

## D. Hero 1741

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1741

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“Fallen, the fallen devil is coming?”

The huge scorpion mamen lying in the void immediately burst into delight in the giant eyes, “Ha, haha, me, my dark demon domain has been saved!”

Despite his weakness, he still laughed boldly.

If only Satan, the demon god, is able to repel the Void Mothership, it will be at most fifty-five. But if the fallen demon Samel also joins the battle, Ackerman and his Nether Mothership will surely lose!

The topic returned to the temple of the fallen demon Samel.

It's not so much a temple, it's a huge flying castle. The flying castle is dark black and has a rich Gothic style. The structure is complex and full of fallen gorgeousness. The appearance and buildings are like obsidian structures. .

However, it is not really obsidian. Instead, the demon \*\*\*\* Samuel used dark matter energy to send a large number of alchemists to fuse \*\*\*\* steel to make raw materials, and spent countless years to build and operate this fallen temple.

This is Samir's old nest, and his bastion of war-fallen paradise.

Almost all gods will spend countless financial and material resources to run their own war fort, and they can attack and retreat.

However, compared with Satan, the devil is still young and has not been operating long enough, this fallen paradise is smaller than the purgatory, and the widest point is only seven or eight kilometers.

But even so, it is still a temple of war made by diligent efforts of the gods, and its combat power cannot be underestimated.

At this time, the war fort had already begun to show power before it rushed into the battlefield.

“Huh, the extraterrestrial demon.” The cold voice of the fallen demon Samel exploded in the nearby star field through the shock of space. “Dare to come to my \*\*\*\* plane to spread wild, really looking for his own way!”

In an instant, the four black towers that stood tall around the temple, at the same time, bloomed a dark magic energy as thick as substance. Each dark magic energy exudes a terrifying power of palpitation, even if it is a demigod level, I am afraid All will be turned into fly ash under one blow!

However, the four dark magic powers are still converging into a more powerful and terrifying dark power.

In the end, the four magical powers converged into a black beam, and in an instant, it was like a black spear traversing the void, and bombarded the nearly uncontrolled mother carrier of the void.

“Uh!”

The highly concentrated black beam of dark magical energy has a speed close to the speed of light in the cosmic vacuum, almost hitting the flanks of the void mothership in the blink of an eye.

“Boom!” The invisible energy wave shocked the space violently in the void, forming a circle of twisted space ripples.

The Void Mothership, which has been hit hard one after another, is like a gyro, spinning fast in the void.

The outer armor fragments are flying all over the sky, just like the scattered flowers of the sky.

In the eyes of outsiders, this scene is still a little more beautiful, but for Ackerman the Star Swallower, it is a nightmare, a fatal disaster!

Although Ackerman, as a god, was just so uncomfortable under such a violent shock. But his hundreds of thousands of troops were completely devastated.

Most of his hundreds of thousands of troops are A-level or half-step S-level ordinary elite. In such a violent disaster, most of them were killed by shattering their internal organs or brains.

Even among the elite subordinates who reached the legendary level, a small part could not resist the violent impact and fell on the spot, and the rest were more or less injured.

This is where the danger and horror of the universe lies.

In the China country of the earth, the strength that can reach the A level is already a master. For ordinary people, it is already a superman.

But on the scale of the big universe, it is like a small ants that can die at any time. In the eyes of gods such as Ackerman, it can only be regarded as a trivial unknown soldier.

“Roar!”

Ackerman was furious and burst into earth-shattering roar, which was more tragic and angry than the roar of the dark demon Mamen. How could the three devil gods of Hell support such a decisive support and support so fast?

Between the three devil gods of hell, should n't they be suspicious of each other, even if they come to support the principle of lip death, should we first investigate and test?

How can there be such a fast attack directly?

Feeling countless men, he hadn't had time to land on the plane of hell, fight for him to kill the enemy, he had already killed and wounded countless, Ackerman felt his heart would be blown out.

Satan, a \*\*\*\* demon who came before, does not count, and now even the fallen demon comes to join in the fun.

Is it possible that someone secretly united the three demon gods?

Who is it, who is it? How dare you destroy the strategy of the innate true demons! ! !

“Your Majesty, this battle can no longer be fought.” Ackerman’s general, a demon king general of the innate true devil family, was full of worries in his eyes. “For today’s plan, only retreat to avoid its edge, After consolidating the army and contacting the alliance, come again to sweep the plane of hell! “

“Your Majesty.” Another great demon general, waving many tentacles, “But if we are retreating now, what will be done with the princes and his men?”

This general is obviously alien, and it seems to have the bloodline of the galaxy beast. An alien, who can be trusted by Akman and entrusted a general, can imagine that its strength is not weak.

The big devil general said with a cold face: “There is still a face saying that Bliss Maggie and their wastes? Even the aging mammon can’t stop it, even let him break the four-phase matrix with his real body. Otherwise, , Our Void Mothership has already landed safely on the plane of hell, and the army has gone out to sweep the hell. It does n’t have to be like this now, so many elite soldiers and generals die like this in vain! “

“That was an accident. It is now obvious that the three demon gods of \*\*\*\* have colluded with each other.” The tentacle monster Demon King reasoned and argued, “Mo Ji they went deep into the enemy’s rear to supervise the war, without merit and hardship. If they were abandoned and sacrificed, I am afraid It will damage His Majesty’s reputation. “

The rest of the generals also joined the debate and supported each other.

“Enough!” Ackerman’s gloomy eyes chilled and said angrily, “What time is this? I’m still struggling. Come, send them a message to the Bliss Devil Ji Trilis, let them retreat by themselves. I believe that with the alertness of Trix, she will definitely be able to withdraw. Now, we can no longer delay! “

Ackerman also wanted to save the Bliss Magic Ji, after all, they are three generals and dozens of magic generals. Even at the level of Ackerman who swallows the star, every big devil-level general is an important man, and losing one will be painful.

However, the three demon gods of Hell are now besieging Ackerman. If he dares to go back to save people, I am afraid he will hit the head of death.

Ackerman made a final decision and immediately ordered: “Retreat, wait for the ambassador to regroup, and then come to level the hell!”

It is indeed a congenital true demon. Even if he ran away, he shouted so majestically.

But Ackerman did make up his mind, this time after retreating. It is necessary to gather other colleagues to completely suppress the bloodbath of hell.

The Void Mothership is indeed a solid fortress that Ackerman has operated for countless years. Even if it has been hit hard, the damage is only some shell armor.

Soon, after separating several damaged parts from the cabin, Ackerman ordered the mothership to shake and readjust its center of gravity, and escaped to the distance with hundreds of propelling engines.

This is what makes the innate true demons extraordinary. After conquering some powerful technological races, we will use those races for ourselves and continue to absorb the strengths of others.

“kill!”

Satan, the \*\*\*\* demon god, saw where he would take the opportunity to beat down the water dog, driving the demon fortress and chasing and killing Ackerman. Flames rose from the fortress of Demon God, and instantly spread into an endless sea of fire, covering Ackerman’s Void Mothership.

Originally speaking, there is no air in the void of the universe, and the flame cannot burn. But how can the \*\*\*\* fire cast by Satan himself be equal to the kind of fire that requires oxygen to burn?

Purely in terms of the level of flame, it is better than Wang Yan’s level of flame.

Ackerman’s Void Mothership was enveloped by the fire of Hell, and without the use of energy protection means such as a defense matrix, those special metals burned and even softened. If you do not make any counterattack, I am afraid that Satan will be smelted into a melt.

“hateful!”

Ackerman’s eyes were cracking, and a vast magical skill was transported. The majestic energy condensed the Void Mothership as if it were in substance, so as to stop the invasion of Hellfire.

At the same time, only a few hundred battleships left quickly flew out of the void mothership. In each battleship, there was a legendary officer and a combat squad. Many small-scale pawns were shocked to death, and there is now a clear shortage of staff.

They are like a swarm coming out of the nest to kill the \*\*\*\* demon temple, constantly blasting the energy column, showing a strong and powerful momentum.

This was used by the dead soldiers in the rear of the palace. Under the circumstance of knowing that he was going to die, he violently launched a fierce attack on the devil Satan.

If the devil Satan ignores this army of dead soldiers, he will suffer a lot of trauma.

As a last resort, the demon \*\*\*\* Satan converges the fire of \*\*\*\* and focuses on dealing with these hundreds of dead.

Boom!

The dense battleships kept bursting in the void, like a grand firework.

In this way, after the Palace of the Dead, Ackerman’s Void Warship was able to escape and desperately escaped into the distance.

However, Satan is entangled, the fallen demon Samel is still continually killing, in the temple of fallen paradise, the four dark magic energy towers once again show their power, but this time they no longer charge attack, but in turn blast out Thinner black light beam.

The Void battleship that hit Ackerman kept trembling, the outer armor and parts, and the whole piece of the splash fell off. This move, despite the fact that Ackerman was half-dead and cursed at Samer, he did not dare to have any pause to have any entanglement with Samer.

After devouring and destroying the dead, Satan the Devil God once again bravely pursued Ackerman and his Void Mothership.

In this way, fighting all the way all the way, even to millions of kilometers away. Ackerman relied on the excellent performance and endurance of the Void Mothership to get rid of the desperate pursuit of Satan and Samel, and fled into the depths of the universe, and escaped far away, daring not to stay in the slightest.

At the same time that the Void Mothership escaped at a rapid speed, on the glorious and honorable throne, Ackerman's ugly and half-metal mask face was full of anger and unwillingness.

The seven or eight demon king generals who surrounded him were all silent, and they dared not say anything.

Originally this was a war of complacency and victory.

All the generals believe that this battle will be won, and all of them are thinking of gaining merits and benefits. In the beginning, there was even a quarrel over who went to the night demon king as a warlord.

In the end, the Bliss Magic Ji won and took the other two generals to the Hell Plane to supervise the war. This is simply picking up merits in Bai, which is enviable.

The inborn true demons are overbearing, sweeping the universe and extinct. I do n't know how many races. But this race dominates more than just relying on personal force.

They attach great importance to merits, as long as they have merits, they can exchange any desired weaponry, practice skills, military authority, and even when they have enough merits, they can be exchanged for an unowned god.

At that time, the devil generals envied the Bliss Devil Ji Bai to pick up a great deed.

Now think about it, each one shudders. If you really go to the front to supervise the war, it is estimated that your life is gone.

Poor Elysian Mochi, Bart of the Soul Evil Dragon, and the fearful messenger Ruckhouse are probably really going to be buried in the world of hell.

The general who has a good relationship with Bliss Mo Ji has frowned, and his mood is a bit low.

The generals who had a bad relationship with Bliss Mochi and even had hostile and competitive relationships with each other had a serious surface, but secretly sneered in their hearts. Cui Lisi, Cui Lisi, tell you to rely on the beauty in your daily life, and you want to please His Majesty Ackerman.

Not to mention the generals under Ackerman, they have their own considerations.

Ackerman's attack on this time was defeated and the losses were extremely heavy. Three generals were lost, not to mention, and at the same time there were forty demon king generals and a large number of troops.

The losses in the Nether Carrier are even more exaggerated. A large army of about 200,000 was shocked alive. Tens of thousands of legendary generals also lost two thousand.

Even, there are more than a dozen devil-level battles will be sacrificed for the rear.

The most important thing is that Ackerman's Nether Carrier has suffered the most losses. This is the old nest fortress he has operated for countless years. At least half of his financial and material resources are used to upgrade the Nether Carrier.

The Void Mothership is now half-killed, and the overall damage is more than half. Even if Ackerman repairs regardless of wealth and merit, it will take at least a century of effort to completely repair it.

What's more, this time the must-win battle has failed, and the merits and other things have already missed him. It is very good not to be reprimanded by the devil.

Vitality hurts.

Ackerman wanted to restore his peak strength in a short time, that was a fool's dream. Unless \*\*\*\* is merged with several good demon gods, \*\*\*\* can only be restored after digestion.

"Satan, Samer, Mamen!" Ackerman growled more and more angry, roaring, "I will definitely let your soul fly, and take away your deity!"

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At the same time Ackerman growled with hatred.

In the depths of the void, the two demon gods, Satan and Samel, controlling the demon temple, jointly eliminated the last wave of troops behind the temple.

"Hahaha ~" Satan, the demon god, said with great enthusiasm, "Brother Samuel, you and I are the first to join forces to fight the enemy. It's really refreshing. Unfortunately, Ackerman was so cunning that he ran away, but what a pity!"

Satan said it was a pity, but he was very proud.

It is not an easy task to wipe out a \*\*\*\* completely. Today's results have been very good, and there are still many loot to slowly clean up.

Now, not only has Ackerman been hit hard, the fragments of the Void Carriers they have laid down are also very precious materials. Not only can you study the excellent magic pattern system of the Innate True Devil family, and smelting forging equipment is also easy. Substance-level equipment substrate.

In addition, many cabins separated by the Void Mothership contain the technological secrets of the real demon family outside the territory. Once they can be analyzed and mastered, the benefits are endless.

“I want 60% of the loot.” Samal’s voice sounded cold.

“Why?”

Satan, the demon, exploded at once, “My temple is bigger than you, and the attack is more fierce than you. Even if I want to take 60%, I will take it.”

“Mamen has been abolished. Without me to support you, do you think you can beat Ackerman?” Samal’s voice became more and more arrogant. “Salvation, can’t we get 20% more?”

The two demon gods, discussing the four or four account, apparently excluded Mamen.

After Mamen dispatched the last blow before, there was no more action, I am afraid that the lamp has run out. A demon with a dead lamp, naturally cannot participate in the split.

Satan, the devil, saw Samuel’s determination and immediately turned his eyes. He said haha: “You and I have been neighbors in the same plane for so long, and we are already brothers. Let’s clean up the loot first, and then we will go back and split the money. After all, there is the threat of extraterrestrial demon, and we will be allies for a long time in the future. “

“Huh, Satan, are you trying to get your son to worry about this god?” Samuel, the demon’s voice, was a little more worried.

Compared to Satan, the devil, the devil is much more difficult.

But this time if this kid suddenly stood up, maybe the whole \*\*\*\* would fall into a huge catastrophe.

Satan, who was debunked, smiled awkwardly: “My son is so good, of course, let him sharpen up a lot, take over the Purgatory Demon domain early, and the gods can retire and retire early.”

During the talk, Satan, the devil sitting on the throne, couldn’t help but raised his head high, and there was a look that I was proud of my son.

“But you have forgotten.” The devil Samuel said lightly, “You said that when you analyzed the battle situation, the \*\*\*\* has been moved by you and promised to marry. Catherine has embraced the darkness thoroughly and got the most holy The approval of the tree. The original god, but cultivated her as a daughter and heir. In other words, your son is my son-in-law. “

The devil Samuel was originally a ambassador of tomorrow.

Strictly speaking, the Light Angel is not a race in the true sense, but a war race born by the God of Light using the Tree of Light.

Angels cannot reproduce offspring, and the fallen demon Samel cannot naturally reproduce offspring.

Any existence that can be recognized by the Darkest Holy Tree is Samuel's siblings and descendants in a broad sense. It is not surprising that Samuel treated Catherine the Dark Lady as her daughter.

