D. Hero 911

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 911

Emmons' opinions on Wang Yan are already very big.

Now that Lydia has played like this, one can imagine what kind of mood Emmons will be.

"You even killed Gu Sheng, are you still afraid of my grandfather?" Lydia saw a little nervous look in Wang Yan's appearance, but was somewhat proud.

"Are you really looking forward to fighting me with your grandpa?" Wang Yan touched his nose, his expression somewhat helpless. "You are so full of eyes, you drag me out, and you are not afraid to affect your reputation?"

"Compared to you, Son of Flame, I'm just a small person. Okay, let's not talk about it." Lydia grinned blushingly. "And, don't think I really have any thoughts about you .. I just stayed a bit bored at the ball and wanted to come out breathable. "

"Okay, but this starry sky is really beautiful." Wang Yan stepped on the platform floor of the Starry Sky Tower, looking up at the starry sky, and his heart became calmer. "The tower under our feet is the most famous of the Starry Sky Academy. Is the Starry Sky Tower? "

In the ancient tower, each stone is full of historical charm, and the slightly mottled stone surface is engraved with mysterious and atmospheric magic inscriptions. It is said that each of these magical inscriptions, each stroke and stroke, was inscribed by the Star God of the Year. Even after a thousand years, it still affects the laws and regulations of this world, and it is magnificent and atmospheric.

At the mention of this, Lydia 's expression also became serious, and there was a longing in her eyes: "Yes, this starry sky tower was built by the **** of the sky in the past, which was used to attract the power of the starry sky. . It is not only the logo of the Academy, but also the center of strength of our Star Academy. "

"Senior Dharma God is really remarkable. Unfortunately, we are not in the same era." Wang Yan's emotions were slightly regretful.

"The tower of the starry sky is not just a matter of gathering the power of the starry sky." Lydia said, "According to records, in the last few years of the starry sky god, he has been retreating and meditating on this stargazing platform. It is said that his old man broke the void , Into another dimension. So our junior students, as long as they have the opportunity, will be on the stargazing platform, hoping to feel the mood of the starry sky god. "

Break through the void?

Wang Yan's brows are slightly wrinkled, and there are many stories about the starry sky god. Some say that he fell, and some say that he broke through the void and became a true god.

But all this seems to have nothing to do with Wang Yan.

Take this opportunity to feel the power of the vast starry sky.

Wang Yan stepped on this platform, as if he felt that he and the world were integrated into one body, and the body and soul were under the baptism of the power of the starry sky, and they had a feeling of transformation and detachment. He had to sigh with emotion. The senior star **** of the sky thousands of years ago is really a very remarkable master.

Even if it is based on the history of the entire earth, he is also a very bright and dazzling master.

Demigod level strong!

Each is the existence of catching stars and catching the moon and turning the river into the sea.

Imagine that in the past, Senior Star God of the Starry Sky was also standing on this stargazing platform, looking at the starry sky, full of infinite reverie?

Wang Yan felt the magnificent shore and vastness of the power of the starry sky. There was a lot of space in the Lingtai, and his state of mind was surging for it.

Human beings are so small in the boundless universe.

But human beings are so great.

The arrogant of heaven in an individual class, for the rest of his life, constantly explores the rules of heaven and earth, and the mysteries of the universe. The weak body of mankind, in the evolution of time and time again, can one day grow up to coexist with the heavens and the earth, and compete with gods.

Wang Yan's inner vision is endless, he is firm, and sooner or later, he will also come to the starry sky god.

Time passes unconsciously.

Seven or eight passed, and the sky became white, and a ray of dawn broke through the sky silently. The bright starlight in the sky suddenly faded. Both Wang Yan and Lydia were covered with a thin layer of morning dew.

Wang Yan blinked his eyes, only to feel that Lingtai was clear, and his whole body seemed to be comfortable after washing the marrow. There was a smile in the corner of the mouth, the pure yang real fire in the body leaked a little, and the morning dew on the clothes and hair was completely translucent.

"Well?"

Lydia also suddenly looked back, whispering in surprise, "I didn't expect that the two of us unknowingly entered a deep meditation." Her eyes were very clear, as if under the baptism of the power of the stars But the impetuous, distracted mind.

"Thank you, Miss Lydia." Wang Yan's eyes were restrained and she smiled. "This is really a unique feeling, and it is very important for my mental baptism."

Wang Yan has grown up to now, but in just a few years. The improvement of strength is very fast, but it also causes the disadvantage that the state of mind cannot keep up. This time, through the power of the Starry Sky Tower, it was a great refining of the heart, and it was also clearer and firmer on the road to the future.

Lydia 's pretty eyes are purely like gems: "Son of flame, I still want to thank you. I have been to the star-gazing observatory of the Tower of Stars many times. But I have never reached this kind of gods. In addition, the level of deep meditation. "

Obviously, this deep meditation is of great benefit to Lydia.

The dawn shattered the dawn, and the golden light swayed on the two, as if to give the young men and women a golden light.

"Son of flames, don't you want to learn the teaching mode?" Lydia Mao recommended, "In a few days, let me be your guide."

"Okay, then trouble Miss Lydia." Wang Yan nodded politely.

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It was midnight again, very far northwest from the Starry Sky Academy.

In a secret and cold Western European forest, Marshall, the deputy dean of the Starry Academy, is walking forward cautiously.

The night in the forest is terrible quiet. The sky was as if smeared with thick ink, and the gloom shrouded above the head, even the glimmer of stars could not be seen.

The moonlight was dim, and the dim white light scattered from the silent hills and forests seemed to mourn and be weird.

A cold wind blew, and the sound of a "whimpering" wind horn was heard in the forest. The sound was like a crying like a ghost, which made the heart cold and creepy.

The deputy dean Marshall walked in this woodland, he could not help shrinking his neck into the hood. The subconscious driving magic power makes the light from the tip of the wand in the hand urge the brighter point.

"If you can choose this kind of ghost place, Marshall absolutely does not want to come again for a second time."

After Marshall came to this place for the first time, he kept the truest thoughts in his heart.

But once something starts, there is no choice. He had to bite the bullet and avoid the crowd again and again, sneaking into this terrible forest.

If it is just an ordinary forest, or even encountering a few fierce abyss demons, he, the deputy dean of the starry sky college and the chief tutor of combat magic, will not even have a ripple in his heart.

But this forest is definitely not as simple as imagined.

This place originally belonged to the ancient Celtic territory. It was still a popular town more than a thousand years ago.

However, in the later Middle Ages, a black death plague swept across Europe. In just seven years, it almost directly killed one-third of Europe's population with its almost horrifying lethal ability.

Coupled with the seven-year peak period that has continued to spread, the number of deaths across Europe has exceeded 200 million!

After the Black Death is contaminated, there is almost no cure. Those unfortunately infected with the Black Death will be very miserable in the end.

The Black Death disease is very violent. It can cause necrosis of human body tissues. On the day of the victim's illness, the body will be covered with blisters and boils. Immediately after the inflammation and ulcers begin to attack, the skin will bleed and the wound will turn black. The pain will be direct. Cardiopulmonary.

After the onset, the victim becomes very weak and suffers from fever, cough, vomiting, and ulcers throughout the day, and then will die in pain in just three to seven days.

At that time, the epidemic seemed to be pervasive. It spread rapidly on the European continent and the ocean in a short time. Every day, hundreds of thousands of people died in every town.

Every day at dusk, there will be a cyclist pushing a wheelbarrow, shaking a bell in his hand, shouting everywhere: "The corpse has been collected, the corpse has been collected."

So every household carried the dead body out, moved it into the car, pushed it into the forest outside the city, burned it in the excavated pit, and buried it.

"Why not send the body to the churchyard?"

"Aren't Europeans going to church after death to accept the burial ceremony?"

Ha ha, if someone saw the horror scene at that time, they would never ask such a question.

There is no place in the cemetery any longer, adding a place to bury the newly added dead bodies. The clergyman who first came in contact with the dead body died first. The whole church was filled with corpses, and the scene was like hell! People eventually even had to burn the church together with the corpses.

According to statistics, the members of the Holy See who are on the front line of dealing with the Black Death, during the period before and after the spread of the Black Death, the clerics who died accounted for almost three-quarters of the entire population of the Holy See!

Later, as the number of victims increased, even the woods outside the city had no pits to bury. So the body, like garbage, was randomly discarded.

Some bodies were even parked in their own homes. Relatives of the deceased and local pastors dared not enter the room. No one dared to touch the dead body infected with the disease.

Over time, one village and one town were extinct one after another. At that time, some island countries and island cities in Europe, after seeing that their country or city was not saved, they all sailed to try to escape to other cities or countries. However, no country dared to receive them, and all ports were self-sealing and refused to enter the port.

However, the sailors who sailed on the sea usually died on the ship before they reached the land. Because of this, most of the "ghost ships" that have spread to this day appeared at that time. In short, at that time, the entire European continent was shrouded in terrible death. This terrible epidemic once spread to Egypt and once reached the edge of Africa and Asia.

It was precisely because of the terrible plague that Marshall was in the area where the people and animals of the entire town died, and the woodland under his feet was buried with bones under almost every inch of soil.

"It's terrible to the extreme, even the Bright Holy See is almost destroyed!"

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Marshall could not help but tremble in his heart, and now he can feel the horrible scene of the end of the world just by thinking of the documents he has read.

Regarding the records of the Black Death, the literature between ordinary humans and superpowers is almost surprisingly consistent. In fact, as early as more than two thousand years ago, humans discovered this ancient and powerful plague, but the real outbreak almost reached the point that it will destroy the entire Europe, exactly in the Middle Ages.

Ordinary people only think that the Black Death suddenly disappeared in the later stage, and found many reasons for this sudden disappearance. But the real reason, Marshall, the deputy dean of the starry sky college, is very clear.

"Because the source of the Black Death, the Black Death Demon King, was removed by the demise of the priest of the Light Holy See."

Black Demon Venerable!

That's a demon among European superpowers, especially some old superpowers organizations, who can make people shake by mentioning the name!

At this time he Marshall, the purpose of entering this forest, and the objects he wanted to meet were precisely related to this taboo demon, who even accidentally read the famous taboo.

"Slap, pop."

As Marshall went deeper, the empty footsteps were particularly striking among the woodland.

Unconsciously, the night became darker, and a dense mist like living creatures rose around. At this time Marshall also reached the destination of this trip after crossing the last row of woods.

There are only ruins of towns and towns left with scars, or a mess of graves left with death.

"Oh!"

A breathtaking crow cried and suddenly sounded in the night sky.

Marshall was so frightened that his body shivered involuntarily. Before he lifted his head, he heard the flapping wings of his wings in his ears.

In the hazy moonlight, countless red-eyed crows flew up high to cover the sky and the moon, and covered the entire sky above the chaotic grave.

The crow groaned in the cold night, and Marshall stood numb with scalp standing underneath, his hair all standing upright.

The one he is going to meet is here!

"Babbling ..."

Sure enough, after only a few breaths passed, a series of sharp, shrill, weird laughter started to come from all directions.

The crying and laughter hadn't fallen yet. A dying figure wrapped in a shroud and a gray cloak began to be surrounded by crows and slowly fell down. It stood obscurely on a cross tombstone diagonally inserted on the ground.

