

D. Hero 921

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In the Starry Sky Tower, the situation changes dramatically.

Wang Yan and his entourage were also in great trouble in the flame forbidden area.

In the sky dyed red like the sunset, a huge flame eye, staring at Wang Yan and others with a dominance.

Lydia 's jade hand held the staff firmly, her knuckles were raised due to excessive force, and the blood was not smooth, making her hands and feet cold and white. That fear comes from the tremor in the soul.

Being able to exhibit the level of supernatural powers such as 'Eye of the Void' is at least a level of half god.

Even if he is as strong as Wang Yan, he has a feeling of scalp tingling, and the tail vertebrae are chilling, as if being

Demigod, that's a strong level with Uncle Cannon. Wang Yan was dry for a while, and he swallowed.

"Yes, what's remarkable." The green-hat bird three-legged golden black bird, who has always been bullying and hard, has shrunk behind Wang Yan's **** like a quail bird, and still said hardly, "Ben, this **** was a god-level in the past. 'Eye' is like playing. "

"Since you are so strong, the ancient Flame Demon will be handed over to you." Wang Yan glared at him angrily. "Don't be polite, beat him to death."

"Don't, boss." The three-legged golden black head shrank, and said with a smile, "I haven't been sealed for too long, there is only a trace of remnant soul, is the power reduced? I think, or you personally compare safe."

Wang Yan didn't want to take care of it.

But what it said, it made Wang Yan's eyes shine. The seal is too long, the strength is greatly reduced?

That's right, this ancient flame demon has been sealed for thousands of years. And before being sealed, it was bombarded by a group of powerful magicians led by the Star God.

Perhaps in this strongest period of the ancient Flame Demon, it can reach a semi-god level strength.

But now, how can it be built up to strength?

It is impossible to escape. In this small flame forbidden land, where can the ancient Yan Demon with the 'Eye of the Void' magical power escape?

Since there is no escape, there is only one battle!

In Wang Yan's eyes, a hot and confident light burst out.

At this time, Wang Yan was no longer Wuxia Ameng. Cultivating oneself as strength, although not reaching the point of being thorough. But he has also stood in the ranks of the earth's peak combat power.

Unmodestly speaking, even in the face of those S-class powerhouses, Wang Yan will never flinch.

war! war! war!

He took a sharp breath, and within a hundred meters of the circle, those active and abundant flame elements gathered into a mass, as if being called by a certain force, and poured into his body frantically.

After the body was filled with a large amount of fire elemental energy, Wang Yan's blood seemed to burn, and his skin was covered with a light red. There were countless subtle thick energy on the surface, which seemed to be covered with a layer of flame armor.

Don't look at his thin skin now, it seems no different from normal people. But even with this skin alone, small caliber pistol bullets hit it, leaving at least one white spot.

If you bulge against your muscles and swell your energy to form an outer defense, even if it is an anti-equipment sniper rifle, you still want to penetrate his defense.

The flames lingered, leaving his legs three feet off the ground, floating in a vacuum.

A breath of vastness spewed out of him, pressing down on Skyrim's "Eye of the Void" without fear. His will is full of incomparably strong fighting will, almost like a real hammer, crushing all enemies.

"Son of Flame!"

Lydia covered her sandal lips and looked at Wang Yan in disbelief, her eyes flickering. She never imagined that Wang Yan dared to challenge directly against such a powerful creature, and his momentum was so powerful.

Prior to this, she had heard of the power of the Flame Child, and even defeated Gu Sheng, an S-class powerhouse. However, in the course of contacting again and again, the Son of Flame performed really well, but after all, it was slightly worse than the legend.

But now, she really believed. The Son of Flame does have a fighting power against the S-Class Chamber.

For a time, Lydia no longer feared. Standing next to Wang Yan, she has an unprecedented sense of security. Her eyes were full of worship.

"The boss is mighty, the boss is domineering." The morale of the three-legged Jinwu is also greatly boosted. "What kind of **** is an ancient demon, how can you compare with the boss?"

"Oh!"

In the distance came a roar of tremors again, and the Void Eye dissipated into a cloud of mist.

Rumble!

The ground shook violently, and in the ruins in the distance, a huge monster straightened up from the boiling magma. Its physique is seven to eighty meters long, like a hill.

It was burning with flames all over it, and the dark red semi-solidified magma was the body, and it was filled with a ruinous atmosphere between its hands and feet. On the hill-like head, two red flame eyes spewed hot flames.

Obviously, Wang Yan's unbridled provocation angered it.

Can the dignity of the ancient Yanmon be provoked by a tiny human being?

"It's it!"

The three-legged Jinwu exclaimed, "I think of it, I know it."

Waiting for Wang Yan to ask a question, it quacked like a bean: "This is one of the generals under the leadership of the **** of fire, I can't remember its name. Quack, I lost too much memory."

"嗷~ 嗷~" The ancient Yan Mo made a few horrible screams, the flame elemental life scattered around the flame forbidden place, as if received some order, gathered like a stream, and rushed to Wang Yan and his party like tide people.

The dense flame elements are probably not less than a few hundred. The worst are C-level, most of them are B-level, and there is even some A-level.

The wisdom of these flame elements is not high, but fighting by instinct alone is enough to destroy a modern army.

"Is there more people bullying and fewer people?" Wang Yan sneered, and slapped his palms. A flame element stored in his body spewed out and gathered together.

An incredible thing happened.

It was gradually twisted into a humanoid warrior with a height of several meters. Its body structure was formed by the condensed energy of flame elements. It carried a flame-striking war knife in its hands.

Flame avatar!

This is one of Uncle Gun's combat skills.

After repeated practice, Wang Yan has initially mastered the flame avatar skills.

If this trick is performed in an ordinary environment, the effect is not very significant, because to condense the flame avatar, you must consume your own flame energy. The more energy given to the Flame Doppelganger, the more its own combat power is weakened.

But it's completely different when it's forbidden in this flame. Wang Yan can draw on the flame element that is incomparable between heaven and earth to condense the powerful flame avatar.

After condensing a flame split, Wang Yan did the same.

Thanks to the sky and the endless flame elemental energy, Wang Yan condensed ten flame avatars in a short time. But by this step, it was almost his limit.

It is not that the surrounding flame elements have enough energy, but that his mental strength is not enough.

Every flame avatar needs a part of his spiritual power. Even if his mental power is very majestic and pure, after dividing ten, he has reached the limit of his current mental power.

But even if only ten flame avatars were standing in front of Wang Yan, they were still so majestic.