"Uh ..." Satan, the demon god, suddenly choked up, feeling a little nervous in his heart. That stupid boy, would n't he really love him if he got married? Elbow desperately turned out?

What makes Demon God Satan even more disturbed is that this time the marriage is two in a row.

Neither the Dark Lady Catherine nor the Princess Ange seemed to be a simple and obedient woman.

As if seeing through Satan's worries, Samuel sneered in the temple: "The \*\*\*\* is like you, and he wants to train his successors as soon as possible. After the spoils are distributed, let the young people decide for themselves. . Let's go and see what happened to the old Mamen thief. "

After all, the demon temple has fallen to heaven, and it is flying toward the plane of hell. Although Samel spoke coldly, there was a hint of concern for Mamen in his tone.

His relationship with Mamen is much stronger than that of Satan, the devil.

After all, most of the time, he and Mamen joined forces to deal with Satan the devil.

"Hey, hello, your family, and so on." The demon \*\*\*\* Satan controlled the \*\*\*\* demon temple, chasing away, and firmly did not give Samer the opportunity to collect loot alone.

If the demon \*\*\*\* Mamen falls, the materials left behind by his real scorpion beast are very precious, and the core part can even create artifacts.

But the most valuable is the deity left over by the demon \*\*\*\* Mamen.

Inheriting the divine personality, but the best shortcut to become a deity, the difficulty is countless times lower than that of self-cultivation into a god.

Even if you do n't need it, it's a huge asset.

For a time, Satan's heart was a little tempting. Would you like to suddenly get into trouble and grab Mamen's divinity and return it to the baby son Mo Yan?

In this way, you can achieve the achievements of the two deities of father and son at the fastest speed.

However, this greedy thought was only hovering for a moment, and was left out of my mind. Right now the \*\*\*\* plane is shaking and the enemy will come back at any time.

With the characteristics of the extraterrestrial demon, when he was once again in hell, the overall strength of the Jedi was several times stronger than now.



Now is the time to unite sincerely and build a defensive alliance together. If \*\*\*\*\* is still infighting now, it is better to turn to the extraterrestrial demon as early as possible.

The vehicles of the temples of the two demon gods traveled back and forth to the plane of \*\*\*\*\* in the vast void.

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At the same time, the world of \*\*\*\*\* is plane.

This is a spooky gorge that is located in the depths of the dark demon realm and has little magic. The black free energy, which is full of corrosiveness, stretches like a fog and rain for thousands of miles. There are many fierce Warcraft and Demon criminals who do not know how many.

Even the demon residents in the dark demon cities nearby are not willing to enter this canyon hunting adventure.

Deep in the dark valley, there is a group of demon fugitives who have been entrenched for hundreds of years. Their leader is a demigod-level demon, so that they have been rampantly dominated by the dark demon army in the nearby big cities.

But now, the demon-level demon is kneeling on one knee, his expression full of fear and despair.

Not far from him, the brothers once laid all over the ground, and the eyes of the dead monsters widened, revealing endless strangeness, like pain and extreme satisfaction.

But their bodies and faces were withered like corpses, as if something had drained their life energy.

Suspended in front of the demon king is a beautiful lady with purple skin and a pair of little horns.

The image of the female demon was somewhat embarrassed, with many injuries on her body, but there were flashes of fierce energy fluctuations in her eyes. The jade hand was pressed on the head of the demon leader. Predatory absorption.

This female witch with purple skin is really the bliss devil Ji Cui Lisi who escaped to heaven in the hands of Wang Yan.

As a result, the majestic life energy poured into the body of Bliss Maggie, and her body's injuries were recovering at an extremely rapid rate. The skin became more tender and moist, and she was faintly covered with a faint purple brilliance.

On the other hand, the demon described the withering, and soon turned into a withered corpse with a strange look in his eyes, as if a gust of wind could blow him away.

“Hoo ~”

Bliss Mo Jitan spit out a turbid breath, and a charming expression appeared on her glamorous face.

It was just the next moment that a fierce rage broke out in her eyes, “Damn Demon Boy, you can hide deep enough, not only there are so many Demon Kings, but your personal strength is even more exaggerated. Let me bliss the illustrious Ji Ji Lisi suffered such a big loss. This hatred, I will

definitely repay it ten times and one hundred times. If you do n't \*\*\*\*\* you into a corpse, you will never give up. “

Under her anger, her jade hand waved at will, and all the corpses were turned into powder, completely disappearing into the world.

After venting, the Bliss Mo Ji's eyes were dignified and unwilling.

Earlier she received a message from the main actor Ackerman that the Void Mothership tried to join forces with the three Demon Gods and lost it. She had already retreated first, allowing Cui Lisi and others to take action, lurking confidently, waiting for the Void Mothership to return.

The message was pretty good, but in fact Trilis understood that they were abandoned as abandoned children.

“Damn Ackerman.” Bliss Mo Ji's eyes were resentful and malicious, and he roared unwillingly. “The old lady has fought for you for many years, no credit and hard work. Dare to say that she abandoned it. Hum, this old lady Qiu remembers Now. “

Bliss Maggie is not a stupid and loyal man. Although Ackerman is a demon \*\*\*\*\* strong, but if she abandons her Triris in a critical moment, she will have a chance to bite a piece of meat on him.

“It is imperative to restore the injury as soon as possible.” Bliss Mo Ji's eyes flashed, his heart was already fixed on the next target, and he murmured coldly, “Mo Yan, Ackerman, you all wait for the old lady.”

Let's just say, Bliss Mo Ji's body flickered and disappeared into the present moment, misty without a trace.

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Same time period.

The war that took place in the Dark Devil's God City continues.

With the support of the army of Wang Yan and the army of the Dark Lady. The war of rebellion in God Capital was not only contained, but also surrounded and suppressed the rebels and the extraterrestrial demon army.

“Damn magic flame!” Prince Yeblad roared a few brave demon elves, roaring and roaring, “Why, why should you fight against this Prince everywhere.”

The war within the entire God Capital has been extremely detrimental to the father and son of the Night Devil.

From time to time, some generals and soldiers were killed to collapse, trying to fly into the sky and leave the battlefield. But none of these escaped soldiers had a good ending. Because the current air supremacy has been completely lost to the hands of Wang Yan and the Dark Saint.

There are not many flying troops under Wang Yan, but they are very elite. They are the legendary elite of 500 succubus and eagle succubus, and the 200 legendary horoscopes led by Antalya.

Because the leader of the succubus, Meier, and the leader of the Hawk Banshee have not yet been promoted to the demigod level. In order to unify the command, Wang Yan let Antalya temporarily command all the Sky Corps.

The mission of the Sky Corps is not to kill the enemy directly, but to provide long-range support and block the battlefield.

A small team of dozens of Night Demon Clan soldiers collapsed, fluttered their wings to the sky, and desperately escaped into the distance, but they were intercepted by a team of fifty Envoys. The two sides seem to have similar numbers, but only eight or nine of the team's defeats are legendary, and most of the remaining are A-level or half-step S-level soldiers.

Wang Guang's envoys of the future are all legendary elite angels. Antalya is also a demigod war angel. After the team of Night Demon Crushed soldiers was intercepted, they were instantly desperate. After a symbolic revolt, they threw their helmets and abandoned their armor.

Subsequently, another team of succubus and eagle succubus stepped forward to perform spiritual charm, display spiritual charm, and bound bundle, and within a few minutes, the team of captives was completed.

The team of Tomorrow Envoy did not even take a look at it. Under the captain of the legendary peak, he rushed to the next team's goal. The more the war hits behind, the more defeated soldiers escaped.

Once these broken soldiers have lurked after escaping, it may become a hidden danger for Ange to rule the dark demon domain. Now when their morale collapses and they are desperate, all are just right.

As the team wore white light armor, blonde hair, and white and sacred, invincible light, the envoy was gone.

A spoiled succubus ensnaring a captive, dissatisfied with a sneer: "Everyone is pretending to be tall and sacred and inviolable. Speaking of them, isn't their chief Antalya a slave girl?"

Most of the eagle body demon under Wang Yan's background are not good, and have experienced too much suffering and helplessness in order to survive. Naturally, I can't bear the look of those bright future angels with such radiance, grim expression, and solitude.

"Be careful to hear from Antalya." A legendary succubus persuaded in a small voice, "She is now our commander."

Before the Envoy of the Light did not appear, the Succubus and the Hawks also looked down on each other.

The Hawk Enchantress thinks that the succubus enchantment is too heavy, and she does nothing to please the male. However, the succubus thinks that the eagle body succubus is fake and tall, and has obviously engaged in a lowly occupation, but it needs to look like a tall and pure one that pretends to be silt.

Within the two races, there was no shame.

But now facing the family of the angel of tomorrow, the two parties unanimously united and vaguely resisted the enemies riding on their heads.

Antalya, not far away, led a group of personal soldiers standing in the sky, sitting in command. With her strength, how can the grumbles of the harpy and succubus not be heard?

It's just that her peerless pretty face was very cold, and she didn't care. She turned to Mo Yan, no, to be exact, she turned to Wang Yan. That comes from the will of the bright Father and God.

Even in order to avoid suspicion, the Father of Light also made an order to expel her from the system of the Light Kingdom, and swore that the only loyal person was Wang Yan. Although she did not understand why the bright Father and God valued Wang Yan so much, but the ending was so, she would follow the promise and serve Wang Yan as the master.

According to the promise, even if Wang Yan asked her to wield a sword to attack the Father of Light, she would not be able to disobey.

In this way, Antalya has completely regarded Wang Yan as the monarch. Although they are uncomfortable with those succubus and harpy, they don't care too much. After all, everyone is under the command of the same prince.

Wang Yan's order is her duty.

Tomorrow's brains are all shafts, but shafts also have shaft benefits. Once swearing loyalty, there will be almost no rebellion unless the faith collapses and the soul degenerates into a fallen angel.

In addition to the flying legion led by Antalya, it is the fallen angel legion from the fallen demon domain that is responsible for blocking another sky. The legion, led by the Dark Lady Catherine, also intercepted the broken soldiers and supported the situation.

Compared with the eagle succubus and the succubus under the same lord, Antalya is particularly concerned about the fallen angels, full of hostility in their hearts, seeing them as traitors, all the angels have no hidden eyes on the fallen Angels have a strong hostility and contempt.

The fallen angels, too, hate and hate the light tomorrow.

As a result, the two sides defended each other in a clear sky.

In addition to the Sky Corps, Wang Yan's ground troops were particularly fierce when they charged. The barbarians and ogres are a very brave and direct race.

Deeply favored by "His Royal Highness", they are extremely loyal to Wang Yan. Nowadays, they are even trained and armed into real soldiers. Without reaching legendary strength, they are not eligible to enter the regular army right now.

Such an army, naturally brave and unmatched, killed the night demon clan and the alliance of the extraterrestrial monsters in a row.

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“Roar ~”

Ablon Giant Hammer, leading the clan to continue to charge forward, they are like a group of tanks, rushing in the battlefield, and they are invincible. The enemies blocking him were crushed into meat sauce.

“boom!”

Ablon smashed several elite night demon clan with a hammer, his fierce eyes directed at the night blade prince.

Although Prince Nightblade is also a demigod-level strongman, he has long been broken from his mind. When facing the terrible Ablon, he was already a bit chilled in the heart, and commanded his own soldiers to top, and he retreated back crazy.

It will be the courage of the soldiers, and the previous actions of Prince Night Blade have already secretly despised the soldiers and soldiers under his command. Now he faced the Ogre Slave Corps, and he didn't even have the guts to fight desperately. Instead, he let his soldiers die.

The hearts of the soldiers were both fear and anger.

I do not know which one of the first soldiers dropped the weapon first, took off the armor and knelt down on the ground to surrender. However, such an action triggered a chain reaction. The rest of the soldiers followed suit and surrendered. For a time, hundreds of princes at Night Blade surrendered and knelt on the ground.

“Dare you!”

Night Blade Prince was so angry that his eyes were cracking, and a spit of blood spewed out. According to the tradition of the entire world of hell, once the Lord is about to die, all living soldiers will be buried. Therefore, the pro-bearers will take the initiative and fight to protect the generals.

But these personal soldiers of Prince Night Blade surrendered on their knees while he was still alive, which was unheard of.

With such a strange shape, even Wang Yan, who stood at the top of the sky and overlooked the entire battlefield, was slightly surprised: “How can the prince of the night blade surrender?”

As a general, even some incompetent generals. When selecting pro-military soldiers, we must always strive for excellence, not only focusing on strength but also on character, and often enveloping pro-military soldiers.

In addition to the tradition of hell, the Lord will fight the tradition of burying his own soldiers. There is no personal soldier, dare not to spare no effort to protect the general.

But this happened.

“It’s just the prestige of His Royal Highness, which has shocked the entire Night Demon Clan.” Zoe, the eagle body entourage beside Wang Yan, showed his admiration in his eyes. “His Royal Highness’s banner is where he is.

“Hehe ~ I don’t want to engage in personal worship.” Wang Yan smiled and said not to engage in personal worship, but his heart was dark.

The world of \*\*\*\* is respected by the strong, and personal worship is a natural thing.

In fact, Wang Yan himself was secretly self-satisfied. He came to Hell World only three years ago, but he has already broken into a huge foundation. Now the legendary elite under his command has reached half a million, placed on the earth, can sweep the entire earth.

This is also an amazing soldier against the invasion of the abyss in the future. In addition, Sister An Ge also successfully found, and reached the result of the upcoming marriage.

This time the main purpose of \*\*\*\* and his party have been achieved one by one.

After this battle is over, look for an opportunity to go back to earth to see your family.

Prior to this, Wang Yan was under great pressure. He had the opportunity to return to Earth several times and did not go back. Now he has at least half of the stones in his heart. For a time, Wang Yan’s heart was slightly hot.

The topic returns to the battlefield.

Moreover, those soldiers who said that Prince Night Blade surrendered on their knees, let Prince Night Blade collapse and vomit blood. The rest of the ordinary soldiers would see the same, and they also collapsed.

Even the prince’s personal soldiers have surrendered. They ordinary soldiers, when do not wait to surrender at this time?

As for the blame, they are not afraid at all. Everything has come to this point, and the fool knows that the rebellion of the father and son of the night evil is completely defeated. They have a 90% chance of losing their lives. How can they blame them?

What’s more, it’s not just these little pawns who surrendered.

Even the pro soldiers surrendered, and the pro soldiers must be prosecuted first.

Speaking of these, these Night Demon tribes still blame two fathers and sons of the Night Devil, but they are not capable of fart, but dare to rebel? Yesha Big Devil is even better, that Prince Yeblan is simply the daddy’s garbage, and what his face calls himself a prince. Compared with the Lord of the Infernal Demon’s Demon Flames, it is really a worthless waste.

As the general trend diminishes, the night demons have surrendered.

When morale collapses completely, surrender and escape are contagious. Once the army collapses, unless there is any way of crying ghosts and gods, it is really powerless to return to the sky.

“Kill! Grab the Nightblade kid ~” The huge mountain-shaped Ablon Giant Hammer, the roaring sky and earth tremble, and every step of the step, a huge footprint was jumped out of him on the ground of God.

“Kill, kill, kill!”

The ogres fighters swarmed up, and the descendants evaded. Night Blade Prince was frightened and wanted to run away, but it was too late. First he was slammed by an ogre, then a dozen ogre swarmed up and pressed him under him.