This monster falling from the crows looks terrifying. Its body is dry and rugged, its skin is gray, and its nostrils are like two decaying and collapsing holes. The most dreadful thing is that it has four long scarlet eyes.

Marshall raised his head, just glanced at the other party, and his heart followed, and fear followed the blood quickly to the whole body.

Report the mourning banshee, Besimo!

This terrible monster is the most sincere servant of the Black Death Demon Lord, who once replaced the Black Death Demon Lord, wandering around the European continent and harvesting one innocent soul after another.

Its appearance often represents war, misfortune, and inescapable death!

"Babbling ..."

The laughter of the mourning banshee seemed to be crying from countless innocent souls, "Marshall, faithful servant of His Majesty Mozun, tell me quickly, is our plan going well?"

"Master Besimo, come out, there was a little accident ..." Marshall swallowed, and spoke carefully.

He was just greedy for more rights and wealth, but he never thought that his mind seemed to be peeped. One night, a mourning banshee appeared on his bedside.

That horrible overwhelming strength prevented him from even playing and shouting. And the mourning banshee told him that the Black Demon Venerable had been reborn, but he needed a good assistant.

So as long as he helped Marshall, after the event, not only the Starry Academy, but even the whole of Europe is his. Of course, if you don't agree, then die.

Under the circumstances at that time, you can understand with his toes that he does not have any chance of refusal. Besides, he really wants to own Star Academy and the whole of Europe.

Therefore, Marshall was even devoted to the fragments of the soul, and became a brand new running dog of the Black Death Demon Venerable.

"What are you talking about? Our plan doesn't allow accidents!"

The cry and laughter of the mourning banshee suddenly turned into a piercing shriek. Four scarlet eyes, with a strong death air, stared closely at Marshall's face. The huge spiritual power is like a big hand, holding him tightly.

"Our dean, turned to the China National African Affairs Bureau, he, they, sent, the son of flame, Wang Yan!" Marshall trembling, this mourning banshee has thousands of years of accumulation, strength compared to Emmons The dean may be overwhelming.

"Son of Flame, Wang Yan?" The mourning banshee's pupil shrank, revealing a look of fear.

But soon, this fear was fleeting.

"Babbling ... the son of flames is just a young junior, and it's not going to be a big deal."

The mourning banshee cracked her mouth, showing her sharp teeth, "As long as we plan to succeed, today's bright Holy See is nothing but an overwhelming tired egg. Even Yan Zun comes, what can this world do? The greatness of His Majesty our Lord ?! "

"At that time, the entire world will belong to the Black Demon Venerable, and all rebels will be killed and destroyed!"

The mourning banshee screamed coldly, and with its madness, there was a sudden uproar around the entire grave.

Countless gargoyles lurking in the dark all opened their cold eyes. Thousands of ghouls under the soil broke out and howled at the moon.

The rich breath of death rose to the sky, and the terrifying scene made Marshall tremble. In the face of desperate death, he, a living person, looked very small.

"Come here, faithful servant." The banshee slashed Marshall's sharp claws, and the four scarlet narrow eyes shone with eerie luster. "Let me teach you how."

Marshall walked in cold sweat to the mourning banshee and passed her ear.

"To deal with the Son of Flame and your dean, just need ..."

The corner of the mourning banshee raised her lips, and beside Marshall, there was a whispered whisper.

After only a few sentences, Marshall's pupil shrank, and a fierce expression bloomed on his face.

Until now, you have to do it without doing it!

The son of flame, Dean Emmons, is dying, but don't blame me.

These are all your own!

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The next few days.

Wang Yan spent all in peace. Under the leadership of Lydia, he visited various facilities in the college and participated in some weird courses.

I have to admit that although the Starry Sky Academy has now fallen, its heritage is still very strong.

Especially the library of Starry Sky Academy is really everything, and there are even many records about the lost ancient civilization.

There are many courses that teach students a variety of knowledge, from the principles of magic, to potion making, to astrology, and so on. They even have literature classes, math classes, and activity classes.

When the college trains its students, it's not just their magical power.

This alone has inspired Wang Yan.

This day.

Wang Yan was sitting behind the classroom, listening to a lesson about potions. Halfway through the course, an owl flew to the tutor Lydia's desk and dropped a letter.

Owls deliver letters. This is the tradition of magicians, although various communications are now extremely developed. But the magicians still like to raise an owl as a magic pet, used to pass letters.

Lydia read the letter and hurriedly ended the potion class. His face was slightly heavy and he invited Wang Yan to the Starry Sky Tower.

Wang Yan vaguely knew that this time Star Academy invited Saladin to come, mainly for a seal. As for the magic seal, Wang Yan knows almost nothing, and naturally will not participate in that project.

He only knew that Saladin had been busy with that thing these days.

Wang Yan frowned slightly, looking at Lydia's expression, it seemed that the seal incident had encountered a certain difficulty.

I don't understand why he was asked to go with Wang Yan, but Wang Yan was still willing to go.

After all, these days, in the Starry Academy, Wang Yan is also treated as a hospitality. Regardless of going to any facility to visit and study, there is no trouble.

Under the leadership of Lydia, Wang Yan went straight into the Starry Sky Tower.

At the highest level of the top of the tower, he saw Emmons.

At this time, Emmons and some deputy deans, professors, and Saladin are revolving around a huge seal, discussing what.

"Senior Dean, I personally think that it is still mainly to strengthen the seal. If you enter the forbidden area to repair the seal, it is too dangerous." A professor said solemnly.

"What do you know?" Saladin has been studying seals for the past few days, and he has some dark circles. "If an external reinforcement scheme is used, I can guarantee that within three years, the entire seal will collapse. By then, the entire Starry Academy , Will be annihilated by the molten fire. "

Emmons glanced at Wang Yan and Lydia, his beard cocked, and hurriedly greeted with a smile on his face: "Son of Flame, how have you been in the academy these days? I am not well received by Emmons, please Forgive, forgive. "

Wang Yan touched his nose and was really flattered.

Since knowing Dean Emmons, Wang Yan has never been so "caring" before, and he can even see that he wrinkled his head with a smile.

As the saying goes, there must be a demon for the anomaly.

Wang Yan is not a child. Of course, it is clear that Emmons must have something important, and he has asked himself, and most of it is the seal.

I can't help but wonder how to knock this bamboo stick.

...

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"Sir Dean is welcome." Wang Yan said with a smile around his eyes, "It's very comfortable staying at Starry Sky College these days, and it makes me feel at home."

"That's good, that's good." Dean Emmons smiled coldly, but he was muttering in his heart, alas, if not necessary, he was too lazy to find Wang Yan.

This kid is undoubtedly one of the most difficult people in the world.

Ever since he first saw Wang Yan on the South Pacific Island, Emmons had never seen Wang Yan's kid suffer. No matter facing any cunning, brutal enemies, the one who laughs to the end is always his son of flame.

headache!

The more Emmons thought, the more his brain hurt.

That kid of flames is not easy to fool.

"Senior dean, we are all old acquaintances. What's the matter, please say it straight." Wang Yan saw that the more hypocrisy he laughed, he knew that the other side was bigger and he could not help but debunk.

Emmons smiled for a while, and put on a sad look and said, "Son of flames, we are also old friends. So, I wo n't hide from you. Have you seen this seal? Is it? The ancient seal left over from the age of the starry sky **** is linked to a flame forbidden area and suppresses a demon of the flame department. Recently, the seal has suddenly loosened, and the dean and the college have strengthened it. But I want to In order to consider for a long time, this ancient seal must be completely repaired. If not, it will be yours. "

"Oh, Master Dean laughed." Wang Yan jumped in the corner of his eyes and said, "You asked me to fight, no problem. But to repair the seal, well, I don't even know half of the magic rune."

"This is the case." Emmons lamented, "This magic seal is divided into two parts, the outer formation and the inner formation. The outer formation, as you can see, is the seal of Gula. What about the inner formation? Is formed by the six seal pillars in the land of flames. When the formation is activated, the inner and outer arrays are integrated into one, and the folds of the flame forbidden space are firmly suppressed. The problem now is that one of the six seal pillars It has been damaged. This is like a small gap in the embankment, and the entire seal will be destroyed in a short time. By then, our Star Academy 's thousand-year foundation will be destroyed. "

"President Emmons, please mourn." Wang Yan looked at him sympathetically.

Festival, mourning your sister?

Emmons is very manic, and our college is not finished yet, mourning, mourning.

Looking at Wang Yan's "sympathetic" face, Emmons gave birth to a urge to seduce his face.

"Cough ~ son of flames." Emmons strongly suppressed the thought of running away, and looked at Wang Yan, "Our Star Academy and your National African Bureau are also regarded as friendly cooperation units. I hope you can Do yourself a favor and replace a seal pillar with flames. "

Rao Shi Wang Yan had already expected, but after hearing this sentence, he was still a bit big. The so-called flame forbidden land is not a good place to hear, and it is said that there is a flame demon king sealed inside.

This makes Wang Yan a little suspicious. Dean Emmons will not look at him unpleasantly, so use this method to kill himself?

"Sir Dean, if you just go in and replace a seal pillar, it doesn't seem to be necessary for me to shoot?" Wang Yan said indifferently, "There are two half-step S-class strongmen in our Starry Sky Academy . Or your elderly person can do it in person, and it can be done in minutes. "

During the speech, Wang Yan's eyes looked at the two deputy deans. Although they were older, they were all half-step S-class strongmen.

Emmons looked depressed, and Starry Sky Academy was really down. The whole hospital is supported by an S-class. In the previous period of prosperity, several deputy deans must be S-level strongmen.

"Son of flame, the element of fire in the flame forbidden area is very fierce. If you go down in the ordinary half-step S-level, you can barely move." Emmons said with a helpless wry smile. "Neither of our deputy deans and professors are The magician of the flame department has a very low success rate to perform this task. And I myself need to control the tears of the starry sky and preside over the starry sky. "

The dog is in his heart too. In fact, the ghost is willing to call the Son of Flame if he can.

"Comrade Pharaoh, we have studied it just now." Saladin said with his dark circles in his mouth. "The flame energy in the flame forbidden area is too violent, even if it is an ordinary half-step Sclass flame strongman, it is not necessarily Able to complete the task. To complete the task with a high probability, you need to use the S-class flame strong. You also know that there are few qualified strong people in the world. "

"It turned out to be like this." Wang Yan's "Sudden Understanding", in fact, he is quite confident in his own strength. If it is in a place where the flame element is very abundant, it is more like a fish.

It stands to reason that this task is not difficult for him. But at the moment, he pondered and said, "I still have some claustrophobia, in case I go in. You slipped one hand, I was locked in it?"

puff!

Emmons really wants to vomit blood. How dare you kid?

You are the son of the flame, the apprentice of the current demigod-level strongman, and the core figure of the China National Bureau of African Affairs. Give us a few leopard galls to starry sky college, don't dare to hurt you.

"President, I will go down with the son of flames." Lydia made a recommendation on the side.

"Here, your strength is too weak." Emmons frowned a little and was reluctant to take his granddaughter to take risks. Forbidden flames are a bit more difficult for ordinary A-class strongmen.

