father by the old thing, I have been fooling the snake for hundreds of years, just for this moment!”

“Once successful, you and my father and son will be able to be immortal and become gods in the future!”

“By that time, we will be the master of this dark field, and even the hell!”

“At that time, Mo Yan? Ange Song? Huh! But all living beings, are all ants! My child can get his revenge anyway he wants!”

Ye Sha Demon King’s expression moved, Prince Ye Ren also heard his eyes bright.

The night demons themselves are the most populous race in the dark demons, and they are also the most powerful race except the demon ***** Mamen and the demons.

If a single round of population, there are nearly four Chengdu in the Dark Demon Realm is the night demon tribe. In addition to the other inferior races that depend on the Night Demon Race, to this day, nearly half of the entire Dark Devil’s population and forces are secretly controlled by the Night Demon Race.

This is a fairly exaggerated comparison, enough to subvert the entire dark magic domain.

As the No. 2 character of the Dark Demon Realm, Ye Sha Big Demon King is fine if he is loyal to the Dark Demon Mamen. However, as the dark demon Mamen gradually declined, the ambitions of the night evil demon king began to expand.

Like other ***** creatures, his instincts for weak meat and strong food are engraved in his bones. Seeing the immortality and greatness of divine power and the supremacy of divine power, he couldn’t help but want to sit up.

To this end, he has been working painstakingly for hundreds of years, and today, it is at this moment that he will seize everything that the Dark Mamen has in one fell swoop!

However, no matter how the power of the dark demon Mamen is declining now, he is still an old-fashioned deity, and he is not enough to kill the gods by him.

Speaking of which, Yesha Demon King said sharply: “My son, our army may be able to easily break the city, but if you want to solve the Mamen old thief, you must ask the adult’s help.”

“You mean ... that adult?” Prince Yeblad narrowed his eyes slightly, and at the same time silently read a word that was very strange to him, “Tianmu Demon!”

“Yes.” Yesha Demon nodded, his face a little more fearful, “The adult, but the enemy of the demon ***** Mamen. We can only solve a real ***** by relying on him!”

Killing the gods, for any living thing, is a joke that is out of reach.

But in the boundless universe, there is such a race, even the gods are enslaved and destroyed! Even in the ancient times of **** and the earth world, the battle of the gods that affected the entire galactic universe broke out!

In that battle, most of the gods in the galactic universe fell, and a large number of ethnic civilizations died.

The gods who have survived that battle and can survive, usually call this powerful and inborn race from another cosmic plane, called the extraterrestrial demon.

Both innate true demons from outside the realm, innate demons born from the universe of heaven and earth!

“Who?”

“who!”

In the camp that was quiet and peaceful, suddenly two threats of Ye Sha and his son suddenly broke out.

Yesha’s father and son had originally discussed under the candle, but at this moment, an almost insignificant energy fluctuation came slightly from the entrance of the camp.

This kind of subtle energy fluctuation like mosquitoes and flies, if you change to other people, you can’t detect it at all, but who is Yesha Demon King? He was strong, Shen Wen was keen, and immediately captured him, and a pair of tiger eyes immediately glared over.

His son Ye Ren, also after Ye Sha’s intimidation, followed quickly, his eyes locked tightly on the target direction.

“Giggle, Yesha Big Devil, really deserved reputation.”

A sly, soft laughter suddenly came from outside the camp door.

Then the subtle energy fluctuation just started, and began to increase rapidly, and the surrounding space also appeared a slight tremor.

Soon, as a dark-energy magic mist emerged out of thin air, a very delicate and alien woman took a soft step, stepped out of the magic mist, and gradually appeared outside the gate of the camp.

This interracial woman has soft and delicate lilac skin, dark black hair straight to the waist, and a pair of beautiful little corners like obsidian on the forehead.

Under the diagonal, Dai Mei’s slender picturesque, lilac eyes, as if containing a warm water, under the bristle nose, thin lips, attractive, slightly raised corners of the mouth, made her look like she would not eat human fireworks Lingering temperament.

She stood so beautifully in front of Yesha's father and son and the two guards. Dressed in tight, hot, soft gelatin armor, covered with a thin soft yarn, large and large carcasses, so looming exposed in front of these men in the scene.

Hot, sexual, and beautiful dresses full of exotic features make this interracial woman full of mystery and temptation, as if the air has become sweet because of her.

Yes, it is the ultimate beauty.

Because this interracial woman is so beautiful, whether it is temperament, figure, or appearance, even the body fragrance exuded by the delicate body is as unprecedented as it is, so beautiful that Prince Night Blade and two guards outside the door, I don't know how to describe it.

As if the other party only needs a smile and a look, they can sink their souls.

Compared with the beautiful and beautiful interracial woman in front of them, the succubus and banshee that they raised in the house of the night demons were simply vulgar and vulgar.

Doesn't the two just judge like a cloud? It is as if the stars in the sky and the dim candlelight.

"Elysian Mo Ji Cui Lisi?" Ye Sha Demon slightly stunned, he failed to confirm, but still secretly muttered in his heart.

At the scene, only he had really been in contact with the extraterrestrial demon, and the Bliss Devil Ji Cui Lisi, was one of the adults he contacted, one of the dearest generals, the real blood demon in the true sense, the strength is as strong as the demigod!

A drop of cold sweat slipped down, and the Nightshade Devil's nerves could not help but tense.

Don't look at the soft and glamorous appearance of Bliss Mo Ji, in fact, about her deeds, even after he heard the night evil demon king, he would feel horrified.

And under that adult, among the many generals, she is also the most cruel.

Now such a noble and cruel extraterrestrial demon suddenly came to them silently. He didn't dare to have any carelessness, and he was vigilant subconsciously.

However, his son Prince Night Blade and the two guards outside the door did not understand the terrible place of this Bliss Magi.

In just a moment, there was some trance, and all of them stayed in place.

Just at them, for a moment, for a moment, the corner of Bliss Mo Jiji raised her lips slightly, and took a light step. In just one step, she stepped from the door of the large tens of meters away to the center of the big account.

This step seems to make the long space into an inch, so freehand, and even the ultimate skills that have not been exerted by the power, immediately surprised the Nightlord.

Heavenly Devil is worthy of Heavenly Demon, this ... is it the terrible place of innate race?