The ten flame avatars exude the momentum, which is not inferior to the other party's hundreds of flame elemental lives. Because the strength of each avatar has reached the A + level of strength, compared to the half-step S level, it is only a line of separation.

Even Wang Yan in the heyday, against these ten flame avatars, will be very difficult.

“Rush!”

As Wang Yan’s spirit wave passed by, the ten flame avatars turned into ten flame meteors and killed the dense army of elemental life. Ten ripples traced across the places they passed, showing the speed and strength.

“Boom!”

Just a few seconds later, the ten flame avatars, like blades, penetrated the elemental army. Their every move, every style, is full of powerful force. As a tiger enters the flock, a large area is instantly killed.

“It’s so strong.” Lydia’s eyes widened, looking at this scene in disbelief. Each of the avatars summoned by the Son of Flame can be called a metamorphosis of strength. Even if she went in person, it would be good to deal with any one.

In fact, she didn’t understand that Wang Yan’s understanding of the law of flame was very different from the ordinary fire department superpowers. In this place where the flame element is extremely abundant, his fighting power is far beyond the ordinary place.

Instead of being a normal place on earth, Wang Yan may be able to summon ten flame avatars in one go, but each one has to consume a lot of his flame energy. And their strength can never reach this level.

Between this breath, where you can get a lot of flame elemental power, Wang Yan has almost endless power.

“呱呱 ~” The three-legged Jinwu, who has been bullying and afraid of hard temper, at first sight, fluttered his wings and flew into the army of flame elements. He had to frown and smile, not thinking about Shu.

At the same time, Lydia also began to walk on the edge of the battle array, singing ancient magic spells, and a blue wind blade screamed out, killing those fire elemental lives with precision.

I saw a wind blade as thin as a cicada's wings, and a B-level flame element could not escape, and was cut into two. When her jade hand was raised, the core of the essence element fell into her hand.

This also shows that Lydia is indeed a very talented magician. In this place where the flame element is too abundant, and other elements are lacking, she can easily control the battle, and every move and every style is exactly like a scalpel.

And she is still young, as long as she does not fall halfway. In time, it must be a peak-level master.

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Whether it is Wang Yan's Flame Doppelganger, the three-legged Jinwu, or Lydia's battlefield walk, the power is extraordinary. The offensive of the Fire Elemental Life Army was instantly contained.

However, there are hundreds of opposing forces, which are also doped with some A-level elemental life. In the distance, there is a flame elemental life in the smelt.

If the war is allowed to continue, the defeat of Wang Yan's side is a matter of time.

"Humph!"

Wang Yan sneered, and again asked Xinliantai. Jin Cancan's lotus bloomed, and on the rosette, a beautiful half of her body ** curled up like a sleep, her long black hair covering her face.

Under the reflection of golden light and flame light, her skin exudes a jade-like luster.

The most strange thing is that she has a long tail and a pair of demonic wings.

That's right, this peculiar woman is Wang Yan's succubus slave-Meier.

Because she was not necessary before, she was not summoned, but chose to let her continue to sleep in the heart of the heart. Strange to say, asking Xin Liantai's flaws in any soul's heart will be magnified indefinitely and transformed into a heart demon to torture the heart.

Just like the three-legged Jinwu at the beginning, the heart lotus tortured was almost collapsed. Even Wang Yan, who is active and healthy in his heart, was also drawn out of the tyrannical devil.

But asking Xinliantai has no effect on Meier. In other words, her heart is pure and flawless, just like a newborn child.

It's no wonder if you think about it.

Meier is the prize that Wang Yan brought out during the light test. She has no soul memory except fighting skills and skills. And her flesh ~ body is also the **** of light consuming a lot of energy to personally reshape it.

This shows that the purity of her heart and the baby are undoubtedly.

Of course, it doesn't mean that Meier doesn't understand how to please men. It's just that all these are instincts deep in her soul. It's like a dog chewing bones, baby sucking milk is pure instinct, and has nothing to do with the inner hole.

Naturally, asking Xin Liantai had no effect on her.

Meier seemed to perceive Wang Yan's intention, her pair of charming eyes of charming beings slowly opened, and her wings fluttered, flew a residual image and flew into the battle.

"Hee hee ~ There are so many flame creatures, people like it." Meier laughed like a silver bell. With her half-step S-level strength, the charm wave almost covered most of the battlefield.

In the wave of her charms, most of the flame elemental life has been stagnation, as if in a state of confusion.

The charm of succubus is not just a magic technique for men of all races. Under the charm technique, any life with soul and wisdom may be charmed. Unless it is the machine puppet without soul, or the undead creature without soul.

The life of these flame elements is undoubtedly a kind of life. They have simple souls and relatively elementary wisdom.

Bang Bang Bang ~

Following their sluggish movements, even for just a moment, under Wang Yan's powerful flame avatar offensive, it also caused a lot of casualties.

At the same time, a small part of the flame element fell into a frenzy, and began to turn the gun head, attacking the companion.

With the growth and decline, the flame elemental life is in crisis.

This is the terrible charm, especially in the local battlefield of some people, the existence of a master charm can play a huge role.

Of course, charm is not invincible. Fascinating enemies over a large area requires a lot of mental energy and can be easily cracked.

“Aoao ~”

The ancient Yanmo didn't expect that the fire elemental life unit that was called was beaten down by the opponent, and immediately roared angrily. A series of tyrannical mental fluctuations suppressed the battlefield.

Only a moment, those enchanted flame elements wake up one after another.

Then the whole army launched a more crazy and fearless attack. One of Wang Yan's flame avatars was besieged by dozens of elemental lives. In just a few tens of seconds, he was torn into pieces, retaining a piece of mental power in his body and returning to Wang Yan's consciousness.

The death of an avatar also brought a little damage to Wang Yan. After all, in that spiritual force, there was a ray of soul consciousness that Wang Yan cut into. It was killed, and it naturally caused Wang Yan some backlash.

However, Wang Yan's consciousness is already very powerful, and this little damage is far from the fundamental.

Under the crazy counterattack of the opponent's elemental creatures, Wang Yan's other flame avatars and friends were also losing ground.

“Boss, try to find a way to spread it.” The three-legged golden black mouth spewed flames, forcing a dozen flame elements besieging it, and screamed hard, “This battle cannot be fought. More and more fights. “

When it had the upper hand, it happily ate. Although its flame power is also very powerful, the other party is a flame element, and is naturally immune to flame.