"Chief, the Son of Flame protects me, you can rest assured." Lydia also knows that if the light leaves the Son of Flame alone, he will always be a little worried. To completely dispel the concerns in his mind, she Lydia is the best candidate.

No matter how embarrassed and embarrassed, Emmons would never be willing to pit his granddaughter in it.

Emmons carefully considered, and said helplessly: "What do you think of Lydia's proposal?"

Wang Yan was completely relieved this time. With Lydia entering the Forbidden Fire, at least Emmons would not pit. Immediately, he pretended to cough twice and said: "Sir dean, help is of course indispensable, but I also have difficulties recently, headache, alas, it is really a headache."

Emmons' white beard cocked up, and his heart sank, and here he came, and the smelly boy must have the lion's mouth open. But at this moment, it is time for the Starry Sky Academy to ask for people. Emmons had to shy his old face and smiled heartily, said: "Son of Flame, our Star Academy and the China National African Bureau, but it is a friendly cooperative unit. I Emmons can also be regarded as your elders, your difficulty, naturally is mine difficult."

"Then I'm welcome." Wang Yan smiled kindly. "You also know that this time the unit asked me to set up a super-powerful college. Although our China country has many strong people, most of them are from Noroko, and there is no teaching. Experience. Our Starry Sky College has a long history and rich heritage. We also asked the Dean to send some tutors and professors to stay at the China Super Energy Academy for long-term guidance. "

Emmons's old face is all black, stinky boy, you dig a corner with a hoe, but it digs hard enough. Our Starry Sky Academy, when it was in a hurry, are you still digging our people?

Although Emmons was angry, he wanted to kick Wang Yan to the Pacific. But the situation at the moment makes him have to continue to pretend to be kind and say: "You are in trouble, Son of Flame, I am naturally obliged. So, I sent an A-level professor and three B-level instructors to China The country is stationed for a long time. "

"The number is too small." Wang Yan said with embarrassment, "I have a population of more than one billion in China, and there are a large number of newly awakened superpowers every year. The dean will at least send a half-step S-class and three A Level, ten B-level instructors will do. "

In the heart of Emmons, ten thousand grass and mud horses rushed past. Your opening is half of the teaching strength of our Star Academy. If you want to do the same with you, can't we do it at Star Academy?

Do you want to integrate all the resources of our entire Star Academy into China?

If it wasn't for the help of the Son of Flame, Emmons kept a big trick and pulled his face away.

The two came to me and talked to each other, and finally Emmons gritted his teeth and agreed to two A-level and eight B-level instructors. No matter how much, he really couldn't get it out.

Wang Yan felt that this was almost the limit of Dean Emmons, so he changed his direction and said: "Our Starry Sky College is rich in resources. Can we donate a batch of treasures to support our China Super Energy Academy? Just one-third is good. "

Many magic books are written by magic power. Even if it is converted into an electronic version, it is almost useless.

Three, one third!

Emmons' body was trembling, and he was almost out of heart. He, how dare he? Dare to make such an exaggerated request? Xingkong Academy's storage, but after a thousand years, slowly accumulate to the current scale.

Your mouth is just thinking about going to a third.

Bullying people, is not so bullying?

Not only Emmons, but also the other deputy deans and mentors were shocked by the cheeky face of the Son of Flame. One by one mouth wide open, staring at him dumbfounded.

By now, they finally understood. Why did Dean Emmons see the Son of Flame approaching the Starry Sky Academy, his face was as ugly as a shit.

"Son of flames, one third is too much," Lydia said aside. "One fifth, this is almost a reasonable number."

one fifth! ?

Emmons was covering his heart that was about to collapse, and old tears were pouring out of the corner of his eyes, Lydia, my baby granddaughter, you haven't crossed the door yet, can you elbow so fiercely.

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"One-fifth?" Wang Yan hesitated, touching his chin. "Although there is a little less, but for the sake of our friendly cooperation unit, so be it."

so be it!

. . .

This sentence resembled thunder, echoed in Emmons' ear. He was so angry that his beard flew up, his blood pressure surged upwards. One-fifth, this is already one-fifth, and you still think too much.

Our Star Academy, is it easy to accumulate so many books?

Thousands of years, the storage of thousands of years.

But now that things have reached this point, Emmons has to swallow it even if he is reluctant, right?

If this seal is not repaired, I don't know how long he can last, maybe a year or two, maybe a month or two. By that time, the entire thousand-year-old magic academy will be destroyed.

As a contemporary dean, Emmons's inner responsibility and pressure are so important.

Forget it, just leave an incense stick to Starry Sky Academy.

"Son of flame, in addition to these conditions, there are no other conditions?" Emmons' cheeks twitched straight, his eyes sharp as a knife. In my heart, I made up my mind that if this **** stinky boy dared to mention any inconspicuous thoughts, the dean would fight him.

Emmons is not only the dean of the Starry Sky Academy, but also the president of the Global Federation of Superpowers. Although the latter's identity is predominantly furnished, its status is still very lofty.

"Yo, Dean Emmons, look at you. What are the conditions and conditions? What do you say to each other so much?" Wang Yan smiled with a friendly face. "It's just that both of us are friendly cooperative units. Just help each other. Senior dean, let's start, start. "

"Hush!"

Emmons and some professor tutors let out a sigh of relief. This child of flames is really difficult to tangle. It's no wonder that Dean Emmons was extremely afraid of him.

"Everyone, repairing the seal is a major event for our Star Academy." Emmons said with a straight face. "You must do your best."

"Please be assured of the dean."

The deputy dean and professors all promised.

"Fortunately, Lord Starry Sky Master left some spare materials when constructing this seal." Emmons rejoiced. "In our warehouse, there are two spare seal pillars. Wait a minute. The dean fetched it. "

Having said that, Emmons' figure flickered and disappeared directly into the ripples of space.

"Miss Lydia." Taking advantage of this time, Saladin ran to show his attentiveness with Lydia, his face smirked. "When going to the flame-forbidden land, be careful. I have some magic equipment here, would you like to ...? "

Wang Yan on the side touched his nose helplessly. He was so speechless to Saladin. It was Lydia who had abused him thousands of times, but he always enjoyed it. My Wang Yan is also your brother, so why do n't you care about you?

Lydia politely owed her body and said, "Thank you, Your Highness Saladin, but there is no problem with the Son of Flame protecting me." Obviously, Lydia has full confidence in Wang Yan.

"Comrade Lao Wang, it is forbidden to hurt Miss Lydia." Saladin patted Wang Yan on the shoulder and said, "Otherwise, don't blame your brother for being polite."

Wang Yan rolled his eyes angrily. Have you ever beaten me?

"Pharaoh, it is said that there is a flame demon under the seal. Anyway, you have to be careful. Once you are alarmed, you will escape from the seal as quickly as possible." Saladin reminded with concern A sentence.

"Old Sa, you can rest assured." Wang Yan was also slightly touched, at least Saladin still cared about himself. He smiled and said, "In any case, I will mainly protect my life and that of Lydia."

"I'm not worried about you. I'm worried about Miss Lydia." Saladin said solemnly. "Just like your thick skin, you can't take you even if it's flame magic."

Wang Yan's cheeks twitched for a while, and his mouth spit out the word "Go!"

Everyone talked together, and soon Emmons came back.

He shook the space bracelet, only to see a golden metal pillar fell on the floor, and it hit the stone ground "bang".

The metal pillar, about four or five meters long, is as thick as a bucket. It is decorated with yin and yang double patterns and decorated with countless dense and magical runes. It is very magnificent at a glance. It is worthy of the work of the starry sky god, and this pillar alone can sell the sky-high price.

Subsequently, Emmons carefully explained to Wang Yan how to deal with it.

Although Wang Yan has never learned magic runes or the like, it is still very easy to replace that metal pillar. He hugged the metal pillar, lifted it up, and picked it up, well, it was still heavy.

The muscles are bulging somewhat.

"His ~"

There was a sound of cold air around.

Those deputy deans and professors looked at Wang Yan with the eyes of monsters. I have heard before that the Son of Flame is powerful and comparable to the S-class. But everyone will always remain a bit suspicious.

But now he can show his strength, which is really terrifying. I am afraid that this pillar has tens of thousands of catties.

Don't underestimate this metal pillar, its density is very high, although it does not look too big, but the weight is very terrible. But Wang Yan not only can hold it, but also has a more relaxed look, holding it in his arms, and can also hold it. –

One punch can hit tens of thousands of kilograms of strength, and very easy to hold tens of thousands of kilograms of things, that is completely two concepts.

Is this guy a humanoid monster?

Even Dean Emmons looked at Wang Yan with a dumbfounded look. Although Emmons knew that Wang Yan's strength was not trivial, with the strength of the A + class, he could compete with the red tank of the half-step S class.

But now, his power seems to have increased a lot.

The monster is really a humanoid monster.

It is estimated that few people in the world can stabilize him in strength. If this kind of character waits for him to be promoted to the S level, then it will be fine. In terms of pure strength, I am afraid that even a few male super players can't hold him back?

"Cough ~" Emmons felt that his self-esteem had been greatly hit. When he was Wang Yan's age, he hadn't even reached the A level yet. After coughing twice, I quickly changed the subject and said, "Everyone, it's not early, let's start."

After all, Emmons' momentum was right, and a vast magical power surged. His spirit is majestic and pure, almost integrated into the entire Starry Sky Tower.

Under the blessing of the Starry Sky Tower, he is like a **** above, exuding endless power.

With such a powerful power, Wang Yan has only seen it in a few places.

Uncle Cannon, maid, and the incarnation of Hell Demon God before. When their firepower was fully on, they also exuded a breath of terrifying power.

With this level of existence, Yingying has already had the majesty of the gods. This is the so-called demigod-level strongman, infinitely close to the great gods.

Wang Yan did not expect that Emmons could achieve such momentum even after leveraging the power of the Starry Sky Tower. It's really worthy of the Starry Sky Academy. It is really domineering enough and the background is strong enough.

Just like Dean Emmons, if he is outside, he will be beaten like a dog if he plays against Uncle Cannon. But in the Starry Sky Academy, he was able to defeat the Uncle Cannon undefeated, and even with the help of other secrets, he could push the semi-god-level strongman back.

"Buzz!"

The entire starry sky tower was shaken with a wonderful rhythm. The countless stars in the sky seemed to be linked together. The power of the starry sky was drawn into the starry sky tower by an invisible force.

Just above the ancient seal, a fist-sized blue teardrop sacred object radiated a burst of light.

Tears of the stars!

This relic is the most central part of the entire Starry Sky Tower. It was also the "Tear of Starry Sky" left by the **** of the sky. With this tear of starry sky alone, it is already regarded as a treasure of sub-artifact level.

The power accumulated in the tears of the starry sky is reflected on the ancient seal like a torrent.

Several deputy deans and professors, as well as Saladin, each holding a corner of the six-man array, cooperated with Emmons with their own magic power to open the ancient seal while suppressing the flood-like power in the flame forbidden area.

Thousand years ago.

Star God of the Sky also suppressed the flame forbidden area here, but at that time with his deputy, each one is a legendary magician.

In comparison, the camp of the Emmons team is really a bit shabby. In addition to a deputy dean's initiative to protect the law, the rest of the six-man array support, the worst one is the A + level.

