## D. Hero 1751

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Earth.

After Wang Yan and Gu Tingting and Xiao Wei were separated.

He tore through the space one after another, and after a few teleports, he reached the vast East China Sea and landed on a deserted deserted island. Immediately, his figure and breath disappeared without a trace.

Soon, over the uninhabited island in the East China Sea.

The space was torn by an energy, and a gap appeared. Another pretty figure appeared in embarrassment. She was sweating and sweating, and she was breathless, as if she was emptied of energy, and she was weak, and she still scolded her in the mouth: "Damn Demon Flame, she is running around like this.

She acted extremely carefully, and as soon as she came out of the crack in the space, the whole person disappeared out of thin air and merged with the sky.

This is the power of the Innate True Devil family, whether it is in combat effectiveness, stealth, and other skills, it is not a leisurely generation. It is much more sophisticated than those of the same level in the universe.

Even, she is extremely weak in the attainment of the law of space. Otherwise, where can the self-confidence be able to track the magic flame and ensure that he is not discovered by him?

Just tearing the space one after another, tracing the magic flame, making her consume a lot of energy. No, I couldn't help but complained.

But she did not expect that she had just disappeared, and a smiling voice sounded from behind her: "Who said I am so powerful? Not only does the space law understand so deeply, but it almost hides me Living."

"What? Actually, it's a fortune."

Bliss Maggie Triston was horrified. After hiding her body, the body appeared under the slight energy fluctuation. Looking back, not far away, Wang Yan, a young person standing on the sky, she showed a pitiful expression, "You, you, who are you? You, what do you want to do to others?"

"I really deserve to be a congenital true demon." Wang Yan looked at her beautiful body, which is completely beautiful, and couldn't help but appreciate it. "This skill is really not small, but he is also proficient in this magical magic. ."

damn it!

Bliss Maggie was debunked, and her fierce fangs were suddenly revealed, "Mo Yan, where are you going? Well, don't think I didn't find your secret."

"Secret?" Wang Yan smiled quietly. "Oh, Master Bliss Dee Ji Cui Lisi, what secrets can I find?"

"Hey  $\sim$  I have heard the conversation between you and the two indigenous females of the earth." The Bliss Devil Ji Mei smiled. "It turns out that the son of the devil is actually a human. I think, if the devil Satan knows the news , Will it jump like a thunder? Then take revenge on the earth in desperation! "

"Sounds terrible." Wang Yan shrugged and looked at her with a smile. "What about Master Trelis? Are you going to sell the news to Satan the Devil?"

"Giggle ~" Bliss Mo Ji laughed and shivered, as if grabbing the deadly handle of Mo Yan. After a long laugh, she glared at Wang Yan, "It stands to reason that I will sell you to you Satan, the devil, can gain huge benefits. However, if you are willing to obey me and become my servant, I will naturally protect you."

Wang Yan frowned slightly, and said strangely: "I have two small questions. I don't know if Master Cui Lisi can answer?"

From Wang Yan's attitude, Cui Lisi seemed to see hope, a hope to gather a super servant. She stared greedily at Wang Yan: "Do you have any questions, just say it and listen."

This earth man is the only generation she has seen in her life. If he can be taken as a servant, it will be very helpful to her. All previous losses can be recovered.

"First, here is the earth, which belongs to me." Wang Yan said doubtfully. "As a defeated man, why do you think you can escape my palm? Second, even if I am willing to obey you obediently. With the strength of my Demon King level, you can't guarantee my loyalty? "

"Cough ~" Cui Lisi smiled again and again, "With your native Aboriginal background, you can come to this step today, it is indeed outstanding. Even if you look at the universe territory ruled by my innate true demon, you are also an excellent person. There are so few young talents who can match your shoulders. "

"Thank you Master Cui Lisi for your praise." Unconsciously, Wang Yan's attitude lowered.

Cui Lisi's gorgeous expression was slightly condensed, showing a little pride: "However, after all, you are a native of the country, lack of knowledge, you can't really know the power of our innate innocence. I answer you two questions, or you can die. First, before I came to the earth with you, I had secretly controlled two puppets of the Purgatory Demon King, and with our powerful communication means of the innate Devil family, we could notify each other in minutes. Unless you kill me in seconds, you Can never be kept secret. "

After all, she turned her palms, and there was a small sphere-like thing in her hand. She proudly introduced to Wang Yan: "In the language knowledge system of your earth people, this baby is called a cross-four-dimensional space plane communicator. The communication principle is not complicated, that is, the signal is formed by vibrating the three-dimensional space, and enters the four-dimensional space through the crystal wall of the three-dimensional space, and transmits the signal to the three-dimensional space of another plane. Of course, the premise is that the two planes need to be adjacent Crystal walls of space, such as between \*\*\*\* and earth. "

Wang Yan frowned, his expression was really dignified. Unexpectedly, Triris could send an instant message to the puppet in \*\*\*\* across the plane. But if you think about it carefully, this is also reasonable.

With the communication tools developed by Earth now, it has been able to barely carry out peer-to-peer communication in Hell and Earth, two different planes. The congenital true demons, belonging to the overlord-level civilization of the universe, have such a means to understand.

Seeing Wang Yan being silent, Cui Lisi's expression became more proud: "As for the means of making you obedient, it will be easier. I have learned before that there are master alchemists who make slaves in the world of hell. Collars, and even slave collars that can control the demigod level. Even the backward plane of hell, there are very few talented alchemists who can make higher slave collars. Why do you think that they are much more advanced than the world of hell? Will there be similar treasures among the innate true demons? "

As Trilis said, he raised his proud head: "We are a family of innate demons, cosmic overlords, and cosmic conquerors. If we encounter some powerful life, it is a matter of course to be a slave. In order to prevent some characters The violent race has rebelled, and it is natural to study some treasures similar to slave collars. "

With that said, Trilith seemed to be showing off, and took out her second treasure. The thing resting on her palm is like a translucent jellyfish, but it exudes a palpable dangerous breath, the transparent tentacles spread out, like the tentacles of an octopus, Chilling.

"Compared to the backward technical process of slave collars." The eyes of the Bliss Devil Ji Trilis seem to show a little fanaticism, "The soul parasitic mother of our innate devil family is the real treasure. It is It can penetrate into the core of the slave's brain and parasitize in the soul of the slave. Even the devil king level can't get rid of the control from the soul. "

At this point, even Wang Yan's complexion could not help but change dramatically, looking at the soul parasite mother with surprise.

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If it is a slave collar, even if it can control a demigod-level slave collar, Wang Yan is not afraid. After all, no matter how powerful the slave collar is, it can only control the body and continue to brainwash the slaves through hints to achieve the level of loyalty over time.

But if the cultivation level reaches the level of semi-god, it will be completely different. The soul of the demigod demon king is very strong, and his will is extremely firm. Only the extremely rare demigod humiliation can be effective.

By the time Wang Yan is now at the peak of the demigod, the existence of the Demon King level. The soul strength is more than double the demise of the demigod demon king, and even once the physical body dies, it can survive in the soul and have the opportunity to regain the physical body.

Therefore, even the humiliation of the demigod is absolutely ineffective against the Great Demon King. Not to mention the strength of its soul, it is difficult to be affected. Even if it can make an impact, it is useless.

But this kind of soul parasite mother seems to be different, even able to parasitize into the soul. Once this terrible thing is parasitized, it is really better to die.

The family of congenital true demons really has a rich heritage and is terrible.

"Huh ~" Wang Yan nodded solemnly, "I understand your plan. You want to threaten me with my secrets, let me succumb to your servant. However, by this terrible soul parasite mother parasitism In the soul, do you think I will succumb? "

"Cough ~" Bliss Mo Ji laughed, "Your fake Son of Satan will inevitably provoke his anger. He may be desperate if he loses his anger, even if he loses a lot of divine power, he will come to the earth Destruction. What is before you now is to choose whether to destroy the earth or to be my servant. "

After a pause, the Bliss Magic Ji said with a very tempting voice: "I know that this sacrifice is very important to you. However, it depends on your potential. I can give you preferential treatment, After you become my servant, I promise to give you dignity. And, as long as you can help me get a deity and become a deity, I will use my divine power to help you take out the parasitic female parasite. "

Bliss Mo Ji is best at hooking souls and souls. After she uses the magic skills, she feels convinced unconsciously in the voice.

"After you become a god, can you really help me take out the parasitic mother worm?" Wang Yan's eyes looked at her hopefully, as if he had grabbed the last psychological life-saving straw.

"You're at ease." Bliss Mo Ji's eyes twirled and bewitched, "Will Ben Mo Ji become a god, will you embarrass you a little big devil? However, even if the parasite mother is taken out, then you You have to surrender to me and you must not betray you. You also know that a great demon king is also a great help to the gods. "

The words were half-truths and half-truths. On the contrary, they were particularly convincing.

It's just that Bliss Mo Ji is sneering in his heart. The stupid native earthman, after planting the parasitic mother worm in your soul, no matter it is the soul or the body, it will become the old lady's private property.

The old lady went to \*\*\*\* and spent a huge amount of merits and materials, and then barely got a parasitic female worm, just to have the opportunity to take a good slave. The big devil with poor strength and potential, she can't use it.

If this parasitic mother insect can be taken out casually, how could it be so rare?

Not to mention that ordinary gods can't do it, I am afraid that even the devil's shot will be very risky. After all, this is a worm mother parasitic in the soul, and the soul is the most mysterious and mysterious part of life.

On this point, how could this little native of the earth understand?

However, in order to flirt with this earth man willing to plant parasitic mothers, Bliss Mo Ji naturally intimidates and deceives together.

Suddenly, Wang Yan fell silent, as if thinking.

And the patience of Bliss Maggie is obviously not very good. She sneered and urged: "Boy Wang Yan, don't try to delay the time. Give you one last chance, otherwise I will immediately let the puppet of \*\*\*\* notify Satan, the purgatory demon."

Faced with the threat and urging of Bliss Mo Ji, Wang Yan suddenly smiled easily: "Well, I think clearly. Seriously, you are really lucky, Bliss Mo Ji, I wanted to get rid of you, the result You saved yourself a life."

Bliss Mo Ji's face changed slightly, and it seemed that she had some bad hunches. Could it be said that there is no way to crack this boy's thinking? In other words, he doesn't care if the earth is destroyed or not?

"Wang Yan ~" Bliss Devil Ji Han snapped her face, "You have to think clearly, are you really selfish enough to let the earth bury you?"

"The earth is my hometown." Wang Yan's voice became colder. "Even if I spare my life, I will try my best to protect her. However, if you threaten me with such self-righteous and ridiculous means, it is really ridiculous. "

"You ..." Bliss Mo Ji's face was blue, "Well, since you want to die, then I will fulfill you." Until now, Bliss Mo Ji has only got out, ready to spread this news, and then try to escape here.

"No need to bother you to inform Satan." Wang Yan's appearance was light and light, but he also took out a demon order, "Or I called him over, you tell him in person."

Bliss Mo Ji was in a daze for a while. How many demon orders did this kid have? One by one, endless, right? Be aware that even a demon \*\*\*\* refining a demon \*\*\*\* order will consume a lot of divine power.

In idle situations, the demon \*\*\*\* rarely smelts the demon \*\*\*\* order.

This kid is really favored, it seems that the devil Satan really has high hopes for his "son". But that 's fine. Once he learns that the kid on earth is not his real son, that kind of spoil will immediately turn into anger.

Before the Bliss Mo Ji reacted, Wang Yan "cracked" the Devil Order.

This is already the fourth piece of demon order that Wang Yan crushed by hand.

A vast force, followed by the disintegration of the Demon God Order, swept across the sky, suddenly dark clouds pressed against the roof, the space was twisted, a huge red eye formed rapidly in the sky, the eye was just a sweep, it was creepy, Heart and soul are split.

Immediately afterwards, there was a ten-meter-high purgatory demon who came across the space and landed on the earth.

This "Purgatory Demon King" is not the tallest in its class. However, its breath is as real as a large stone pressed against the heart, enough to make people breathless.

## Devil Doppelganger!

This time it came to Earth, not a demon consciousness, but an avatar with an entity. This doppelganger of Satan, the purgatory demon god, looks similar to the demon flame of Wang Yan's incarnation. It is also magnificent and majestic.

This is no wonder.

The genetic bloodline of Wang Yan 's incarnation of the purgatory demon originally came from Satan, the devil, and it 's not strange to look like it.

Of course, this is not the first time that Satan, the demon god, has come to earth. The last time the cult leader of the Dark Alliance of North America used a lot of life and blood to sacrifice, and summoned an avatar of the demon \*\*\*\* Satan to the earth.

It's a pity that the avatar of Satan, the devil, was besieged by the three masters of the earth just after he came down, and he was suddenly exploded. Even the memories of the experience did not bring Satan back.

He only knew that he had sent an avatar to the earth, and then, he had nothing.

This time, the avatar from Devil Satan is obviously much stronger than the last one. Compared with Wang Yan 's incarnation, Moyan, it is not much more difficult. Obviously, it is a big devil-level avatar.

An incarnation of this level is also a very valuable asset for Satan the Devil. If it were not for his son to squeeze the demon order on the earth, he would not be willing to use the incarnation of the devil.

As soon as the doppelganger of Satan, the purgatory demon came, he looked at Wang Yan, and then looked at Ji Le Mo Ji, and suddenly a fierce breath pressured him away from the Ji Le Mo Ji: "Female innate true demon, it is you."

He had already recognized that this female innate true demon was the one who had been fighting with his son.

In the face of Devil God Satan, Bliss Maggie is somewhat guilty after all, especially in the case of isolation and helplessness. At once, she pretended to be a ritual to the Devil God Satan: "Congenital Devil Triris, see His Majesty Satan."

The demon avatar is coming, which represents the will of the devil. Even if this Demon God avatar has the same strength as her, only the Devil King level, she must also show respect for the Demon God.

"What are you doing here on earth?" The devil Satan asked majesticly.

"Your Majesty, don't worry about Cui Lisi first." Bliss Devil Ji glanced at Wang Yan and said with a sneer, "Your Majesty was summoned by the Devil Order, don't you think it's strange that there is a Devil Order for this earth man?"

Satan, the demon god, glanced at Wang Yan and sneered at Cui Lisi: "What's so strange? Mo Yan, the son of the god, went to the earth to play, of course, he had to prepare a human avatar. This human avatar has long been a god. Have seen it. "

At the same time, Wang Yan waved his hand to Satan, the devil, and said casually: "Mo Yan meets the Father."