A blaze of fire erupted, but it only shook back.

“Hehe ~ It seems that your power has dropped a lot from its peak state.” Wang Yan watched all this indifferently, not looking at the three-legged Jinwu, but staring at the ancient Flame Devil in the distance.

The reason why he didn't do it in person is because he wanted to see how many cards and capital this ancient Flame Devil still has. If the other party still possesses semi-god power, Wang Yan can only find another way to escape.

But now, under Wang Yan's observation. The remaining power of the ancient Flame Demon, even if it is not even one tenth of the heyday, is dead, it is equivalent to a legendary creature.

Since this is the case, Wang Yan has nothing to fear.

His eyes opened sharply, and the flame elements around him hundreds of meters suddenly moved violently, just like boiling water, leaping wildly.

The domain of the Fire King's laws unfolded instantly, like an invisible coercion that enveloped the entire battlefield.

At this instant, Wang Yan seemed to be dominated by flames.

Any element of flame must submit to his command and listen to his orders.

All the flame elemental life stopped the attack in an instant, even if it was killed, it would not move.

“This! How is this possible !?” Lydia Khan dripped a few flame elements with a hot tornado. Seeing this unbelievable scene, her face was suddenly covered with shock.

What is this trick of the child of flame?

As soon as the laws of the field unfolded, those elements of flame that had fallen into mania actually stopped all actions and let them be slaughtered.

Son of Flame!

Is he the real son of flames?

“Are you the owner’s new girlfriend?” Meier Fei fell beside her, looking at her with some curiosity and some scrutiny. “It looks fine, but it’s weaker.”

She was not joking about this. In her cognition, whether it was the two virgins of light and darkness, or Nan Lian and An Ge, or even Gao Mingyue, she was much stronger than her. Those are all half-step S-level ones.

“I ...” Lydia’s pretty face flushed, trying to explain that she wasn’t, but swallowed back the words that came to her mouth again. Winked and said, “Are you the darling of the Flame Child? I have heard of you.”

“Hee hee, come on.” Meier threw her a look that turned all beings upside down, “otherwise you can’t compete with others.”

This remark naturally caused Lidia to be embarrassed and speechless, but it seemed to be thoughtful under the surging eyes.

“Aoao ~”

The angry roar of the ancient Yanmo sounded, interrupting their thoughts. It is angry, it is really angry. Those flame elemental lives are all descendants of its hatching.

But the tiny and weird human being actually used its evil to confine its descendants.

Its roar seems to have an imperative rhythm. It is for this reason that it previously broke the charm of the succubus.

However, after the invisible wave passed the battlefield, apart from the self-detonation of several flame elemental lives, none of the elemental lives waited for its orders and continued to attack the enemy.

The ancient Flame Demon was so angry that he took steps to kill the human being he aimed at.

Its soul, contaminated by mysterious energy, is in extreme irritability, and small humans dare to control its descendants. Every time it takes a step, the ground rumbling, the flame elemental energy between heaven and earth continuously boils, and it is extremely majestic.

“Oh. If you are in his heyday, I can only escape.” Wang Yanfeng smiled lightly. “Unfortunately, your strength is nothing. With this environment, but my real home . “

At home, yes.

Wherever the flame elements are abundant, it is Wang Yan’s home court.

It’s like when you are in the Arctic Circle at minus seventy or eighty degrees, and you are fighting people who are good at the law of ice. Or, in the primitive forest, fight the plant superpowers, or fight the necromancer in the mass grave.

And this place is Wang Yan’s home court. Here, he will not be afraid of anyone.

“let’s go!”

Wang Yan whispered softly.

Hundreds of fixed flame elements moved, and they turned around and madly killed the ancient flame demon. So imposing, as if the ancient flame demons blasphemed their gods.

“Oh!”

The ancient Flame Demon was stunned. These flame elemental lives are all descendants of its heirs, and it would be fine if they were kept by evil. Right now, but he betrayed him and killed him?

Anxiety increased, and the ancient Flame Demon’s soul recovered a bit of sobriety, and his voice rumbling out two syllables.

“Pig! Dragon!”

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“Pig cage?”

Wang Yan was slightly stunned and couldn’t help but laughed and said, “This ancient Flame Demon still understands the set of pig cage? Isn’t it the betrayal of some elemental life descendants? As for the pig cage?”

“Boss, it’s saying ‘Zhu Rong’.” The three-legged Jin Wu flapped his wings and said with a helpless head, “Some of my remaining memories tell me that the name of the ancient Vulcan is called Zhu Rong. And this ancient Yan Mobella Rocca is one of the generals under the fire ***** Zhu Rong. “It glanced at Wang Yan diagonally, his expression was quite terrible without culture.

Zhurong?

This time, Wang Yan’s turn was shocked.

Compared to titles like Vulcan, the name Zhu Rong is a household name in China. Especially the story of the fire ***** Zhu Rong and the water ***** working together, and the head of the work colliding with each other, is not well known to women and children.

But in Wang Yan’s concept, myths are just myths, and those are all fictional stories.

“Vulcan Zhurong really exists?” Wang Yan frowned.

“Boss, aren’t you nonsense?” The three-legged Jinwu flapped his wings, full of pride, “Zhu Rong was born in the initial fire, our world’s first flame elemental life. Of course, the **** is also born in the initial fire It ’s a little bit worse than the elder Zhu Rong. However, although the God of God is a little worse than the old Zhu Rong, it is much more powerful than this ancient flame demon. Counting, Bella Roca is only a descendant of the God of God. “

alright, you win. How come you are so big, so powerful, how could a three-eyed girl wear a green hat? Wang Yan rolled his eyes and slandered the belly of this green-hat stupid bird.

It is now.

Those flame life elements that were “rebelled” by Wang Yan have attacked the ancient flame demon like a tsunami. They are like dead men who are not afraid of death, and they breathe flames to siege the ancient flame demon.

However, the ancient Flame Demon at this time, as if suffering from any stimulation, stood standing still. Just staring at Wang Yan from afar, shouting with a roaring voice: “Pig! Dragon!”

Wang Yan’s heart trembled slightly, as if he felt its sadness, helplessness, and fear.

“What’s going on with that guy?” Wang Yan frowned.

“Probably mistaken for the boss, you are Zhurong.” Three-footed Jinwu said.

Zhurong?

Wang Yan had a cold sweat, from head to toe, is there anything like Zhu Rong? Was this ancient flame demon contaminated by negative energy to the brain? Wang Yan couldn’t help vomiting.