"Mark! Hum! Chi!"

A series of ancient and vast spelling syllables spit out in Emmons' mouth.

The spell seemed to attract the most mysterious laws of heaven and earth in the universe, ripples rippled, and the power of the vast starry sky converged above the seal. The more energy is accumulated, the space is finally torn apart.

That mouth exudes strong energy fluctuations, as if the world and the world are changing color.

On the other side of the torn space, a scorching and terrifying breath came.

"Son of Flame!"

Emmons's voice was solemn and serious, "You can go in, I hope you can solve the seal problem as soon as possible. With our power, it is impossible to persist for too long."

"Miss Lydia." Wang Yan took a deep breath and invited Lydia to walk to the space crack.

"Pharaoh, Lydia, be careful." Saladin guarded the corner of the seal and cast a concerned look.

"OK!"

Wang Yan made an OK gesture and cast a reassuring look. He and Lydia glanced at each other, jumped forward, and jumped into the crack of the space.

Lydia gritted her teeth and followed the leap forward.

The two are like two fishes, and they have entered into the gaps in the space one after another, causing waves of ripples.

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"Uh!"

The moment when Wang Yan entered the crack in the space, the whole person seemed to be pulled by an invisible suction, and immediately pulled into a state of speeding forward at a very fast speed. This feeling is very wonderful.

Speaking of which, Wang Yan has entered the space folds several times, which is the experience of this small subspace.

Crossing the broken space barrier, the feeling is like crossing a water curtain and entering the other side of the mirror. This approach requires that the two spaces overlap each other to establish a space channel.

At present, this secret realm of imprisonment of the flame demon is actually a very dangerous fire prison. Naturally, such a dangerous secondary space does not overlap with the main space of the college, but is separated by a double seal.

So if you want to go in, the difficulty is much greater than the ordinary space crack. Otherwise, Emmons does not need to use the tears of the stars to break the seal.

Ordinary people crossing this high-strength space crack will often be dizzy, very discomfort, severe nausea and vomiting, headaches and coma.

But Wang Yan's physical fitness today is not comparable to ordinary superpowers, and naturally has no such side effects.

"Son of Flame, there is no discomfort?"

Lydia sneaked a glance at Wang Yan beside her, her face bright and radiant. It is important to know that with her outstanding qualification, the first time to cross this level of space cracks is still dizzy.

"But this is also normal." Lydia's eyes looked a little longing, "He is the son of flames, a man who has done many miracles."

If the dignified son of flames would still be dizzy when going through the cracks in space, it would be a joke.

However, when I thought that this time I could carry out the task with the idol of flame in my mind, my heart was full of joy and excitement.

Withdrawing his gaze, Lydia thought secretly in her heart that when she reached the flame forbidden place two or three seconds later, following what the Son of Flame would have experienced, the space channel suddenly oscillated, and then a hot wave of heat rushed head on.

"Not good, the chaotic flame element has eroded into the space channel ..."

Lidia's eyes opened slightly, the secret passage was terrible, but her words had not been completely exported, and the spatial passage that caught her eyes suddenly ignited a dazzling red flame.

The invisible suction that pulled Wang Yan and Lydia forward also suddenly increased, and the two suddenly rushed forward like a leaf in the torrent.

"Wow!"

Just two or three seconds later, the sky above the flame forbidden land suddenly cracked a big mouth, and a man and a woman fell directly out of the space channel.

The originally silent element of flame has indeed been disturbed. It is set up on the ground below and connects the two road signs of the transportation space. It has been eroded by the element of flame. It turned out that the space channel that would safely send people to the ground was opened in the air. Because of this, Wang Yan and Lydia were thrown out like two shells.

"Ah!" Lydia groaned, and she didn't even have time to cast a floater or put a magic shield on her, and fell directly to the ground.

This time the shuttle, but using the law of space, opened a small space channel, any law of heaven and earth has a very strong self-healing and repulsive. Therefore, once an accident and instability occurs, it is often not an inexperienced young man, which can be solved in just a moment.

Although Lydia has a lot of talent, she still encounters this kind of unexpected situation for the first time, obviously a little caught off guard.

There are hundreds of meters away from the ground. A magician who has no time to open the magic shield is absolutely choking when he falls directly from here.

The wind screamed in Lydia's ear, and as she saw the darker and darker ground getting closer and closer, her brain was blank.

"Danger!"

Wang Yan observed this scene behind her, but his expression remained calm.

Wang Yan, who has gone through events one after another, has now been in a strong wind and waves, and has cultivated a state of mind that does not panic.

Seeing that something changed, he immediately gathered the pure yang real fire in his body. He hardly broke through the restraint of space with his own powerful power, and steadily hung in the air in the moment of falling from the space channel.

At this time, when he found that Lydia was in danger, he had no time to think about it. The demon wings spread behind him slammed, and the whole person flashed to Lydia's side, and put the other person in his arms. Then spread his wings and forcibly slow down the fall.

However, the short distance of less than 100 meters can provide Wang Yan with a time and space for deceleration that is too short. The falling speed has not yet been completely reduced. If it is replaced by someone else, it is estimated that it will fall to the ground with Lydia, but For him, this impact is nothing.

"boom!"

There was a heavy muffled noise.

Under the high-strength impact repelled by the space channel, Wang Yan's physical strength, like a stubborn stone, fell to the ground like a stubborn stone after being promoted to a half-step S-level. Feet, and stopped steadily.

If Dean Emmons, who is still outside, and other mentors and professors at the Starry Sky Academy, can see this scene in front of him, they will definitely be surprised.

Is this child of flames a flame power or a power awakener like the red tank?

Under the high-strength repulsive force of space repulsion, it can actually fall to the ground after catching a person with physical strength. In this case, even Emmons had to at least give himself a shield before landing, buffering something with magic.

This child of flames was good and jumped directly. This kind of power is so amazing that it is far more powerful than the Youth Conference and even when faced with Gu Sheng.

The dull landing sound soon dissipated in the surrounding air, the entire flame was forbidden, and returned to the previous silence again.

At this time, Lydia apparently had not recovered from the panic, a pair of beautiful eyes closed tightly, and the whole person was shrunk in Wang Yan's arms like a frightened kitten.

Wang Yan was relieved when he saw the danger turned into danger. "It's dangerous, otherwise Emmons protects the calf's temper. Seeing this baby's granddaughter broke her bones, she must find him fighting hard."

After seeing the momentum of the fusion of Emmons and the Starry Sky Tower, Wang Yan did not want to fight Emmons in the Starry Sky Academy.

What's more, since she decided to take her to deal with this seal crisis, it is her responsibility to protect her safety. Otherwise, seeing teammates in danger and not trying to save each other, this is called blame.

Fortunately, the crisis has now been resolved, and as long as the seal node is reached, a new seal pillar will be replaced.

After the tense emotions were relaxed, the softness in his arms made Wang Yan realize. The charming and beautiful Lydia was still held in her arms, and she didn't have time to let go.

A faint fragrance came from the tip of the nose. Wang Yan couldn't help but sigh in his heart. The other party was really a weak, boneless, fresh and pleasant girl.

"Uh." Suddenly realizing that he was a little rude, Wang Yan just wanted to turn his gaze. .

Lydia's long eyelashes shook gently, opened her eyes carefully, and the result just met Wang Yan's eyes.

Then I realized that I had just been rescued by the other party, and my movement of getting out of my arms seemed a little too excited, so I bowed my head shyly again, almost whispered in a mosquito-like voice, "Thank you."

But the words hadn't fallen yet, and a touch of blush had already flown onto her cheeks.

"Cough, a trifle." Wang Yan coughed slightly and smiled slightly.

He just wanted to find a topic to relieve some of the fiery atmosphere between the two, and was immediately attracted by the rich flame elements around him.

The richness of this flame element, except for the last time when dealing with the abyss demon lord, was jumped into the depths of magma by the mother of the earth, Wang Yan never encountered a second such place.

"No wonder the whole college is so scrupulous, this is really an amazing place."

Wang Yan sighed a little, "If this subspace breaks down, without the flame demon's shot, the flame of the light will be enough to ignite the entire Star Academy."

Fortunately, this place may be **** for others, but it is as comfortable as being in a hot spring.

It 's not just Wang Yan, who now has the Warhammer of the Spirit of the Spirit, the heart of Lisa who has not fully awakened the Spirit of the Spirit, and the three-legged Jinwu that he is locked in the heart of the Lotus Terrace. resonance.

"Let's let you out first."

Wang Yan will ask the heart lotus platform to open, and now the plump three-legged Jinwu is like a firelight, and it flew out instantly.

"Ah! Aah! The God is free!"

Three-footed Jin Wugang wanted to spread his wings, but after seeing his boss and a beautiful girl who had never seen it, his eyes rolled round and he grinned broadly, "Huh? Boss, do you have a new girlfriend? "

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"puff!"

Wang Yan barely choked to death by this silly bird.

What is a new girl? Does he have many girlfriends? He clearly never touched his sister? Wang Yan said he was innocent.

Of course, if this psychological activity is heard by Saladin who is still diligently maintaining the seal outside, the other party is expected to burst into tears.

Lao Wang, you do n't have many girlfriends. You really have n't touched your sister, woo woo ... you 're being licked by your sister!

Lydia on the side, blushing cheeks with a "slap".

Why does this bird say anything? She has grown so big that she hasn't been uttered by a single person, nor has she been told such a shameful face by a bird.

Wang Yan is also a little depressed, but according to Uncle Gun's theory, this is called yin and yang. Males with pure Yang pulse are naturally more attracted to the opposite sex, especially the opposite **** superpowers and goblins.

This is a handsome guy who is healthy and positive, and will naturally make it easier for his girlfriend. This is true even if it is placed in animals and other cosmic creatures. This is also one of the laws of nature.

But what is the name of this cheap three-legged Jinwu?

"Snapped!"

Wang Yan slapped the three-legged Jinwu on the ground with a slap, scolding, "What are you stupid bird talking about? My relationship with Lydia is normal."

"Woo! Boss, I'm wrong." The three-legged Jinwu lay on the ground, covering his hurt head with a pair of wings, and said bitterly, "The God just did not make it clear that you are indeed a normal relationship between men and women. "

Got it ~

Wang Yan was too lazy to continue chattering with this green-hat stupid bird anyway, and he couldn't vomit ivory in his dog's mouth anyway.

Lydia's pretty face on the side turned even redder, and her face turned shamefully. This sounds like no problem, but why is it so strange?

Cough.

After a short period of uncomfortable atmosphere, this matter was also passed.

Both Wang Yan and Lydia made some adjustments and restored their normal status respectively.

In this flame-free sub-space, the air was dry and hot, mixed with rich sulfur and burning smell.

Wang Yan turned and jumped onto a raised black rock, looking around. Found that this sub-space, huge in size, like a giant underground world.

The sky into the target is fiery red, but those clouds with red light are not the result of the reflection of the light, but because the clouds themselves are densely formed fire clouds of fire elements.

Beneath this sky, the surrounding ground is all scorched black carbonized rock, and the condensate remaining after the lava flows through.

Looking forward from the boundary where he is, the tumbling lava, like a cobweb-like stream and river channel, crisscrosses the vast, scorched black earth.