"My child Moyan doesn't need much courtesy." Demon God Satan's attitude towards Wang Yan is very good, he said with a smile, "Do you want to shoot this innate real demon this time you are called to be a father? She really is How dare you dare to follow you to the earth and try to misbehave. "

Bliss Mo Ji was speechless for a while. Wang Yan's kid was no wonder that he was so fearless. It turned out that he had already made up for the loophole, and deceived the devil God Satan as his human avatar. No, no, you can't tell him to succeed, otherwise Satan, the devil god, will join hands with him, and she really calls every day not to be called, and the ground is not working.

Bliss Mo Ji looked pale and hurriedly said: "Don't be deceived by His Majesty, this human kid named Wang Yan, who was originally a native of the earth. He entered \*\*\*\* and pretended to be his heir, and he should be guilty of death."

Satan 's face suddenly became heavy, his anger rose, and the power of the demon rose up in panic: "Cui Lisi, how do you know this information? You must dare to talk nonsense, and the gods should let your body and the body count Souls are all gone. "

Bliss Mo Ji is not surprised but rejoices, the devil Satan is as angry as possible, as long as he is angry enough at this time, then this earth human boy is finished. As long as she exerts some more means, with her identity and charm of the innate true devil, she may still be able to succumb to the devil \*\*\*\* Satan, and then the human kid can't escape her palm.

Immediately, Bliss Mo Ji secretly operated the Heavenly Devil Bliss, exuding alluring charms: "His Majesty the Demon God, the situation is like this ..." 'S conversation, narrated to Satan the devil one by one.

She was quite capable, and she described the whole thing vividly, and added oil and vinegar. She said that the two women were deeply rooted in Wang Yan's love, and he was the lover of the world.

It was just that he was going to go to \*\*\*\* to undercover and execute the plan to deceive the devil Satan, so that he had to cut off the emotional connection with them. So that one of the women was married and had a son in despair.

Nine points are true and one point is false.

Wang Yan, who heard it aside, thought the story was brilliant, the plot was complete, and the logic was reasonable.

The expression of Satan, the demon god, became more and more dignified, and his anger gradually radiated outward, and he looked at Wang Yan with dissatisfied eyes. Obviously, he had believed the story and his voice was exasperated: "Is this true?"

"Father and God Mingjian." Wang Yan touched his nose and said helplessly, "This Bliss Devil Ji Cui Lisi is the enemy of her son, she can't listen to her words."

"Humph!"

Satan the Devil snorted angrily, "It's true and false, and the God himself will decide."

Bliss Mo Ji is even more excited, it seems that the devil God Satan has already believed in eight or nine points, Mo Yan, no, Wang Yan's kid is really dead. She had overheard most conversations before and naturally knew the name of this earth's indigenous human being, named Wang Yan, and a nickname called the Son of Flame.

She again revealed a charming tone in her charming: "Your Majesty, do n't be blinded by this deliberate earth native. The slave-servant also left a breath mark on the two women, always Can call them to confront."

"Okay, well done." Satan, the devil, praised her, "I didn't expect you to do anything, it's still very comprehensive."

"Thank you, Your Majesty," said Bliss Mo Ji Jiao shamefully, "Mo Ji heard that His Majesty had run Ackerman away, which made Mo Ji feel grateful and hope that he can serve his Majesty in the future."

"Oh, do you want to surrender to the God?" Satan, the devil's eyes narrowed slightly, seemed to have some interest, "Tell me about your reasons."

"One is to admire His Majesty. The second is, Mo Ji wants to seek revenge from Ackerman." Elysian Mo Ji I resentfully resented, "Mo Ji is loyal to Ackerman, but unexpectedly encountered a crisis, He even regarded Mo Ji as an abandoned soldier, this hate Mo Ji must be reported."

"Very good, wait for this matter to happen, and then talk about your surrender." The devil Satan turned the subject back.

"Yes, Your Majesty." Bliss Mo Ji secretly rejoiced in her heart, and it is also an expedient measure to turn to Satan the Devil first. Looking back must make him dizzy and turn around, obediently jump into the fire pit, and use his hand to get a godhead as soon as possible.

As for the human kid Wang Yan, he thought he was in control and even summoned the devil Satan. Is n't this a chance for her to make a big comeback?

Hum, I'm sure Bliss Mo Ji will let you crawl under your feet and kneel and lick.

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After reaching the point where it is today, Bliss Maggie wanted to understand. Whatever background is noble and low, any status is false. Only Godhead is true. If she is a \*\*\*\* with Godhead, how can she fall to the point where she is today?

In this way, it is not bad to temporarily loyal to the devil Satan.

Immediately, Bliss Maggie could not wait to make a contribution: "Please, Your Majesty, wait a moment, Mo Ji will then capture the two Earth women. With their ant-like strength, as long as they are slightly fascinated, they will be able to tell the truth, By then, your majesty will know that this earth 's indigenous human beings pretend to be the Son of God."

"It's not necessary." Satan the devil said with great majesty. "Mark the two breaths to the god, and the \*\*\*\* himself shot it."

Wang Yan on the side only reluctantly persuaded at this time: "Old man, don't play this big job? The two of them really have nothing to do with me, they are just ordinary human beings on earth."

"Humph!" Satan the Devil said angrily, "No, this thing must be clarified, it is about the face of the God."

"That's right." Bliss Maggie said with a fan, "This earth boy dares to pretend to be a \*\*\*\* son and deceive your majesty. How can you not find out what happened? The slave maid passed the sign of breath to your majesty."

After all, she pinched her fingers and gave out two breaths, which were passed to the Devil God Satan avatar. Then, he looked at Wang Yan provocatively again, as if to say, boy, you are done. When you fall into the hands of the old lady, the old lady will definitely make you unable to survive, not to die.

After receiving the two breath signposts, the devil Satan did not answer, and directly performed the magnificent divine magic, twisted in a space, changed the color of the world, and two figures and a baby stroller appeared out of thin air. In front of the demons.

The two figures are naturally Xiao Wei and Gu Tingting, two daughters shortly after they were separated from Wang Yan. In that small cart, there was Gu Tingting's little girl.

When the two women first appeared, their faces were blank, but when they saw stepping in the air, as if they were held by a magical power, they were so shocked that they almost screamed.

"Xiao Wei, Ting Ting, don't panic." Wang Yan's voice sounded at the right time, adding an invisible force to get them in more stable, and at the same time was a little shocked by the magical technique Satan just cast.

It is indeed a demon god, even if it is just a big devil-level avatar, it can even perform such a level of magic. Moreover, as a generation of demon gods, his accomplishments in the laws of space really surpass Wang Yan by a large amount, making him a little alpine.

At least, with Wang Yan's current understanding of the laws of space, this is absolutely impossible. Even if the objects to be moved are only two, no, three ordinary human beings.

Xiaowei and Gu Tingting heard Wang Yan talking, and then saw him standing not far away. Although his heart was still terrified, his spirit was still a lot, at least he didn't scream immediately. Gu Tingting was shocked and instinctively protected the stroller.

"Wang, Wang Yan." Xiaowei helped to hold the stroller and said with a pale face, "Is something wrong?" She not only saw Wang Yan, but also saw a beautiful woman who was almost a demon, and more I saw a huge monster with a height of more than ten meters and a terrible image.

It's amazing to still be able to bear not screaming, not emotionally collapsed, and barely speak. It can be seen that her experience in the workplace in recent years has been quite good.

"Don't be afraid, the big guy looks fierce on the surface, but actually quite kind." Wang Yan comforted them.

In fact, this time Wang Yan didn't anticipate himself. Bliss Moji and Satan, even pulled Gu Tingting and Xiaowei in.

## Affable?

Xiao Wei and Gu Tingting, looking at the monster like the villain in the film with a blank expression, couldn't help but feel sour in the heart. Where did they see that this monster was amiable?

It's Bliss Mo Ji, but just sneered and looked at this scene silently. In her opinion, since Satan, the demon god, had already intervened in this matter, there was no room for change.

The stupid human being on Earth, you make yourself think that you dare to refuse my "good intentions", this time also innocent.

"Wang Yan, this, what the \*\*\*\* is going on?" Gu Tingting's heart twitched. She was not afraid of any dangerous things involved, but worried about the child.

"I'm sorry, I got you involved in this matter." Wang Yan looked at the majestic Devil God Satan and the Mo Ji Ji who was ecstatic, and explained patiently, "In fact, I said that I was going to alien It was a lie to you on a business trip. "

"Ah?" The two women were stunned, not knowing why.

"Actually, I went to \*\*\*\* for a business trip." Wang Yan sighed and said, "I'm afraid that you can't accept it, so I said to go to aliens. However, from another perspective, \*\*\*\* is another planet."

Gu Tingting and Xiaowei looked at each other, although they both trusted Wang Yan, but suddenly the concept of traveling to \*\*\*\* suddenly went too far.

"Hey, stupid earth aborigines." Bliss Mo Ji finally couldn't help but said with a sneer, "You two earth females, involved in this matter is bad luck for you. Your earth aboriginal friend Wang Yan, even went to \*\*\*\*, Pretending to be the son of Satan, the impersonal deity. It 's a big crime, and he ca n't run away. If you are willing to clarify your position and tell the truth like His Majesty the Demon God, there may be a little life. "

Satan the Devil? God's son?

Uh, what are these incredible and unacceptable things?

Whether it is true or false, their hearts are full of shocking waves. Satan the Devil, is it that terrible villain monster, is Satan the Devil?

However, shock was shocked.

Gu Tingting and Xiao Wei are not just young girls who have just left university. The society has given them more aura and patience. They glanced at each other, knowing that the situation now seems a bit urgent.

The two of them were captured most of the time by letting them confess to Wang Yan's status as an earthman.

Thinking about this, Xiaowei hurriedly said, "Why, what a mess? This handsome guy, we just just met. What you said, I don't understand." She was also anxious, knowing that she can't admit Wang now. Yan's identity as an earth man.

Bliss Mo Ji sneered: "Surely it is the foolish earth race. Before the demon god, do you think you can still lie? With your soul and will that can be blown away by a gust of wind, your majesty only needs to use the slightest divine power, You can strip all your secrets."

The faces of Gu Tingting and Xiao Wei both changed dramatically. If that's the case, Wang Yan's trouble will be great. In particular, Gu Tingting is very disturbed. If something goes wrong, what should the baby do?

Satan, the demon god, looks terrible. Will he eat the baby in one bite?

Fortunately, although Satan, the devil, is a god, he cannot play mind-reading or something. If you want to read the memory of ordinary people, you have to use magic. Otherwise, Gu Tingting might vomit blood. This Demon God is also dignified, how can it be so evil to devour a baby?

There is still a big difference between Devil God and Evil God. Satan 's reputation on the earth is so bad that most of it is made by those fanatic and evil believers.

"The God asks you two earth females." Satan, the devil god, is awesome and solemn. "What is your relationship with Wang Yan?"

"It doesn't matter at all." Gu Tingting and Xiao Wei, although afraid to the extreme, faced the question of Satan, the devil, still preparing to die in the end.

Not to mention their relationship with Wang Yan, only to say that Wang Yan went to \*\*\*\* to be undercover, it must be a big mission to save the earth, how can he betray him?

"Huh ~ In the words of the people of your earth, it's really not going to die in the Yellow River." Bliss Mo Ji has swallowed human memory and absorbed the other's knowledge system. The earth's Huaxia language is ruthless and charmingly sneered. "Then let Ben Moji help you. "

After all, she performed the Bliss Magic Skill, and an invisible energy wave enveloped Gu Tingting and Xiao Wei. A very charming voice sounded in their ears, even in the depths of their souls: "What is your relationship with Wang Yan?"

Although the two women are among ordinary humans, their willpower is not weak.

It can perform magical charms, but it is the famous Bliss Magic Ji among the innate true demons. Such a character shot, even if it is a legendary strongman, it is absolutely inevitable.

It was only a moment.

The two women were controlled.

First, Gu Tingting said insincerely: "We are university classmates and have very good friends."

However, Xiao Wei's eyes were dizzy, and he blushed slightly: "We are university classmates and the relationship between former boyfriends and boys."

"So, is Wang Yan a native of the earth?"

"Yes....."

Being controlled by the spirit, they really have no way to not tell the truth. The trick of Bliss Maggie is countless times more powerful than vomiting the true agent.

Seeing that they brought out the truth, Bliss Mo Jiyin smiled and looked at Wang Yan, boy, you are indeed a human being, is this dead to death? Satan the devil, but a god, no matter which god, will encounter such a thing when it encounters such things.

Please beg me, if I beg me, maybe I will help you find a way to survive this disaster.

Unexpectedly, Wang Yan didn't take care of her at all, a calm and calm look, as if this matter had nothing to do with him.

This time, he was so angry that the ecstasy Mo Ji Ji, who was smaller than the needle, was so angry that he turned his eyes and decided to make Wang Yankeng even worse. Her charming voice sounded in the ears of Xiaowei and Gu Tingting again, "Do you still like Wang Yan now?"

Wang Yan also captured this information, and couldn't help but be surprised for a while. Bliss Mo Ji asked what the \*\*\*\* was this? Could it be that she wanted to involve the two women deeper, so that she could ask her for help in a desperate situation?

However, it's okay to pull Xiaowei out. But what does Gu Tingting do in this topic? For a long time, Gu Tingting and him are just good student relations.

At most, when he and Xiaowei were in love at the university, Gu Tingting helped a lot and made Wang Yan feel that she was very loyal.

No, under the temptation of the Bliss Maggie, he fell into complete confusion and said coyly: "Like, I will love him forever."

"Ah ~"

Wang Yan sighed softly in his heart. Although he knew this result, he couldn't help but feel a little trembling. I have to admit that the first love is always memorable and hard to release. Even after so long, even Wang Yan has experienced countless things. At the beginning, those green, and sweet flavors, always make people remember the deepest part of the soul.

At the level of Wang Yan, it has reached the level of immortality of the soul, and the understanding of life and memory is also very deep.

For ordinary people, most of the memory information is stored in the brain, because their souls are too weak to carry too much memory. Because of this, once ordinary people become a state of soul, they will become muddled, there is no memory and consciousness, and the soul will quickly dissipate.

Ordinary people have only some core memories, which will be stored in the soul. Even after the brain dies, there will be some core memories in the soul that never disappear.

It can be seen from this that engraving someone or something in the depths of the soul is not a mysterious thing, but a matter of real existence.

At that time, the first love, whether it was Wang Yan or Xiao Wei, had formed the core memory inscribed in the soul, and it would not be forgotten when it became a soul state.

Just when Wang Yan was amazed by Xiaowei's words, Gu Tingting also said, "I like it, but Xiaowei liked it first, so I can't like it."

what?