“Hahaha ~” A female ogre wearing a full body armor grinned rampantly, “Prince Yebla, do you remember me?”

That female ogre is the female ogre that ravaged the Prince of Night Blade last time.

As soon as this sound came out, Prince Night Blade shuddered and shouted, “No!”

The descending soldiers kneeling on the ground once again scorned Prince Yeren. The princes of the whole family should not be desperate in the face of such humiliation?

Sure enough, the trash prince is the trash prince.

The Night Devil King, who is fighting to kill the enemy, can't stop the erosion of the whole battle situation, and the speed of the collapse of the army. He, who was so majestic, was only sighing in the sky at this time, counting it all, but he didn't expect it to be defeated in the end.

And it is the son of the demon God Satan who is responsible for all these results-the kid of Moyan.

Not treat me at all times, not treat me at all times.

Yesha Big Devil's face was blue, his ambitions were dripping, and the whole image suddenly became much older. Look at his son, then look at Mo Yan. Yesha Big Devil had the urge to strangle the stupid son.

Waste, what a waste!

“Seize the rebel thief Yesha ~” The army under Wuya Ange is also full of momentum, chopping melons and vegetables all the way to kill Yesha Big Devil. Wherever they passed, the night demons and generals surrendered one after another.

However, the Great Demon King Ye Sha deserved to be the owl who dared to rebel against the Mamen. Even if he was exhausted, he would rather die in the face of the fierce enemy forces. With one's own strength, fight against the Uya Ange army.

After dozens of legendary elite soldiers were killed by the night demon king Li Li, he was cut off by a legendary peak-level war butcher.

With the rebellious leader Ye Sha the demon king died.

A small number of Night Demon clan people who were still resisting suddenly lost their last fighting spirit and knelt down to surrender.

At this time, the whole \*\*\*\* was on the battlefield, and only two generals who were resisting the extraterrestrial demon, Bart, the Soul Evil Dragon, and Lukehouse, the air abuser.

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They are all generals under Ackerman's command, the standard big devil-level strong. With pure heads-up strength, one can stand up to several demigods. But even so, in front of tens of thousands of elite soldiers, the big devil-level strong can't resist.

Uya Ange wears a black crown and floats in the air, directing the army to siege the soul-eating Dragon King Bart and Ruckhouse. Under the absolute siege, Bart and Ruckhouse were suppressed into the corner of the dark \*\*\*\* city.

The extraterrestrial demon regiments under the command of the two great demon kings only left two or three hundred each, and most of them were injured. In such an erosive situation, morale is naturally very low.

However, after all, the extraterrestrial demon is an extraterrestrial demon, even if the situation has collapsed, it still has not surrendered, but it is desperately resisted under the leadership of two generals. Despite the fierce offensive of the army under Uya Ange, it would be impossible to win them without paying a huge price.

"Batt the Soul Evil Dragon, Ruckhouse, the tyrannical messenger." Uya Ango floated in the air, awe-inspiring temperament, just like a goddess who had just been promoted. Her majestic voice passed to the ears of the two great demon kings. One game, give you a chance to surrender. "

"Surrender?" Lukehouse was born of an innate true demon, and his personality was extremely proud, and he laughed loudly, "I am an innate innocent general who will surrender to you a country demon?"

Under rage, Ruckhouse wielded a double-edged axe blazing with green fire, and led Yu to break through the first horse. Every time he wielded a double-edged axe, the above-mentioned fire would cause a burst of whistling, like a ghost crying Howling, breathtaking.

The war butchers under Uya Ange are also considered elite, but in front of Ruckhouse, there is no one-size-fits-all. His double-edged big axe is comparable to a secondary artifact. Even if it is glued to the fire for a minute and a half, it will be burned by the soul of the gods with great pain.

Ruckhouse is so furious, but Bart, the Soul Evil Dragon, is silent, neither breaking through nor answering.

This made Wuya Ange seem to see hope, and she persuaded to surrender again: "Dragon King Bart, I don't think you are like a congenital demon. It is a matter of life and death, please also consider seriously. As long as you are willing to surrender, I will call you Out of the two cities, for your clan to inhabit and multiply, all powers are higher than that of the dark demon. "



The face of Soul Evil Dragon King Bart's face has been condensed. There are less than thirty cities in the Dark Demon Realm, and the division of the two cities has already shown the generosity of Princess Dark Song. What's more, they can also have the same power as other demons.

Now the Dragon Clan is nominally a subordinate of Ackerman, but it is actually more than a pure blood congenital demon. It is only a little better than the lower slave army.

For a time, Bart, the soul-evil dragon king, was moved: "If the princess is willing to accept my whole dragon clan, Bart is willing to lead the clan to serve the princess."

Not far away, Ruckhouse turned back and said angrily: "Bart, how dare you betray the lord !?"

Bart did not speak, but looked at Uya Ange in silence, hoping to get her consent.

"Dragon race is a brave and warlike advanced race." Wuya Ange said, "The princess represents the dark demon, welcome all dragon races to join." Such a good thing, Wuya Ange will certainly not refuse.

She also saw that although the Dragon Clan was inferior to the innate innocence, it did not have to be weaker from higher demons such as the Night Demons or Purgatory Demons.

With the joining of the Dragon Clan, the strength of the entire Dark Devil will rise to a new level, at least to offset the power loss caused by this great chaos.

After a pause, Uya Ange glanced coldly at the Rookhouse who was ranting and cursing, and his voice was cold: "Just to show sincerity, the Dragon King should know what to do."

Bart took a deep breath, with a strong murderous expression in his eyes: "The subordinates obey the princess's orders." After speaking, he roared and rushed to the Ruckhouse.

Everyone is not a fool. How could Princess Darksong accept him without reservation if he Bart did not vote?

The best vote now is to kill Ruckhouse and completely break with Ackerman.

"Bart, you're so brave." Ruckhouse exasperated. "Aren't you afraid that the lord will turn to you to settle the bill?"

"Humph!" Bart killed Lukehouse, sneering. "Ackerman betrayed us and fled after the defeat. What is the purpose of this monarch? Lukehouse, since you refuse to be loyal to Princess Darksong, then Just die. "

In an instant, the two great demon kings fought together, each of which made frequent moves, killing them in darkness.

It was just that the Ruckhouse was too expensive, and the morale was insufficient. But, desperate to make a name for himself, exploded his head with a sub-artifact keel. The generation of great devil who swallowed the star apostle, and then fell, still died in the hands of former colleagues.

Following Lukehouse's death, his men lost their determination to resist and surrendered.

Bart grabbed Ruckhouse's body and knelt down on one knee to Uya Ange: "It's fortunate that the subordinate is not humiliating and killed Ruckhouse."

"Okay." Uya Ange applauded. "From the Soul Evil Dragon King Bart, starting today, you and the Dragon Clan are members of my Dark Demon Realm. Both the glory and the loss will be damaged. After the war, an introductory ceremony will be held. "

"Thank you, Princess." Bart's face was grateful.

Along with the death of Ruckhouse, Bart, the Soul Evil Dragon surrendered. This rebellious battle is completely over.

The Dark Demon Temple, and the entire Demon God, were almost destroyed.

The victorious party gave a cathartic roar.

The one who failed to be captive was all uneasy, not knowing what fate would greet them next.

Wuya Ange arranged for the old \*\*\*\* servant Walt and his son to clean the battlefield, presided over the captives and other work.

She couldn't wait to call Wang Yan and the Dark Lady and other earth partners into the Demon Temple, and asked Wang Yan with dignity: "How is the war above? Is my father all right?"

In fact, Uya Ange didn't feel very cold to the father of the demon who appeared suddenly. However, when he finally desperately for himself, completely touched her heart, so that she truly accepted the father.

Wang Yan's face was a bit dull: "Just now the Satan Demon God's Demon Temple, sent me a message, the situation is very bad. Sister Ange, you have to hold on."

Wu Ya An Ge Jiao shocked, although he knew that his father went to Ackerman desperately this time, absolutely fierce. But after hearing the news, it was really struck by lightning.

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"Sister Ange ~" Wang Yan gently hugged her in her arms and comforted softly, "Father-in-law fought against Ackerman, heroic and invincible. I believe that he is in the spirit of the heavens, I am more willing to see you cheer up and bring his gods Business is booming. "

"Xiaoyan, I understand." Wuya Ange didn't have the breath of a strong woman in the past, but snuggled like a bird in the arms of Wang Yan, sobbing heartbrokenly, "But I have no parents since childhood. Now he finally has a father, but he has n't respected his filial piety, so he went. "

Wang Yan softly comforted himself.

After more than half an hour of coaxing, Uya Ange's mood eased slightly.

It is also at this time.

In the demon temple of Satan, the purgatory demon, once again sent a message to Wang Yan: “My son Moyan, I have returned with Samuel. I also dragged back Mamen’s body.”

Speaking of Mamen’s body, Satan’s mood was slightly depressed. After all, the fall of a demon \*\*\*\*\* always made him feel sad for rabbit and dead fox. What’s more, Mamen, the demon god, has been fighting him for so many years, and he feels affection as an enemy between each other.

“Sister An Ge, you don’t have to come forward on this matter.” Wang Yan said, “Resume in the dormitory, I will deal with everything.” Then, Wang Yan asked the Dark Lady, “Nana, do it for me. Take care of Sister An Ge. “

Dark Saint Catherine looked at Wang Yan’s eyes slightly complicated, but hesitated and agreed. When she led her army to support the Dark Demon Realm, she already heard the mention of His Majesty the Fallen Demon God.

The extraterrestrial invaders invade, and \*\*\*\*\* must unite with the outside world. In order to increase the binding power of the covenants, Satan, the purgatory demon, proposed a marriage, and His Majesty Samuel agreed.

And the so-called marriage, it turned out that Wang Yan married Uya Ange and her at the same time ...

This is a ridiculous thing to put on the earth. It is estimated that Wang Yan will be scolded by countless people as a scumbag. But in the world of hell, it is a matter of course. A strong man, especially a big devil king, which one is not the beauty of thousands of people in the harem?

As a result, the mood of the Dark Lady is a little complicated.

Where did Wang Yan expect the Dark Lady’s emotions to be so weird? She was anxious to deal with Mamen’s affairs, and she disappeared on the spot with a flick of her figure. When he appeared again, he had reached the top of the temple.

He fluttered his wings into the sky one after another, and after breaking through the atmosphere, he saw two shrines and palaces hovering outside the atmosphere.

The two temples have very different styles and slightly different sizes, but they exude powerful and terrible coercion.

However, what attracted Wang Yan’s attention at this time was a giant starry sky scorpion beast lying in the void behind the Satan’s Temple of Purgatory, even though it had lost its vitality, it could still be towering like a mountain, exuding divine might.

That is the real body of Mamen.

Seeing him with so many scars on his body, Wang Yan can completely imagine how fierce and magnificent that battle between him and Ackerman was. It’s a pity that, after all, it fell.

This is the first time Wang Yan has seen the gods fall.

“Wuer Moyan.” Satan’s phantom appeared in front of Wang Yan and said, “Mamen’s body has been dragged back. How do you decide to deal with it? Do you want to divide the material into three points?”

“Give the divinity to Sister An Ge.” Wang Yan said without hesitation. “As for his remains, build a sleeping tomb and bury it.”

The divine personality is the most important core of a deity. If she inherits to Ange, her chances of becoming a \*\*\*\*\* in the future will be great.

“Son, aren’t you?” Satan, the demon god, was a little shocked. “This is the body material of a god. I don’t know how many high-quality weapons and equipment can be built. You just buried it like this?”

Nonsense, what can you do without burying?

Wang Yan would n’t use his father-in-law ’s body as a material. He said angrily: “You ’re going to fall back, and I ’ll bury you too.”

“Cough ~”

Satan, the devil, is so mad, how can his son curse his father in person?

However, Satan, the devil, was a distressed son after all, and he could n’t help with this son. He said helplessly: “Waste if you want to waste, but you have to mention it to Princess Darksong. But we saved the Dark Realm, more or less. Resources compensate for allies. “

Wang Yan widened his eyes and looked at Satan the devil in surprise: “Hey, old man, you are so embarrassed to mention? The dark \*\*\*\*\* realm of Princess Ange has just suffered rebellion, and the vitality is seriously injured. You even want to squeeze resources to make things worse? From an ally’s point of view, or from your daughter-in-law’s point of view, you should actively support a resource to help her recover her vitality as soon as possible. “

Satan, the devil, almost didn’t go up in one breath. The son had just fallen in love. Before the kiss was settled, he began to elbow out.

“Satan, your son is right.” The phantom of the devil Samuel appeared and said, “Now is the time when our three demon domains are united. As an ally, your most powerful natural reason should support the weak. . “

Devil God Satan is bored, and always feels like he is on a thief ship.

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Time passed by, and more than a month passed.

With the efforts of Wang Yan and other friends, the task of sweeping the tail of the dark \*\*\*\*\* realm was all finished. At the same time, Wang Yan and Wuya Ange and the Dark Lady held an engagement ceremony.

Such a happy event naturally dilutes the sadness of the dark \*\*\*\*\* realm, and gradually settles down from the war of rebellion.

And our story continues.

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Earth.

Spring season.

A mysterious base dividing hundreds of kilometers of uninhabited area.

Here, it is the outpost to contact hell. This outpost is specifically responsible for docking with Wang Yan in hell. Most of the time, he receives batches of rare materials.

This day is as usual.

The entire base is operating as usual, ready to receive a batch of resources from hell.

However, when the space node is activated and the energy fluctuation is stable, an accident occurs.

“Uh ~”

Located in a space node at one end of the earth, a huge physique, wearing a red battle armor all over the body, the majestic purgatory demon emerged from the space vortex, spreading its huge wings and hanging in the air.

The terrifying majesty spread on all sides of it, and the hot air of the scorching hellfire lifted the thick mist, forming a circle of ripples.

“Is this the earth?” Its fierce eyes swept around, sniffing its nose, “Ji Jie, good fresh air, so light gravity, interesting and interesting.”

Between his speeches, his extremely penetrating gaze inadvertently swept onto a human soldier, grinning and revealing his terrifying fangs.

The human soldier suddenly stiffened, and felt as if he had been stared at by a peerless beast. He took a few steps backwards, his throat grunted, and his sweat slipped.

But the soldier was so terrified in his heart that his gun was unstable.

Dududu ~

At the base of the earth, a series of sharp thorns sounded. The soldiers stationed rushed out of the barracks and entered their respective defensive points. Each of these human soldiers is a carefully selected warrior from the major forces, with rich combat experience and very strong personal qualities.

Even if you do n't use firearms, you can get a F-level or E-level judgment in the superpower field based on physical fitness alone. If fully armed, even some D-class superpowers may not be their opponents.

Today, they are far more than the days when they were soldiers in the army.

Liu Dazhuang is an example. He grew up in the countryside and refused to study hard. He had no culture. When he grew up, he became a soldier. With excellent physical quality and hard work, he learned a good skill in the army.

In the troop contest, he won the top three. It is also among the best in the marksmanship, and its overall quality is very good.

Now that I have come to the Earth Defense Base, the training is more than ten times stricter than before. But again, treatment is more than ten times better. Every time you train, you will be given nutritional medicine.