From far away, you can vaguely see the remains of a very old city.

According to Wang Yan's previous general understanding, Emmons once explained that the name of the flame demon, called the earth demon Bella Roca, is an ancient and evil flame element monster.

Flame elemental monsters are not uncommon in the universe. On some planets whose environment is as hot as hell, some flame elements will often be born.

The earth, in a long period of time, was in a very hot state for a long time. Compared to Venus, which is like hell, it is more than that.

Bella Rocca, the Earth Flame Demon, is one of the powerful elements of flame life.

At this time, it should be suppressed in the palace of that city.

"This is really not a place where ordinary people can come in."

Wang Yan stood on the black coke rock and felt the surrounding conditions, then could not help but sigh.

"The air here is filled with a lot of chaotic and irritable flame elements. Except for a very small amount of soil and wind elements, the content of water is almost zero."

"You're right, Son of Fire, except for the Fire Department, most magicians or superpowers come here almost like falling into an endless purgatory."

Behind Wang Yan, Lydia talked while changing her magic equipment.

"Outsiders come here, they must squeeze their power all the time, and compete with the surrounding heat. Once their power is exhausted, they will not get any supplements, and they will soon be roasted by the heat like an ordinary person If you die, it will end up like a steak in the oven, cooked raw and raw. "

"Grilled into cutlets? This sounds really awkward."

Wang Yan smiled, it seemed terrible here, but for him, a fire-powered person, it was like a source of nourishing power.

From the moment he came to this forbidden place, all the chaotic and flaming elements around him calmed down.

Those flame elements are all like well-behaved children and take the initiative to lean towards him. Wang Yan can clearly feel that these flame elements are actively secreted into his body, nourishing every inch of muscles and every cell in his body, making his body full of inexhaustible power. He even had the feeling that if he lived in this environment for a long time, even if he didn't need to do anything, it would be very likely that he would be promoted to S level after just a few decades.

"Ah! Ay! Awesome! The **** seems to have come to heaven, um, so cool, so comfortable! Ah ~"

The cheap three-legged Jinwu also enjoyed the rich fire here. He was soaring in the air at the moment, as if soaked in a hot spring, each feather spread out comfortably.

Although this guy's flame affinity is not as good as Wang Yan's, under its active guidance, the rich flame elements around it slowly converge into a ray of fiery silk thread visible to the naked eye, and continue to converge into its body.

"These two"

Wang Yan frowned, and people who didn't know, thought this big bird was doing big health care.

No longer ignoring the three-legged Jinwu, Wang Yan also took out the Warhammer.

The childish weapon spirit immediately emerged from the warhammer, "babbled" stretched out lazily, absorbing the surrounding flame elements with a big mouth.

Even the tears of Lisa, the holy weapon of the fire department, were also cheering and trembling because of the abundant flame elements around them. Obviously, the rich flame element is also good for the equipment of the Yan Department.

"Son of flames, you are so amazing, you just stand here and let the flame elements nearby calm down." Lydia looked at her with admiration.

In ancient times, to suppress a natural disaster, those shamans, druids, and magicians all had to work hard, communicate and pray, and even plead to calm the disordered natural elements.

In the subspace they are in right now, the element of flame is because of the presence of the land demon Bella Rocca, so irritable that it cannot melt into any foreign objects. The degree of damage is definitely not comparable to some natural disasters.

But in front of him, this son of flames just stood here, and the originally turbulent flame elements around him all quietly obediently. This kind of anti-celestial element affinity is probably the only one in this world.

"Your voice sounds more difficult than just now."

Wang Yan was used to his own flame affinity, but he heard Lydia breathing heavily and her voice seemed weak.

Turning around, she found that Lydia had wrapped herself in a phosphorescent leather cloak.

It can be seen that this cloak is a magical equipment. The whole body is fuchsia. Although it is leather, it is flexible like silk. At this time, under the driving magic of Lydia, the cloak exuded a rich flame.

"I'm fine, with this dragon cloak, I can persist for a long time." Lydia took a hard breath of fiery air. Under the heat, she seemed very uncomfortable.

"This cloak is our academy, the first-generation star **** of the sky, a magical holy weapon made from fire dragon skin, has a strong flame resistance, and can reduce the rejection and damage of the surrounding flame elements to me.

That being said, the scorching heat and the constant consumption of magic power inside the body are a heavy burden for a magician.

"Give me your hand."

Wang Yan couldn't help but hold the other party's prosperity.

"Hey? Hey!"

Lydia was taken aback, hold, hold hands? Here, here ...

Before she could react, her hand was already held by Wang Yan.

The firm and warm touch from Wang Yan's palm immediately made Lydia seem to be electrocuted. His heart shook slightly, the shame in his eyes became thicker, and a pretty face turned red and red.

Well, just hold it, but is she too obedient? Should I struggle as a lady?

Countless thoughts began to flash in her mind, but soon she discovered Wang Yan's intention.

The pure yang qi from Wang Yan's palm quickly spread throughout her body.

With this breath of isolation, she seemed to have reached a consensus with the surrounding flame elements. The flame elements began to treat her as a kind, no longer repelled, and even the temperature she felt fell.

"It's a magical flame affinity!"

Lydia is pleased to find that as long as Wang Yan is by her side, she is in this flame forbidden area, and she has no problem for how long she wants to stay, and she does not need to consume magic power.

Although Wang Yan held her hand, the purpose was not what she imagined, but it was already a very happy thing to be able to hold hands with Wang Yan.

With Wang Yan's support, she relaxed a lot, and soon took the other party a few steps to one place, inscribed in front of a magic formation on a flat rock.

"This is a teleportation magic circle connected to the Star Academy."

After Lydia looked closely, Qiao's face was filled with melancholy, "But due to the fact that the earth demon Bella Roca woke up and ran away, the flame elements here became very disordered. The core magic crystal has been eroded by the flame element. "

Following her words, Wang Yan looked at a blue crystal inlaid in the center of the array.

Above the blue ****** French spar, covered with red threads of red silk, it seemed that the flame element actually invaded the interior.

"If you don't fix it, I don't know if there will be a problem when you go back to start. If you usually increase the magic output, you can force out these flame elements, but you can't use any magic here."

Lydia's eyes were full of worries, "Once the movements made are too large, or the transmission fails, wake up the earth demon Bella Roca, even if my grandfather comes, he must be buried here."

Bella Roca, the legendary ancient flame demon from the depths of the earth's heart, although I don't know how strong the strength is now, but if you really wake up this ancient monster, it is indeed a very scary thing.

"Is it enough to just expel the flame element inside?" Wang Yan leaned aside and asked aloud.

Lydia nodded, "This circle is arranged by our first generation of starry sky gods, it is very strong, as long as it can force the eroded flame elements out, it can still be used normally.

"That's simple." Wang Yan stretched out with one hand, and made a random move. In the blue crystal, a ray of red wire flew away.

A few seconds later, the core of the teleportation circle once again restored its bright blue luster.

"Success, success!"

...

Lydia's eyes widened incredulously, and she turned and happily hugged Wang Yan. "We can go back, Son of Flame, you are amazing!"

Wang Yan was caught flat-footed and had to pat Lydia's shoulder and smiled lightly: "Miss Lydia, low-key, low-key."

Just kidding, because of his realm of the law of flame, some elements of the flame are eroding, and naturally it is within reach.

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"This is also the first time I have come in, but I have read the record that this was originally an ancient city, once rich and prosperous, until the emergence of Bella Roca, this ancient city was completely destroyed."

Lydia's pretty face is ruddy and walking ahead, she and Wang Yan are going to go from one vertex of the sealing circle to another.

Although the road was rugged and the air was hot, fortunately, Wang Yan's help made her a lot easier. Just hold hands with Wang Yan every once in a while and add some pure Yang real fire.

"The seal node we are going to repair is in that direction, about six or seven kilometers away." Lydia looked at the map and pointed her finger to the right.

"But we still have to be careful, we can only walk outside, too close to the ruins of the ancient city, and wake up the earth demon Bella Roca, we are over." Lydia said, and Wang Yan smiled slyly.

Enter the flame forbidden area, especially when the internal seal is damaged, paste it next to the flame of the earth to repair the seal node. This method is the same as that of other teachers and professors in the Starry Sky Academy. Will be buried in flames.

Naturally, Lydia also has some scruples in this extremely dangerous matter, but more of it is an unspeakable courage, as if as long as the child of flame is around, she is full of security.

"What is the origin of this earth flame, Bella Roca? Even your grandpa Dean Emmons is so worried."

Wang Yan lifted Lydia, stretched his wings behind him, crossed a boiling lava river, and landed steadily on the solidified magma rock on the other side.

Looking around, it looks like an underground cave, surrounded by lava rivers, the air is full of smoky sulfur smell, the broken walls of the ancient city, like a piece of tombstone, sparsely lara standing in the magma is not submerged local.

Except for the occasional rumming of magma boiling and bubbling, there is no additional sound.

For safety reasons, Wang Yan and Lydia did not use abilities and magic along the way, but they could clearly feel the atmosphere here, which was completely different from those volcanic crypts.

The air here is filled with a rich, oppressive atmosphere, especially in the layered palaces in the middle of the ancient city. The breath, the original fierceness, is like hiding a ruinous beast that will come out and destroy the world at any time. Touching heart cramps.

"The rich flame elements here all come from the ancient flame demon."

Lydia nodded and replied while walking on the rugged scorched black rock, "It is said that in ancient times, Bella Roca was not a flaming demon, but a **** of flames born from our own earth. A loyal servant. "

"The **** of flames? Is it the same **** as the father of the Holy See and the devil of hell?" Wang Yan immediately became interested when he heard this. The **** of fire has a lofty status in myths around the world, many Religious creation records all indicate that the world was born in flames.

In fact, this theory still has some truth. The ancient earth is indeed a sea of lava and fire. Later, in the long evolution, only the mantle, the crust, and the ancient ocean were available.

"What happened to Vulcan later?" Wang Yan asked. He is a flame ability himself, not to mention this is the **** of our earth.

"When I was a kid, I read the relevant records in an ancient narrative poem."

Lydia recalled for a moment, and continued, "Later ... It seems that in ancient times, the ancients called the enemy of the extraterrestrial demon, descended from the sky, and attempted to invade our rich planet, so the gods of our earth and those extraterrestrial demon, There was a fierce confrontation. "

"Extraterrestrial Demon?" Wang Yan concealed in his heart, is it the devil of the abyss, or the power of hell? Or alien enemies like the two?

"That battle has been hitting the stars, and it is said that even the night has become the day." Lydia's voice was not slow or slow, as if he had become a shaman prophet during the human tribe, speaking to the campfire Old story.

"Legends say that the war lasted a long time, and in the end we won, but the gods, but did not come back."

Unconsciously, a faint sense of sadness began to spread in the air. Both Wang Yan and Lydia were quiet, and even the three-legged Jinwu, who had been restless and restless, fell into a long silence at this moment.

If you look closely, you can see that there is still crystal water flowing in its eyes. Perhaps it has fallen into the devil again, causing many fragments of memory.

Wang Yan nodded slightly. He understood that since he won, he did not return. Most of the gods used self-sacrifice to save the earth.