“Ah, you can’t say that.” The three-legged Jinwu held his chin with his wings, thoughtfully, “Boss, you have a very high-end mastery of the law of fire, very similar to the law of Vulcan. When I saw you for the first time, I thought it was the rebirth of Vulcan. “

Like the **** of fire?

Wang Yan's eyes were slightly surging, and it seemed that he remembered the scene when he was delivered by tricycle. It was the adventure that completely changed his life. For a long time, Wang Yan has been thinking about what is the drop of liquid meteor that got into his body?

In fact, even Uncle Gun did not understand what kind of treasure it was.

Inevitably, that drop of liquid meteor that changed itself is related to Vulcan Zhurong? But even if the fire **** wishes to blend things, how can it fall from the sky?

For a time, Wang Yan still couldn't understand.

“Ao ~”

The ancient flame demon roared painfully, the sound trembling and the whole flame of the forbidden land thundered and trembled, a violent arrogant suffocation filled the air as if it were substance, and it was overwhelming.

A stream of tumbling magma flowed under its feet, engulfing the life of the flame elements that had been turned back.

With its big feet lifted, it rushed towards Wang Yan like a moving hill, and the flames shook the sky.

“Ah, this flame demon is crazy. Boss, let's run.” Suddenly, the three-legged Jinwu seemed to be pinched by his neck, so startled that even his feathers were blown up, panic and terrified.

This lifeless appearance, but also because it claimed to be a god.

“Son of Flame!” Lydia whispered palely on the side, “It seems to be coming at you, let's run away.”

escape?

The flame forbidden area in this area is only a few hundred kilometers. Where can we escape in the face of a terrorist creature that was once a demigod?

“It’s okay, just let me try the power of the ancient flame demon.” Wang Yan is in the flame forbidden land, and every breath seems to have countless flame energy pouring into the body.

And as long as he has a thought, the surrounding flame elements will prohibit the line, just like the most trained soldiers.

For a time, Wang Yan’s self-confidence was stronger than ever.

“You retreat.” Wang Yan drank a deep voice, his body suspended. When the spiritual power moved, the remaining nine flame avatars melted like snow in summer, and the nine pieces of split spiritual power enveloped the flame energy, just like nine dragons, drilling into Wang Yan’s body.

With each return, Wang Yan’s mental strength and strength in the body strengthened by one point.

The spirit and power of the nine avatars have all returned. Wang Yan’s mental strength actually swelled the pineal gland. Every cell in the body is bulging up, and it looks like it will burst at any time.

“It’s happy ~” Under strong stimulation, every cell in Wang Yan’s body seems to be bursting with powerful potential.

It turns out that the use of flame avatars is also very beneficial to the tempering of mental power. Wang Yan obviously feels that his mental power has grown a lot.

“Fire is coming!”

Wang Yan’s palms flew to the sides, and the flame elements in the air swarmed wildly into Wang Yan’s palm. In a few moments, two hot flames gathered in his palm.

Each ball of flame in the palm exudes majestic and powerful force.

Flame forbidden ground.

Wang Yan likes this place. Here, his power seems to be maximized, and most of them do not need to use the energy in his body. If you swallow a whale, you can absorb a lot of free flame elemental energy,

His hands snapped together, and the two flames merged into one, radiating a dazzling light.

“boom!”

A fireball blasted away, and the place where it was swept was sharp and harsh, and the air was rippling and rippling.

“What a strong fireball.” Lydia, who obediently retreated, his eyes surging, she couldn’t help but exclaimed secretly. In this simple fireball, she could feel the breath of destruction.

It seems that what was shot was not a fireball, but a powerful cruise missile.

The fireball is extremely fast, like a meteorite gliding across the sky. Within a few seconds, he blasted towards the ancient flame demon’s head.

“Aoao ~” The ancient Yan Mo made a violent and violent roar, and punched out with a punch.

“Boom!”

The fist and the fireball collided violently, and the scorching flame fragments waved away in all directions. The energy shock wave of the fireball explosion instantly tore the fists of the ancient flame demon into countless fragments.

With the advantage of home court, the explosive power of the fireball that Wang Yan just condensed just now might be comparable to some small equivalent cruise missiles. Even a tank known as the King of Marine Warfare will be torn into pieces by the explosive force of this fireball.

Seen from a distance, the immensely huge ancient flame demon, a gigantic hand has disappeared without a trace, leaving a bare arm is very miserable. The aftermath of the explosion is still washing in the air.

“The boss is mighty, the boss is domineering.” The three-legged Jinwu cheered and cheered aside, as if it were his own hands.

“The Son of Flame is really strong.” Lydia’s heart was shocked, and her eyes kept changing colors. The power of his blow was as impressive as the magic her grandfather exerted. You know, her grandfather Emmons is a legendary magician who is famous all over the world.

“Moo!”

The ancient Flame Demon was irritated, and it made an ancient and vast roar. It inserted the broken arm into the boiling magma, and then pulled it out after a few seconds. The blown fist grew back.

On that huge fist, the fiery magma was still dripping.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

The ancient Yanmo dynasty rushed to Wang Yan, every step it took, it was hundreds of meters away. When the giant foot stepped on it, the magma on the ground splashed, and it was like fireworks in the air.

The rugged red rocks are brittle like chicken eggs at its feet and can easily be stepped into powder.

“Good job.”

Wang Yan’s eyes burned, and every cell in the body became active. The blood was boiling, and the fighting was heated. The right hand snapped, and the ugly but full-bodied hammer was held in his hand.

The hammer handle is tough and rough, and has a great texture in the palm of your hand.

The spirit of the childish weapon in the fire hammer also reveals a form that looks like nothing but nothing but nothing. Like a flaming monster, entrenched on the fire hammer, excitedly spreading his teeth and dancing claws, as if to tear the huge monster into pieces.

“boom!”

Wang Yan stepped on his feet, and the red rock under his feet collapsed into countless fragments. His body, like a shell, flew away toward the sky, and the burning flame on the surface pulled out a long flame tail under the friction of the air.

“boom!”

Under the impact of a stupid human with an ancient flame demon, he did not suffer a loss.

In the sky, the fire cloud was scattered.

Under the impact of rumble, flame fragments and rock fragments stirred up meteor showers in the sky. The sky is so beautiful when the meteor shower is across the sky.

“Ah ~ Boss is really too strong.” The three-legged Jin Wu flapped his wings and yelled excitedly. “The **** is really doubtful, he is the **** of fire and rebirth.”