Wang Yan looked shocked, didn't he? Gu Tingting, are you serious?

Her words shocked him more than Xiaowei said. For a long time, Gu Tingting has been a carefree female man. For Wang Yan and Xiao Wei's affairs, I also worried a lot.

Indeed, Wang Yan did not even think that Gu Tingting still had this kind of thought. He felt weird, as if wearing a hat for Lao Huang.

Seeing that the truth had been exposed, Bliss Maggie also gave up the mental control of the two women.

So that in the next moment, Xiao Wei and Gu Tingting's two women suddenly woke up and looked at each other in disbelief. Although the spirit was controlled just now, they unknowingly told the truth, but their consciousness was sober.

No matter who they were, they heard each other's words.

As a result, Gu Tingting was very embarrassed when facing Xiao Wei's surprised look, blushing and dodge. She was also shocked and ashamed, how many years this matter has been buried in her heart, but it was unexpectedly exposed by the public.

"Your Majesty the Demon God." Bliss Mo Ji glanced proudly at Wang Yan, and respected the Devil God Satan. "The specific situation, I believe you are clear."

"Yes, the God is clear." Satan, the demon \*\*\*\* who had not spoken for a long time, his voice became extraordinarily majestic, staring at Wang Yan coldly, and said, "My son Moyan, what else can you say?"

Xiao Wei and Gu Tingting were also nervous at the same time. This terrible demon Satan, wouldn't he really want to do anything terrible to Wang Yan?

No, no, Wang Yan, he will definitely solve this crisis.

"Uh ..." Wang Yan faced the devil Satan's question, but he was helpless. "I have nothing to say."

Bliss Mo Ji was excited at once, and began to start, Mo Yan boy you are completely finished. His Majesty the Demon God, please declare, Mo Yan, no, Wang Yan's charge.

Ben Moji, can't wait to shoot.

"Humph!" Devil God Satan was really dissatisfied and said angrily to Wang Yan, "My son Moyan, in this matter, you are really disappointed to be a father. As the devil's favorite, the only son, How can you do this? How many females are your harems up to now? Shameful, really shameful! This demon \*\*\*\* doesn't care, since these two earthly women like you, you will take it to me immediately. "

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Bliss Mo Ji originally felt very excited when listening to it, but the more you listened, the worse it was. Especially the last sentence of Satan, the devil, directly crashed her expression and was dumbfounded on the spot.

what? Xiao Wei and Gu Tingting were originally in a state of uneasiness. That is very guilty for Wang Yan, and also panic-stricken. Unexpectedly, the devil Satan wanted Wang Yan to put both of them into the harem?

This, this, is this a joke?

Xiaowei's face flushed suddenly.

Of course, Gu Tingting's face is even redder. She married and gave birth to her, okay? Satan, the devil, didn't let her go? My heart is full of uneasiness, will Satan the devil not come hard? How can she resist?

The most unexpected is, of course, the Bliss Maggie. Listening to this script, why is it that the more you listen, the less it sounds?

"Your Majesty, Your Majesty." Bliss Mo Ji said weakly, "This Wang Yan, impersonate your son, His Royal Highness ..."

"Humph!" Satan, the Devil God roared angrily, "You are so impatient that you dare to scorn Myer Demon Flame, you are daring to despise our children.

"However, he is a native of the earth." Bliss Mo Ji was suppressed by the power of the demon god, shaking with fear in his heart.

"Fuck!" Satan the Devil screamed angrily, "Can you doubt the identity of My Son Moyan? Can this Demon God still make his own heirs wrong?"

This time, Bliss Maggie was really maddening, and she almost cried.

Isn't Satan the Devil a fool? Things are so clear, why is he still confused?

Even Xiaowei and Gu Tingting looked at each other nervously and shyly, some puzzled. Wang Yan is clearly from the earth, why did the devil God Satan even bite Wang Yan as his heir?

Is it true that Wang Yan is really the son of the demon god, and he came to earth just to experience life? This plot looks like a routine in Sanliu romance novels.

But it 's strange, but it 's a good thing. After all, as long as the demon \*\*\*\* Satan admits that Wang Yan is his heir, there will never be an accident.

"Wuer Moyan." Devil God Satan turned and said seriously to Wang Yan, "Have you heard the words of father?"

"Uh ..." Wang Yan looked at Satan helplessly, "Old man, do you want this?"

"Come on!" Satan's eyes glared and said angrily, "You dare to question the order of this god? You, as a son of my demon, Satan, should have sprouted leaves for me, and multiply offspring."

The fierceness in his mouth is secretly said: "My dear son, in front of others, you must give me a face. Otherwise, if you spread it, my devil Satan will be looked down on."

"But you can't mess up, Xiaowei is justified. That Gu Tingting, but a married woman." Wang Yan said with some embarrassment, "This is too unreliable."

"My child Moyan, you are the Son of God. What is the robbing wife? You should take it all and put it in the harem." Satan the devil said indifferently, "Take tens of thousands in my harem. For females, most of them are robbed. Even with a look, the demon kings will send their wives and daughters to the god. This is not shameful, but their glory. "

Glory your sister.

If it wasn't because he couldn't beat Satan, Wang Yan wanted to slap him to death. Is this earth, not hell?

The reason why Satan the Devil has this attitude.

In fact, it was because Wang Yan did something before returning to earth.

For a long time, Wang Yan has acted as a son of the devil in hell. I didn't feel anything at all, but later I found out that the devil Satan's guy was so good for him as a "son".

In addition to being moved, Wang Yan was actually guilty.

Before leaving, Wang Yan went to the Devil's Palace to try it out, and did some follow-up measures, and finally decided to show off with him. At that time, Wang Yan had already calculated the worst results.

The big deal is that Satan, the demon god, flew, and the two tore their faces.

Wang Yan is a big demon king, and his fighting power is far more than the ordinary big demon king. Even if it is far from the opponent of the devil Satan, it can still be laid out.

What's more, with the \*\*\*\* of light as a shield behind Wang Yan, and the marriage with the other two demons, Satan didn't dare to be too chaotic.

Unexpectedly.

Satan accepted this reality just not long after he froze.

He firmly believes that Wang Yan, who is an earth man, has used his blood of the devil to evolve, which is essentially his bloodline heir. This way of continuation of life is no different from the mating heirs, but it is even closer. After all, the blood of the magic flame is 100% inherited from his Satan.

At that time, Wang Yan was also a little ignorant. Originally, according to his best assumption, that was the relationship between the two broke down, and the surface could be maintained. Unexpectedly, the devil Satan was so open-minded.

But if you think about it, Satan's words are not unreasonable.

The so-called heir is the transmission and extension of one's own blood. Traditional mating ~ mating to produce heirs is certainly a way of inheritance, but there may not be other ways of inheritance.

Some peculiar ways of inheriting blood are also common in nature, such as mitotic reproduction ...

The most important thing for heirs is to inherit their blood.

Instead, Satan is very excited. After all, Wang Yan has completely inherited his blood, and has performed so well. Does this not indirectly prove that the blood of his demon \*\*\*\* Satan is superior.

Of course, there are other reasons why Satan is willing to admit Wang Yan's blood. The main reason is that the son of "Mo Yan" is too powerful. He is extremely satisfied no matter which aspect he looks at.

If it is replaced by "Magic Flame" as a disgraceful waste, it is estimated that Satan will be another rhetoric by then.

It can be seen that, instead of Satan taking the initiative to request "Magic Flame" to be his heir, the only and unique heir nowadays. Instead, he was a little worried that the baby son Mo Yan would abandon him, not acknowledging his son.

Fortunately, Wang Yan is also a conscientious person. He has endured the benefits and protection of Satan the devil for so long. In fact, Wang Yan's heart is also very acknowledged that the demon \*\*\*\* Satan is a short-guarding father.

Despite his brutality, hegemony, and even a moody demon. But after all, he always took care of him Wang Yan, even cautiously pleased.

In fact, from the heart, who doesn't want a father who is very powerful, but who loves him all-roundly and all-roundly?

In the end, Wang Yan also admitted that Satan, one of his deities, was one of his fathers, so he should have recognized a godfather.

After all, the blood of the Demon Race is inherited from Satan, the Devil God, and it is not considered to be the father of the thief.

After unlocking that knot.

Instead, Satan and Wang Yan are closer. At least, Wang Yan has truly regarded the devil Satan as one of his fathers.

That's why.

When Bliss Maggie used this secret to threaten Wang Yan, it seemed very funny. And Wang Yan also calculated the plan and summoned Satan's great demon-class avatar.

After all, Bliss Magic Ji has a cunning personality and life-saving methods are endless. Even Wang Yan was not sure that she would be able to keep her. Simply take the plan and give her a pit.

The only thing that was beyond Wang Yan's expectation was that the devil Satan would let him put Xiaowei and Gu Tingting into the harem, which was quite embarrassing.

Just when Wang Yan frowned, ready to talk to the old man who was pulling the red line, Satan, Satan, Satan took the lead and said, "Whether you two earth women, would you like to be the daughter-in-law of this god? Do you want to?, The demon \*\*\*\* ate you."

The magic sound was rumbling, revealing a sense of power.

The overbearing power of a demon god.

Even a demon king will prostrate and tremble in front of the power of the demon god.

More to say, Xiaowei and Gu Tingting are just ordinary humans, how can they live with God's power?

Suddenly, both women's consciousness was shocked, almost instinctively said "I will" three words.

"Good ~"

Satan the Devil is very excited, and quickly said, "From today, you are ..."

"and many more!"

Wang Yan hurriedly interrupted the demon \*\*\*\* Satan, "This thing really can't be messed up, especially that Gu Tingting. We are just classmates ..."

"In this case," Satan the devil said deliberately, "Then our two fathers and sons take a step back, and the God does not require you to include your female classmates in the harem. But you also have to agree to include your first love girlfriend in the harem."

"This ..." Wang Yan looked helpless. The old thing of Devil God Satan is very good, but he was too worried about his son's problems.

If it were not Wang Yan 's determination, he would have been filled with harems by Satan, the demon god, with countless ethnic beauties.

However, Wang Yan also understood his style.

The vitality of Satan the Devil has passed its peak and is in the process of rapid decline. And his life level is too high, and he wants to reproduce offspring in a common way, there is almost no possibility.

As a result, Satan, the devil, placed the continuation of his blood on Wang Yan.

Just understanding, Wang Yan, as an earth man, how could he let Satan fill his harem? He is not a breeding pig specifically for breeding.

Besides, I really want to be so casual.

It is estimated that looking back on Ange, Nan Lian and them, maybe they will jointly cut him and talk about it.

"Would you like to include Xiaowei in the harem." Satan the devil suddenly said with a smirk, "The \*\*\*\* does not want to force you. However, the \*\*\*\* looks at Xiaowei very pleasing to the eye. She has been included in the harem. If you have grace, you might add a heir. "

What the hell!

Wang Yan only felt as if a sky thunder had fallen, and the explosion was so tender that his brain was roaring.

Satan, this old thing, should we be so shameless?

Why do n't you add a heir to your old stuff?

Wang Yan felt an urge to beat him up with the sea. With his current force value, he could not beat his real body, could he still beat this big devil-level avatar?

His eyes swept over Satan, his face gloomy.

Rao is based on the power of Satan, the devil, and he felt a sudden thrill hit the whole body, and his heart was playing drums. Would n't my child Mo Yan want to kill his father? Over the years, he has gradually understood the temperament of "Mo Yan".

Usually seems to speak well.

But once someone offends him, he is looking for his own way. Demon God Satan believes that his son, Mo Yan, can really do it, and he will even cut his big devil-level avatar and treat it as material.

"Ah heh ~" Satan, the demon god, seemed a little counseling, and said with a smile, "My son Moyan, just telling you a joke for your father. However, according to my demon tradition, your

harem is too small, and it hurts the father god. Majesty. So, the \*\*\*\* first collected this Xiaowei as a righteous woman. I taught her the top skills of the purgatory demon clan and helped her to break through the imprisonment of the bloodline and evolve. Do you have any questions? "

This one?

It was very good for Xiaowei. Wang Yan thought about it, and there was no reason to refuse.

The future earth is too dangerous. If Xiaowei has always been an ordinary person, survival will become more and more difficult. Although Wang Yan has a heart to help, his bloodline evolution is too domineering for Xiaowei.

However, Satan, the purgatory demon, is different. As the saying goes, people are mature, and his skills are so great that he has developed a set of magic skills suitable for human learning early on, specially for those who are trying to turn to Satan on earth.

As for how powerful this set of magical skills is, look at the strength of the Satan leader who once competed with Wang Yan at the Youth Conference finals.

The set of magical skills spread by Satan, the demon god, is definitely not worse than the four great gods widely spread on the earth. The only sequelae will make people gradually change to demons.

In this sense, it is somewhat similar to Wang Yan's bloodline evolution.

However, after the transformation of Xiaowei to the Demon Race, it is difficult to reverse into the human blood. At most, they can only live in the image of human beings, but they live in the identity of purgatory demons, just like the former Satan leader.

If it was changed to before, Wang Yan would definitely reject this suggestion. He would rather find a way to gradually help Xiaowei to break through his own genes and activate super powers.

But in recent years, he has become a purgatory demon, and after living in the purgatory demon domain, he gradually has a different sense of the devil. Although they are nominally demons, they are, in the final analysis, only a living race with a higher overall evolution.

With broad knowledge, his ideological realm cannot be narrow. Imagine that Sister An Ge has half the blood of the demon god. The Dark Lady sold the soul to the fallen demon as early as possible.

As a result, Wang Yan did not object or approve, but explained this matter to Xiao Wei, hoping she would make her own decision.

Xiao Wei pondered for a while, and seemed to be eager to try: "Wang Yan, if you think there is no problem, I can try it. But, I'm afraid I can't do well."

"Relax." Satan, the demon god, seemed to be very keen on this matter, and he took the initiative to appease Xiaowei. "There is a god, and in the future you will gradually evolve into a real purgatory.

As a god, he has no ability to transform all human beings into purgatory demons. But cultivating a small batch of elite can still be done. And he did so for his own reasons.

Want to be your own baby son, and Dark Demon Realm, and Fallen Demon Realm and pro. But in his harem, there is only one impure blood purgatory. Regardless of the demon kings, the big devil wants to give his daughter to Mo Yan, but they simply don't accept it.

At this point, how can he endure the magnificent purgatory demon god?

Thus, Satan, the devil, decided to save the country with a curve.

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"That's it ~" Xiaowei bit her lip and nodded. "I'm willing to try it."

"Xiaowei, don't be impulsive." Gu Tingting heard that Xiaowei was going to try the magic skills, or the kind of irreversible blood skills, and hurriedly persuaded, "You must think clearly before you speak."