In a few moments, Wang Yan asked: "This earth flame devil Bella Roca, since he was once a servant of Vulcan, why did he later become a devil that harms one side?"

"It's a long story, according to the legendary record, the earth flame Bella Roca, like the fire god, also comes from the initial fire of our earth. But it is the remaining energy after the birth of the fire god, condenses Derived elemental deities. "

Lydia continued to tell the story about the flame demon, "Bellaroca was first known as the flame of the earth and was the guardian of this city and this land. The residents of this city are all gods of flame, Believers of Bella Roca with the Flame of the Earth. "

"I think the legend should be true. Look at the broken wall of the gate over there, and there is the sign of the flame totem." Lydia said, extending her hand and pointing to the other side.

Wang Yan followed her guidance. On the left side of the magma lake, a huge white rock wall was indeed inscribed with a flame-shaped totem logo.

Although separated by thousands of years, these city walls made of giant mountains and rocks are still very majestic and strong, especially the symbol of the flame totem is vivid and vivid. The years have not only made it wear out and extinguished, but added a bit of history to it. sense.

After careful observation, you can also find that in the wreckage of this ancient city, many places have similar totem signs. It seems that the residents of this ancient city really regard the flame as a belief.

"What about later?" Wang Yan asked lightly. Time has changed. I don't know how many ancient civilizations have been destroyed and disappeared in the long history.

The three-eyed corpse Mu Yi, the three-legged Jinwu, and the dilapidated ancient city before him are all witnesses of history.

"There are not many records in the ancient books, but according to my speculation, Bella Rocca also participated in the war against the extraterrestrial demon, but was injured and slept in the magma lake in the mantle. . "

Lydia makes a rational analysis as she travels forward with Wang Yan.

Wang Yan is very interested in this kind of story about the **** of flame, but there are too few records about this kind of antiquity in the world.

The three-legged Jinwu also became uncharacteristically quiet. It is currently just a remnant of the unrecovered spirit and lost a lot of memory, but it instinctively felt that this story resonated with it a little, so it flew quietly in Above the person, listen carefully.

"The place where Bella Roca was sleeping at the time was just below this land, but I think that Bella Roca's injury was not only not good in the long years that followed, but it became more serious, or rather, its Pollution has increased. "

Lydia frowned and said her speculation.

"Pollution increased?" Wang Yan was taken aback.

Hell forces, abyss demons, and some evil warlocks on the earth will use some means to confuse or erode the opponent's mind, so as to achieve the purpose of controlling, or madness. It's just how the Bella Roca has been polluted. After so long ago, the pollution has not dissipated, but it has made it completely crazy and eventually became a devil.

"It is said that the city was holding an annual ritual celebration at the time, and the object of the sacrifice was Bella Roca. The celebration of people awakened the demonized Bella Roca, it woke up again, taking it from the mantle The magma that emerged from the depths and the unparalleled power of terror destroyed the entire city. "

Lydia said with a bit of sigh, "According to the records left by the Star God of the Year, Bella Roca has transformed from the Earth's Flame Spirit into an Earth Flame Demon without any reason, only knowing to vent and destroy wantonly."

"In the face of this mad flame demon, the star **** can only choose to destroy it."

"It's just that Bella Roca had the power of a semi-divine peak at the time, and there was a steady flow of underground lava as its power support. As long as it was connected with magma, even the starry sky **** could do nothing." Lydia stopped. , Tell the final story.

"Therefore, the Star God of the Sky convened the top magicians in Europe at that time, and used the tears of the star sky to attract the power of the stars and cast the mysterious technique" Surge of the Stars "to hit Bella Roca."

"While Bella Roca was seriously injured and unable to move, a group of hundreds of senior magicians, under the organization of the Star God, with the power of the tears of the star sky, the entire city engulfed by magma, together with shell La Roca, all packed into the space folds together, and sealed. "

Lydia finished her story and blinked, "The rest, you probably know it too, the senior wizard left behind founded the Starry Sky Academy under the leadership of the starry sky god, in order to inherit the glory of magic forever, At the same time, Bella Rocca, the Earth Flame Demon, will always be suppressed under this land. However, whether the strength of the Earth Flame Demon has recovered or has declined, I do n't know. "

"Senior Master of the Starry Sky, is really an amazing expert." Wang Yan lamented after hearing this, this ability to catch stars and get moon, could not help but make him look forward to a higher level, and add a few points.

Suddenly, the three-legged Jinwu flying above the two made a very excited cry,

"Ah! Treasure, treasure!"

Wang Yan and Lydia immediately looked sideways to the left, and saw that under the rock ridge where they were, the gully was filled with dots of red crystals.

These crystals, in front of two people and one bird, shine with an attractive luster.

"Fire pith, fire crystal, red sun iron, ember stone ... Gosh! There are so many precious fire magic materials here!" Lydia became more and more happy, and finally the whole person called out in surprise.

More than this, if you find out carefully, the crystals and minerals formed by these flame elements are condensed, and the more you go to the center of the ruins!

A puff in Wang Yan's eyes shone, "This time we will make a fortune!"

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"Bella Rocca, the earth flame demon, has been asleep for almost a thousand years. Only the night before the seal was damaged, he woke up once."

Lydia speculates excitedly, "These precious fire materials are all condensed by the rich flame elements here. This sub-space closed for thousands of years is simply an uncultivated treasure house! "

Wang Yan looked in his eyes and was equally happy in his heart.

Fire magic and abilities have always been famous for their wide range of applications and their aggressiveness. Especially some simple and practical fire magic, for most magicians, it is the basic foundation for them to learn magic at the beginning, and it is also an indispensable important skill in the future.

The magician needs to engrave seals and make scrolls with the magic materials of the fire department. The superpowers of the fire department also need a lot of fire resources to improve their strength. This shows how huge the demand for fire resources in the earth superpower community is.

In addition, precious fire-based materials are usually buried deep in the magma-rich mantle belt. No matter how powerful fire-based superpowers, they can not drill into the mantle and dive into the magma to extract these materials. The fire materials available on the market are usually volcanic eruptions, crustal movements, or explorations in underground caves. There are limited ways to explore.

Ordinary, powdered fire essence is very rare, and it will often be copied to millions or even higher prices once it appears. For the more advanced lens blaze, if you get the conversion from the National African Affairs Bureau, you will get 300 points of merit for one gram, which is more than 30 million yuan in RMB!

Don't look so expensive, sometimes you have money and merit, and you may not be able to get it.

You must know that fire pith is a very rare condensate of flame elements. It is not only a very beautiful gem and magic stone, but also contains a very strong flame power and law.

The demand in this world is far greater than the speed of mining and excavation.

It can be seen that Wang Yan and Lydia are so excited when they look at such a large film, at least dozens of crystal sparks.

What's more, the scene not only has fire pulp, but also more, more precious materials and treasures than fire pulp!

"Son of flames, look at it, it's a fire crystal growing in a magma lake! There are also precious fire minerals, red sun iron and ember stone!" Her tutor, she can see the preciousness of these materials in front of her.

"Wait, across from the Magma Lake, there is the firewood formed after the fire element invaded!"

"Oh my god, this is the best material for making fire wands. There are only a few of them in our college. There are three complete trees here!" Lydia clapped in excitement.

Wang Yan couldn't help raising his mouth in his eyes. He himself is a fire-powered person. Needless to say, he needs resources from the fire department. In addition, the Warhammer he used, plus the unmade Devil God suit, and the greedy three-legged Jinwu, require a huge amount of fire resources.

The flame forbidden land that has not been opened for thousands of years is a treasure trove specially prepared for him now!

"So what are we waiting for?"

The words were not down, the two were in a happy mood with one bird, all the way down the rocky ridge and rushed towards the huge fire treasures in the canyon.

"Baba Baba!"

A series of blazing flames came from the ground.

I saw all the small flames that were originally blooming near the treasures of the fire department. All because of the approach of someone, the flames soared into a personal or animal-shaped flame element.

But all the heavenly and earthly treasures call some spiritual creatures. These spiritual creatures will use the energy emitted by the natural treasures to grow, or wait for the moment when the natural treasures finally mature, and then devour them.

The flame elemental bodies in front of you should be condensed and produced by the energy from these fire treasures.

"D-class, C-class, yo, and two B-class, these elements can't stop us."

Wang Yan's eyes were calm as before, and he waved at the three-legged Jinwu at will, "It's your turn."

This cheap and cheap three-legged golden black bird is usually greedy for food and enjoyment. When it encounters an enemy, it will stand aside and set off its mouth and cannon. At this time, if it is not allowed to practice, it will probably become a three-legged golden pig.

In addition, the action of Wang Yan or Lydia will cause some movement, and wake up the earth flame demon, the problem will be bigger. Right now, let the three-legged Jinwu deal with the elemental body, which is more suitable.

"Leave it to the God! Hahaha!" The three-legged Jinwu flew straight down, domineering and leaked, "Gquack! Tiny scum, see how the God has broken you into pieces!"

Usually the opponent Wang Yan encountered was either the Satanic apostle or the sage of Wu Gu. One was more perverted than the other, and the other was stronger than one. They were almost scared to the jade tree's three-legged Jinwu.

It is a rare encounter at this time, this kind of low-level little everywhere, its self-confidence has been unprecedentedly satisfied, and has reached the point of bursting.

"Ah!" The three-legged Jinwu screamed wildly, the bird body shook, and its feathers immediately turned into blossoming flames, just like a phoenix descending from the sky, rushing towards a one-man high flame element.

The flame element body throws a flame fist, but the low-level elemental force can hit the three-legged golden body with A-level strength now, just like itching.

The three-legged golden Wulian didn't even drop a flame feather, hit it head-on, and instantly traversed the flame element body, accurately holding a small element crystal nucleus in his mouth.

"Boom!"

The tiny element crystal nucleus, like a jelly bean, was swallowed by the three-legged Jinwu in one bite, "Ahaha, cool!"

"Scum, tremble under the power of the god!" The three-legged Jin Wuzhong II is full of momentum, soaring wildly into the air, turning its direction again and rushing towards another elemental body.

The firearm spirit in Wang Yan 's warhammer seemed to be provoked by the three-legged Jinwu. He actually jumped out of the warhammer and turned into a flame elemental body with open teeth and claws. The element body washed away.

It is an elemental body in itself, and the attack method is more exaggerated. It was like a big fish eating a small fish, quickly rushed to the other party's side, and suddenly opened a huge mouth, "Ah", directly swallowed the other half of the body.

After that, he hiccupped and he rushed towards another goal.

The key is behind it, there is also a warhammer weighing more than 300 kilograms, and it is rattled by it all the way.

Wang Yan jumped in the corner of his eyes, what kind of second-hand goods did he raise, and they couldn't fight in a healthy, positive and **** way?

Lydia chuckled her lips, "Son of Flame, your favorite pet and the hammer of the holy weapon are really interesting."

"Is it?" Wang Yan made a haha, "Don't worry about them, let's collect materials."

He said that he took out a military dagger from a tactical backpack from the storage bracelet and used some power as a cutting tool.

"Well!" Lydia nodded and followed Wang Yan to the bottom of the valley, took out a wind-style gold dagger, used it as a shovel, and pryed up a lot of precious materials grown in magmatic rock.