“Son of Flame!”

Lydia supported the magic shield to avoid being hit by a meteor shower. The clear eyes were full of incredible shock. Is he really just a half-step S-class?

Although its strength compared to the heyday, it has no one. But no matter how desolate the demigod is, it is still demigod.

Even her grandfather, Emmons, dared not fight against the ancient flame demon.

For a time, Lydia was a little dazed, and the impact was too strong.

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At the same time, in the starry sky tower.

A battle was also darkened.

Marshall, the vice-president who transformed into a lich, can be called very powerful, and a variety of powerful spells come in handy.

But he is facing the old black magician Babbitt.

Babbitt has a reputation as a “dark singer”, and his strength is not trivial. He devoted his life to ancient black magic and pursued the charm and power of black magic. At this time, he is almost the first person in the world of black magic.

Like the dark mentor Wang Yan had killed before, it’s not worthy of giving shoes to the “dark chanter” Babbitt.

Just ten minutes.

The lich Marshall has fallen into the downwind. On the body of the powerful lich, there are various stenchy liquids and a strange black line running through it. He already had three ancient curses in his body.

If it were not for the lich’s unusual physique, if it was not for the S-class, it would have been cursed and tortured.

And his chest was also torn out by a huge claw. This wound came from the claws of a half-step S-class corpse dragon. It also contained a bone-like poison, which was very difficult to entangle.

This made the lich Marshall have to fight and wounded and killed the corpse dragon.

It is also due to the Starry Sky Tower, a building made by the God of the Starry Sky, and the core of the entire Starry Academy. It is full of various defensive formations, which makes it not damaged by the two legendary powerhouses.

“Huh, the S-class formed by forcibly transforming the lich is indeed a parallel.” “Dark chanter” Babbitt wrapped around the black mist, mockingly said, “I still have no means, then make me out Look? “

“You ...” Lich Marshall’s eyes were full of resentment. Originally this matter today is already a matter of pushing the boat. Unexpectedly, a dark chanter was killed by Yokori, and his plan was defeated.

“Babbitt, what did he do with so much nonsense?” Emmons, under the effect of the sober potion, gradually filled the magic in his body, barely suppressing the vicious curse of the cursed dagger, but his face was still extremely pale.

He was very worried about the son of flame and granddaughter Lydia.

But Babbitt did not let him intervene in the fight, saying that he would solve this lich alone.

“Huh, Emmons, you are already a loser. What qualifications do you have to guide me to do things?” Babbitt came back to support this time, that is because Starry Sky College is his alma mater. For Emmons, he still will not have a good impression, “Emmons, you are really a waste. Even a lich can be counted as such.”

Emmons is speechless. Although Babbitt’s words are disgusting, he has to admit that the other party is telling the truth. This time, it was true that he was too careless.

“Babbitt!”

The lich Marshall said sharply, “You think about it carefully, do you really want to be an enemy of the Black Death Demon? I have a suggestion, you let me take away the tears of the starry sky. From then on, our well water will not violate the river.”

“Fool, you talk too much.” Babbitt said disdainfully, “If you have nothing else to say, just let me die.”

With that, he pointed it out with a finger, and a cold and invisible wave rippled up, as if there was an ancient and terrifying law.

Lich Marshallton felt enveloped by a terrifying power of death, and the feeling of tribulation hit the whole body, his eyes full of trembling colors, “death, death finger.”

Yes, this is the finger of death.

Before, there was an A-level black magician who also used the finger of death to deal with the fat boy Bob, but was stopped by Wang Yan.

It’s just obvious that Babbitt, as a legendary black magician, is far from comparable to that of an A-level magician in terms of his attainment and power. If this finger goes down, the power of the law of death, even if it is also a legendary strongman, will be trembling.

“damn it!”

Lich Marshall’s pupils squeezed, and he quickly accelerated, and backed away quickly. But even so, he could not escape the envelope of death.

Marshall gritted his teeth and made up his mind. An ancient scroll was torn apart frantically, and a huge amount of energy was released from the scroll, which enveloped Marshall.

This life-saving protective scroll, he is a treasure that has been spent at a huge cost, and can resist the S-level strongman’s full blow. If it is not life-threatening, it will definitely not be used easily.

“Click!”

Qingmeng is like a real shield, finally resisting the finger of death. Two powerful energies collided and the shield shattered into countless petals like broken glass.

Fortunately, the repressive power of death in the air also dissipated.

“Hush!”

Lich Marshall breathed a sigh of relief. Although it cost a precious hole card, it saved a life. Nabbit is a legendary black magician who is worthy of notoriety, and he is very good at the accomplishment of death.

Without a protective scroll, Marshall would be seriously injured this time without dying.

“Huh? Blocked?” Babbitt frowned slightly. Unexpectedly, Lich Marshall was still hiding a life-saving card at this point. After stunned, he sneered, “What’s the matter? You’re just a waste, try this trick again!”

A finger of death with such power, even if it is as strong as Babbitt, it consumes a lot, and I want to use it a second time in a short time. But how can a black magician have only one hole card?

It was just when Babbitt was going to show off his magic again and hit Lich Marshall.

A cold, sharp voice rang out: “Yeah, yeah, Babbitt, you are right, Marshall is a waste.” A gray shadow, like crossing the space, suddenly appeared in the Starry Sky Tower.

Sharp and piercing, weird laughter like crying laughter came from all directions.

The man’s body was wrapped with a corpse cloth, the withered figure in a gray cloak, his skin was gray, and his nostrils were like decayed and collapsed holes. The most frightening thing was that it had four long scarlet eyes.

Report the mourning banshee, Besimo!

According to rumors, the death of a banshee will always cause a huge disaster. It’s in Europe, but it can stop children from crying at night. It has been wanted by the Bright Holy See for hundreds of years, but today, this horrible demon still lives well.

“Report the Banshee!”

As soon as this monster came out, Babbitt and Emmons and the rest of them changed their colors. Most people in the Academy of Magic are Europeans. They grew up listening to the terrible legend of bereavement.

It was only after they grew up that they truly understood that mourning a banshee was not just living in a legend. It was a terrible monster that actually existed, almost immortal.

“Master Besimo, you are finally here.” Lich Marshall breathed a sigh of relief, whispering, “If you want to come one step late, my trouble will be serious.”

Babbitt looked at it with fear, and said with a deep voice: “The mourning banshee, it turns out that everything is behind you, are you not afraid of angering the bright Holy See, and chasing you all over the world again?”