"I've thought about it clearly." Xiao Wei's eyes gave Wang Yan a slightly complicated look, and then nodded heavily to make up his mind.

What happened today, to her, was bizarre to the extreme.

But she also completely understood that Wang Yan had already reached a very far away without knowing it, and she was already a person of two completely different worlds with her. She knew that if she did not seize this opportunity, her life would not be able to coincide with Wang Yan's fate.

Is n't it just turning into a demon?

Since Wang Yan has all been transformed into a demon, why can't she Xiaowei?

"Haha, it's a very strong belief. The demon \*\*\*\* decided, how to train you to be a demon king, and turn back to expand the believers on the earth based on the demon god." The devil \*\*\*\* Satan seems to appreciate this belief of Xiaowei An earth person is so longing to be a demon, maybe he can rule the earth directly.

"Thank you, Majesty the Demon God." Xiaowei knew that this was an opportunity, and she was grateful to the Demon God in her heart. Thank you, "Xiaowei will definitely become the left arm and right arm of His Majesty."

She knows better that only when she becomes stronger can she narrow the distance between Wang Yan and her world. Too many missed opportunities, she did not want to miss this last chance.

"Well, this \*\*\*\* will introduce you to the purgatory demon temple first, and learn some basic things first." Seeing Xiaowei is so interesting, the demon \*\*\*\* Satan is also very happy. He waved his hand directly and sent Xiaowei away.

Afterwards, she exerted a little magical power to pass Gu Tingting and her children back to their original place. Although he failed to put Gu Tingting into Wang Yan's harem, Satan was slightly disappointed. In his view, it is normal for the strong to \*\*\*\* the wife and children of the weak. It's just that his son didn't do it, and he didn't dare to force him too much.

The whole thing fell into the eyes of Bliss Maggie. She was horrified and didn't understand what was going on.

She has already revealed the secret of the earth human Wang Yan, why has nothing happened to His Majesty the Lord God? Could it be said that what magic technique that Wang Yan used to control Satan's consciousness?

Impossible, Satan the Devil is a powerful god. Even in the family of innate true demons such as the strong, it can be ranked. How could it be possible to be controlled by a big demon king level?

No matter what she thinks of Bliss Maggie, she can't think of it. She wanted to run away, but when she thought of the great demon-level strength of Wang Yan, and the great demon-level avatar of Satan the devil.

Whatever she thought, she couldn't figure out how she could escape.

He turned his face and showed a flattering smile to Wang Yan: "Devil, Your Highness Demon. Misunderstanding, all this is misunderstanding."

"Hehe ~" Wang Yan looked at her with a smile.

This Bliss Magic Ji is really a magic talent who can bend and stretch. Before Wang Yan felt someone was tracking, vaguely discovered that it might be stared at by the Bliss Maggie, which led to the strategy of taking into account.

If not, it would be really difficult to get her out.

"Your Majesty the Demon God." Bliss Mo Ji turned to bow to the Devil God Satan to please. "It's all a concubine's fault. The concubine misunderstood your Highness. The concubine only worried about your majesty being deceived. Your Majesty punishes the concubine with all her heart  $\sim$  do n't pity it  $\sim$  "

Satan, the demon god, looked up and down at the Bliss Maggie, and there was a hint of greed in his eyes. This Bliss Magic Ji is a pure blood congenital true demon, belonging to the extremely noble bloodline in the universe.

And she is also a stunning female, with individual strength up to the level of the devil.

Even if it were to traverse the entire harem of Satan, he would never find a female comparable to her. At this moment, Satan has an urge to get her into the harem.

But thinking about it, the baby son is still there. Now that his son's harem is empty, if he could bring this innate harem into the harem and have luck to produce offspring, how would he be a powerful heir.

Ok, okay, the God forbears everything for the son.

"Humph!" Satan devil stared at Bliss Mo Ji coldly. "Cui Lisi, you are so brave that you dare to separate the father and the son of the god. However, since you are faithful, you can spare your life From today on, you are one of my son's concubines. Be sure to serve my son, and strive to give birth to a heir as soon as possible, so that I can get rid of the leaves of Satan. "

"what?"

Almost at the same time, Bliss Mo Ji and Wang Yan were dumbfounded and glanced at each other from afar.

Bliss Mo Ji's mood collapsed, crying without tears. Not long ago, she was still dreaming of taking Wang Yan as a slave and stepping under her feet, so that he would never turn over.

But in the blink of an eye, the situation turned upside down. It's her turn to be Wang Yan's concubine ...

The sense of superiority and strong self-esteem as a family of congenital true demons make her feel that this is a very humiliating thing.

And Wang Yan was also very shocked, staring blankly at the Devil God Satan. Is this old thing full? Wanli ran to the earth to pimp Wang Yan, right?

Wasn't it enough to play just now?

You are a devil, do you want to do nothing like this all day, and break your heart for the depth of your son's harem?

"No need." Wang Yan looked at the Bliss Mo Ji with a disgusted face. "I don't want this kind of female who is very unreasonable at first glance."

"Serious?"

The Bliss Maggie was struck by lightning, and the whole person was a little groggy. For the first time in my life, it is so disgusting. In the past, either she was afraid of her, or she was salivating, but no one dared to disdain her for being unreasonable.

This is too shameful.

"This ..." Satan the Devil is also helpless, "Okay, since you dislike it. Let's get rid of it with our father and son. Please note that the innate true demon family has a lot of research on the soul. Now.

"Destroy?"

The Bliss Magic Gidon was extremely creepy. I have to admit that even this pair of father and son is not an opponent. Once teamed up, she can't escape her soul even with Satan's ability.

At this moment, where can she take care of her face? Hastily showed a flattering smile to Wang Yan: "His Royal Highness, in fact, I am still very useful, and if you accept me, you will never lose money."

The first meaning of life is to keep life first. As long as she can live, she still has hope. Once dead, there is nothing.

"Don't." Wang Yan shook his head firmly, "You are too sloppy, I feel like everyone's best, I don't like it."

"Your Highness misunderstood." Bliss Mo Ji hurriedly distinguished and said pitifully, "Although the concubine practice is the Heavenly Devil Bliss, it needs to absorb the male's vitality through charm to strengthen itself. But it is definitely not through the original mating, To absorb energy. To practice directly through the dirty and primitive behavior, the concubine will not do it, nor disdain to do it."

The Bliss Maggie who has absorbed the memory of the earth people already has an in-depth understanding of the earth people's worldview and morality. She knew what Wang Yan was abandoning, so she tried to distinguish herself.

She said in succession: "In fact, the concubine's vision is extremely high. Up to now, she has never encountered a male who can really make the concubine confuse and conquer the concubine's soul. , With strong strength and endless potential, is a concubine who deserves to be entrusted to life. "

Her remarks were true and false, and Wang Yan's excellence did amaze her, thinking that even if it is placed in the family of congenital true demon, it is also the best among the younger generation.

It's just that it's pure nonsense to say that I want to commit to life. In fact, what she hopes more is to put Wang Yan in her pocket and become a servant, and then conquer and whip him to conquer him.

As for the temptation to confuse Wang Yan with the magical skills in the Bliss Magic Skills at this time, she had never thought about this idea. Once using magic skills, it is pure self-defeating.

As soon as this remark came out, Satan, the demon god, was a little bit persuaded again, persuading: "My son Moyan, I don't think she is lying. It's better to take it first, and then adjust it slowly."

"No, this innate true demon is too cunning. If it is placed next to it, it is like hiding a viper. It may be repulsed at any time." Wang Yan thought a little, and still refused, "Or she will be exterminated. Come clean. "

"Now that my child's heart has been decided, let her extinguish her soul." Although the devil Satan feels a pity, but now the baby son's opinion is the most important.

And he can't always be so disgusted by his son. A demon \*\*\*\* in his house would just put this pure-blood innate innocence into the harem? It's more reasonable to speak out and listen to lose points.

Souls are destroyed!

Bliss Mo Ji's legs are getting soft, she is still young, and she still has a lot of youth to enjoy. More importantly, she also wants to have a divine personality and taste the taste of becoming a god.

"My dear flames, don't be like this." As if feeling the tragedy, the blissful ecstasy Mo Ji Ji begged, "As long as you are willing to spare me, I promise that I will not be like a poisonous snake. A family of innate true demons came to swear ~ "

"I don't believe in the oath of a demon outside the realm ..." Wang Yan's eyes narrowed, his words stopped, "Unless ..."

Unless what?

Bliss Mo Ji suddenly thought of it, which suddenly shook all over the ice cellar, the fear rose from the soul, and looked at Wang Yan in disbelief, "you you you ... you won't count in the morning ..."

That's right, what Wang Yan said was the parasitic mother insect that he took out before the Bliss Magic Ji.

Previously, Bliss Mo Ji thought that he had grabbed Wang Yan's weakness, and tried to control him with a parasitic mother insect. Unexpectedly, everything about her had already fallen into Wang Yan's calculations.

"Impossible ~" Bliss Mo Ji paled and screamed, "I will never accept the parasitic female parasite even if my soul is exterminated." One day she became a god, and she never wanted to get rid of the parasitic female parasite.

Unless she is the master of the refining parasitic mother worm, and she takes the initiative to let the parasitic mother worm die, she will be controlled forever. As for the owner who would be idiot to relieve the parasitic mother bug?

You know, once the soul controlled by the parasitic mother insect of the soul, it is impossible to betray until death, who will be willing to touch the control?

"Soul parasite mother?" Satan's eyes lit up, surprised, "So there is this kind of baby in this world? I thought it was rumored." Soul parasite mother, but countless times stronger than the slave collar thing.

Even if it is Satan, it is just to hear its name, without seeing the real body, it can be seen that this parasitic mother insect is extremely rare in the universe. If you can get one, it is developed.

"If it is really this thing, my child Moyan can take her a wave." The devil God Satan murmured to Wang Yan, "I have heard of this thing, once planted in the soul, even if she is promoted to Gods ca n't get rid of control. This innate innocence has good qualifications. If it happens by chance, it may not be your right arm in the future. "

Satan the Devil does not worry much about whether Mo Yan can be promoted. Based on his knowledge of his son, I am afraid that for a few hundred years at most, there is a greater possibility of igniting the \*\*\*\* fire to become the devil.

Even if you really can't get promoted to the Devil God, you won't be afraid. Satan of our family has inherited the divine personality. It's a big deal, just wait for him to fall behind and let his son inherit the deity of purgatory.

If the son can have one more spirit-level servant, it will be great for his future development. What's more, the next step is to fight the revenge and invasion of the extraterrestrial demon. It is also cost-effective to have one more servant familiar with the situation there.

Wang Yan pondered for a while, and said directly to the bliss Mo Ji Ji, who had some emotional breakdown: "I know that you resist the parasitic mother insect of the soul, I am afraid that I will control your life and let you never have a day to turn over. It is better to mention a condition , For a thousand years, after you serve me for a thousand years, I will set you free. "

"Really?" Bliss Mo Ji suddenly came to her spirit, as if she saw the last straw of life-saving straw, but she was suspicious. "But, how can I believe your promise?"

Innate true demons are a highly evolved race, and their genetic bloodlines are very powerful, even more than that of purgatory demons. At the same time, their lifespan is also very long.

When you reach the level of a big devil such as Bliss Magic Ji, even if you no longer become a demon god, you will have at least thousands of years to live. In this case, a loss of one thousand years of freedom is still acceptable.

But the biggest question is, if Mo Yan is cheating herself, isn't she going to kill her? It is better to be manipulated for life than to die now.

"You can rest assured about this," Wang Yan said calmly. "My demon flame is not your innate true demon clan, saying that one thousand years will be one thousand years. If you don't believe it, I can let Father Satan take an oath with the Styx oath. If I violated my promise, I would let him die and die. "

"puff!"

Satan, the devil, almost died of old blood. Should this son be so pitted? You promise something yourself, why should I ask the Stygian vow to help me, the vow is so vicious, and nothing can die in a dead end.

For a time, the Devil God Satan had some old tears, and this is the case. Isn't he the number of Satan's hits?

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"Mo Yan, won't you really let her go after a thousand years?" Devil God Satan asked anxiously, "You must know that the parasitic mother of the soul is an undesirable baby. And the Styx oath It 's not that fun. "

"Don't worry," Wang Yan said solemnly. "I'll tell a secret first. Actually, five or six years ago, I was just an ordinary human being."

Five or six years?

Not only was Bliss Maggie stunned, but even Satan the Devil was dumbfounded. Before, the demon \*\*\*\* Satan knew at most that his son Mo Yan's predecessor was a human on earth, but he didn't know his real age and how much time it took to practice till now.

In the concept of Demon God Satan, Mo Yan has practiced to the point it is today, at least for a hundred or two hundred years.

But five or six years ...

It is too much to challenge Satan's common sense.

Bliss Maggie also blinked her eyes in disbelief: "This, Your Highness Demon Flame, are the five or six years you said, the year of the earth or the year of hell?"

The year of the \*\*\*\* plane is many times greater than the year of the earth, but even according to the year of hell, the talent of His Highness Demon Flame is terrible.

"Earth Year." Wang Yan said casually, "However, in fact, I have some special talents in blood, and special opportunities that cannot be copied."

Five or six Earth years!

Bliss Mo Ji and Satan, the devil, fell into silence. Even if Wang Yan said that he had special opportunities and bloodlines, they far exceeded the limit of their imagination.

Wang Yan hit the railroad while it was hot: "Give me a thousand years, no one can tell where I can go. But I believe that when a big demon king level is under his control, he will really not pay attention to it, and will not violate it. promise."

Bliss Mo Ji is still silent, but her heart is hot. She always thought that Wang Yan, a human on earth, even if it was placed in a family of innate true demons, was also a very rare genius.

But she never thought of it, based on his terrible progress and future potential. Even in the family of innate true demons, no one can match him. Perhaps, one day he might really get there ...

if it is like this.

Following such a master is not necessarily a bad thing. Even after a thousand years, he withdrew the parasitic mother insect, and he may not be able to follow him again and seek the chance to become a god.

There is no doubt that Bliss Maggie is an ambitious female innate demon. But no matter how big her ambitions were, she was just aiming to become a god. But she is a big demon king, how difficult it is to become a god.

Thinking of this, Bliss Mo Ji's heart became hotter, and he gritted his teeth and determined to say: "If His Majesty the Demon God is willing to swear with the Styx oath, I am willing to be planted with the soul parasite mother."

Satan, the devil, couldn't help but roll his eyes. Why should the son take the maid and ask him to take the vow of Stygian? However, Satan was only superficially arrogant after all.