That kind of nutrients is very powerful. Once you drink it, you will be full of energy and your physical fitness will continue to advance by leaps and bounds. Although he did not inspire any superpowers, his strength and speed have exceeded that of Olympic athletes and far exceeded the limits of ordinary humans.

The weapons and equipment used are also very different from the original troops. A set of sci-fi red composite armor is enough for him to resist most firearms. Some deadly vital parts are even thicker and thicker, which can actually resist the power of the sniper rifle.

What is even more incredible is that this composite armor also has the effect of buffering shock waves. You know that on the battlefield, many people die under the shock wave of shells.

However, this red composite armor weighs as much as 35 kilograms. After being put on, ordinary people have difficulty walking. And Zhao Dazhuang wore it, still moving freely, still holding an assault rifle with the same sense of technology.

It is not the lack of scientific and technological power that restricts human beings from increasing the power of firearms. It 's the physical limitations of human soldiers, and it 's not necessary. Now that mankind is facing a strong enemy in the abyss, it is natural to invest a lot of manpower and material resources to develop more powerful weapons.

Zhao Dazhuang's assault rifle weighed 18 kilograms and used a 12.6mm caliber design. Each bullet is comparable to a powerful sniper rifle bullet.

And what is more terrible than the sniper rifle is that the assault rifle can be fired and fired continuously.

A human soldier equipped with such terrible equipment can easily tear a D-class superpower. Even against the C-level superpowers, there is also the ability to fight. If it is a team action, it can even deal with B-level superpowers.

The most important thing is that human beings are constantly developing, and various powerful new weapons are rapidly being updated and iterated. I believe that sooner or later, an ordinary human soldier will be able to fight against an A-class enemy after taking on his rifle.

In the human base.

There are many soldiers similar to Liu Dazhuang.

But no matter how many people there are, it is difficult to counteract the pressure of that terrible demon.

“What’s going on?” In the command room, a woman in a white robe and glasses full of intellectual breath frowned. She held the glasses frame and stared at the sudden demon, and said in a cold voice, “Isn’t there a newsletter saying that after the space node is opened, will he send a batch of \*\*\*\* flame steel to come over? demon.”

This woman, even Dean Yun Zhiyun, who is afraid of tigers like Wang Yan.

“Chief Yun.” Said a general with a chilled expression. “According to the normal process, this should indeed be the case. However, the purgatory demon appeared.”

“Dididi ~”

The technician on the side shouted palely, “The energy of that purgatory demon is as high as 10,000 points ... Yes, it is a purgatory demon king.” In this base, because there are so many contacts with the \*\*\*\* side, for the parties of \*\*\*\*\* The forces also have information and understanding.

Everyone knows that the demigod is not called the demigod, but the devil. A purgatory demon is almost equal to the top fighting power of the earth.

Ten thousand points?

Purgatory Demon King!

Everyone’s heart sank at once. This is the third-highest data after the energy measuring instrument was developed. The highest one is more than 12,000 points, that is Yan Zun, the master of the earth.

The second-highest data is the energy data measured by Yan Zun’s wife Linghu Yaofei, which is more than 11,000 points.

The energy of this purgatory demon king, although slightly inferior to Yan Zun and Linghu Yaofei, is a standard demigod-level energy level.

The demigod level is so few in the whole earth.

Everyone’s heart is full of fear. This devil can easily destroy the entire base. Even two legendary masters sitting in town can’t resist.

“Did Wang Yan’s base have been breached?” Dean Yun’s eyes chilled, “Inferno Demon captured our earth through space nodes?” The demon-level strongman, even in the \*\*\*\* world of the strong, The princes who are also sitting on the side of the party cannot come out casually.

Is this impossible? The last time I communicated with Wang Yan, everything clearly went smoothly.

It is now.

The purgatory demon roared and said in a proficient earth Chinese language: “Earth man, give you a chance to surrender this king, otherwise, don’t blame the king for eating you.”

The majestic power enveloped the entire base, and even the air froze. Panic pressure, like a general in the last days.

How is it possible to surrender?

Yun Zhi said indifferently: "The demon who speaks loudly, we will find a way to hold him back and quickly notify Master Yan Zun to come to support him."

Having said that, if this demon king really shows his power, the entire base will definitely not be able to drag Yan Zun forward.

Just when everyone was desperate in their hearts, ready to fight the devil blood to the end. A cold voice sounded from behind the demon king: "Red and confused, are you full and supported? Who made you shine here?"

As soon as this voice came out, the monstrous fiendish purgatory demon suddenly showed a flattering flattery: "Boss, you're here. Didn't the younger brother want to be a horse's pawn? All caught up and became rich as slaves. "

"Boss?"

Everyone's already desperate heart shattered in an instant. Everyone was ashamed, and their eyes were full of fear.

A purgatory demon is enough to kill the entire base easily. But it came even more fierce ~

When it was over, the earth people were really disaster-ridden and the wolf hadn't left yet, so a tiger came.

"Snapped!"

As soon as the voice of the Purgatory Demon King fell, he was slapped on the head with a slap and almost fell to the ground.

The voice said angrily: "Catch you a big head ghost, I said to you that we came to the earth to learn advanced experience. Then dare to talk nonsense and go mine for three years."

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"Learn advanced experience?"

The leaders of the base on the earth, when they heard this term, honestly said that their hearts were a bit broken.

They were instructed to stay at the entrance of hell, in order to meet the son of flame and receive the resources that the son of flame hunted back from hell. Secondly, it is also necessary to study the overall situation of the \*\*\*\*\* plane.



But the deeper the study of the plane of hell, the more terrified people on the earth at the base are. What a terrible world is that?

According to the available data, it is preliminarily vaguely inferred that the \*\*\*\* plane is a terrestrial planet with a terrifying diameter of 90,000 kilometers and a surface area of more than 25.4 billion square kilometers.

The surface area of the earth is about 510 million square kilometers, which is only one fiftieth of the \*\*\*\* plane.

It stands to reason that such a huge terrestrial planet will produce gravitational forces far more than many times that of the earth, but the real result is that the gravity of the \*\*\*\* plane is only five times that of the earth, that is, 5 G.

It is difficult for ordinary humans to survive in hell, but a super-cultivator who can successfully cultivate can fully cope with it.

This makes scientists on Earth a little puzzled, and the information is too vague to carry out further research.

Hell World, even more amazing, is the strength of the species living there. What C-level D-level, superpowers who are already very powerful among ordinary people on earth, can only be regarded as the bottom of the food chain in the world of hell.

And the earth-like fairy-like characters in the earth are at most a little lord level existence in hell. There are countless small lords of this level in the entire world of hell.

According to the latest news, some of the most elite troops in Hell are the lowest level of land gods.

This makes the high-level people of the earth tremble and feel terrible. The land fairy above the ground can only be a soldier in the elite army ...

But this is not the scariest.

Behind there are demon kings comparable to demigods, and demon kings with greater strength, and even three demon gods. Those demon gods, not only exist in mythology, but really exist.

If any demon comes to earth, the whole earth will be easily destroyed by the other party.

Such a terrible high-level planet, even the Devil-level strong will come, and claim to come to the earth to learn advanced experience, which naturally makes some emotions collapse inexplicably.

The purgatory demon king who came out earlier seemed to have counseled at once, and said hurriedly, "The boss taught us that we came to the earth to investigate and learn advanced experience."

As the words of the Purgatory Demon King fell, a taller and more burly physique, the terrifyingly purgatory Demon King slowly appeared. Compared with the previous purgatory demon king, its breath is very restrained, but it gives people a more terrible sense of suffocation. Just one stop there, there is an invincible momentum that is unique and exclusive.

Everyone at the base was dumbfounded, and even the atmosphere didn't dare to pant. Fearing to make the other party unhappy, he threw a big move and wiped out the entire base.

Among all the people, only Yun Zhi, the person in charge of the base technology, had a bright eyesight, not only did he not feel scared, but also full of excitement, he pursed his lips and said, "A strong and strong purgatory demon, its The genetic bloodline must be very advanced. If you use its genes to give birth to a baby ... "

As soon as this remark came out, all the leaders around him looked at her like a pervert, and couldn't help hiding her from her.

Dean Yun Da is usually abnormal enough, and all kinds of terrible experiments are endless. Now that he is so interested in a purgatory demon and wants to have a baby together, is this a general human being?

Fortunately, Wang Yan did not hear this sentence, otherwise he might turn his head back to hell. Dean Yun Da is so terrible, even if he becomes a purgatory demon, he can't escape her claws.

However, fortunately, Dean Yun 's wonderful performance dissipated the tension of the leaders of the Earth base.

At the same time, one figure after another appeared from the space vortex one after another.

There are Indira, the goddess of Shiva from India, the desert emperor from the mysterious ancient country of Africa, and Wu Wujie and Zhang Weidao from China. The most amazing thing is that there is a European beauty with extraordinary temperament.

Looking closer, isn't that the dean of the Starry Academy Emmons, the missing granddaughter Lydia?

The disappearance of Lydia before made Emmons almost crazy. He asked for the Chinese country, hoping that the son of flame could find her back in hell. What the Earth base said about Lydia 's appearance was also conveyed to Wang Yan, the son of flames.

It's just that \*\*\*\* is so big, Lydia's strength is relatively weak, and almost no one would think that the son of flame can find Lydia.

But unexpectedly, Lydia actually came back. And looking at her unusually gorgeous dress and extraordinary temperament, she knew that instead of suffering, she had adventures, and her strength level was much higher.

With Lydia, Wu Wujie and they also appeared, the leadership of the earth base were all relieved. It seems that these two purgatory demon kings are indeed not enemies. Maybe they came to the earth to learn advanced experience.

In fact, the reason why Wang Yan appeared in the base of the earth with the purgatory demon was also to stimulate the base of the earth on purpose. At least let them feel for themselves that the purgatory demons are very powerful and terrible.

For the first time, if you encounter similar Mozu enemies in the future, you will not be directly deterred.

Subsequently, Wang Yan secretly met with the earth leaders at the base.

Up to this time, the leaders of the Earth base understood that the original purgatory demon turned out to be a “phantomized” form of Wang Yan’s body, which was specifically used for the body mixed in a different world.

The reason for the use of illusion is that Wang Yan did not want to expose the evolution of blood veins, or that he wanted to hide the dean Yun Zhiyun. Otherwise, looking at her fierce eyes staring at his demon body, Wang Yan was really afraid that Yun Zhi would dissect him.

Yun Zhi, who was fooled in the past, suddenly lost her interest in the face, and no interest in the so-called magic flame. However, she soon focused on the Red Demon King.

People are deluded demon kings, but they are serious purgatory demons.

Poor confusion is unknown, so in just two days, he was deceived by Yun Zhilian pit to get a lot of blood and body tissue. If it wasn’t for Wang Yan to run it fast, maybe even some of the essence in his body would give Yun Zhipeng the past.

From the earth base, after some immunization and other procedures. The little friends who came back to the earth couldn’t hold back anymore and started to return home at the fastest speed.

And Wang Yan, don’t have a calculation.

It’s just that when everyone leaves. But no one found that a transparent shadow slowly appeared in a room at the base of the earth. She was a very beautiful female with magnificent purple skin. A pair of horns that are flirtatious and very cute are on the top of the head.

There is no doubt that this is a pure blood congenital demon from outside the domain, and it is also a female.

There was a hint of indifferent smile on her lips: “Mo Yan, Mo Yan, I didn’t expect you to have such a huge secret.” After all, her figure swayed, and she continued to hang Wang Yan like a ghost. .

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Just when Wang Yan returned to Earth for a vacation.

The other side of the universe.

This is an abyss world adjacent to hell, and a fragmented and broken place.

The rich dark matter energy like water, the endless dark sea formed, wraps the whole abyss world.

The extreme dark energy is like a thick water mist, which isolates all light and matter. And it will also be affected by the tides of this world, distorted and unpredictable.

If any creature falls into it, the senses will be greatly disturbed, even if it is a demigod-level demon, the sight here can only be tens of meters, even if it is explored with spiritual power, it is only a few hundred meters away .

Moreover, foreign creatures are even more powerful, and they will be corroded by dark energy when they arrive here. Eventually, they will be assimilated by the dark energy of the abyss world, or they will be digested by dark energy and become the nutrients of this world.

Only native dark creatures can survive and multiply like fish in the abyss and dark sea.

The abyss is such a dark and beautiful world.

Countless broken land, just like islands in the sea, quietly and lonely suspended in the abyss and dark sea.

On this day, a huge piece of broken land suddenly fluctuated violently.

The huge space energy meets and collides violently here.

Just listen to the crackle of “Wow”.

A fist-sized space vortex suddenly appeared and expanded. Soon, the vortex of this space grew larger and larger, as if to engulf the sky.

The terrifying power scared the dark sea creatures that lived around this land, panicked, and jumped into the dark sea to escape.

“At this time, who is coming?”

“Who will have our spatial coordinates here?”

“Is it ...”

“Come on, gather the team and inform Lord Darkmist.”

This land suspended in the dark sea of the abyss is not an ordinary broken island, but a border city that guards the space nodes of the abyss world.

This majestic city, built on top of broken land, like steel, is covered with gritty city defense facilities and a large number of abyss defenders.

At this time, several burly and ugly defenders immediately found that the space node was activated on the other side, so they quickly ran to the tower and ruled the demon king level guard who would defend this side at this time.

The Dark Mist Demon once went to Kaos, the abyss demon god, sent to the special envoy of Hell, and had a lot of dealings with the demon son of the \*\*\*\*\* Yan Wang, who was incarnate.

However, since the extraterrestrial demon came back, he was secretly withdrawn by the abyss demon Kaos, and now serves as the guard of the border city on this side.

Because on the opposite side of this space node, it is the plane of \*\*\*\*\* world.

“Who is coming here? Is it Mr. Ackerman, triumphant return?”

A wave of magic fog surged, and the dark fog demon king who received the news instantly turned into a thick fog, and flashed over the city wall.

The Dark Mist Devil, standing in the air, has a burly figure, full of muscular muscles under his dark skin. A pair of wings unique to the abyss demon, dark golden innate holy patterns appeared faintly, a pair of deep eyes, full of cunning and smooth.

The extraterrestrial demon is the most terrible thing in the universe. The master of the abyss, the demon \*\*\*\* Kaos, at the moment when Ackerman and his two colleagues approached the territory of the world, they were very savvy and judged the situation. They chose to cooperate with the powerful extraterrestrial demon. Jointly seek development.

So the abyss world is very natural, in the secret but not sent, has become a hidden springboard and outpost for the extraterrestrial demon attacking the galactic universe.

After all, in the eyes of the vast majority of abyss demons, their abyss world is already broken, as if it will collapse at any time.

Rather than being killed by the extraterrestrial demon, or waiting to die, waiting for the moment of plane destruction, it is better to unite with the extraterrestrial demon and jointly plot a new world.

The earth world that is about to intersect this world plane is undoubtedly the best goal.

Therefore, cooperation with the powerful extraterrestrial demon is undoubtedly the best choice.

However, not long ago, the swallowing apostle Ackerman, led his army alone, passed the space node guarded by the Dark Mist Lord, and quietly went to the plane of Hell. This matter is known to the Dark Mist Lord.