The level of activity of mourning banshees in the past 100 years is very low, very low-key. This also made the Holy See more and more relaxed about it.

“Is the Holy See? Jiejing, it will not take long for the bright Holy See to be finished.” The terrifying mourning banshee screamed like a crying wolf, “I will personally withdraw his soul to the Lord Demon Lord Hee hee, although Marshall is a waste, he is also a loyal slave of the Lord. Babbitt, you dare to despise the Lord Demon Lord, you have committed a great sin. For your sake, you are a personal talent, I give You have a chance, as long as you are willing to make a soul oath to allegiance to the Lord, I will take the initiative to write off your sins. “

Babbitt’s face was black, and he said angrily: “On the basis of your ugly and soulless monster, I dare to speak in front of my dark chanter and die for me.”

咻咻 咻 ~

Babbitt lifted the magic robe, pointing three fingers in a row, three black energies shot out, filled with powerful black magic power.

This kind of black magic finger power, even if it can’t be compared with the death finger that contains the law of death, its power is also extraordinary. Even the thickest armor at the front of the tank can be easily penetrated.

“Hee hee ~ It’s just a little skill, and I dare to show it in front of me.” The mourning female monster laughed again and again, her body was empty, and the whole person turned into a group of crows, flying around in the sky.

As for the three black energies, they directly hit the wall of the Starry Sky Tower, and the protective circle formed ripples.

Wow ~

The sound of the crow's flapping wings sounded, and a group of crows once again merged into a mourning banshee. Its blanched face is full of ridicule to Babbitt, "You are just a junior, and the study of black magic is still very young. As long as you are willing to join the deity, you can make your black magic research further. It's not impossible to reach a demigod level in the future."

Babbitt couldn't hit it, and his face became a little ugly. Unexpectedly, this mourning banshee is so hard to deal with. If it is in its heyday, it may be able to compete with it one or two, but the battle with the Lich Marshall just now was very expensive. It will be too difficult to fight the stronger mourning banshee.

For a time, the situation was in a hurry.

...

at the same time.

The flames are forbidden.

The battle between Wang Yan and the ancient Yanmo has also reached a point of fierceness. Between his one blow and one blow, there is immense Tianwei. In the Flame Forbidden Land, his power reached almost endless, and just after consuming a part, he recovered in a few breaths.

But the problem is that this flame forbidden land is also the old flame devil's nest. It is in this place, its power is almost endless, and it is slightly injured. Just find a mortar and drill it, you can restore it to the beginning.

One person, one demon, if you continue to fight like this, you may not be able to tell the difference.

Suddenly, Wang Yan's eyes lit up and he had an idea.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 925

Although Wang Yan's law of flame is very powerful, it can't affect the ancient flame demon. One reason is that the opponent's body is a demigod-level monster, but the power level is now insufficient, but it is basically a demigod.

Secondly, a large amount of negative energy is accumulated in its chest cavity. It is those negative energies that put this ancient flame demon in an extremely violent state, and the whole is like a neuropathy.

Those negative energies flooded its chest, and the diameter of the pollution might be five or six meters long.

The ancient flame demon is the elemental life of flame, its core area is different from human beings. Its core area of life should be at the chest. There, there is a crystal nucleus of the ancient flame demon.

It called itself "Zhurong" before. Obviously, in his eyes, he and Zhu Rong must be very similar. If you can restore it to reason, maybe you can still communicate. Everyone shake hands to eat something.

It may be difficult to resolve this negative energy for others. But for Wang Yan, it may not be able to disperse. You should know that the true fire of the pure Yang is the flame from the world to the sun, and its nature is to restrain all evil and dirty.

Of course, the greater difficulty is that this ancient flame demon is in extreme irritability, and its strength is better than Gu Shenglai's half-chip. It's harder than going to the sky to perform surgery on it.

"Try it, you won't lose anyway."

The demon wings behind Wang Yan one by one, the next moment, he appeared behind the ancient flame demon. A vast and pure pure Yang fire was swaying in Wang Yan's body, instilling into the fire hammer along his arm.

The ugly-looking fire hammer instantly burst into light, emitting a ray of light like a blazing sun.

Wang Yan shook it sharply, and the fire hammer flew out like a shell. The air rippled a circle of ripples and ripples, and there was a piercing shriek. Obviously, its instantaneous burst speed has broken the sound barrier.

Ever since Wang Yan learned to use Feijian to warm up, he has never slacked off the warm hammer. It's just that Firehammer and Flying Sword are different. It's very difficult to warm up, and progress is slow. There is no way to be as smart as Gao Mingyue's Moon Sword.

However, the use of the fire hammer as a flying hammer is no problem, but it is more open and closed than the take-off sword.

At supersonic speeds, the size of a fire hammer is hard for ordinary people's eyes to catch. After almost passing by a red flame tail, it slammed into the back of the ancient flame demon.

Under the strong impact force, the rock fragments and lava on its body were splashed violently.

“Oh!”

The ancient Flame Demon was furious and frantic. He slapped back and slapped, and the violent gust of energy even disintegrated the burning clouds in the sky. Wang Yan was shrouded in palm wind, and the weak was like a fly.

The power of this palm is extremely terrible, even if an aircraft carrier is placed in front of it, it will be hollowed out by it.

Even if it was Wang Yan's defense, he wouldn't dare to take it hard. He flapped his wings and swiftly walked past its giant palm.

At the same time, Wang Yan's thoughts moved, and the fire hammer was connected.

First, the pure Yang true fire injected into the fire hammer burst into the back cavity of the ancient flame demon instantly. The negative energy that is as dark as a group and entangled as a liquid continues to dissipate under the impact of pure Yang true fire.

The only problem is that the rate of ablation is too slow, just stronger than pulling the cocoon.

Soon, the true yang of the fire hammer was exhausted, and the negative energy expelled by the dissipation only accounted for about one square meter. Moreover, the pure Yang true fire offensive was lost, and the surrounding negative energy swarmed again, filling the area.

“I depend!”

Wang Yan couldn't help but swear out. Since the practice of the Pure Yang Divine Skill, the true fire of Pure Yang has always been unfavorable for those filthy and restrained people. But this time, the negative energy that came from nowhere was extremely difficult.

Fortunately, the filling is filled, and the entire area of negative energy accumulation seems to be thin and diluted. Even if it is just a little, it means that Wang Yan is not doing useless work.

trouble!

But it is not impossible to deal with.