Anyway.

Son Moyan is always his only and favorite heir to the bloodline.

Immediately, the avatar of Satan, the deity, took solemn oath in the name of Satan.

Wait for the oath to fall.

Bliss Mo Ji knelt down in the air, willingly took out the parasitic female parasite, and taught Wang Yan how to refine the parasitic female parasite.

The whole process takes less than ten minutes.

Wang Yan planted parasitic females in the soul of Bliss Magic Ji according to the method. A wonderful feeling arises, and Wang Yan only feels that through the parasitic mother worm, she has completely controlled the soul of the Bliss Maggie.

As long as you have a thought, you can dominate the life and death of Bliss Maggie. And because of the ferocious nature of the parasitic mother worm, her soul will definitely have no more than half of it, and it will be destroyed like a soul.

That's why, Bliss Maggie was very resistant to the parasitic mother insect of the soul before.

Now, after Bliss Mo Ji became Wang Yan's slave. Instead, she let go, and began to use alluring techniques to lure Wang Yan: "Master, from now on, everyone from body to soul belongs to the owner. The master would rather pity the concubine, the concubine. For the first time."

The body she transformed into was originally specially made with the earth's aesthetics, and it was full of temptation. And her celestial ecstasy is also very domineering and powerful.

In a non-hostile state, Rao Shi and Wang Yan couldn't help but burst into a wave of heart, and their hearts were tempting. Even compared to Meier, she still wants to make a big effort in enchanting magic skills.

What's more, Bliss Maggie is completely his own property from soul to body, no matter how she is against her, she will not resist.

Fortunately, Wang Yan's willpower is good, coupled with the uncle's sharpening of him in previous years, his resistance to female color is much stronger, and he can barely resist.

"Let you leave for a period of time first." Wang Yan waved and said, "Play well on the earth, remember not to violate the law and discipline."

I'll be on vacation as soon as I come up.

Bliss Mo Ji has a faint face, which can't fully reflect her charm. When trying to follow Ackerman's old dog, the old dog kept salivating at her.

If she were a pure blood congenital demon and had a special status, the old dog must have done his best.

But the host in front of her is okay. She has already sent her to the door to beg for trouble ~ but she swaggered her hand with a fake ... Hum, it's a master with no vision.

Forget it, let's escape from the dead, or just enjoy it for a while on the earth.

According to the information she gathered from the absorption, although the earth is relatively primitive and backward, there are still many interesting things to do.

Don't think about it anymore, enjoy your vacation.

"Wait ~" Wang Yan suddenly saw her bracelet and remembered that it should be a baby similar to the sub-god kingdom, and asked her to come over.

Bliss Mo Ji looked helpless, should this Lord be like this? She managed to control her, but she was not interested in her body, but instead stared at her baby.

Okay, anyway, now the body and soul are his, and there is no way to resist, only to give the baby honestly.

"If there is nothing else in the Lord, then the concubine will retire first." Bliss Mo Ji glanced at Wang Yan faintly, and a flicker disappeared.

After the Bliss Maggie leaves.

The seemingly guilty Devil God Satan also hurriedly said: "My son Mo Yan, you have a good holiday on earth, there is still a whole lot of things to do for the father in hell, so let's take a step."

Having said that, as soon as it was torn, the space was torn open, and it disappeared into the space tunnel without a trace.

Wang Yan touched his nose helplessly, okay, this old guy ran fast, which is really what it takes to \*\*\*\* all day long. However, having said that, Wang Yan still felt a little moved in his heart.

Although Satan the Devil is definitely a terrible guy, and it is not a good thing. But his concern for himself was very sincere.

"Huh ~ I'm in a good mood." Wang Yan looked up at the clear blue sky, once again feeling the temperature from the earth carefully, and said to himself, "It's time to go back and meet the teacher and the master."

He took a step forward casually, and the whole person disappeared quietly as if he had plunged into the waves. The slightly distorted space also restored calmness in the microwave, as if nothing had happened.

If this scene is seen by ordinary people on the earth, it is estimated that there will be another craze, saying what kind of \*\*\*\* appears on the earth.

It's no wonder that at the level of demigod level, it has already been called a fairy in the east of the earth. And Wang Yan's level is obviously a lot higher than ordinary Celestial Immortals, and it is not excessive to describe him with Da Luo Jinxian level.

China, S City.

This is a detached villa area with beautiful scenery and quiet environment.

There are not many households in this community, but most of them are super rich and powerful people. However, all those rich and powerful figures add up to one of them.

It is said that the mistress of that household is a peerless beauty whose age is a mystery, and anyone who will be fascinated by a glance. Those who are rich and powerful are usually busy. But now that they have a little time, they run to their homes and love to stroll around in the garden of the community.

Their purpose is simple, that is, to meet the hostess of that household once in a while.

At their level, what kind of beauty have not seen? I have never seen a woman like the hostess of that household. The so-called Qingguoqingcheng is no longer an idiom.

The wives and daughters of the rich and powerful, at first, regarded the hostess as the enemy of the people. It's a pity that no matter how they make trouble, they can't stop the men from wandering in front of the single building.

People just wandered around, looking forward to the encounter.

But with the hostess, no one is willing to take care of herself, a cold and noble look. Over time, the whole community gradually stopped.

The hostesses are willing to go through the door, and discuss with the mysterious hostess how to maintain, how to tie men and so on.

Of course, there are still some unwilling men who still hover around the single villa from time to time, just looking forward to seeing her occasionally.

"Uh!"

Wang Yan appeared in the corner beside the villa, turned around, and was about to ring the doorbell of the teacher 's house. But he was surprised to find that there were several sneaky middle-aged uncles near the villa.

this is?

Wang Yan frowned, and said secretly that it was a bit strange. Did anyone stare at Master's family? But he looked carefully, but found that the situation was not what he expected.

Those middle-aged and old uncles seem to be rich, and they are not threatening at all.

"Hush ~ lad." A middle-aged uncle beckoned to Wang Yan enthusiastically.

This person seems familiar. Wang Yan walked past politely, only to remember that he had often seen him in the media and was a famous entrepreneur.

"Boy, what's your relationship with the mistress of this family?" The middle-aged uncle thief looked at the iron door.

"Uh ... be relatives."

Wang Yan understands a little bit. Why are there such a group of people at the door of the maid's house?

Wang Yan 's sister-in-law Linghu Yaofei, but Jiuwei Tianhu, was placed in the ancient times where even the emperor would be enchanted, and even the mountains could be defeated.

Rumors that Jiu Mei came out, although the chaos in the world is a bit exaggerated, but it can also be seen, the charm of Linghu Yaofei.

"Relatives?" The middle-aged uncle's eyes lit up, and it was the first time he saw the relative of the hostess's door, and was very enthusiastic about Wang Yan. "The boy is so handsome, is he dating? Have you found a suitable one Work? Our company is lacking talents like you. Should we come to work in our company? Guarantee salary ... "

Wang Yan smiled.

The charm of the maid is really invincible. Like this middle-aged man with experience and identity, he is also fascinated and stunned.

Just as Wang Yan was about to politely decline, the graceful appearance of the concubine Linghu Yaofei appeared at the door of the villa. Her eyes were smiling, and she looked at Wang Yan 's eyes as if to melt him: "Xiaoyan is coming, Come in quickly."

With a smile, there are thousands of styles, and the bones of the numb will be gone.

Even Wang Yan, who was accustomed to the beauty, was inexplicably excited, and the flames in his abdomen sprang up. He hurriedly meditated on the vajra mantra again and again to suppress the undesirable thoughts.

The middle-aged man had straight eyes. For a long time, Linghu Yaofei felt cold and noble to him. Unexpectedly, once she was charming, the lethality was so terrible.

Unfortunately, the powerful middle-aged and old men around can only see this only scene. I saw Princess Linghu Yao's eyes swept around, and an invisible wave spread out.

All the mischievous people in the vicinity suddenly shook their bodies, just like walking dead, the fans spread out staring out.

Linghu Yaofei is the legendary Jiuwei Tianhu. If this trick is used in the battlefield, it will definitely make countless enemy forces defeat. At this time, it is used to deal with a group of ordinary humans with weak willpower, which is simply overkill.

"Sister Niang." Wang Yan walked into the villa, waved his hand, and a lot of gifts from \*\*\*\* were in his hand. "Xiao Yan came to visit you and Master."

"Come and come, what kind of gift do you bring?" Linghu Yao said this on her mouth, but she took the gift cheerfully. Her baby apprentice is willing to give gifts, she is naturally happier than anything.

She took Wang Yan's arm and went to the house.

The gestures of the two were too intimate, almost unable to hold Wang Yan, he said quickly and embarrassedly: "Sister-in-law, this, that, it's not good for Master."

"Xiao Yan, don't worry." Princess Linghu Yao was not taken care of by her words, but pulled tighter, and her body was almost attached to Wang Yan. "That old thing is not at home."

"Oh!" Wang Yan was inexplicably relieved, but immediately felt wrong, wait, Uncle Cannon was not at home, what was he worried about?

Wang Yan hurriedly calmed down his mind, to get rid of the strange and strange thoughts that were constantly growing in his heart, and took a deep breath and said, "Sister, where is the master? Haven't he been with you at home these days?"

"Well, it's okay if you don't mention the old thing." Princess Linghu Yao led Wang Yan into the villa hall, and looked sadly. "The old thing was greatly stimulated in hell. What do you cultivate for the rise of the earth, and do n't come back until you reach the summit of the demi-god. Xiao Yan, you talk about it, can you cultivate to the peak of the demi-god with that old thing? "

The peak of the demigod, it is the level of the devil in hell.

Even in the entire hell, the big demon king-level powerhouses are rare, and they are all super warlords under the demon gods.

If you want to cultivate to the top of the demigod in the current environment of the earth, it is almost a breakthrough in imagination.

"Master Zun's old man is extremely talented, and he is the son of the earth favored by the Gaia Goddess." Wang Yan said, "I believe that Master Zun will certainly be able to do it."

Now that the earth is in crisis, the will of the earth will surely wake up and make various measures. At the same time, many young talents will emerge from the earth.

This is why, in the chaotic world of catastrophes and disasters, there are always a lot of geniuses. Obviously, the Gaia goddess of the earth had already realized the well-known crisis early.

The rise of Wang Yan itself should have nothing to do with the goddess Gaia. What really has nothing to do with Gaia has been Uncle Cannon.

It's just that Wang Yan was favored by Vulcan and became the nominal successor of Vulcan, which also made Gaia extremely concerned and pampered Wang Yan, but instead he surpassed the uncle Cannon's son.

"Huh, son of the earth, don't mention that old thing." Linghu Yaofei released Wang Yan, her eyes flirted like silk, "Sister Niang asked you to drink milk."

"puff!"

Wang Yan almost spit out old blood, and his soul began to tremble. Do you want to be so excited? I just came back from hell, I can't stand this way.

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"Where do you want to go?" Linghu Yaofeimei smiled and gave Wang Yan a white smile. "It's just that the maid and the lady have been very acquainted with milk tea recently. I want you to try it. Xiao Yan, don't think about it."

With that, she walked swaying towards the kitchen.

Cough cough ~

Wang Yan coughed up and concealed embarrassment. Do you want to tease people like that, I am really scared to death.

Suddenly.

It was at this time.

Linghu Yaofei, who had walked to the kitchen door, looked back suddenly, and looked at Wang Yan very seriously, saying, "Xiao Yan, you don't really want to ..." The mature and charming and charming face revealed a dilemma. The expression, "Although the teacher and sister understand your thoughts, I am your elder after all."

"His ~"

Wang Yan drew a cold breath, and his soul was about to explode. Madam, what are you doing? Is it really good to tease me?

"Poof!"

Seeing Wang Yan's deflated looks, Linghu Yaofei smiled, "Okay, well, the maid is teasing you. Who made you last hell, so majestic, gave the maid shocked."

"Hush ~" Wang Yan sighed heavily and wiped cold sweat. Ma'am, our sister-in-law is really bad at serving. If it weren't for his firm mind, he might have to get in around her.

What's more, her charm is different from that of Bliss Magic Ji, which is a temptation that Wang Yan can't resist. If the sister-in-law really wants to plot against him, Wang Yan does not know how much resistance he has.

Later, Princess Linghu Yao really made a cup of milk tea for Wang Yan.

The two just sat on the sofa, drinking tea and chatting.

at the same time.

The trench deep in the ocean exploded. The lava heat wave accompanied the billowing plume of smoke, like a tornado blowing across the sea, rushing into the sky.

What is amazing is that a human figure emerged from it, and his body was burning with blazing fire, and he was constantly climbing upward.

"Wow!"

In the boiling sea, he rushed up to the sky like no other, bursting into a burst of cheerful laughter: "It's happy, it's happy."

At the same time, the thick clouds of the sky are rolling, as if the mountain of Taishan is coming.

A terrifying thunderstorm is brewing in it, as if to kill the life that violates the rules of the universe.

"Haha ~ Everyday, I want to help Cao Jinglue." His momentum is extremely overbearing, as if he has a belief in invincibility.

Sure enough, under the protection of the Goddess of Gaia on the earth, although he was somewhat embarrassed when he resisted those days, he finally successfully carried the last thunder.

Demigod peak.

Unexpectedly, my Cao Jingluo could one day reach such a state.

In his veins of pure Yang, I am afraid that Lu Zu had reached this state by chance. Later, in the hopeless future, Lu Zu chose to leave the earth and go to the depths of the universe to find a way to advance.

Although Cao Jingluo was a little embarrassed by the thunder, but his momentum was very strong, and a pair of old flashing eyes flashed with tears: "Yao Fei Yao Fei, thank you for your support and encouragement for Weifu.

After all, his figure flickered and flew to his house quickly.

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Night ∼

Villa area.

The space under the night was slightly twisted, and Cao Jingli, like a swimming fish, came out smoothly from the gap in the space.

When he came back this time, he seemed to have specially dressed up. The long black trench coat and styling hair covered with wax make it look like a character from the Matrix.

He was holding a bouquet of flowers in his hand, a look of complacency, a look of enthusiasm.

"Yao Fei ~" Cao Jinglue whispered excitedly, "Wife did not live up to your ardent expectations, and finally found a way to break through the ninth floor of the Pure Yang Divine Skill. From then on, you and my husband will make persistent efforts and set foot together on the peak road. "

No wonder he is excited, why can't humans and demon clan coexist, in addition to their different blood lines, in fact, there is also a problem of lifespan. The existence of some demon kings in the

demon clan, because they awakened the bloodline of the ancient galaxy beast, the lifespan will often be very long, and it is normal to live a thousand or two thousand years.