Just before the apostle Ackerman swallowed the star, he specifically “friendly” told him not to reveal his whereabouts. Therefore, the Dark Mist Devil and his subordinates have never dared to disclose half a point.

Now the space node facing the world of \*\*\*\* is opened again. The first thought of the Dark Mist Demon is that Master Ackerman has gone to hell. Has he triumphantly returned?

But this time the battle is too fast, right? Is the extraterrestrial demon really so terrible?

Not waiting for the cunning Dark Mist Demon King to think about it, a giant ship slowly squeezed through the vortex of space, and the atmosphere appeared peacefully over the border city.

It is the Void Mothership that swallows the star apostle Ackerman.

The horror shadow brought by the giant ship has covered the entire sky, and all the abyss demon defenders below are personally panic and awe-inspiring.

A demon \*\*\*\* is superb, but not everyone can bear it.

It's just that the defender of the abyss on the city wall now finds that the void mothership approaching the plane is very different from before it left.

Thick black flames are rising from this huge void fortress. Large bursts of armor and blown-up gun barrels left shocking potholes just above the battleship. The collapsed cabins and buildings made this giant ship look like a ruin destroyed by a meteorite rain.

Moreover, the abyss defenders on the scene were horrified to find that the entire volume of this majestic vault giant seemed to have shrunk by nearly a third!

This is a Void Mothership from the extraterrestrial demon carrying army, enough to take down a world! In terms of single-round combat power, they are more powerful than their abyss demons.

But at present, the entire mothership is almost shattered into a pile of scrap iron. In the eyes of many people, it is a miracle that this fast-split mothership can fly back.

What kind of power does the key \*\*\*\*\* world have to be able to fight the extraterrestrial demon \*\*\*\*\* Ackerman, as well as his army and mother ship, so miserably?

Could it be that the fighting power of the \*\*\*\*\* world is far stronger than they expected?

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This problem is unknown, but the tragic situation of the Ackerman battleship has deeply shocked all the abyss defenders on the scene.

“Congratulations, Your Majesty Ackerman!”

The Dark Mist Demon was also stunned by the scene in front of him, but he dare to talk about the right and wrong of a god. He quickly suppressed all the inexplicable abyss guards, and then took people to the front of the Void Mothership to welcome the star. The return of the Apostle Ackerman.

Soon, the door of the Void Mothership opened.

Unexpectedly, there was already blood flowing in the inner cabin of the mother ship, and there were corpses and blood stains everywhere. It seemed that there had been any major disaster inside, and the thick blood gas was scattered everywhere.

In this blood-filled room, with the purple skin and the star-swept apostle Ackerman, stepping on the blood stains, he slowly came out of the cabin.

He wore a star-shaped cloak of starlight, wearing a metal half-covered mask, and the uncovered carrion on the edge of the mask was wriggling and wriggling in a terrible, horrible and cold atmosphere, as if he had reached the extreme indifference. With cruelty.

“Where is your master Kaos? Also, where are the Plague Apostle and Blackfall Apostle?”

The star-swapping apostle Ackerman stared at the Dark Mist Demon King, and asked slowly.

It's just that his depressed emotions and the cold eyes he cast almost scared the Dark Mist Demon into the bone almost instantly, and the blood almost coagulated.

"Back, back to His Majesty Ackerman, His Majesty Kaos is in his hall, feasting, feasting His Majesty the two apostles."

Standing under Ackerman's gaze, the Dark Mist Demon felt a panic from his heart, and he couldn't even shake what he said.

The more calm and depressed the opponent is, the more he panics and panics, as if a little careless, he will fall into the wrath of a demon god, and the destroyed bones and bones will not be left.

"Your Majesty, are you going to see Kaos and His Majesty the two apostles? Your subordinates will prepare you for a car, and kiss you personally."

The Dark Mist Lord slaps the horse fart quickly, and he instinctively felt that this time he swallowed the apostle Ackerman's trip to \*\*\*\* and suffered an unprecedented defeat.

At this time, the more calm and indifferent Ackerman showed, the more he suppressed his resentment, and the Dark Mist Demon didn't dare to make a difference at this moment.

"Huh! Lao Tzu is fighting desperately outside, but you will enjoy yourself in the back."

Ackerman sneered, and the gloom in his eyes seemed to be more intense.

In fact, he wanted to \*\*\*\* the credit, reported the revenge of that year, and led the army without permission, and suffered a big defeat.

Of course, he himself would not admit this in front of outsiders anyway.

"Get away from this seat!"

Ackerman glanced at the Dark Mist Demon and all the guards who blocked the abyss, then waved one arm, and a great force immediately lifted the Dark Mist Demon and others.

At the same time, the space in front of Ackerman was suddenly twisted, and a whirlpool of space spinning at a rapid speed was born.

Ackerman standing in the air, without any stay, stepped into this vortex of space, and then disappeared in front of everyone together with this vortex.

The scene was still silent, and all the abyss guards around, still immersed in the might of a demon god, did not dare to breathe more.

It wasn't until the interest was counted that the Dark Mist Demon King came back and greeted loudly: "Don't be stunned, guide the mother ship into port for our Heavenly Demon Brothers!"

Under the guidance of many abyssal guards, the severely damaged Void Mothership began to sail slowly towards the broken continent below, anchoring and resting.

Busy of all this, the Dark Mist Demon King couldn't help but wipe out a cold sweat, and secretly swallowed the star apostle Ackerman this time, the loss was really miserable.

The tragic situation inside the Void Mothership, even his abyss demon tremble.

The extraterrestrial demon, who has never been in the world, must not refuse to rest. What kind of \*\*\*\* rain will be set off next. It is not his little abyss demon king, which can be inferred.

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“Boss, this is the high-speed rail of human beings?” A strong bald man with a height of more than two meters sat on the second-class seat of the high-speed rail, staring around with curiosity, looking around with curiosity, greedy eyes, and murmured in his mouth, “A lot of humans, if we all go back and become slaves, we will get rich.”

This bald man, with his face full of flesh and flesh, has a fierce appearance, which makes people subconsciously hide away from him. There are even two seat numbers and the buddy next to him, and they dare not get close at all, hesitating whether to call the police.

“Slap ~”

Wang Yan, who was sitting opposite him, wore a peaked cap, and his appearance was still the same as before, but it fell into the eyes of a person and became the appearance of an ordinary youth, which was hardly impressive. At this time, Wang Yan was angry and rewarded a brave man from the strong man. “Slave, your sister, I am an earthman. Do you still dare to catch the earthers as slaves?”

The fierce looking bald man naturally followed Wang Yan for a long time, claiming to be the most loyal deceitful devil. The reason why he became like this is that Wang Yan used bloodline evolution to evolve him with the genes of a criminal earthman.

I don't know what happened to each other, but this guy grew up like this.

After he was beaten, instead, he smiled in droves, “Yes, yes, your boss taught you that you are an earth person, I am also an earth person, we are all earth people, how can we sell compatriots?”

With a puzzled expression on his face, he felt like he was mixed into the earth, ready to do evil for evil. Even with the wretched look, even Wang Yan wanted to call the police.

No, there was already a police team to check Wang Yan and Chi Dao's ID cards.

Fortunately, Wang Yan had prepared complete identity data for Chidu in the earth base. His net worth was innocent, he had no criminal files, and he was a researcher in a certain country unit, but he looked a bit vicious.

The police officers who were facing a major enemy, after checking the curvy resume files through the Internet, were relieved: “This comrade, please withdraw your documents, we misunderstood.”

Then they dispersed the crowd watching from afar and said, “Okay, okay, let's go, there's nothing to look at.”

After the police officers dispersed, the people around him suddenly lost a lot of fear for the confusing guy. The process of investigating the data by the policemen has long fallen into everyone's eyes, which indirectly proves the innocence of the fierce guy.



Since they are not criminals, what are they afraid of?

The two buddies with the seat number next to Chidu also rubbed back, but they were not seated yet. The two girls who seemed to be female college students nearby took the initiative to get together and squeeze the two buddies, Curious about Chidu: “Gosh, you are really tall, won’t you be the center of any basketball team?”

The deceived human being is more than two meters tall and weighs about three hundred pounds, which looks very eye-catching. Wang Yan was only a meter or eight, and his slightly slender figure seemed a little unremarkable.

Female humans!

Both eyes were glared. The two female human beings, although not as beautiful as female humans such as Lydia and Lord Shiva, were better than others.

And their eyes were shining, just like Lydia looked when she watched the boss of Mo Yan. He understood at once that the two females wanted to breed with him the next generation.

For a time, Chi Dao was like drinking the strongest “Hell Red Lips” spirits, fluttering with immortality, and don’t want to feel cool.

Once upon a time, I was dreaming of learning bosses and building a harem of human slaves. However, this idea was not yet formed, so she was invited to a remote place by Shiva and other human “servants” and chatted with him about the devil.

Thinking of the warnings of Shiva, the goddess, etc., the confusion is like dry wood being poured into ice water, and the whole body is cold and cold. Earth females can’t provoke, the consequences are too serious.

Not to mention Indira, the goddess of Shiva. Indira, the goddess of the wind, is enough for him to eat a few pots. It is the high priest Berika who is even more confusing and scared.

That Bellika mastered great prophecy, it was terrible and terrible.

Especially in the final of the Hell Conference, Berika Shih exhibited the Great Prophecy, which resulted in Prince Night Blade and one of the ugliest and most brutal female ogres.

That scene was the most shocking scene I’ve ever seen in my life.

Since then, Chidu would rather provoke the boss Mo Yan to get angry, rather than dare to say nothing to Belika.

Although Chiu Daxing liked the two earth girls, he didn’t dare to blame him. If they were known by Berika, how miserable they might be in the end.

My neck was shrunk, and my eyes, nose, and nose were like a monk. Let the two girls talk up and never talk a word. After whispering something that caused the two girls to be dissatisfied, they went away disappointedly.

Wang Yan was aside, looking secretly funny. Chidu is also considered to be a super Need, even as they were scared by Belika. Thanks to this kid, it is still a generation of devil.

Too lazy to care about that confusion, Wang Yan felt the atmosphere on the high-speed rail, and was also somewhat inexplicable in his heart. After more than three years, he left the earth to go to \*\*\*\* for more than three years.

When I came back this time, I felt a sense of eccentricity.

The world of the world gives Wang Yan a feeling of familiarity, and a faint sense of strangeness. After getting used to living in \*\*\*\* and returning to the earth at first glance, I felt a strong sense of discomfort.

This is why Wang Yan did not fly directly back to Huahai City to report to the East China Branch of the State Administration of African Affairs. Instead, I would rather take the high-speed train and go back slowly. He wanted to feel the breath of life in the age of the earth, gradually returning and adapting.

Just in another car.

An enchanting “human” woman, she looks white and beautiful, and her skin is as tender as a pinch to get out of the water, wearing a beautiful dress, wearing a magnificent and strange bracelet on her wrist.

She also looked at everything curiously, sometimes revealing a trace of amazement, and sometimes frowned slightly.

This is the earth.

It’s a very interesting planet, but overall it is a bit too backward. Not only is technology lagging behind, but even the body of life is too lagging behind. Take a look, what kind of garbage life is this?

Every one is weak like ants.

From her army, pick one of the weakest, can kill a city, right?

That’s right, this enchanting beauty is the ecstasy deity Ji Cui Lisi of the innocent family. Since the plan she implemented was completely destroyed by “Mo Yan” and she was almost killed, Trilith hated Mo Yan.

First, she secretly stared at Demon Flame’s territory. After some careful investigation, Kung Fu paid no attention to her, and finally she discovered a big secret.

It turned out that the guy of Mo Yan had actually developed a plane channel, and had already secretly carried out a strategy, secretly engaged in many benefits. I am afraid that his human hands are collected in this prosperous human world, right?

Those humans are very powerful one by one, not only talented, but also strong enough.

Mo Yan has such a strong comprehensive strength at a young age. I am afraid that it cannot be separated from this plane called the earth.

And Trilis firmly believes that this plane of the earth is definitely not as simple as it seems, and there must be hidden secrets. Therefore, she must not reveal her identity, but should secretly follow the magic flame and uncover the big secret.

At that time, she would be able to make great contributions, and she had a great chance to be rewarded with a deity by the devil, and she would then embark on a scenic and spiritual path.

“Damn Ackerman.” There was a look of resentment in Trilis’ eyes. “Dare to treat the old lady as an abandoned child. This old lady will hate to report it. By then, let you kneel under the old lady’s feet like a dog The same confession. “

The human form that Cui Lisi turned into, is seven or eight points like her body, beautiful and unparalleled. Whether it’s a smile, a yawn, a yawn, it’s inspiring. Although she had tried her best to suppress her charm, she still caused men and women in the half-carriage to be short of breath and was confused.

Fortunately, Cui Lisi dare not look down on the weak spirits of these human beings on the earth, and immediately took a breath, the whole person seemed to become non-existent, making people completely ignore her.

The speed of the high-speed rail is okay, and after a few hours, it arrived in Huahai City.

Nowadays, the National African Affairs Bureau is not the same as before, and some energy detectors are hidden in the entrances and exits of vehicles. To prevent unregistered, strange superpowers from wandering around and bring hidden dangers to public security.

It’s just that Trilith’s energy level is too high, and she knows how to control her breath. She hasn’t been found in or out of the station.

On the contrary, it was confusing that terrible figure, which caused the State African Bureau to be vigilant. After getting off the bus, he was surrounded by comrades from the East China Branch of the State Administration of African Affairs. After presenting his ID, he asked for further investigation.

Wang Yan has not returned for several years. Those colleagues are newcomers, and he doesn’t recognize any of them.

When Wang Yan showed his ID that he hadn’t used for a long time, the flat-headed super-cultivator who had achieved C-level strength immediately showed an exaggerated and admired expression: “You you you, are you the flame son Wang Yan?”

Wang Yan has not been in the superpower world for several years, but instead of being silent, his fame is greater than before. Especially in the East China area, he was promoted as a typical superhero in the Bureau.

“Wait!” A D-class female colleague looked at Wang Yan with suspicious eyes. “You are not the son of flames. The son of flames looks so handsome. I slept on the bedside with his picture, even if he turned into gray me. All know. “

Turned into ash?

Wang Yan touched his nose for a while without saying a word. Should he be so exaggerated?

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In fact, his strength has reached the level of Wang Yan, and he is proficient in blood line evolution. He knows more about the level of his own blood line than scientists. It is easy to change your body from human to purgatory demon, and change your appearance and temperament.

“Boss, our identity is exposed,” said the bewildered fierce aside, “fight with the earth.”

As soon as this remark came out, three colleagues of the State Administration of African Affairs immediately became nervous, and they all took out their weapons.

“Fight you a big-head ghost.” Wang Yan gave him an aura, and said politely to his colleagues, “To prove my identity is still very simple, you can make a phone call to Secretary Linghu.”

These colleagues are all working in accordance with the rules and regulations, and of course Wang Yan will not embarrass them. In real life, it’s not a novel, so you just have to make a face.

Colleagues asked the bureau suspiciously, and it took a long while to prove Wang Yan’s “innocence”.