Wang Yan's thoughts moved with a move. The fire hammer was sensed, flew out of the wound on the back of the ancient Flame Demon, and returned to Wang Yan.

After that, Wang Yan did the same.

He infused the pure Yang true fire into the fire hammer, and continually smashed it into the chest of the ancient flame demon to dissolve those negative energies.

Once again, the negative energy is constantly thinning.

“Aoao ~”

However, it is clear that the ancient Yanmo in violent violence did not accept Wang Yan's “invasive surgical treatment” and attacked Wang Yan frantically.

“Uh!”

Wang Yan flickered, escaped the deadly punch of the ancient Flame Demon, and smashed the fire hammer into it again. Can't help but feel tired and emotional. "It's really the parents' heart of the doctor. Brother keeps treating you, but you are facing me."

Of course, Tucao belongs to Tucao.

Wang Yan is still continually curing the ancient Yanmo.

A little bit of time passed, and the negative energy that besieged the core of its flames was constantly passing away. After hundreds of hammers, the negative energy in its body has been dispelled by Wang Yan for more than half.

"Pig! Dragon!"

The ancient Yanmo seemed to have recovered some reason, hesitating whether to attack Wang Yan again, urging voice in his mouth, shouting vaguely.

"Come on, Zhu Rong, Zhu Rong, you can pronounce it if you are bothered. Pig Dragon Pig Dragon, it is really unpleasant."

Rao is able to continually replenish the flame energy here, but it can't supplement the pure Yang true fire. Surgery on it for such a long time, the pure Yang true fire in Wang Yan's body has consumed half of Thailand, and his mental strength is also in trouble.

There is no way to operate on a manic maniac, it is such trouble. Fortunately, after Wang Yan's efforts, the ancient Yanmo has recovered some reason, and then it's a little easier to deal with.

In order to hit the iron while it was hot, Wang Yan took out a bottle of S-grade inner pill essence and poured it down like a red bull. The pure yang true qi consumed before is rapidly recovering in the body.

"Big guy, I'm removing the negative energy pollution in my body for you." Wang Yan shouted, "If you don't want to be a crazy monster all your life, then quiet me."

“Wish ~ Rong!” Although the ancient Yanmo regained some reason, he was still ignorant, only knowing the name of Zhu Rong.

“Forget it, when I owe you.” At this time, Wang Yan, already aware of the position of the flame crystal nucleus in his body, filled the fire hammer with pure Yang Qi again, and a flying hammer smashed into it. Treat it wholeheartedly.

He has some speculations that the liquid meteorite that changed his life before is mostly related to Zhu Rong. And this ancient flame devil is Zhu Rong’s men.

It took a lot of effort to help it, only to repay Zhu Rong’s “kindness”. If it weren’t for that adventure, Wang Yan didn’t know if he was still worried about the first house.

Fortunately, I recovered some sensible ancient flame demon, as if I felt that Wang Yan was helping it, but just stood still and left Wang Yan to dispose of it, which would save Wang Yan a lot of things.

Just when the situation was good in the flame forbidden area, there were bursts of screams from inside the Star Academy.

A large number of gargoyles, like a dense army, impacted the Starry Sky Academy and had fierce battles with the students of the Starry Sky Academy.

The students of the Starry Sky Academy have rarely participated in actual combat, and they immediately failed to become an army. Only some senior students, especially Bob, a fat boy who has achieved frequent achievements and achieved B-level strength, took a call and started to organize students to fight against the gargoyle army.

“Report the Banshee!”

Emmons sensed all this through the Starry Sky Tower, and his face suddenly became extremely ugly, and he said angrily: “You even instructed your men to attack our Starry Academy? It’s so mean and shameless.”

“You are so childish, Emmons.” The mourning female monster laughed again and again. “Hundreds of years ago, you Starry Sky College and the Bright Holy See joined forces to deal with us. We are dead enemies. Don’t talk nonsense, be good Hand over the tears of the starry sky. Otherwise, do n’t blame me for extracting all your souls and refining them into corpses. “

Everyone was startled and angry.

Especially Emmons, his heart is throbbing, can it be that today is the day of starry sky college? In the face of these two S-level strongmen, they are already unable to protect themselves, and they have no spare time to save the students outside.

Especially Emmons also felt that the energy in the flame forbidden trembles violently, obviously terrifying the terrible monster. As a result, the son of flame and his granddaughter Lydia have no hope of survival.

For a time, Emmons gave birth to death.

“Babbitt, you will be handed over to the Starry Academy in the future.” Emmons, who had recovered some magic power, became extremely firm. “Leave this terrifying monster to me.”

If Emmons in its heyday, with the help of the Star Tower, it would definitely not be so miserable. But right now, the vicious curse in his body is constantly happening, and he can only suppress it by constantly consuming magic power.

“Buzz!”

The tears of the starry sky suspended in the sky at the top of the tower suddenly burst into a bright light. The power of the vast starry sky is like a silver-white water curtain, pouring down, rendering the entire starry sky inside, rendering it like a day.

The power of starlight converged into a silver-white energy bomb, which was blasted out from the starry sky tower, covering the entire starry sky college like a meteor shower.

The energy bombs bombarded the gargoyles with precision.

Pappa ~

Each gargoyle shattered into nothingness.

The power of the Starry Sky Tower is undoubtedly launched.

“Emmons, you are crazy.” Babbitt’s complexion changed. “If you do this, the curse in your body will happen immediately, and you will soon be killed.”

At the same time, the flame element under the ancient seal sprayed out like a fountain, and the hot flame element instantly fainted the top of the starry sky tower.

Babbitt and other people’s faces changed again, is it that the ancient flame demon is about to rush out?

This is really a leak in the house.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 926

A large number of gargoyles attacked the academy to report the threat posed by the banshee.

These are already difficult to solve, even Emmons is ready to sacrifice himself and start a large array of stars to try to save the battle.

But at this time, there was also a problem with the flame forbidden land. The space in the flame forbidden area trembles violently, and a large amount of flame elements erupt out. This is to show that the son of flame and Lydia have been buried in the forbidden area. At this time, the ancient flame demon is bombarding the space barrier, trying to break through the ancient seal?

Boom!

A large number of flame elements sprayed, and the whole starry sky trembles violently.

“桀桀 桀 ~” The mourning female monster laughed again and again, “Emmons, it’s really going to die. You Star Academy, even the ancient flame demon will come out to join in the fun. Is this its power? Shit, such a strong force, If you put it under your hands, it is definitely a good hand to kill and set fire. “

“puff!”