Although human beings can also awaken and cultivate, and once they are on the right path, cultivation and growth are still very fast. But human life is much worse than the demon race.

Think of the famous demon king Bai Suzhen, a snake demon who awakened the bloodline of the ancient galaxy beast. How long can she live without accident? Fa Hai, a Buddhist practitioner, is also very powerful and not inferior to Bai Suzhen, but how long can he live?

Prior to this, although Cao Jingluo was already a demigod, he could live at least two or three hundred years old. If there is no accident, he is destined to make Linghu Yaofei widowed.

But now,

Breaking through the ninth level of the pure Yang Shengong, and reaching an unprecedented level, it was a sublimation and breakthrough of his life genes. With his current lifespan, he dare not say that he will live forever. But compared with the powerful \*\*\*\* galaxy beast like Jiu Tian Tian Fox, it is not much more difficult.

This is also the case.

What is Cao Jingluo's spirit now?

However, holding the rose in his hand, he touched the outside quietly and wanted to surprise Linghu Yaofei.

Suddenly, he stopped.

Inside the villa.

The curtains were tight.

"Sister-in-law ~ Don't mess up."

Across the curtains, the lights were particularly warm, and Wang Yan's voice sounded tired and anxious: "You're so twisted, I can't get in."

"But ..." Linghu Yaofei's voice sounded charming and trembling. "You just worked too hard, the maid hurt."

Suddenly.

Cao Jing is a little dumb, old tears brewing in his eyes

It was hard to break through, and it would be a happy thing to come back to see my baby wife.

At the same time, the baby apprentice who had been on a business trip for a long time in \*\*\*\* returned to the earth and should have been happy.

But if the baby wife and baby apprentice were secretly hiding in the room while his old Cao was not at home, and made some strange noises, things would not be so pleasant.

"Yes, I'm sorry, Madam." Wang Yan's guilty voice came out, "Xiao Yan is too reckless, but the skills are not enough. You, Madam, please bear with me for a while, I'll go to the newly-acquired female slave Bliss Mo Ji Duo to practice, she anyway An extraterrestrial demon, with thick skin and rough meat, can bear the ruin, and I will come to find the lady after I am skilled. "

Yes, yes, you rush quickly. Just like you, this stupid boy, is a silver-like pewter tip that doesn't work. Cao Jinglue burned a glimmer of hope, and quickly squeezed his nerves to prevent Linghu Yaofei and Wang Yan from discovering his trail.

He has already decided that this matter is regarded as ignorance and must not burst out.

Wait, Wang Yan's stinky boy found another extraterrestrial witch slave? Huh, I still want to use her sharpening skills, stinky boy, stinky boy! Cao Jinglue was sad and angry.

"No, just come on like this, the maid of honor will endure." Linghu Yaofei's charming voice sounded.

"Otherwise, let's forget this time." Wang Yan's voice seemed to have some scruples. "Let's wait for Master to come back and let him help you. After all, he is old and experienced, and he must be stronger than me."

"Huh?" Cao Jinglue listened to the words outside. Although still sour, he felt a touch of emotion. This apprentice at home knows at least that he is at a critical moment, and at least knows that Master's skills are better than him.

Hum, stupid boy, you still have a little self-knowledge. On experience, on technology, how can you be comparable to being a teacher. I, Cao Jinglue, will definitely not give you a chance to succeed.

"How can that old thing be better at your skills?" Linghu Yaofei said dissatisfiedly. "Furthermore, I have endured so many days. I can't help it. When the old thing comes back, God knows it's the Year of the Monkey Well. Do n't be afraid, Xiao Yan. If you do n't have enough experience, let 's take it slowly, the teacher will guide you."

Cao Jinglue burst into tears in an instant. Yao Fei, Yao Fei, Xiao Yan were all withdrawn, why are you still on the pole? Woo, even if you were a husband and left you cold for cultivation, do n't you need to be so anxious?

"Okay, ma'am, I will try to be careful not to hurt you." Wang Yan seemed to have made up his mind, and said, biting his teeth, "Ma'am, then I'm coming."

"Ah ~" Linghu Yaofei suddenly shuddered and screamed.

"Sister-in-law, are you okay?"

"It's okay, if you come again, the maid will stand up."

Soon, weird noises came from the house.

Poor Cao Jinglue was like being bombarded by hundreds of days of thunder, the outer focus was tender, the tears could not control the torrents, and it felt that Hulun Buir was waving to him enchantingly.

After a long while, Princess Linghu Yao gasped, panting and shaking: "Xiao Yan, come out, have you come out? The maid can't hold it anymore."

"Sister-in-law, you have to be patient." Wang Yan's voice was dull and hard. "It's coming out, it's about to come out. The sister-in-law insisted, coming out ..."

"Ah ~ I'm dying, dying."

With the screaming of Linghu Yaofei, everything stopped abruptly.

Inside the room, there was only a loud gasp.

"That's it."

Cao Jing walked staggeringly outward, and green clouds seemed to float in the sky. He secretly smiled bitterly, the baby apprentice is better than blue out of blue, and in fact all aspects are slightly stronger than his Cao Jing.

Between him and Linghu Yaofei, when she begged for mercy, wasn't he Cao Jing surrendering his white flag every time?

Concubine Yao Concubine Yao Concubine, since you like Xiao Yan so much, you will die as your husband, let him take care of you in advance.

For a time, Cao Jing was slightly shocked and heartbroken.

"Xiao Yan, did you get it?"

"Sister-in-law, it's made, don't you feel it yourself?"

"It feels like, I haven't been so relaxed in a long time. Xiao Yan, you have worked hard."

"Sister Niang, what are you talking about? This is what Tu'er should do."

"It's a blessing for my Linghu Yaofei to have such an apprentice in your life."

"No, no, Xiao Yan is your blessing, it is Xiao Yan's blessing."

The "soft feelings" dialogue stabbed Cao Jingluo about to leave like a thorn, and he staggered, as if he was a few decades old.

"Click!"

Cao Jinglue, like a walking dead, accidentally stepped on a dead branch in the yard and made a faint noise, which also broke his state of slacking.

"who?"

Linghu Yaofei tweeted, and in the next moment, she had appeared in the yard, wearing home pajamas, floating barefoot. "I don't know why." She seemed to have just got a fragrant sweat, her hair was wet with sweat, and Qiao's face was also covered with blush.

"Huh? Cao Jinglue, how come you old thing came back?" Linghu Yaofei exclaimed and doubted him. "You come back when you come back. What do you hide in the yard?"

"I ..." Cao Jingluo also held roses in his hands, a look of shock and utter resignation.

"Oh, your old thing is suddenly romantic." Linghu Yaofei glanced at the rose, and a rare smile was stirred in her eyes, "I want to make me a surprise, some growth."

"Master, are you home?" Wang Yan also appeared in the yard in an instant. He was still neatly dressed, but his clothes were a little wet because of excessive sweating.

And his face was a little pale, at first glance it looked like an over-consumption.

Cao Jingli glanced at Wang Yan faintly, and then said with a smile to Princess Linghu Yaofei: "Wife, nothing else, just want to surprise you."

"Huh, this old thing is considered to be a pass for you." Linghu Yaofei took the rose and glanced at him with a variety of styles. "I just got sweaty, go take a bath first. You and Xiao Yan hasn't seen you for a long time, there must be a lot to say. "

Let's just say, Linghu Yaofei was another flash, and disappeared in front of them.

Then, Cao Jingluo looked at Wang Yan with complicated eyes.

But Wang Yan was being seen more and more inexplicably, scratching his head and saying, "Master, even if I have changed a lot, don't you have to look at it so strangely?"

"Stinky kid." Cao Jinglu couldn't help but hammer him. "You didn't stay well in hell, why did you come back suddenly?"

"The matter of \*\*\*\* is almost dealt with." Wang Yan answered honestly, "This time I come back, mainly to see the master and the mother, and the parents and other family members. By the way, take a break."

Cao Jinglue's heart is utterly buried, and stinky boy, you clearly came to visit the lady first. Should I be like this, because the teacher is still young and not dead yet.

"You're quite filial." Cao Jing smiled slightly and said sourly, "Boy, I'll ask you something. If, I mean if. If the master is gone one day, would you replace Master honors the mother-in-law. "

"Master, don't say this kind of frustrated words." Wang Yan said with a straight face, "My Master Zunyu is invincible, how could he be sacrificed."

"Don't care about him." Cao Jinglue said flatly, "I asked what I answered."

"This ... if Master Master, what's wrong with you," Wang Yanyi said eloquently, "Tu'er will definitely take good care of the teachers and ladies."

"Sisters and sisters?" Cao Jingluo's mouth twitched slightly. There was really an urge to kill this kid.

"Yeah, I have three teachers and ladies." Wang Yan said sincerely, "Although it may be harder, Tu'er will take good care of them."

Hard, hard?

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The muscles on Cao Jingluo's face were trembling.

This, this stinky boy not only got a bargain, but also a good boy. You need all three maids ... you, you, your boy is not afraid of being strangled to death.

It was really annoying to be a teacher, and let him have a urge to clean the portal.

"Master, don't be too touched, this is what Tuer should do."

Just when Cao Jinglue couldn't control the flood power in his body, he was ready to find opportunities to learn from the apprentices. With his current strength of demigods, let the apprentices feel the strength of his old and strong.

Suddenly.

Linghu Yaofei roared in the villa with an angry roar: "Cao Jinglue, you explain to the old lady clearly."

Cao Jingluo suddenly felt a strong murderous opportunity and enveloped him. In the next moment, Linghu Yaofei, who was about to take a shower, stood in front of him again, her eyes full of cold anger.

Cao Jing slightly shrank his neck in a hurry, his heart guilty: "Old, wife, what happened?"

"What's the matter?" Linghu Yaofei sneered. "Fortunately, I felt something was wrong, so I checked the surveillance video. You were standing in the yard for half an hour, but didn't enter the house. What the \*\*\*\* are you doing?"

"I ..." Cao Jinglue suddenly felt aggrieved, looked at Linghu Yaofei, and looked at Wang Yan again, and said with a helpless wry smile, "Wife, do you know this, can I go in then?"

"Oh, what do you mean?" Linghu Yaofei smiled angrily, "Cao Jingluo, don't think I don't know what you are thinking."

"Okay, Princess Fei. Since you have said this," Cao Jinglue was wronged. "You like Xiao Yan, I have nothing else to say. But, would you like to save me some face? It's fine, You like Xiao Yan, I can bless you. "

Wang Yan on the side, his eyes widened. Cannon, what is Uncle Cannon saying? This, this is not looking for a dead end?

"Okay, Cao Jinglue, you said that." Linghu Yaofei was laughing, and she smiled sensibly. "You old thing really disappointed me. From now on, I will ..."

Wang Yan is a very quick-acting person again, and he can calculate the approximate things from their conversation. Quickly interrupted Linghu Yaofei, explaining: "Master, do you have any misunderstandings? My sister and I are innocent ..."

"Xiao Yan, don't explain to this old thing." Linghu Yaofei laughed, "You are not self-confident, do you think I have a leg with Xiao Yan? Okay, since you like it, the old lady will wear a hat for you . Xiao Yan, let's go. "

"what?"

Cao Jinglue was dumbfounded and said quickly, "Wait, wife, do you mean, you and Xiao Yan ...?"

"Master," Wang Yan also opened his eyes wide, and said straightly, "How can you say such a thing? Even if you don't trust the disciples, you shouldn't trust the master."

"Then just now, those weird voices were ..." Cao Jinglue panicked suddenly, feeling bad.

In order to prevent the huge misunderstanding between Uncle Gun and the sister-in-law, Wang Yan hurriedly said: "Isn't that because the sister-in-law used to protect everyone and let the devil Satan use his magic to control the soul? Not exposed, she stubbornly refused to release the control of the soul. These days, she has been very uncomfortable because of a small piece of debris and some foreign objects in her soul ... "

Satan, the demon god, is definitely not as good as the demons of the outside world in the soul, and even worse than the fallen demon god. The technique he used to control the soul was very rough. He took a piece of Linghu Yaofei's soul to refine it to Wang Yan, and implanted a strange energy into her soul.

This way of controlling the soul, and thus the slaves, is somehow worse than the parasitic mother insect that Wang Yan just used. But even so, when the devil Satan uses this technique, it will also consume a lot of itself, and it will not easily be used.

Moreover, Satan, the devil, is not a good god, and he will never worry about the suffering of the surgeon.

"Yao Fei, why didn't you say that early?" Cao Jinglue looked pale and hurriedly cared.

"Say early? Have you said that you have the ability to lift soul control? Not to mention, once you touch soul control, will it alert Satan and pit Xiaoyan." Linghu Yaofei said with a sneer, "Since the problem cannot be solved, What's the point of me groaning with you all day long? "

what?

Suddenly, Cao Jing felt a little guilty. At the beginning, it was not because of a mistake in his tactics that everyone was trapped in the abyss, and a series of things happened.

But I never thought that Linghu Yaofei's soul would be so uncomfortable and painful after moving her hands and feet. But all this, she had endured it silently, just not wanting others to worry about her.

"Master, this matter of yours is too arbitrary." Wang Yan shook his head and sighed, "I'm coming back this time, in addition to visiting you and the sister-in-law, I also want to release the soul control of the sister-in-law. Anyway, the devil \*\*\*\* Satan already knows it My identity. It does n't matter if you disturb the soul even when it is lifted. You also know that the level of the soul involves the laws of life and the origin of life in the universe. My understanding of the soul is too shallow, and I must carefully control my Soul consciousness enters into the soul of the mother-in-law and slowly takes out the foreign objects in the soul of the mother-in-law. I believe that the mother-in-law has suffered a lot this time. "

"It's okay, Xiao Yan." Princess Linghu Yao said softly to Wang Yan, "Although the process is a bit painful, but you have done well enough. But this old thing, even distrusting the two of us, makes you wronged."

"It's okay," Wang Yan said indifferently. "Think back carefully. What happened just now seems to be a bit ... er ... hehe, this is a misunderstanding."

"Yes, yes, this is a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding." Cao Jingluo has understood what happened in the end. Although he was fortunate to have survived a big disaster, his face was very ashamed. "Yaofei, Blame me on this matter, you can play or scold."

"Since there is no trust between husband and wife, what is the point of beating you?" Linghu Yaofei sneered sneered. "Since you think that I have a leg with Xiao Yan, the old lady is ready to have a leg with him. Xiao Yan, let's go, let's book a hotel to stay and plant a prairie for this old thing! "

"Don't, Yao Fei, I'm wrong." Cao Jingli said with a cry in his face, "Xiao Yanna, you're going to beg your princess, and she listens to you the most."