Only in this way, Wang Yan’s plan to return to the “ball” in a low-key way was a complete disappointment. Some fox friends and dog friends rushed over with their own supernatural powers, and wanted to give Wang Yan some wind and dust.

Especially the two best buddies of Wang Yan, the Scud and the Bear, they directly pulled Wang Yan and Chidu into the KTV, eating and drinking and crying and howling.

Confused that guy, he quickly became fascinated by the entertainment facilities of the Earthman, and soon became a fellow with Scud and other colleagues, and said his brother and his brother got up on their shoulders. .

Wang Yan was really overwhelmed by them, and threw the red puzzles to the Scuds to entertain them, and a single flash disappeared.

The earth’s plane is much less gravity than the \*\*\*\* plane, and the surrounding three-dimensional crystal walls are relatively weak. Wang Yan flashed silently in just an instant.

It didn’t take long for Wang Yan to go to another city hundreds of kilometers away.

It was a crossroads.

At the beginning, Wang Yan was hit by a small meteor at this crossroads, which changed his life from then on. It was just that he didn’t know at the time, what was that little “liquid meteorite”?

Only now has he realized that the root is not a liquid meteorite. That thing probably contains a drop of essence blood from the Fire God Zhu Rong bloodline.

This time back to earth, in addition to coming back to see and rest, the primary goal is to go to the universe to find the trail of Vulcan Zhurong.

Nowadays, the earth is facing a huge crisis, but it is not guarded by any god, and it is extremely dangerous.

At the level of Wang Yan, if you want to break through again, you have to be a god. And if he wants to become a \*\*\*\*\* and find Zhu Rong's trail, he can't get around it.

Wang Yan thought while walking on the street.

In recent years, the changes in this area have also changed greatly. Even the shop that Uncle Gun opened that year has been closed, and a big word is written on it.

At the beginning, Wang Yan met Uncle Gun here, and he became a mentor.

It was just that Wang Yan couldn't figure it out at that time. Uncle Cannon was the first master of the earth. Why did he squat in the shop to put an ordinary person. But thinking about it now, Wang Yan understood a bit.

Once the superpower reaches the legendary level, it has already become a land fairy. When it reaches the demigod level, it is called a fairy in China.

Such a character has long been separated from the ordinary, and is above him.

The world they contact is also very different from ordinary people. After a long time, the mentality may gradually collapse, so that the fire will be enchanted, and the mortal will be regarded as a scorpion ant who is dead.

In fact, many superpowers embarked on evil ways because their mentality collapsed, completely separating themselves from ordinary people.

Instead, Uncle Gun returned to ordinary life and lived the life of chai rice, oil, salt, sauce and vinegar tea. Not only did he experience his state of mind, but he also made him accumulate and thin hair to break through to the semi-god level and become the first master of earth.

Wang Yan now thinks about it, Uncle Cannon and his elderly are actually very powerful.

At the same time as Wang Yan broke the gun to read Uncle Gun.

Deep in the earth's mantle.

This is a world of molten purgatory, a sea of flames. Occasionally, there will be some huge continental plates floating in the melt. These continental plates are all ancient continents that sank underground when the plates hit.

Here, the pressure is extremely high, the temperature is extremely high, and from time to time there is a column of molten slurry flying into the sky.

According to the truth, even the most advanced earth-penetrating machines of human beings cannot be reached in this place.

However, on a continental plate unknown some years ago, a very small human sitting on it, almost melted into the melt with extremely high pressure and high temperature.

The human being is a middle-aged man of extraordinary temperament, and the breath burning around him seems to rebirth like a fire god.

Suddenly, he sneered a few times, and the surrounding melt was squeezed out in reverse, forming a transparent ball space. He could not help rubbing his nose, whispering, "Which \*\*\*\* is behind, saying that I'm Cao Jinglue bad "" It's okay for him not to speak. As soon as he talked, an uncle's breath revealed instantly.

He frowned and pinched his fingers, his face suddenly changed greatly: "No, isn't that the debt collector's \*\*\*\* back to earth?" Suddenly, his expression became tense.

That's right, this insignificant middle-aged man was Cao Jinglue, who was once the "master of the earth." It's just that with Wang Yan's cultivation reaching the peak of the demigod, the level of the Demon King, his position has been handed over.

Cao Jing slightly uneasy: "Xiao Yan's debt collector is back. Should I go out, or should I continue to practice?"

Practice, yes.

Since returning from hell, Cao Jinglue felt the huge pressure from the baby apprentice to overtake. In order to maintain the dignity of his master, he immediately entered the smelt underground desperately to cultivate. This progress is also a thousand miles, which is called a plane. the son of.

His greatest motivation is to cultivate to the top of the demigod as soon as possible, so as to continue to maintain a leading position in front of the apprentices, and re-establish Shiwei.

More importantly, to reappear in front of his wife Linghu Yaofei, let him know that he Cao Jinglue is also a good boy who is also a son of the plane of the earth and can be a savior.

Lest my wife stayed all day long and sighed, saying that she only hated Xiao Yan for decades.

Suddenly, in the depth of the core of the earth, it beat like a heart of life. The pulsating sensation continued to spread outward along the magma, and was felt by Cao Jinglue.

His body was shocked, his expression was solemn, and the pure Yang Divine Skills that had been cultivated to the peak had been practiced for a long time.

After a long time, the feeling of pulsation became stronger and stronger, as if it was as thick as the morning clock.

And Cao Jinglue has completely entered the state of ecstasy, as if it is integrated with the whole earth, and the heart beats with the pulsation of the earth. The thick blood in the body circulates and stirs like lead and mercury magma.

That feeling is like Cao Jinglue has turned into a small earth, and his heart is the core of the earth.

The vitality and momentum of the whole person are constantly sublimating.

After a long time, he suddenly opened his eyes and shouted in surprise, “I understand, I understand.”

The way to break through has been found.

For a time, Cao Jingluo had some old tears, and for many years, the pure Yang Shengong, known as the four great works of the earth, he had already practiced to the ninth level early and became the first master of the earth.

However, this is also lying in front of him, a huge obstacle.

Go nowhere.

Why did Lu Zu go far away? Hasn't that already reached the extreme, he wants to go out to find a new way?

The same is true for Cao Jingluo.

If it is not because of having a small partner, with all kinds of magic methods to achieve the demigod, if it is not because the apprentice has brought too much pressure and stimulation to himself.

Cao Jingluo might be comfortable with the status quo, and he would be the master of the earth with peace of mind. If you can make a breakthrough, you can make a breakthrough.

But now, he Cao Jingluo finally found his way, a road leading to a higher level of Kangzhuang.

“Yao Fei, for the husband to understand.” Cao Jinglue’s tears of joy in his eyes, murmured, “Everything you do, it was originally to encourage the husband, everything is for the husband. Yao Fei, thank you ~ “

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“I don't know what happened to Uncle Gun?” Wang Yan looked at the store that was about to be demolished, and his heart grew more and more embarrassed. Thinking of the days before, he could not help but sigh, hoping that Uncle Cannon would not become depressed because of the defeat of the previous abyss.

To deal with this global crisis and serve as the unified command of the Global Disaster Response Committee, we have to rely on the old predecessors such as Uncle Cannon.

Although, the strength of his old man has already fallen behind, but after all, he is still an old senior.

At the same time, Cao Jingluo, who was breaking through, started sneezing again, sneezing again and again, rubbing his nose and said, “Yao Fei, for the husband knows that you miss the husband, please be patient.

Leaving aside the uncle Cannon.

Wang Yan continued to walk on the street, feeling the long-lost customs. His affection for this city is no less than that of the city where he was born. Because he was here, he went to college for four years and worked half a year.

In this city, not only was his first love buried, but he also met Uncle Cannon and completely changed his life.

It is now time for a walk after dinner, and there are many people on the street.

There are dog-walking dogs, young couples holding hands sweetly and sweetly walking, and some elderly people go to square dance.

The huge crisis facing the earth does not seem to have any manifestation in ordinary people.

For now only, all the killings and responsibilities have been carried by super heroes such as Wang Yan.

Perhaps one day, the Abyssal Devil will tear up countless mouths in the space, and will descend on the earth like a tide, completely breaking the quiet life of all people.

But Wang Yan, I hope this day will come later.

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Just as Wang Yan was walking, his heart was surging, and he had all kinds of new perceptions and experiences of the past.

Street corner in the distance.

Two adult women, strolling along the street in a stroller.

Both of them have good images, one is the taste of mature young women, and the other is dressed as an urban female white-collar worker, which is quite eye-catching.

They were chatting while pushing the stroller.

“Xiaowei, he hasn’t heard from him for more than four years. Are you still thinking about him?” The woman dressed as a young woman exhorted. “We are not just graduated from college, and we have a lot of youth waiting to squander.”

“Gu Tingting, I don’t fall in love because my work is too busy.” The female white-collar worker named Xiao Wei smiled, “It has nothing to do with him.”

As you can hear from the dialogue, these two are the female students in Wang Yan University, Gu Tingting and Xiao Wei.



Gu Tingting gave her a white look and sighed, "If it doesn't matter, you're still secretly asking about his whereabouts? Don't use your career to fool me, you are now an executive of that top 500 company."

"It's really not. It's just that he hasn't got any news in the past few years. I'm a little worried about his safety." After several years of hardening, Xiaowei has faded the immaturity of female college students. She is completely a mature female white-collar worker. No, she is a female. Aura of gold collar.

She said indifferently: "But fortunately, Liu Lang has secretly told me. He has been performing missions abroad for several years, and it is inconvenient to contact everyone. As long as he is safe, I can rest assured. Forget it, not to say anything about me. You have had a good time with Huang Lang in the past two years, even children. "

"Ah, don't mention to me the dead and unconscionable, how old is the child? He went to work again." Gu Tingting's mouth was buried, but his eyes were unstopable satisfaction, "You said, not a high-ranking town official Look? He 's busy like this, people who do n't know, think he is the leader of the pot. Speaking of this, I really want to thank Lao Wang for this matter. If he did n't help, how could we be today. "

At the beginning of the classmates' party, Wang Yan just said something nice in front of the leader. Just put Gu Tingting and Huang Lang's career on the right track, even the fast lane.

And Huang Lang and Gu Tingting, the pair of once alone men and widows, even looked at each other, and slowly came together to get married and have children.

And Xiaowei was able to become a senior executive at the young age in the top 500 companies, and it was inseparable from Wang Yan's network. The pair of girlfriends who used to be in school were usually busy with each other, and now they are finally getting together. After talking, they will talk to Wang Yan.

The two talked and laughed and happened to meet Wang Yan who was walking.

"This ..." It was Wang Yan who first discovered them. He was a little surprised, but he didn't expect a huge crowd, he would encounter Gu Tingting and Xiaowei as soon as he came back.

However, although a little surprised, it is reasonable. Because Xiao Wei and Gu Tingting were originally aborigines in this city. Especially Gu Tingting, as far as Wang Yan knows, her home seems not far away.

After a little hesitation, Wang Yan decided to say hello. A long time ago, he did care about things at the time, but it was nothing more than a self-esteem in his youth.

After going through classmate gatherings and the ups and downs of his own life, he had no blame for Xiaowei. The only slight emotion is that he feels that the world is impermanent, and his destiny is somewhat unpredictable.

"Tingting, Xiaowei." Wang Yan smiled and greeted, "It's a coincidence that I haven't seen you in a long time."

"what?"

Gu Tingting and Xiao Wei exclaimed, "Wang, Wang Yan?"

Wang Yan's change is still very big. It has been three or four years since he used bloodline evolution to become a purgatory demon. Although the appearance today can be restored to what it was when it left the earth, it is still a lot more mature and stable.

His eyes changed the most, like a vast abyss, unfathomable.

It's no wonder that his identity in \*\*\*\* is the son of the demon god. He has thousands of troops and many legendary subordinates. Often a sentence can determine the fate of countless demons.

Up to now, even the three demon gods attach great importance to him, and hell's pattern changes have to listen to his opinions.

These things, power and power, unconsciously changed his inner temperament subtly, although his heart did not have the desire to chase power. And his own strength has also reached the level of the big devil.

Even on the scale of the vast universe, it is already a master.

Wang Yan has tried to keep his eyes closed as much as possible, but his temperament fell into the eyes of Gu Tingting and Xiao Wei, and there was still a moment of strong majesty.

Today, they are no longer the Huangmao girl of the past, because of the working environment, they have seen a lot of the world. What kind of provincial leaders, billionaires and the like have seen so much.

But no one has ever given them such a pressure.

Apart from the pleasant mood, even breathing was stagnant.

"I haven't seen you for so many years. Why are you so strange? Everyone is just an old classmate." Wang Yan shrugged and said, "I won't eat you again."

"No, no," Gu Tingting replied first, flushed and said hurriedly, "I was suddenly surprised and nervous when I saw my old classmates." Wang Yan was not only her old classmate, but also the noble of her and her husband Huang Lang.

With the deeper contact with Wang Yan's network, Gu Tingting became more and more unclear about Wang Yan's details.

"Wang, Wang Yan, hello, good, long time no see." Xiaowei lowered her head, some dare not look at Wang Yan. This first love girlfriend, who has gradually become a strong woman, when she met Wang Yan again, she returned to her original appearance of being shy.

After greeting, Wang Yan looked at the doll in the stroller. It was a baby girl, only about five or six months old, and she was very cute. At this time, she could not speak, but stared at the big eyes of Shui Lingling and looked at Wang Yan with great interest.

"What a beautiful little baby." Wang Yan exclaimed happily, "Is this Tingting or Xiaowei's child?"

“What did you say?” After the initial shock, Gu Tingting’s scruples were much less. Angrily glanced at Wang Yan and said, “Xiaowei has kept you as a jade until now. Even now, she doesn’t even want to talk about love. How can there be children?”

“Tingting, don’t, don’t talk nonsense.” Xiaowei hurriedly pulled Gu Tingting’s sleeve, flushed with anxiety.

“You don’t do anything wrong, afraid of what he does?” Gu Tingting more and more returned to his nature, saying, “Furthermore, I’m just telling the truth, let him know what kind of good girl he missed.”

Looking at Xiao Wei’s head shyly and anxiously, Wang Yan couldn’t help crying or laughing. For many years, Gu Tingting’s straight-hearted character had not changed, so he had no choice but to say: “This, Tingting. This is on the road It’s not a place to talk. Otherwise, let’s have a cup of coffee and talk about old things together.”

“Okay, there is a nice cafe in the big shopping mall next to it.” Gu Tingting was also full of curiosity about Wang Yan and promised to keep busy. “Go around, to celebrate the long-term reunion, Miss Ben is here today.”

After all, Gu Tingting pushed the baby, led Wang Yan and Xiao Wei to the coffee shop in the mall, and enthusiastically ordered coffee and various desserts.

Everyone is a classmate who hasn’t met for a long time. After half a cup of coffee, the gap between each other has dissipated a lot, especially Gu Tingting and Wang Yan, who are increasingly talking and laughing.

And at the same time, in the sky.

A space crack was torn silently, and a pretty body was drilled out of the space crack slightly, and her expression was a little bit uneasy and shattered: “Damn Demon Flame, dare to play with the old lady Jin Chan’s plan to get out of the shell, if it weren’t for the old lady’s in-depth study of space tracking, it really couldn’t catch up with you.”