The fire essence, fire essence, and these beautiful crystals that we usually see are all obtained after some preliminary processing. In the original environment, most of them were connected with some lava and minerals, so it takes a little effort to dig them out.

So within a moment, Lydia's forehead was covered with sweat, but the herbal pouch in her hand was also filled with more than a dozen large amounts of fire pulp.

Compared to Lydia, Wang Yan's condition is much better.

When I hit the knife, I fell down with one fist and the whole rock shattered. It was easy and convenient. So, apart from the fire pith, those fire minerals, red sun iron and ember stone, as long as they are precious materials, were all removed from the original stone, and he was put into the storage bracelet together.

Opposite the Magma Lake in front, there are three whole firewoods with a height of one person. Wang Yan also counted them back together. He can't use firewood for a while, and it is also very good to exchange some of the Bureau of African Affairs to help his colleagues. Anyway, his storage bracelet was sent by the maid of honor, and the large one is fine. Now he doesn't worry at all.

As for the three-legged Jinwu and the Fire Hammer Spirit, their strengths are above these elemental bodies, completely crushed, chasing those elementary bodies like dogs to run around, and disappearing without a trace in a while.

At this time, the three-legged Jinwu aimed at the flaming crystal in the magma lake, just about to take the flaming crystal, which was more precious than the fire pulp, but was unexpectedly stretched out from the lava lake The big hand, slapped back and slapped back.

Then a menacing figure, like a lava giant, rose from the magma lake.

"Here, this is a fire demon! This is an elemental creature with a lava entity, or a full A-level strength!"

Lydia suddenly faced an enemy, and said nervously, "If you don't cope well, let the fire demon wake up the earth demon, we will ..."

However, her words did not fall, a warhammer came flying, "bang", and smashed the fire demon's body into a rotten.

"Okay, let's go to the next place." Wang Yan clapped his hands casually. Just at that hammer, he used completely brute force, did not use any abilities, it was a pure physical attack, and would not cause too much. The energy fluctuated, so it did not disturb the sleeping demon in the center of the ancient city.

"Okay, okay ..." Lydia's shocked eyes widened, and Tankou didn't close for a long time.

She knows that the Son of Flame is very strong, and a flame ability is unmatched in the younger generation, but she did n't expect that even the power is so strong, that is a very powerful fire demon in the A class, smashed with a hammer Rotten!

"My God!" She secretly uttered in her heart, she felt scared!

Next, the fire demon crystal nucleus and the more precious fire fused crystal were taken back by the fire hammer weapon spirit and the three-legged Jinwu respectively.

Wang Yan and his team searched for excavations all the way, and it didn't take long for them to reach the broken seal node.

On this way, Wang Yan, a light-fired pluton, has mined several kilograms. As long as all the other fire minerals and precious resources can be removed by Wang Yan, the amount is temporarily not available for detailed statistics.

If it were not for the seal to be repaired, plus the fear that it would disturb the land demon in the center of the ancient city, there might be more collected.

"Son of flame, mine is also for you." Lydia was sweating and she smiled and handed two fire pills and fire crystals full of herbal medicine bags to Wang Yan. There seemed to be dozens of them. There are several fire crystals, even fire crystals.

"How did you give me all? Since we discovered it together, let's look back at half of us." Wang Yan smiled heartily. Although he needed fire resources, he was not a stingy person.

"Son of the flames, you accept it. You are a fire-powered person. You need these resources more than me." Lydia's pretty face was covered with a lot of mud and dust, but she still smiled brightly. After picking it up, I have at most calculated some strength. If you feel that you owe me, I will go back to China and travel to China. Please invite me to dinner. "

He also handed over two large bags to Wang Yan.

If this scene is seen by Emmons outside, it is estimated that he will cry.

Sure enough, the girl is outgoing, what is Bai picked up? These precious materials are obviously the wealth of the college. What else does Jue owe? Just have dinner? Can the value of these fire resources be borne by a meal? cry.....

Wang Yan saw that Lydia was so sincere and did not refuse to say that she promised to compensate her in other ways in the future. Of course, there will be no shortage of guests for dinner.

The next thing went very smoothly. The tens of thousands of catamaran rune columns looked like toys in Wang Yan's hands. The process of replacing and adjusting the rune order was very easy.

The six rune pillars are connected by the underground magic net. After replacing the main rune pillars, Lydia read the spell and restarted the sealing circle.

I saw a lavender energy layer, like a big bowl, above the red clouds in this space, re-enveloping the whole ancient city.

"Now both the inner and outer arrays are fully repaired, and the Earth Flame Demon can no longer threaten our academy." Lydia said gratefully. "It's all thanks to you, otherwise it will be replaced by other people. It is estimated that even The flame element can't pass that level. "

"I don't have a hand, and I'm paid, right?" Wang Yan smiled. "Let's leave here quickly. I don't want to be in a room with an earth demon who doesn't know the depth."

Lydia nodded, and the two returned to the top of the teleportation circle at the fastest speed.

Lydia stood in the middle of the circle, blowing the melodious magic flute.

This is a magic signal whistle. At this moment, this space is completely enclosed by a double seal. General magic and power signals cannot penetrate, but the magic flute sound that causes space fluctuations can pass the signal well.

The flute sounded melodious and crisp, causing a small space to tremble slightly.

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at night!

Above the ancient seal.

A magnificent and magnificent, blue tear-shaped gem suspended in silence.

This is the famous treasure of the second artifact, the tears of the stars. According to legend, the starry **** of the sky was to rely on the tears of the starry sky to achieve the semi-god level.

The stars are shining brightly, and the stars like the sand of the Ganges are densely covered in the sky.

The power of the starry sky invisible to the naked eye, under the action of the tower of the starry sky, continually gathers into bundles, pouring into the tears of the starry blue sky like bright moonlight.

The power in the tears of the starry sky, like a silver waterfall, leans on the seal, controlling the energy in the flame forbidden land not to be poured into the tower of the starry sky.

Several deputy deans of Star Academy, professors, and Saladin, each guarded one side of the Hexagonal Array.

Under the ancient seal that opened, the red flame was boiling like a demon.

With a lot of mental power loss, the strong men of those colleges are already at the end of the crossbow. Each face was pale, sweat dripping. It's no wonder that no matter how small the flame forbidden land is, it is also a space.

In the absence of the suppression of the ancient seal, it is not a matter of light to rely on the power of everyone to urge the Star Tower to suppress.

In fact, the most suffering is Emmons.

Emmons bears most of the cost of urging the starry sky tower. At this time, his mental power has reached the limit, and the magic in the body is almost at the stage where the lamp is dry. He was secretly bitter in his heart. This time it was too careless. He didn't expect to suppress the small space in the flame forbidden area, which consumed so much.

But when things had reached this point, he could not tolerate any retreat.

Whether it is the son of flame or the baby granddaughter, no one can hurt.

Just as Emmons and others struggled.

Amidst the crimson energy fluctuations under the ancient seal, there was a low sound of magic flute sound, and the sound drifted out of the ancient seal, making everyone feel like a fairy sound.

"Good!"

Emmons was very excited: "I really deserve to be the son of flame, although the asking price is higher, but after all, it is still a neat thing." He was relieved with a tense heart.

This magic flute sound not only represents that the son of flame and Lydia have repaired the magic array, but also reached the teleportation array.

All he has to do now is to add a little more force, open the space channel again, and pick them up. During the speech, Emmons took out a bottle of superb sober potion. This sober potion is extremely valuable, but it can restore most of Emmons' magic power in a short time.

In other words, Emmons would never be so extravagant. But right now, this bottle of superb sober medicine uses sweetness.

Just as Emmons was about to drink the sober potion, a sudden scream came from behind.

Emmons was in a trance, and it was too late when he wanted to avoid it. A bone-colored dagger was inserted into his back fiercely, making him scream.

It was a bone-dense dagger. Once inserted into Emmons' back, the powerful negative energy contained in it poured into Emmons like a tide. Like the most powerful toxin, he quickly spread to infect him. Body cells.

Emmons looked back abruptly, but saw Marshall, one of the deputy deans in charge of guarding the law, retreating backward with a grin.

"Marshall!"

Emmons struggled to resist the erosion of negative energy, while hissing and roaring, "Why? Why betray me at this critical moment."

The sudden change surprised the other deputy deans and professors. But at this time they couldn't pull away, and still could only suppress the breath of the flame forbidden land.

"桀桀 桀 ~" Marshall grinned constantly, "President Emmons, how about the taste of cursing the dagger? This is a legendary holy weapon, even if the legendary strongman is poked, it will curse the haunting body, and it is not as good as life. dead."

"you!"

The power of the curse raged in Emmons's body, his face quickly turned pale, and he was covered with a layer of death. If he is in the heyday, he can still suppress one or two with magnificent magic.

But now Emmons's power was almost exhausted, and under the offensive of cursing power, he quickly defeated.

Losing the large array of stars hosted by Emmons, the power of the stars quickly collapsed, and the energy of the suppressed flames sprayed like fireworks.

"No!" Emmons shouted in despair. If the repression of the starry sky is lost, the power of the flame forbidden area will spew out. Molten, flame, and powerful flame elemental creatures will flatten the entire starry academy to hell.

"Marshall, you are crazy!"

"Marshall, do you know the consequences of this?"

The other deputy deans and professors were shocked and angry, and they continued to blame and criticize Marshall.

"Jin ~ Jin ~ I'm crazy, but what about that?" Marshall grinned wildly. "It won't take long for the Starry Sky Academy to become purgatory. The flames of the earth will return to the world and become my master. One of my favorite pets. The tears of the stars will also fall into the hands of my lord. "

My lord?

As Marshall said, everyone knew that he must have turned to a powerful force. Everyone was silent, unable to argue with him anymore, and each bitterly instilled magic in the tears of the starry sky to prevent the situation from moving in a worse direction.

Under the joint efforts of the people, the tears of the starry sky exploded again, and the power of the starry sky exploded, suppressing the flame power.

"Hum ~ It's just in vain." Marshall sarcastically said, "Emmons, your baby granddaughter and the son of flames, are still in the flame forbidden area. With your remaining power, either open the shuttle channel, will They lead them out. Or, you can start the ancient seal directly and completely suppress the flame forbidden area. Only then, your baby granddaughter and the son of flame, you have to be trapped in the flame forbidden area. "

Emmons's body was almost shrouded in cursing power. He knew that if the shuttle channel was opened now, it would lead people out. Then the Starry Array will no longer be able to suppress the Flame Forbidden Land, and then the entire Starry Academy will be transformed into purgatory.

His eyes were cracking and he roared with a broken heart: "Lydia, son of flames, I am sorry Emmons. The ancient seal, start!" As his words fell, a large number of stars burst into tears The bright light shone on the ancient seal.

The ancient seal quickly closed and suppressed the madly surging flame of forbidden energy. The upper floors of the entire Starry Sky Tower have returned to tranquility.

"Do not!"

Saladin's handsome face was full of anger, "President Emmons, you will kill Pharaoh and Lydia."

"His Highness Saladin, the only thing we can do now is to resolve the crisis in front of us." Emmons' white beard cocked up and said angrily, "Kill the traitor, and then find a way to save the flame son and Lydia came out. "

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At the same time in the tower of the starry sky, there is a misfortune.