"This, Master." Wang Yan said steadfastly and didn't look over his glasses. "In order to come to see you and your sister, I haven't even returned home. Also, Sister Nanlian is still waiting in the Arctic It 's up to me. I 'm busy, I 'm sorry, I 'll withdraw first."

After all, Wang Yan walked out of the community without looking back. Just kidding, I didn't see that the maid and the maid had entered a state of rampage. If he stays here, he might be affected by pond fish.

What's more, Uncle Cannon was so arbitrary just now, and he really had to make him suffer.

"Xiao Yan, Xiao Yan, you can't save yourself from death."

"Wife, my wife is wrong, I'm really wrong."

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Uncle Gun and Aunt Gun fight, of course Wang Yan can't stay here. Afterwards, Wang Yan returned home and visited his parents.

Fortunately, the National Bureau of African Affairs has been taking care of Wang Yan's family for many years, and sent special colleagues to take care of Wang Yan's parents.

Wang Yan's return naturally made his parents very happy.

This lived for another ten days.

Afterwards, Wang Yan took a good rest on the earth and ran to the North Pole to accompany Huangfu Nanlian when he was free. It's just that Sister Nan Lian has been immersed in the practice of inheriting the goddess of ice and snow all these years. Even if Wang Yan has gone, sometimes she can't wait.

Or, Wang Yan often visits the super-powerful academy he founded, and feels the atmosphere of the academy.

But more of him, that is, the whole earth is running around, come here to see friends, and look at comrades over there. Feel how good the earth is, and never let the abyss invade.

In fact, the abyss and the earth are gradually colliding on the four-dimensional plane.

In a small area of the world, some intersections have gradually emerged.

Fortunately, the earth people have already been guarded. Every time an interwoven space node appears, troops will be stationed to blockade, and even superpowers and troops will be sent to counterattack.

The unprecedented battle between the earth and the abyss is currently not even a prologue.

The two sides are only engaged in some small-scale friction battles, and naturally, there is no need for Wang Yan, a super-powerful player.

In fact, although Wang Yan came to earth this time, he was on vacation.

But the most important thing is to go to the previous battlefield, asteroids to take a closer look. Hope to find hope in the asteroid belt to keep the earth alive and even win.

It's just that Wang Yan's small spaceship is only preliminary completed.

He is waiting patiently.

Soon, another two months passed.

The small spacecraft has been tested properly, at least one round trip from the asteroid belt is not a problem.

Of course, Wang Yan 's current demon-level strength of the Great Demon King is just not afraid of a crash in the solar system with planets. He can always fly back slowly and spend a few years in space.

The reason for waiting so long, in addition to testing the performance and safety of the spacecraft, there is still a window period. Wang Yan 's spaceship must be blessed by the gravity of the slingshot of the earth. Afterwards, when passing by Mars, use Mars 'gravity to add more oil.

There is no way to do this. Who makes the technology of the earth people too backward now?

Just as Wang Yan was about to set off and step into space.

High Priest Berika suddenly came to the door and demanded to go to the asteroid belt with Wang Yan. The reason is very good. She thinks that there is the mother star of their Maya clan. She needs to find the root cause.

For this reason, Wang Yan certainly will not ignore her.

But Belika suddenly said that Wang Yan owed her a conditional favor. Recall carefully that at the Global Youth Conference, Wang Yan really promised her a condition, but in desperation he could only agree to the request of Belika.

Of course, when Wang Yan set off to the asteroid belt, he also brought the bliss magic Ji Cui Lisi by the way.

This is not a long road, Wang Yanfei has to bring a soul female slave to relieve boredom or something. I'm just afraid that if he is trapped in the asteroid belt, what should I do if he encounters some minor accidents?

By that time, if the extreme bliss magic Ji without Wang Yan's control would do anything extreme, she might be able to destroy the entire planet by her alone.

"boom!"

Wang Yan's small spacecraft, with an anti-gravity engine, proudly set off directly from the earth's surface and rushed to the sky, freed from the gravity of the earth, and soared into the distant stars.

And here, can Wang Yan open a new chapter in history?

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1759

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In the vast universe, there is such a petite and beautiful galaxy.

It is located on the edge of the massive Milky Way, in the cantilever of Orion, and is composed of eight planets, surrounded by an upright star.

This huge blazing star, like a star full of endless energy, is called the sun.

The third planet, which orbits the sun constantly, is a beautiful and rich earth full of vitality. There is a fiery red brother planet, Mars, in the outer circle adjacent to the earth.

Mars is a planet similar to Earth, but it is much smaller.

Since ancient times, with the earth and other planets, it has continuously revolved around the sun.

Only between Mars and the giant gas planet Jupiter, in the long universe, there is an annular planetary belt composed of countless asteroids.

Among them are countless asteroids, ranging in size, as small as micrometer dust, and a few large diameters can exceed thousands of kilometers, which is called a dwarf planet.

They are so quietly suspended between Mars and Jupiter, like a ribbon across the universe, protecting Mars and the earth behind.

Although most of the time, the cosmic void is in a deep darkness, this asteroid belt can be like a cloud, like a fog, like a barrier full of countless secrets, all objects outside the galaxy, all Isolated.

Only the earth behind is left to enjoy a piece of prosperity and tranquility.

However, on this day, the peace and harmony here were suddenly broken.

A huge and oppressive Void Battleship is flying from here beyond the distant universe.

It looks like a majestic fortress suspended in outer space. The whole body is made of an unknown dark golden metal, exuding the cold and unshakable momentum at all times.

This battleship, the hull is full of gorgeous streamlined shape, the captain is a few kilometers long, and there are huge red fire-like icons on both sides of the hull.

However, the phase prisms arranged on the battleship, the defense matrix emitting light purple energy, and the magnificent magic light cannon ... all show that this is a high-speed battleship from the extraterrestrial demon!

If compared with the star-swept apostle Ackerman 's air-stricken void mothership, this high-speed battleship may not be able to match its capacity and combat effectiveness, but it has the advantages of fast speed, high maneuverability, and crossing the stars. Powerful ability for long-distance raids.

At this time, this magnificent battleship is just a long journey from other distant galaxy planes.

The purpose is to explore the mystery hidden in the asteroid belt.

"Boom, boom!"

Reaching the boundary of the asteroid belt, the auxiliary engine of the battleship started, and the speed of the entire battleship slowly stopped.

"Hehehe, here, this seat is finally here!"

An excited laughter suddenly floated out of the battleship's command cabin.

In the ultra-modern Nordisk command module, a variety of control panels emitting purple light are suspended in mid-air. Behind the control panel, there are more than ten extraterrestrial demon responsible for super-controlling warships.

After the operators of these extraterrestrial demon, there is a high-end pure blood demon sitting on the main position, which is particularly young and dazzling at the moment.

He has tough purple skin and a pair of short horns on his forehead, as delicate as dazzling obsidian. His face was young and handsome, and his eyebrows showed a temperament. A set of red fiery armor and gray cloak exudeing a strong flame, his shapely figure, set against the majestic majesty, is magnificent.

At this moment, he is staring at the endless asteroid belt outside the cabin, like a sharp blade that has just been created and has a sharp edge, always revealing the cold cold light that no one can enter.

"Congratulations, His Majesty Nagham, and His Majesty Hexi Nagam, we have finally arrived at the border of the remains of this ancient battlefield!"

The high-speed battleship slowly stopped, and a dozen or so extraterrestrial demon in the command cabin immediately turned to the young demon to please Dao.

This very young, pure-blooded demon is not a common generation. He is the newly-incarnated deity now known as the demon, the apostle Nagham.

That's right, he is a newly-increased deity, and he is only a new-born deity more than 30,000 years old.

If it is replaced by the lifespan of human beings on the earth, he is only in his thirties.

It is no coincidence that you are so young that you can be promoted to God.

In addition to his personal talents and efforts, the resurrected demon Lord Luo Shou contributed greatly.

In the ancient times, in that unprecedented battle of the galaxy, the gods and elites of the extraterrestrial demon almost came out of the nest, and the flames of war ignited the entire galaxy.

But the demon army led by the devil Lord Luo Sui encountered unprecedented resistance.

Especially after the devastating Lord Luo Sui was hit hard, the Demon Army returned home in disastrous defeat. The thirteen devil-level apostles under the Demon Lord had more than half of their deaths and injuries, and the demon forces outside the entire region were seriously injured and were in a state of collapse for a long time.

Pure-blooded celestial beings have been shrinking in the celestial beings for a long time to cultivate themselves. However, with the gradual passage of time, the demon Lord Luo Ai finally reborn and faced with the decline in the power of the heavenly demons. After the rebirth, Luo Ai began to cultivate the younger generation. He did not hesitate to use up all his savings, but also to reinvent a new \*\*\*\* Apostle.

In the eyes of the powerful demon Lord Luo Shu, if you want to gain greater benefits, occupy a large number of galaxies, and sweep thousands of souls, you must have a \*\*\*\* that overrides all life.

The apostle Nagham is the most outstanding young man among the pure blood demon.

He was personally selected by the devil Lord Luo Sui and carefully cultivated by the devil owner. It was not until hundreds of years ago that he had just been promoted to a \*\*\*\* and became a newly-appointed apostle under the devil master Luo Su!

As a result, the ash apostle Nagham, angry in the fresh clothes of the heavenly demons, was full of enthusiasm and spotlight.

And he is still a flame demon god, but his strength is not limited to controlling the flame, but has the power to devour all the flames, and finally digest his own flame power.

Devouring is the foundation of the survival of all things, and it is also the power of heaven and heaven that the demon outside the domain controls.

The Ash Apostle had mastered the power to devour the flames, which made him leap into a \*\*\*\* and become the master of a series of laws.

"For more than three hundred years, the God of God has jumped dozens of planes outside the void, and has traveled for more than three hundred years. Ha ha, this ancient battlefield is really far away."

The ash apostle Nagham, with sharp eyes, glanced at the asteroid belt in front of him like an endless band, with an unstoppable joy on his face.

This is the place where the demon Lord Luo Sui, the demon body fell!

Since ancient times, no demon or other creatures have explored this area. No one knows how many secrets and benefits are hidden here.

His ash apostle Nagham, if it was not because he was a celebrity around the demon Lord Luo Sui, he could not even know the secret battle situation of that year, nor could he know what rare treasures were hidden here.

"Your Majesty Nagham, is this really an ancient battlefield? There is really ..."

The servant of the Ash Apostle Nagham is a great demon king-level alien demon with claws and hoof feet, named Draytu.

At this time Draytu looked around and carefully lowered his voice and asked, "Really there is His Majesty the Lord, the real body of the core that once fell? And that ... that Vulcan relic that destroyed the real body of the Lord?"

These two ancient gods, the devil Lord Luo Sui alone, is already the supreme \*\*\*\* master beyond the gods, and his power is enough to open the earth and move the stars and the moon.

The \*\*\*\* of flames that defeated the devil is said to have originated from the galaxy's original fire. It is the galaxy's source god, and he is invincible.

These two ancient great powers were able to leave something in those days, and Draytu was shocked when he thought about it.

"Oh, Draytu, you asked too much, what's in it? This seat is unclear."

Nagm's mouth was unclear, but his expression was self-satisfied and he was full of ambition. "No one has entered here since the war of that year. To know what can be left in it, only know it by going inside. "

"Your Majesty, my subordinates are dull. There are only stones in my sight. My subordinates can't see any traces of war, and my subordinates can't perceive the fluctuations of space cracks. It doesn't look like it has experienced a fierce ancient war Where is the real ruins? "

Dreytu bowed and stood back to Nagham's side, asking questions.

In front of him, he could not see any traces left after the war, nor could he perceive any fluctuations caused by cracks in space. In his view, this is a trivial asteroid belt, and places like this are everywhere in the universe, and he simply can't understand it. The point here is like the tragic battlefield left by the ancient war.

"Stupid Draytu, what was the power of my devil at that time, could it be understood by your inferior race?"

Nagham the Ash Apostle, his expression was daunting, and his tone was not slow.

Not only wasn't it annoying, the claw demon general Drey Tu, who was ridiculed as the inferior race, was gratified to stumble.

"Turn on the phase prism, turn left fifteen degrees, and advance at a low speed."

The ashes apostle Nagham was complacent, and he gave a search command in the sound of his subordinates.

The high-speed battleship of the Ember Apostle started like a giant whale with purple light wings, slowly sailing into the asteroid belt like a river in front.

Countless asteroids, all collided and destroyed under the collision of the defense shield of this giant ship. On both sides of the giant ship, the radiation fluctuations spread by the phase prism can detect the abnormal state of the surrounding space.

Just as the Apostle according to legend records, under continuous scanning and exploration, a subspace lurking under the main space, like an airbag, was finally searched out by him.

This subspace is not like a balloon, but rather like a tumor, just like a tumor that cannot grow under the surface of the universe.

"Look, here it is."

The apostle Nagham, pointing to the empty universe in front of him, said to his surroundings, "That battlefield that year, all the surrounding space, together with a planet, was blown up. This asteroid belt is that The wreckage left by the planet. As for the broken space? Ha ha, right underneath. "

"Space is self-healing, but the devastating Lord Luo Sui and the flame deity brought too much damage, so that the laws of space could not eliminate the damage they brought, so they wrapped all the damaged spaces. In. "

"On the surface, the space has indeed been restored. In fact, the broken ancient battlefield was covered underneath."

With that said, the apostle Nagham moved his fingers, and his eyes ordered with fierce eyes, "Fire the phase crystal, this seat is going to open a hole here!"

In an instant, the already stopped battleship was launched again, and the sound of four jets came out one after another. Four huge and magnificent phase crystals were launched.

"Boom! Boom Boom!"

The four phase crystals were tied into the void space in front of them. Immediately after the lavender matrix enclave began to expand, a space tunnel with black holes was then cracked open.

"hiss!"

"True, really exist!"

"Upper, the ancient battlefield is really just below this space!"

The men led by Draytu immediately took a breath of air, widening their eyes one by one, shocked.

Within this opened space tunnel, every demon outside the field present saw with his own eyes that the dark energy like the ocean was surging after the tunnel.

In the deep darkness, there are still a variety of strange and brilliant brilliance, constantly flashing and surging. It feels like a huge blender inside. Anything that enters it will be crushed and swallowed, and even a glory will not be retained.

"Congratulations, Your Majesty! Majesty He Xi!"

The Devil, the Clawhorn, reacted first, quickly bowed down and sat down in Nagum, congratulating, "The ancient battlefield really exists, all the treasures in it will belong to your Majesty! If the legend is true, Your Majesty will certainly be able to take this one step further, and even be able to rise up to Lord God and stand alongside Lord Demon Lord Luo Su! "

This is precisely the goal of the apostle Nagham, who spent hundreds of years borrowing one plane after another and spent hundreds of years.