After this figure stood in the air, she found out that she was originally a bliss magic Ji Ji Lisi who had transformed into a human form. She sniffed her nose gently and sneered, “Mo Yan, Mo Yan, even if you become a human, Trying to suppress the fluctuation of his life, but also cannot escape the palm of the old lady. Well, the old lady wants to see, what kind of plan are you going to implement on the earth? Hey, no matter what plan, the old lady will not let you succeed.”

Cui Lisi hated Mo Yan from the bottom of her heart. If it weren’t for the bastard’s endless tricks, how could her bliss magic Ji Cui Lisi fall so miserably?

She, who had a strong heart for revenge, had already made many vows that she did not know. One day, the kid of Mo Yan must kneel in front of her and pray for forgiveness.

Cui Lisi is unaware, despite her amazing magic skills, she has a strong understanding and accomplishment of space. This time, she tracked across the space. Although she had strongly suppressed the energy fluctuations in the torn space, she was still keenly aware of something strange in Wang Yan.

At this time, Wang Yan was drinking coffee with Gu Tingting and Xiaowei, and felt the strangeness in the air remotely, but only slightly frowned, not moving.

“Wang Yan, I heard that you have gone abroad for missions these years? What kind of missions have you kept silent?” Gu Tingting asked curiously, “Of course, if it’s because of the privacy policy, you can not answer me . “

Xiao Wei was holding her coffee cup, her eyes were slightly curious.

“There is a secrecy policy.” Wang Yan said with a smile. “But I am at a higher level now. It doesn’t matter if I disclose it. In fact, I haven’t gone abroad but gone to aliens in recent years.”

“Alien?” Gu Tingting and Xiao Wei looked at each other dumbfoundedly. They could not help but wonder, is this guy Wang Yan really fake?

Is the technology of our people on earth already so developed?

Is it possible that humans have exploded in science and technology and started to explore and develop Mars? It is possible that Mars is very close to the earth, and has been positioned as the first planet to be conquered and developed by various developed countries.

It seems that Wang Yan’s work is very high.

“I know you are very puzzled.” Wang Yan drank his coffee and said indifferently, “But what I want to say next, I hope you will keep it secret for the time being.” It will break their world view, and even their peaceful life, but at least if they are precautionary, it will increase the chance of survival.

He is not a three-headed, six-armed man. It is impossible to protect everyone when disaster strikes.

Moreover, Wang Yan did nothing in this way. Today’s national units have begun to use various means, and slowly, in a subtle way, to vaccinate ordinary people.

“Have you discovered in recent years that there are more superheroes in the film and television programs now, or doomsday disaster theme?” Wang Yan Xunxun said.

“It seems that you really said that.” Gu Tingting frowned, “Now the policy encourages superhero themes and doomsday themes. In recent years, such works have appeared like a blowout. At first, I thought it was the country Support the entertainment film and television industry vigorously. But now I think about it a little bit, and the support is a bit overdone. What romantic drama costume drama has been completely squeezed to death. Wang Yan, is there really any special reason for this?”

As a small leader of a certain unit, she still prefers to be sensitive to policies. She always feels that some of the current policies are becoming more and more strange and cannot be seen through.

“That’s because, our planet is facing an imminent catastrophe.” Wang Yan stirred up a wave of energy that blocked everyone’s transmission of sound waves and said amazingly, “This is a process that is gradually accepted by everyone. Secondly, most of the monsters and superheroes in many film and television works are true. By the time everyone accepts, it will be faster. “

He just wanted to reveal something to himself, not to announce it directly to everyone. The latter has already been incorporated into the national plan, and will soon reveal the news.

“Havoc? Superheroes are real?” The two women covered their mouths, expressing an unbelievable look.

“Is it true that the recently popular series of Children of Flame is also true?” Gu Tingting was shocked. “That’s too bizarre. The son of Flame is too powerful to fly into the earth.”

The Son of Flame series?

Wang Yan only understood the national strategy, but he really did n’t think about it. He used his original form to make a superhero drama, or a series ... He was a little speechless, which guy is acting himself?

“Uh ...” Wang Yan said helplessly, “I can only say that there really is a person with the Son of Flame.”

“Ah?” Gu Tingting was excited. “Superman, there are really all kinds of strange superpowers in this world? Wang Yan, you are so magical, do you know the son of the flame? Introduce me to know Chant, I want to see if the real person looks handsome, or Zijie looks handsome? “

Her eyes burst out with countless little stars, and she was obviously obsessed with the Flame Child series.

Wang Yan’s mouth twitched, what the \*\*\*\* was that Zijie? Could it be that he is Wang Yan’s actor?

“Tingting, don’t embarrass Wang Yan.” Xiao Wei said helplessly, “If there is really a superhero like the Son of Flame, it must not be accessible to ordinary people.”

“Yes, it just doesn’t work.”

Just when Wang Yan was about to nod and tell them that he was the son of flame. Gu Tingting came to an epiphany and said, “I don’t think so. I’m afraid I will be disappointed if I see the real son of the flame. Since it is a story, it must have been artistically processed. Zijie looks so handsome, that The Son of Flame is definitely not as good as his. “

Even with Wang Yan’s current state of mind, he can’t help but want to pour coffee onto Gu Tingting’s head. This little woman chased the stars by herself, and even he was buried.

What is the name of Jie Zi, who can be handsomer than Wang Yan? This is impossible, and I will never believe it.

...

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Seeing that Wang Yan’s face seemed a little unsightly, Gu Tingting hurriedly said: “Wang Yan, I don’t mean you. In fact, although Zijie looks handsome, he is also very good at playing the Son of Flame, but there is still a gap between you and you.”

This is still ridiculous, Wang Yan decided not to pursue her “smear” crime for the time being. I just thought to myself, when I go back, I will find time to look at that series of flames. If the \*\*\*\* or the performance is not good enough, I will turn to the relevant department to ban it. As for the name of the one who is called Zijie, it must be blocked and then blocked.

In Wang Yan’s current status, blocking a play and an actor is a matter of minutes.

However, the inner heart is eliminated.

It’s just that at the level of Wang Yan, handsome or handsome is no longer important. His bloodline genes have almost reached human limits. Even, he has been able to control his bloodline genes to adjust his appearance and temperament.

“Wang, Wang Yan.” Xiaowei changed the subject and said, “Is the human catastrophe you just said that we humans have no way to resist?” At this point, Xiaowei’s eyebrows wrinkled slightly.

Now, as an executive of a Fortune 500 company, she has a different level of contact. In her unit, it seems that there have been several adjustments to the supply of resources. On the surface, it seems very illogical, causing a huge deficit, and it seems that it is doing loss trading.

But now that I think about it carefully, is it the highest level of the enterprise that has vaguely come into contact with this secret, and has begun a comprehensive layout?

“Indeed, this catastrophe is catastrophic for all mankind.” Wang Yan said solemnly, “I tell you in advance that I want you to do more preparations, especially family members, try not to separate.”

“Then should we eat some food?” Gu Tingting said nervously. “I have read some eschatological novels, and I am afraid that when the order breaks down, humans will become thugs.”

“It’s okay to hoard a batch of resources, but don’t hoard the goods crazy, this will violate the law.” Wang Yan comforted them, “However, this disaster is not an unexpected disaster, the world has already carried out this disaster Fully prepared. At least, there will be no chaos in our country, and there will be no scenes in eschatological novels. Of course, there may be some smashing at the beginning, but it will be suppressed quickly. Everyone Do n’t mess up, listen to official instructions.”

Indeed, the catastrophe is coming, everyone has been informed for many years. Various preparations are being carried out rapidly. As long as human beings do not collapse completely, there will never be a scene of eschatological novels.

Of course, martial law or something will inevitably appear. It is almost impossible for ordinary people to think about living in peace with their wife like this now. This battle, whether it is Wang Yan or other high-level people on the earth, understands that it is definitely a protracted battle.

Gu Tingting and Xiaowei, of course, are incredible. But in their hearts, they have completely believed Wang Yan’s words. Although this matter is bizarre, Wang Yan will not deceive them.

It was just that they were silent for a while, frowning and drinking coffee, and it seemed that they needed some time to digest the news.

After a long while, Gu Tingting solemnly said to Wang Yan: “Wang Yan, thank you for your news. You can rest assured that Xiao Wei and I will not divulge this news and embarrass you.”

Wang Yan gave up, saying it didn't matter. The upper layers of the earth have begun to release messages intentionally or unintentionally. Various introductory remarks have gradually appeared on the Internet, and they have been gradually accepted by the people of the earth in a way that releases wind.

This is a racial battle between life and death, no one can stay out of the matter.

After a little thought, Wang Yan took out several crystals that were crystal clear and exude pure energy. This kind of crystal is called the magic crystal. The hard currency magic crystal coins in \*\*\*\* are made of magic crystal.

However, what Wang Yan brought out was not the ordinary magic crystal, but the ultimate magic crystal with extremely high energy purity, which was hundreds of thousands of times more valuable than the ordinary magic crystal.

The reason why the magic crystal coin can become the hard currency of the entire \*\*\*\* world is that after absorbing the energy in the magic crystal for a long time, it will become stronger and more likely to break through its own strength.

In the vast universe, the magic crystal is also a very precious resource. In some planes with powerful civilizations, this kind of energy crystal will be contained, but their respective names are different, some are called magic stones, some are called spirit stones, or magic crystals, power crystals and so on.

But on modern earth, because free energy is very scarce, similar crystals have been extremely scarce. This also caused the life of the earth, and the evolution of power was very low.

"You hide the magic crystal on your body." Wang Yan explained, "Over time, it will increase your physical fitness. Especially for babies, the effect is better."

Speaking of children, Wang Yan glanced at Gu Tingting's baby. If the child has been influenced by the energy of dissipation in the magic crystal for a long time, his physical fitness will be far higher than that of children of the same age, and the possibility of awakening in the future is also greater.

Instead, it is like Gu Tingting and Xiaowei, who want to awaken the superpower in the gene, the difficulty is much greater.

Moreover, it is difficult for Wang Yan to use bloodline evolution to upgrade their bloodline genetic level. Because their power is too weak, they can't bear the genetic enhancement of bloodline evolution.

Wang Yan's best-quality magic crystal is a treasure that is very cherished. If they can really awaken after long-term moisturization, it will be considered a creation.

After chatting, Wang Yan got up and said goodbye to them, telling them to call once they were in danger. This call is of course not the contact information of Wang Yan, but the contact information of the East China Branch of the National African Bureau.

This is not that Wang Yan doesn't want to help them, but that he can't help even if he helps. In the following catastrophe, he will rarely be on earth.

...

at the same time.

Abyssal world!

A majestic and majestic palace is like a giant beast that has gone through ancient times, creeping on a broken continent.

Around the palace, a large number of majestic, awe-inspiring abyss guards are guarded by the guards waiting for them.

The guards of these abyss demons are extremely numerous, and they are all well equipped and armed to the teeth. At this time, they took three steps and one post, and five steps and one whistle, making it impossible for the entire continent to surround the guard.

On the periphery of this ground guard, a dark sea swimming shark with a huge head and gray and black flesh scales on the surface is cruising in groups.

To be precise, on the back of these shark-shaped abyss fierce beasts, there is also a fiery abyss demon.

They are the most powerful shark cavalry under the abyss of the abyss world deity Kaos.

These looks and momentum are more fierce and fierce than the abyss guards. They form a patrol team. They are patrolling back and forth in the abyss and dark sea on the outer periphery of the mainland. In the four corners, even a worm can't fly in.

There is no doubt that such a heavily guarded area is the residence of the abyss demon Kaos and the abyss temple.

This is just the core area. On the periphery of this broken continent, there are even several abyssal fleets, and terrible abyssal behemoths, on guard, so that no force or any creature can reach the cunning and cautious demon Kaos. location.

However, compared to the strong security outside, the shrine is full of dancing and dancing.

“Cough, the husband opened his mouth.”

In the luxuriously furnished hall, there is a grand feast of singing and dancing. At the banquet, a glamorous female celestial devil is smiling and handing a crystal clear meat to the mouth of a male celestial demon.

I have to say that this female Demon is really gorgeous to the extreme.

She has a pair of exquisite short corners like obsidian, a black dress with off shoulders, a tall and tall figure, plump and elegant, light purple skin, tender and snow-like, a pair of slender beautiful legs exposed under the skirt , Charming temptation, enough to make anyone swell for the fire.

At this time, this charming and graceful extraterrestrial demon is lying reclining in the arms of a male demon, with a pair of beautiful eyes and soul-taking, just like a ripe peach, a blooming purple night lotus, Always intoxicating fragrance.



With her present, all the singers of all ethnic groups performing singing and dancing on the scene were all eclipsed, and even the dances that were usually engaging in people's spirits became boring.

At this time, the man with arms around the beauty is also different.

As an extraterrestrial demon, this man of the devil is simply stronger than normal.

He looks ordinary, but his body is much taller and more majestic than ordinary Demon. His body is full of hard and iron tendons. His foreheads are thick and large, his skin is black and purple, and his toughness is like a rock. Even the abyss Demon, known for his physical strength, would still be dwarfed in front of him.

At this time, he was wearing a gray and loose light suit, embracing the obviously pretty petite Tianmo beauty in his arms, and his face was full of brutal spring.

Perhaps it was his tallness and mightiness that attracted the peerless beauty in his arms.

“Hahaha, Miss Theramis, the Gangte brothers, the gods are not well received, and you two are more forgiving.”

The person who made the noise was Kaos, the abyss demon sitting on his seat.

The abyss demon Kaos has an ugly face, curved and thick horns, and a set of armor full of chaos and destruction. His burly and powerful body is set against the rough and overbearing.

But under this brutal appearance, his shrewd eyes are revealing the luster of greed and cunning.

And in his mouth, Miss Theramis, and the Brothers Gent, were none other than the colleagues of Ackerman who swallowed the stars, the two gods from the extraterrestrial demon, the plague apostle Theramis, and the Blackfall Gangte.

These two apostles, like Ackerman, the swallowing star apostle, were once one of the thirteen apostles under the devil's command. They also experienced the ancient wars and were lucky surviving veterans.

Among them, the plague apostle Seramis, don't look at her beauty that makes everything fall, but her heart is cold and poisonous, and the deadly plague she masters is enough to poison all the creatures of a world!

Black Meteor Apostle Gangte, the beginning is no different.

He is like a meteorite, a sturdy giant, more terrible than a galaxy beast, especially his defensive ability, and he is also the leader among the many extraterrestrial demon gods.

Perhaps his ability is not like the plague apostle Seramis, which can create a large-scale plague, but if it is to fight head-on, a joint army composed of the void mothership cannot compare with him.

“The Brothers Kaos are polite, we are very satisfied with your hospitality.”

Black Meteor Apostle Gunter, embracing the charming and charming Syramis, raised his head and replied roughly, “I don't know the abyss army of the Kaos Brothers, how are you preparing for the

gathering? If you don't wait, the Kaos brothers and our demon , A great time to make a contribution. “

He and the plague apostle Seramis, allied with the abyss demon Kaos, but not only to build an outpost for the demon Lord Luo Sui, to prepare for the comeback of the demon Lord Luo Sui.

They are as selfish as Ackerman, the swallowing apostle.