Flame Forbidden, before the repaired teleportation front.

Lydia, holding a magic flute, played some signals gracefully. Those signals will cross the crystal walls of space in a wonderful way, giving Emmons and others a reminder.

Modern technology is indeed developed, and communication technology can already achieve global synchronization.

But ancient magic also has its unique and magical side. At least, modern technology is still far from being able to communicate with Magic Flute. This gives Wang Yan a feeling of quantum entanglement communication technology.

"Your Highness Son of Flame, let's prepare. Once the space channel is opened, we will immediately shuttle through." Lydia put down the magic flute, her pretty face fluttered in the fiery atmosphere, very charming and beautiful,

"This task is really simple." Wang Yan smiled lightly and comfortably. In this purgatory-like environment, he is really like a fish. While completing the task, he also collected a lot of treasures.

If he can, he would rather stay in this place for a year and a half, find a good loot, and practice hard. This will be of great benefit to his future promotion to S-Class.

"That's Your Highness, Son of Flame. You're too powerful." Lydia wore a dragon skin magic robe, her body was full of bumps and dips, and her eyes slightly admired. "If you don't help you participate, this task is difficult to complete."

"You still call me Wang Yan." Wang Yan shrugged noncommittally.

Suddenly.

The whole flame forbidden space trembles violently after a bang.

The flame elements everywhere bloom like fireworks. Amidst the red sky, a cloud of fire twisted strangely in various poses.

"What's the situation?" Wang Yan frowned slightly, and said secretly. Such violent fluctuations do not look like the opening of the space channel.

"Ao ~"

In the distance, there was a roar of ancient murderous creatures, and the whole flame shook forbiddenly.

"No, Bella Rocca, the Earth Demon, was disturbed." Lydia's pretty face was white and horrified. "And I feel the space fluctuations are very strange, the ancient seal seems to be closed."

"Isn't it! Emmons is so pitted?" Wang Yan also fainted slightly, and he completed the task quickly enough. Emmons can't hold on yet? What is he doing to close the ancient seal?

Is this the plan to kill yourself and Lydia in the flame forbidden land?

Although Wang Yan feels that the Flame Forbidden Land is a good place for cultivation, he is not willing to be suppressed here all his life? There is also an ancient monster, accompanied by the earth flame demon.

"Boom!"

A loud noise exploded.

In the distance, an ancient murderous creature woke up, and its monstrous flames rose up majesticly, covering the entire flame forbidden ground like a cloud. Some of the flame elements remaining in all parts of the country, like a pilgrimage, surged towards their king.

A huge flame eye opened in the sky, and the hot light stared at both Wang Yan.

"Squaw ~ It's in trouble ~"

The three-legged golden black wings flinched behind Wang Yan, terrified. "This, this, this is the eye of the void that only semi-god-level creatures have."

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"Jin Jie ~ Kill me?" "Vice President" Marshall laughed wildly. "President Emmons, things have come to this point. Are you still thinking about reversing?"

"It's just a half-step S-level magician." Saladin flew down from the seal, the robe was automatic without wind, and the magic surged inside him, angry, "Even if Dean Emmons doesn't shoot, we are a few It's more than enough to pack you up. "

Wang Yan is his friend, and Lydia is the girl he likes, and now these two are trapped in the flames. This made Saladin, who has been rarely angry, full of anger in his heart.

His whole body is equipped with the best magic equipment. At this last moment, his magic power is the most abundant.

"Half-step S-class? Hijab ~ His Saladin, now that this step is over, I will show you my true strength." Marshall laughed, his body twisted.

It turned out that his skin was wrinkled and old. Along with a twist, his figure rose more than half a meter, and his muscles swelled up. A strong breath erupted in his body, almost condensing the air.

It's just that his skin showed a metallic gray, and the whole body was surrounded by a cold and terrible breath of death.

"Lich!"

Everyone changed their colors and cried out in horror.

Lich is the most taboo path of the magician. According to legend, in the ancient times, when some powerful magicians gradually grew older, they were unwilling to end their lives, so they desperately studied various longevity techniques.

In order to survive, they did not hesitate to collude with the kingdom of the dead and transform themselves into undead creatures. Although their flesh still exists, in fact their lives have ended and become undead.

Whether it is the traditional magic world or the bright Holy See, it is extremely resistant to the lich.

Especially the Bright Holy See, they are willing to tolerate some black magicians active, and will never allow the existence of lich.

"Marshall, you turned yourself into a lich." Emmons took a breath of air, a little unbelievable, "Aren't you afraid of sinking into endless pain forever?"

"So what? Emmons, I'm stuck in the half-step S-class, it's been fifty years." Marshall said frantically, "My life is about to run out, I'm not reconciled, not reconciled. You are An S-level does n't understand my pain at all. Fortunately, I met the Lord. The Lord converted me into a lich and helped me reach the S-level. I really like this kind of power. "

Although it sounds crazy, the other two deputy deans and professors also showed a touch of emotion. If you can really gain strong power and continue to live, how many people can resist this temptation?

Emmons didn't say anything, and there was only regret and anger in his eyes.

"My Lord Black Devil Venerable, will inevitably return to the world. Today, he is more powerful than before, and he is bound to become the master of this world." Marshall is like a fanatic of a cult organization, venting his long suppressed emotions .

Black Demon Venerable!

Emmons, Saladin, and everyone were pale. A strong chill eroded them.

These four words are taboo.

Historically, the Black Death Demon King has dragged most of the world into hell, and he is synonymous with disaster.

Is that terrible guy, plotting to return to rule the world?

"President Emmons, and all of you, my colleagues for so many years." Marshall said rampantly and proudly, "Don't say I don't give you a chance, if you are willing to swear allegiance to the Lord, it can be transformed into a lich, I plead The Lord spares your life. "

"absurd."

Emmons raised his white beard and said angrily, "Our Starry Academy has inherited thousands of years and had a fierce battle with the Black Demon King in the Middle Ages. You want us to be loyal to the World Devil, don't even think about it."

"Jin Jie, since you refuse to surrender, don't blame me." Lich Marshall grinned, holding a magic battle, and the vast magic power surged like a vortex. "As long as you are killed, the tears of the starry sky The same can fall into my hands. "

Emmons 'eyes were dignified, and he said with a deep voice:" Fight, you help me hold on for a while, I will use mystery to stimulate my own strength. In short, never let him succeed. "At this time, Emmons 's There was already death in his eyes.

"Dean!" A professor shouted.

"Don't say more." Emmons mumbled the best sober potion, and the magic in his body recovered at a rapid rate. But the evil cursing energy is also constantly engulfing his body, "His Royal Highness, Saladin, if possible, please control the tears of the starry sky, and save Lydia and the child of flames. After all, this matter is us The matter of the Starry Academy has nothing to do with the Son of Flame. "

"Are you sure you want to work hard?" Saladin frowned, knowing that the background of the Starry Academy was still very rich. As the dean, he had one or two kinds of desperate tricks at the bottom of the box.

But the more tricks that can reverse the situation at a critical moment, the greater the price to pay. Listening to Emmons's meaning, it is very likely to pay the price of life.

"President Emmons, don't come here. You've got a cursed dagger, and your body has run out of light. If you dare to cast a curse, you will definitely die." The lich Marshall was also nervous, fiercely. Say, "As long as you are willing to shed tears in the stars, I will take the lead and save your life. You can leave at any time."

"Leave?" Emmons smiled, grinning violently, "Star Academy is my lifeblood, Marshall, you let me give up the college for the sake of stealing lives, really you can think of it. Come on, let the dean See how much you have risen since you became a lich. "

With a stroke in his right hand, a simple and magnificent star staff was held in his palm, a wave of energy fluctuated around him, spreading around him, and an unhealthy flush flushed gradually on his face, as if a serious wound was dying. People, there are signs of returning to the light.

"Jin Jie, since you want to die, I will fulfill you." Lich Marshall grinned grinously, and a vast momentum pressed against Emmons and others. The deputy deans and professors could not bear the coercion and took a few steps backwards.

It was at this very moment.

An indifferent voice sounded: "Well, Emmons, you are a real waste. As the dean, you can actually make the academy fall to this kind of life and death. As long as I know this, I should be the dean."

Everyone was shocked by this remark. At this point, is there still a strong man hiding in the dark?

"Who!?"

The lich Marshall passed a trace of astonishment on his gray face, and shouted angrily, "Who is secretly hiding in the dark? Do you know that my Lord is the Black Demon Venerable, do you want to fight against him?"

But Dean Emmons, somewhat stunned with surprise on his slightly flushed cheek, coughed and said, "Babbitt, are you here to get down?"

Babbitt! ?

"The Dark Ode" Babbitt.

Everyone's complexion became suspicious.

Just a few moments ago, Babbitt also led the students to come and stir up, and had a fierce conflict with the Starry Sky Academy. If it wasn't for the Son of Flame, the entire Starry Sky College's face would be lost.

At this time when the Star Academy was in danger, the sudden appearance of Babbitt made the situation more complicated.

A man wearing a pure black cloak and wearing a hideous black mask on his face, as if coming out of a dark hell, was silent and heart-rending. Everyone's eyes focused on him.

"It turned out to be the 'Dark Ode' Master." Lich Marshallpi said with a smile, "Your Excellency is here, are you coming to find Emmons? Isn't it better than the two of us to join forces and learn the lesson of the rampant and embarrassing Emmon?" S. "

Babbitt glanced scornfully at Marshall through the black mask: "Why, just like you immortal garbage lich, are you worthy to join forces with me?"

"you!"

The lich Marshall was furious and sneered, "Babbitt, my lord is a majestic black demon Venerable, do you dare to disrespect him?"

"Black Demon Venerable, just a little mouse hiding in the dark. If he really has the ability, do not go to the light of the Holy See?" Babbitt sneered sarcastically. "That's just you garbage. What character is he? "

After all, Babbitt no longer ignored Marshall, but looked at Emmons coldly: "Old stuff, you wronged me before attacking the magic train of the students, I went to investigate. It turned out that there are some messy guys, Took aim at the Starry Sky Academy. I wanted to remind you, but I didn't expect you to be more useless than I thought. It was counted like this after three or two times. "

Emmons' flushed old face stiffened, but he was relieved in his heart and said: "Babbitt, in fact, I don't want to believe that you will do anything to attack the students. I also thank you for coming at the last minute. Hope You can help Star Academy to survive this catastrophe regardless of previous suspicions. "

"Babbitt, don't believe his confusion. Don't forget, how did Starry Academy treat you? They deprived you of your schooling and drove you out of the college." Lich Marshall was anxious and hurried to persuade Said, "As long as you are willing to kill Emmons with me, you will be the dean of the Starry Sky Academy in the future. Or you can just stand by and watch, and you will have everything to choose except for the tears of the starry sky."

"Oh, I'm going to be the dean of Babbitt. Do you still need your kind of undead garbage to give it?" Babbitt sneered, and a powerful dark magic came out like a black missile. Lich Marshall blasted away.

"boom!"

Lich Marshall barely parried and was bombarded more than ten meters away.

"Whatever Star Academy does to me, it is also my alma mater." Babbitt's voice sounded inside the Starry Sky Tower. "You daring to invade Star Academy, you all die to me!"