If there is a real body magic core left by the devil Lord Luo Sui that year, then as long as he absorbs it, his strength will be promoted to a large level.

If the flame \*\*\*\* who defeated the devil in that year, the remaining crystal lattice core is found, and with his unique divine power, he will definitely devour this flame god.

By that time, Nagham was not just about improving his strength.

You know, these two are the most powerful two god-level gods in ancient times! They are a peerless existence that is more powerful than the first level of the gods, and it is also an outstanding embodiment of the two cosmic laws.

These two main god-level powers, if they are fortunate enough to devour one, their strength must increase rapidly. If both of them are swallowed by his Nagham, it is very likely that he can really break through the shackles and break through the limitations of the gods. The realm of the Lord God embodied in the will of the Great Universe!

This is his ashes apostle, not hesitating to hide the devil Lord Luo Sui, but also to quietly come to explore the purpose.

Who is not selfish? He does not come, and the day when the devil Lord Luo Sui makes a comeback will surely sweep the place. Instead of finding any benefits at that time, he might as well take the risk and take the devil first step to collect all the treasures here.

As long as he succeeds, he no longer needs to be a man, and even Luo Sui's Devil Lord may hand him over!

Of course, these little thoughts, he would not just say it casually.

"The height of His Majesty the Demon Lord, where can I wait?"

The ashes apostle Nagham said nothing, but the young and immature face showed a smug smile, "The engine starts, this seat is going to find out!"

The majestic Battleship of the Devil, the main engine started, and the hull changed to the moored state, and flew all the way to the space tunnel.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1760

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The dark, quiet, and bewildering universe is like an endless black ocean, and the starlight in the distance is a signpost that guides the direction.

At this time, in this vast expanse of space, a small spaceship full of beautiful streamlined shapes, from the direction of the earth, along the direction of the planet, all the way forward at high speed.

A crimson planet, on the left side of this spaceship, slowly swept across, and was gradually thrown behind the spaceship.

This is a planet that looks like the earth but is completely different.

It has no air and no water, but it has a fiery red surface, continuous high mountains, and a large plateau full of meteor craters. White dry ice, composed of a dazzling polar crown, covers the two poles of the planet, a large aeolian desert, almost all over the star.

It has a well-known name on earth, Mars.

After Mars, the quiet and barren asteroid belt, like a long river, has gradually appeared in front of this boat.

"Pharaoh, look, we are here!"

A woman's voice full of joy rang from the oxygen-filled cabin.

There is no gravity in outer space, so in a small cabin, a man and two women are floating.

What I just spoke was a tall and beautiful human female. She was standing in front of the observation window of the spaceship, wearing a distinguished and generous white priest robe. Her eyes were bright, and the corners of her mouth were slightly raised. The whole person showed a gentle but unpredictable mysterious atmosphere.

The human woman who dresses up in this way and has such a special atmosphere is the outstanding young strongman from the earth, the Maya survivor, and the high priest Berika.

Behind Belika, the handsome and handsome young man whom she called the "Lao Wang", is the famous son of flame Wang Yan.

Since returning to the earth, Wang Yan has returned to the human form.

At this time he was wearing a white casual T-shirt and blue twisted trousers. The whole was half suspended in the cabin. The mouth sucked a ball of beer suspended in front of him, and then heard Belika's call, Turn around and float to the observation window.

The ring-shaped planetary belt with millions of asteroids floating around is like a river running through the universe.

Seeing this scene, the eyes of Belika and Wang Yan could not help but gradually become hot.

One is to find the roots of the remnants of their Mayan family, and the other is to trace the origin of their own power and find a way to save themselves and the earth.

And the front is where the answer they are looking for is.

"Oh, it's just a common belt of broken stars. Even a little breath of life can't be retained. How much wealth can be hidden?"

A gigantic laughter sounded behind Wang Yan and Belika, and behind this two people stood another beautiful woman.

To be precise, it is a beautiful evil demon woman.

This demon woman is similar to and different from human women. She has lilac smooth skin and a pair of beautiful short corners like obsidian on her forehead. Although she only wore an ordinary striped T-shirt, her beautiful figure was vividly sketched. Especially under the T-shirt, a pair of slender and well-proportioned beautiful legs is the most seductive expression of this natural woman.

Obviously, such a beautiful and attractive Tianmo woman is the Tianmo general who was captured and conquered by Wang Yan, the bliss demon Ji Cui Lisi who is as strong as the peak of the deity level.

At this time, Bliss Magic Jiri Lisi glanced at the charming eyes outside the window, his expression was full of disdain, and the people in the city looked like the country robbers.

In the eyes of the extraterrestrial demon, as well as the vast majority of cosmic races, to determine whether a region has wealth and is worthy of occupation, first of all depends on whether there is life in this universe.

Only a planet with life has the meaning of occupation. For example, extraterrestrial demon, seizing the planet's own properties, naturally needless to say. Their gods will also use special methods to extract the vitality of a planet to nourish itself, strengthen its subordinate races, and thoroughly squeeze a planet with life.

However, in many universes, the empty asteroid belt is undoubtedly the area with the lowest utilization value.

For example, in front of me, this piece of asteroid belt is basically all useless stones in the eyes of Bliss Maggie.

But the two people around, one must say that it is their hometown, and the other said that there are huge secrets.

Ha ha, it's ridiculous.

Although Bliss Maggie Trixie dismissed the asteroid belt in front of her, the high priests Berika and Wang Yan turned a deaf ear to her and still carefully looked at every area of the distant asteroid.

"Belica, this area is really your hometown?"

After finally arriving in this area, Wang Yan was very happy, and also asked Belika around him curiously, "I once heard some brick houses say that this area is because of the early formation of the solar system, and one is due to the gravity of Mars and Jupiter There are no large planets left, large wreckage left. "

Although Wang Yan heard that Vulcan Zhurong was in this area and blew up a planet, most of it was a slightly larger asteroid. After all, there are also a few asteroids over a thousand kilometers in diameter.

At least for Wang Yan now, being able to explode a thousand kilometers of asteroids at a time is really against the sky.

"No, Pharaoh, do you believe the brick house?"

Belika rewarded Wang Yan with a white eye, and then explained with a little excitement, "If my family keeps records right, there has been a planet here, to be precise, the fifth largest planet in the solar system."

"The fifth largest planet in the solar system?"

Wang Yan cast a curious look, while Bliss Devil Ji Cui Lisi looked out the window, still proud of her face.

"Yes, the fifth largest planet belonging to my family!"

Under the bright light of the observation window, the high priest Belika said proudly, "According to the records kept by my family, this used to be a life planet adjacent to the earth. Our Mayan family lived on this planet for generations. Above. We call this planet Zulkin, or, in Earth 's parlance, Maya Star. "

"Our ancestors have their own patron saint, good at the conversion of time, space, and planetary calendar, and infer the nodes of future destiny. With this technology, the ancestors have always lived in peace and tranquility until they are outside the territory. When the enemy arrives, our ancestor's home becomes a guarding space node, the first outpost to deal with the enemy."

High Priest Belika glanced at the Bliss Maggie behind him, and it was clear that the enemy outside the realm was their Demon family.

However, the gloriously glorified Ji Lei Ji Cui Lisi, but did not care at all, in her view they have nothing wrong with the devil.

Weak meat and strong food are the basic rules of the universe.

Although she is now Wang Yan's soul slave, she still recognizes the basic rules of weak meat and strong food in her bones. She is very convinced that if the people of the earth can be as strong as the innate true demons, they will definitely wage war everywhere and conquer countless planes.

"The subsequent events are ominous. It should have been a war that caused our planet to be destroyed. The surviving tribes fled to the earth, but the roots of our Mayan civilization are broken."

Belika withdrew her eyes and sighed slightly, "Without the guidance of the gods, the people who have lost the root of civilization can only mechanically use some of the technology and documents left by their ancestors. In the end, our survivors can only become what seems to be mysterious today Actually it is just the general survival state of the tribe. "

She was following Wang Yan this time, precisely because of the great prophecy, she knew that the opportunity to find her hometown had appeared.

Wang Yan probably understands this truth too. Take a nation as an example. If a nation is completely broken and loses its tradition and culture, then this nation will inevitably be assimilated by other nations in the world 's jungle.

This is just like Belika once said, if you don't know where you are from, how about where to go in the future?

"Pharaoh, according to the records of our clan, when our star was destroyed, it brought a disaster to the entire solar system and the earth."

Seeing Wang Yan thinking deeply, Berika continued to tell slowly.

"Did it bring disaster to the earth and the entire solar system?"

Wang Yan had some interest. He deduced that the destruction of that planet must be related to Vulcan Zhurong. In the midst of his life, the purpose of his trip really came together with Belika.

"You might not believe it. According to the records of my family, the broken Maya star at that time popped a huge debris with a diameter of more than ten kilometers and hit the earth. The huge

explosion caused by this debris at that time directly caused The mass extinction of dinosaurs and a series of other species, the earth entered the ice age. "

Belika spread her hands and said innocently, "In addition, there are a lot of debris hitting Mars and Jupiter. The largest of them, through the Jupiter ring, hit Uranus and hit Uranus. It became a lying posture today. The fragments that Uranus was hit by later became known as Pluto. Oh, yes, the remaining fragments should be this asteroid belt. "

The understatement that Belika said, Wang Yan was surprised to hear it.

It turns out that so many big events in the solar system came from that war.

However, there was only Bliss Maggie Trilith, who did not take it seriously.

In her view, the destruction of a planet is just a trivial matter. Since she has followed the apostle Ackerman, there have been no fewer than ten planets destroyed. Now Belika and Wang Yan She didn't care about the planet in question.

It's just that her soul is controlled in Wang Yan's hands, and a thought can make her souls go out. At this time, if you can't talk much, you won't talk much, and you won't deliberately make Wang Yan angry.

But if there is destruction, there will inevitably be new life.

Since the extinction of powerful species like dinosaurs, the earth 's environment has changed dramatically. Mammals began to rise gradually, and then until the rise of apes, and the three-eyed civilization is the first generation of civilization in the history of primates.

The three-legged Jinwu is the \*\*\*\* enshrined in that primate. In fact, without the help of the three-legged Jinwu, it is absolutely impossible for the three-eyed tribe to evolve so fast.

This is something that Wang Yan has only gradually learned about recently. The three-legged Jin-Ula guy, the more he recovers, the more memories he has. It can only vaguely remember that it wants to cultivate a strong race against the terrible enemies.

In this way, the three talked all the way.

And Wang Yan's small spacecraft gradually entered the asteroid belt, and then reduced the speed of navigation, around the seemingly borderless asteroid belt, searching all the way.

It was just this way that Wang Yan and his team sailed all day in the ocean of asteroids, but found nothing.

To be precise, they did not know where they were looking for, but they vaguely understood that the root cause they were looking for was in this asteroid belt.

"Uh ... I said Berika, it is not a matter of going on like this, such a large area, I am afraid that we can't finish searching like this for a year."

Wang Yan took his gaze from behind the observation window and smiled to Bereka next to him, suggesting, "Otherwise, do you count for us? Come on, let's see where we are looking for?" "

Belika listened, but glanced at Wang Yan helplessly: "Lao Wang, I have to tell you clearly that this priest is not a magic stick for fortune-telling on the street, this priest involves inference, it is destiny!"

Belika once again emphasized that she is a Mayan surviving high priest who infers the future and analyzes fate. Why is there always someone who regards her as a fortune-telling \*\*\*\* stick?

Fortune telling and destiny are two different things at all.

"Oh? Is the law of fate? Interesting."

Hearing the conversation between Wang Yan and Belika, the silent bliss magic prince Ji Cui Lisi, the beautiful eyes circulated, looked at Belika with great interest, "The concubine has heard about the law of fate. Thinking about, the last battle with you, I have not witnessed it myself. It is better to miss Belika, just show the mystery of the law of fate, let 's count where our Lord and you want to find? Or let the concubine open Open your eyes. "

"I ..." Belika is going to be mad, she really wants to emphasize again that fate really does not mean fortune telling.

"Forget it, the priest doesn't know you in general, anyway, you don't understand." Belika gave her helplessly, "The priest will contribute to our exploration journey."

After saying nothing, Berika began to sing the ancient sacrificial scripts in the lost Zhuoerjin language, and at the same time closed her eyes, she entered a state of empty emptiness.

"what?"

"and many more....."

Halfway through the prophecy this time, Berika actually interrupted the prophecy and opened her eyes. "Why is the obstacle so big this time? But this is not difficult for this priest."

Belika then played a twelve-point spirit, and once again began to intervene in the future.

Both Wang Yan and the Bliss Devil Ji Cui Lisi are a little unknown, so they have to continue to watch the performance of Belika.

Speaking of the great prophecy that interferes with future destiny, Wang Yan's initial understanding is that the difficulty of predicting success will increase according to the user and the difficulty of the event.

However, Berika is now a semi-godly peerless powerhouse. With her unpredictable fate, as long as she goes all out, even if the other party is a god, she may be successful if she is not careful. .

"Our destination is right in front!"

At the end of a short sacrificial verse, Belika suddenly opened her eyes, her hands spread like water, and scattered towards the front of the spaceship.

The feeling was like there was a pot of water, "wow", it was splashed out.

An unspeakable mysterious wave sensation spread in all directions, and then disappeared into the invisible.

"ended?"

Bliss Maggie Cui Lisi, blinked her beautiful eyes, looked at Wang Yan and Belika, a confused look.

In her view, this process is too simple, just a sentence and a sense of inexplicable fluctuation, and ... this is the end?

Shouldn't the most mysterious law power in the universe be a little sound and light effect?

"No, what do you want?"

Belika's face was pale and her breathing was heavy, "I don't know what is going on. This time the prediction is particularly difficult. It seems that we have to reach the destination we are searching for, and there will be insurmountable obstacles halfway."

"Fortunately, there is this priest, now this obstacle has been removed, and the destination I am looking for is right in front!"

Belika said, taking out a recovery potion previously provided by Zoe and drinking it in one sip, her face finally eased a lot.

But what she said was very mysterious, which made Wang Yan and Bliss Maggie not know why. So, what kind of rhetoric can be different from the fortune teller on the street?

however.

While Wang Yan and Bliss Maggie were discussing this prophecy with Belika, their spacecraft slowly flew over an asteroid with a diameter of more than 100 kilometers.

As the field of vision gradually widened, an extremely distant scene immediately attracted their attention.

Well, that is ...