The tragic failure brought to them by the bright Father God back then made them hate so far, this hatred must be reported!

“Cough, yes, you, the supreme \*\*\*\*\* of the abyss, how can you succumb to this broken and broken place?”

Plague Apostle Theramis, her eyes as soft as water, she slowly straightened up from Gent's arms, looked at Kaos, and whispered softly, “From your concubine's point of view, your abyss Demon is also a powerful fighting race Now, with the help of our heavenly demon, what other planes can we conquer in the world? “

The voice of Xeramis is full of temptations. In the eyes of the pure-blooded demon, especially a pure-blooded demon, any other race is undoubtedly lower than them.

But among the barbaric ethnic abyss demons in her eyes, a \*\*\*\*\* was born.

A god-level life, even a pure-blooded demon, cannot be ignored.

“Haha, that's right, Brother Gunter, what Miss Syramis said is very true.”

The abyss demon Kaos grinned roughly and raised his salute. “Come and come, pay two respects to the next cup, with two helpers. My abyss family annexed other planes, it was as easy as a palm!”

But after a glass of wine, the abyss demon, Kaos, also hesitated slightly, “It's just that the two of you need to wait a little longer. Although my abyss plane is broken, but the area is not small, my army is stationed everywhere in the abyss. , I am afraid that it will take some days to prepare for the elite troops to be carefully adjusted. “

He is not stupid. When he fails to get the promise and how to distribute the benefits, he will not let his army easily become a cannon fodder.

“Cough, your Excellency is right, it is necessary to prepare before the station, but ...”

When the plague apostle Theramis turned into a dim light, when he was about to continue to lure the abyss demon Kaos, in the middle of the hall, a violently rotating space cyclone was suddenly born.

The sudden change interrupted Xeramis.

The space cyclone that erupted afterwards was immediately torn in the center of the hall, and a deep black hole tunnel was torn.

On the scene, a relatively close Demon Dancer, due to its low strength, could not escape, and was instantly strangled by the vortex of space to ashes, and even a scream did not have the time to be issued, it has been completely erased from this world.

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Desire of the abyss is actually a subspecies of the succubus reproduced in the abyss. Its low status is only a plaything of the upper races of the abyss world.

No one on the scene would care about the life and death of a desperate dancer.

However, the suddenly unfolding space tunnel attracted everyone's attention.

The Black Meteor Apostle Gunter and the Plague Apostle Syramis each looked up casually, facing the space tunnel, they all showed a bored expression.

The abyss deity Kaos held the wine glass in his hand and narrowed his eyes slightly. He was not annoyed by the sudden space tunnel, but raised his mouth and made a false welcome.

Because he knew who the man who had his temple coordinates and who dared to break in suddenly.

At this moment, a magnificent divine power suddenly emerged from the cracked space tunnel.

Soon, a middle-aged man with a thin, tall cloak, and a metal half-mask on his face, walked out of the space tunnel at an immortal pace.

On the big cloak he wore, I don't know what method to decorate the Zhoutian planet, which is circulating in the mysterious mystery. The edges of the mask, large pieces of carrion, were still writhing in terror. And in his anger-filled eyes, the extreme indifference and cruelty were revealed at the moment.

There is no doubt that at this moment the person is the colleague of Gunter and Theramis, also from the gods of the extraterrestrial demon, swallowing the apostle Ackerman.

Ackerman, as an old apostle of the deity under the master of the devil, represents the devil to fight and kill everywhere. If a single round of merit and comprehensive strength is undoubtedly better than Gunter and Theramis, even the abyss demon Kaos, who is present. All must be strong, and the limelight must be overwhelmed by these three people.

But now he suffered a terrible blow in the world of hell, huge losses, so that his overall strength plummeted.

So much so that he now came to Gunter, Theramis, and Kaos, and he lowered his temper and lowered his profile a lot.

"Hum! Gunter, Xeramis, the \*\*\*\* is on the battlefield, but you are drinking and having fun here. Is it worthy of your majesty, trust you?"

Ackerman Arkman, who swallowed the star, coldly glanced at Gunter and Theramis, then turned to nod to Caos and gestured, then sat in the adjacent seat, picked up the jug and glass, and poured himself Drink yourself.

“Cough, Ackerman, you really can talk.”

Xeramis squinted beautifully, sneering lazily, “The three of us are present, who doesn’t know that you are greedy, and sacrificed our demon warriors in vain, and now you still have the face to take the demon Lord down and press us Giggie, you are so bold. “

On the other side, the rough-looking black apostle Gangte, drinking alone and silent, but looking at Ackerman’s eyes, it was full of tyranny, a posture of gloating.

The two celestial witches sang along, really choking Ackerman.

The fascinating plague apostle Theramis was originally the brother of the black apostle Gangte, the wife of the black moon apostle, that is, Gangte’s sister-in-law.

In the battle with the Kingdom of Light, the Black Moon Apostle was hit and killed by the Father of Light. As a result, it was not a few days after the death of the Black Moon Apostle, and his younger brother, Black Meteorite, joined hands with this sister-in-law, Theramis. .

Now the two are more like a couple. They are greasy and crooked all day long.

But now Ackerman has just been hit hard and his power has been greatly reduced. This kind of dissatisfaction can only be pressed back to his heart.

“Humph!”

Ackerman gritted his teeth, swallowed a glass of spirits, and his words softened slightly, “This time it’s my care. I didn’t expect that the three demon gods that were originally hostile to each other in the world of \*\*\*\* actually joined hands. It’s a jerk! “

In fact, Ackerman is not clear at this moment, the dark demon \*\*\*\* Mamen has been killed, and there are only two demon gods in the world of hell.

But this tragic loss made him no longer dare to underestimate the world of hell.

“The three demon gods of the \*\*\*\* world join forces?”

The abyss demon Kaos was surprised with some surprises and said, “Hell is a big world, and the area is much wider than our abyss. There are many ethnic groups, and there are three demon gods. Once they join hands, it is really a Tough hard bones. “

Kaos’s more pertinent words gave Ackerman’s shady face a little more ease.

He glanced at Kaos, and then turned to Gunter and Theramis: “The Brothers of Kaos are right. The three demon gods of the \*\*\*\* world are really not easy to deal with, so this \*\*\*\* solemnly sends invitations to you, Hope you all can form an alliance with me and wash the \*\*\*\* together! “

“At that time, I can give you most of the sites and loot. The \*\*\*\* only asks for revenge and hatred! And when the devil returns, he can dedicate the world of \*\*\*\* to His Majesty. A big job! “

Ackerman was very hateful, and at this time he also dropped his posture and said sincerely.

He understands that he can't nibble the world of \*\*\*\* by his own power, so he must win over these competitors.

"Haha, Brother Ackerman, what are you kidding?"

But Ackerman's voice had just fallen, his figure was burly, and he had a rugged black apostle Gangte. He put down the wine cup and laughed out loud, "Do you want our precious Heavenly Demon child, to be a cannon fodder for you in vain? Ha ha, blood washed Hell? How many troops do we have to go to \*\*\*\* for you? "

"The husband is right," said the plague apostle, Theramis, who was as beautiful as water, and gracefully and gently said, "Ackerman, you have already frightened the snake, and now the three devil gods of \*\*\*\* are already guarded. You think that the four of us, even if In the end, \*\*\*\* can be successfully annexed, but can you afford the price? "

"When the time comes, the precious Heavenly Devil's children are completely lost, and the Lord Lord Luo Sui can spare you?"

Pure-blooded demons are scarce, and even the mixed-blooded demons as the main force of war have a very small population.

This is why the extraterrestrial demon will call other races as a cannon fodder in their battles when they start a war. Otherwise, the rare demon disciples are all wiped out. What else do they use to conquer the universe and rule the galaxy?

Ackerman Arkman, who swallowed the stars, had a sullen complexion. He understood this too, but he was defeated now. He couldn't swallow this sullen breath.

"Oh, the Ackerman brothers, but the temporary loss in front of them, let's get rid of it first. The Brothers Gunter, Miss Syramis, please listen to the next sentence."

Kaoscha, the abyss demon, made his observations and interspersed, "I think that it is still necessary to unite the army of the abyss with me. But the world of \*\*\*\* cannot be attacked, but there is a very easy target to overcome."

"Oh? What goal?"

Ackerman, Gunter and Xeramis turned their gazes together, listening curiously.

"I think you should all know that the beautiful world of the earth will soon coincide with the plane of the abyss world. By then, all you need to do is send an elite to join the army of the abyss and easily occupy the world rule."

Kaos looked at the three of them and smiled slyly, "The engine pillar that I accelerated on the plane was destroyed before, but now it is powering your powerful gods, I believe it will be repaired soon. It only takes three years, no, Two years, or even shorter, we can make the planes of the two worlds completely coincide. By that time, seizing the world of the earth is just a matter of finding things.

"Three years? Two years? What a joke!"

Before Kaos's voice fell, Ackerman shook his head and denied, "No, it's too long, the \*\*\*\* can't wait."

“Yes.” Black Meteor Apostle Gunter also disagreed. “The world of the earth is full of vitality. It is indeed a tonic for the demon Lord Luo Sui, but the cycle of seizure is really too long. Don’t wait for His Majesty. The return is here, and we have n’t seized a single plane yet, which is a big crime. “

Kaos’s enthusiasm immediately froze, and Ackerman’s complexion was a bit harsh.

But the two faced each other, the plague apostle Theramis, but smiled with a wide variety of styles and said: “You guys, it is better to listen to me now.”

Ackerman turned his eyes and said nothing, and Kaos was also a deaf eared expression.

Theramis looked at their expressions and said slowly, “I don’t know what they think of the Light Kingdom?”

“Light Kingdom? Hiss ...”

Mentioning the name of this world, the abyss deity Kaos couldn’t help but take a deep breath, “That’s a powerful plane that no one can afford. Nobody can shake its strong position since ancient times. Especially the rulers of the kingdom of God Bright Father God, he used his own strength to suppress the three devil gods of hell, and even the forces that brought us to the abyss have been under his suppression for a long time. “

“The strength of the light old dog is not under the three demon gods of hell. It is rumored that his strength has reached the apex of the gods, and I am afraid that it is only one order compared to the great Lord Luo Sui, the \*\*\*\* of the devil. Such a powerful opponent In addition to the combat power of the entire Kingdom of Light, it is not less difficult to overcome than to capture the world of hell. “

“Miss Syramis, don’t you want us to attack the Kingdom of Light?”

Speaking of this bold idea, the abyss demon Kaos felt a little guilty in his heart.

The Kingdom of Light is a big iron plate that is surprisingly hard. The old light dog has also experienced ancient wars. His strength and strength are not blown out.

The abyss world ruled by Takatos, the overall power is indeed not small, but that can only be separated from the \*\*\*\* world, one side of the magic domain.

If compared with the bright kingdom of God, he might be easily destroyed by the old bright dog, even the father and mother did not know.

“Serramis, what are you kidding?”

Ackerman Ackerman stiffened his neck, squinting and screaming, “What is the difference between attacking the kingdom of light and us and attacking the plane of \*\*\*\* with all our strength? I think you just want to use the power of our forces to revenge on you. ! “

Ackerman scolded in his heart that this adultery is too much. The two said that he wanted to avenge the world of hell. Why didn’t the two want to avenge the bright old dog?

“Cough, the concubine who was once a concubine, tragically died in the hands of a bright old dog. Shouldn’t the concubine and the current husband revenge on that old thing?”

The eyes of the plague apostle Theramis gleamed coldly, “And attacking the kingdom of light is naturally different from attacking the broken places of hell.”

“Yes!”

Beside Syramis, Gangte, the black apostle, immediately swelled with muscles, and at the same time grumbled resentfully, “Guangming Old Dog had killed my brother at that time. This hatred of Gangte must be reported! What’s more, occupying Guangming Can the meaning of the kingdom of God be comparable to the world of hell? “

At that time, he and his elder brother Black Moon Apostle, as well as Xeramis, received the order of the demon Lord Luo Sui and formed a three-god coalition to attack the plane of the light god.

However, in the end, the Father of Light led the army to fight back with one enemy and three enemies. His elder brother, who was also the apostle of Black Moon, the husband of Xeramis, died on the spot. He and Silamis fled in frustration and returned in embarrassment. Their power and status also fell sharply at that moment.

This is the first time the two of them have failed in their lives, and the only failure so far. The resentment has tortured them to this day.

Now they are finally making a comeback, and it is necessary to revenge them.

“Well, I want to listen to it, attacking the Kingdom of Light, how the difference is significant, and the meaning is different.” Ackerman, the swallowing star apostle, snorted coldly and put on a deaf ear.

“The concubine and the husband have already been prepared.”

The plague apostle Xeramis raised her lips slightly. As she rubbed her arms lightly, there was an invisible wave, and instantly the servants of the dancing dancers were all scattered outside.

A closed soundproof space immediately enveloped the four demon gods present.

If you can win the kingdom of light, the benefits are naturally self-evident.

The kingdom of light and the kingdom of God is vast in size, and it has been a place rich in products and full of life force since ancient times. In addition, since it has been under the control of the Father of Light for so long, it has been developing steadily. How much precious wealth has been accumulated there can be imagined.

Based on this alone, not to mention the extraterrestrial demon, even the lord of the devil is rushing, hoping to include it immediately.

In contrast, the harsh environment, the \*\*\*\* world of continuous battles, is worse than a star.

Therefore, if you choose to occupy the land, the four demon gods present will undoubtedly choose the kingdom of light.

It's just that the Light Kingdom has a deep foundation and it is more difficult to capture than to capture the entire world of hell. Even if the four of them join forces and barely lay down the Kingdom of Light, I am afraid that they will also suffer heavy losses.

However, with the plague apostle Siramis, secretly planning her and her current husband, Black Meteor Apostle Gunter, one by one, the star swallowing apostle Ackerman and the abyss demon Kaos couldn't help but widen their eyes. The eyes are full of excitement that is difficult to suppress.

"If it is as you said, the God is willing to form an alliance with you."

Ackerman's face calmed down obviously and made a concession. "But God needs time to return to the Devil to gather troops in the plane, and all the loot, the God wants to account for 30%."

After listening to the plague apostle Siramis, the corner of the mouth rose, and he promised, "If you can join Ackerman, my husband and I will be even more powerful. The post-war distribution is as you said, 30%!"

"In this case, I will naturally fight side by side with allies!"

Kaos, the abyss demon, saw that the cunning Ackerman was the first to join, and he must also keep up with it to share a piece of soup. "As for the post-war distribution, I only need 20%."

After all, the extraterrestrial demon is powerful, and he does not dare to be too greedy. If you can really capture the Kingdom of Light, even if the loot is only 20%, then it is enough to let the entire abyssal force rise to a new level!

Gunter and Theramis had long wanted to get Caos to join, and the next shot would coincide.

For the two demon gods Gunter and Xeramis, it is imperative to capture the kingdom of God. It is just that their two forces of heavenly demon will still have uncertainties, and the outcome is unpredictable.

But if you add the old strongman Ackerman among the Demon Gods and Kaos, the abyss Demon God, then this battle will definitely win!

At the thought of the coalition's imminent drive, Gunter and Xeramis' eyes could not help flashing a terrible luster.

Haha, bright old dog, after so many years, your death is finally coming!