Emmons' face was so pale that he couldn't control it anymore, and his mouth spouted a black, smelly blood, his eyes filled with silence. When it is over, will the Starry Sky Academy, which has been standing for thousands of years, die in his hands?

And this time, he also joined the son of flame and the baby granddaughter Lydia, which filled Emmons with regret.

Although Wang Yan made him big, he didn't want to see him even when he saw him. But Emmons has to admit that the potential of the son of flame Wang Yan is limitless. In the future, it may be the hope of mankind to fight against the abyss.

Such a person died in the flame forbidden land, which is a huge loss for human beings.

“Marshall, I'll hold all the Babbitts.” The mourning banshee howled like a wolf, “You go and get rid of the crippled Emmons, and when the ancient Flame Demon comes out, we will use its power to move Starry Sky Academy turns into a fiery inferno, 桀桀桀~ “

In a series of weird laughter, the banshee turned into countless crows and attacked Babbitt and others fiercely. Its strength is not inferior to that of Babbitt. At this time, it is extremely magical, and it is a new force. It was another old monster who had not lived for a long time, and various means emerged one after another, and suddenly killed the Babbitt everyone.

At the same time, the lich Marshall flashed to Emmons in a flash, and a green disintegration ray was shot at Emmons, and he laughed wildly: “Emmons, how does the curse of the ancient curse in the daggers taste? ? I urge you to still die, so as not to die because of the exhaustion of soul and body. “

“traitor!”

When Emmons' thought turned, the tears of the starry sky turned into a bright white light, blocking the disintegrating rays, and his eyes screamed in anger and anger, “If I die, I will take you to die together.”

Under the repression of lack of magic power, the vicious curse he was intensified, and the starry array was no longer able to support those students and teachers, and could only rely on themselves to fight.

At this time, Emmons hated Marshall, the traitor. It is because of this traitor that Star Academy has fallen to hell.

“Oh, just because you’re half dead now, still wanting to drag me to die together?” Lich Marshall sneered contemptuously, “You are still to be buried with Starry Academy honestly.”

During the speech, Marshall blasted a series of magic to Emmons one after another.

Although Emmons controlled the magic array with the help of the tears of the stars, at this time, he was close to running out of oil. Facing Marshall’s attack like a tide, he could only barely parry.

The characters of the two sides, playing at the highest level of the huge starry sky tower, were dark and rumbling and bursting.

It is also due to the very special materials used by the Starry Sky Tower and the support of a very strong protective circle, otherwise it will definitely not be able to withstand so many experts.

As the two sides fought their lives and forgot their deaths, the closed ancient seal was getting more and more impacted, as if a peerless murderous creature was trapped in it, using its terrible power, wave after wave from inside to outside The seal was bombarded, and the whole Star Tower was trembling.

“Jin Jie ~”

Marshall had a magical torrent that caused Emmons to vomit blood and fell to the edge of the ancient seal. He laughed wildly, “Emmons, I can’t think of it, you have today too. Jilin, from today, this world There is no Star Academy in Shanghai. “

Emmons struggled a few times, but still failed to stand up. Under the torment of curses and pain, he seemed to be decades old, covered in blood and described as withered.

At the same time, the ‘Tears of the Starry Sky’, which has been suspended in the air, seems to have exhausted its strength, and the color is dim, and it fell down staggeringly.

“Fuck!”

The tears of the starry sky are like a broken stone that has lost all its strength. It fell on the ancient seal and sounded a clear voice.

“Tears of the Starry Sky!”

Marshall stared greedily at the teardrop-shaped stone, which was a real treasure, a sub-god-level top material. If it is handled by a deity, it can even be refined into a real artifact.

This time planning the Starry Sky Academy was for the purpose of the Black Death to revenge the arrow of revenge hundreds of years ago. Second, it is also for the tears of this starry sky. With this tear in the starry sky, the Black Demon Venerable can really be resurrected and return to the world.

Of course, the flame demon in the ancient seal is also highly valued by Lord Mozun. If he can be conquered, it will be a very great thug.

“Ji Jie, this baby, I’ll take it first ...” Between the words, Marshall leaned out his thin, dead hands, and an invisible force grabbed the tears of the starry sky.

Emmons’ old eyes protruded and his eyes were cracking, but there was nothing he could do about it. Tears of the starry sky, but the inherited treasure of the starry sky college, the core secondary artifact.

Suddenly, at this moment.

“boom!”

The ancient seal finally couldn’t bear it, bursting apart. A huge flaming demon arm sprang out. The arm seemed to be made of pieces of reddish rock, with dark red magma flowing in the middle, just like the blood flowing from humans.

The tears of the starry sky were also splashed into the air by the impact. As for Emmons, he fell tens of meters like a hoist, and hit his back hard against the tower wall.

There was black blood in his mouth, and there was silence in his eyes. The appearance of the ancient Yanmo completely wiped out the last illusion in his heart. Baby granddaughter Lydia is dead, the son of flame is dead, Star Academy is completely finished.

“Ancient Flame Devil!”

Lich Marshall was taken back two steps by the blast of the explosion. His expression was slightly shocked. Although no one presided over the ancient seal, the speed at which the blaze broke through the seal was too fast?

But at this time he couldn't allow him to think more, grabbing the tears of the stars is the most important thing. His mental strength was swept away, and the tears of the starry sky were captured from the seal debris. The shadows of the imperial spirit seemed to be a volume of spiritual energy. The tears of the starry sky seemed to be held by an invisible silk thread and flew to him.

Handy!

Marshall was ecstatic.

At this moment, a sudden hand extended suddenly, “cracked” to catch the tears of the starry sky, the figure in the air tumbling a few tumbles, steadily suspended in the air, chuckled, “Good luck, I picked up a secondary artifact as soon as I came out.”

“Who is it, who dares to **** my starry sky ...” Marshall roared angrily, only half of the words screamed, “Son of flame! How is this possible?”

The person who grabbed the tears of the starry sky is naturally Wang Yan.

At this time, he was dressed in ragged clothes, holding a fire hammer in his right hand, and holding the tears of the starry sky in his left hand. A pair of demon wings slowly flicked to support him floating in the air.

The birth of the ancient Flame Demon had already attracted everyone's attention.

Even the mourning banshee and the dark chanter Babbitt and others stopped for a while and watched this scene from afar. But I never imagined that the son of Flame, who thought he was going to die, came out of the Forbidden Ground alive and grabbed the tears of the Starry Sky.

This, this is simply incredible. He has alarmed the ancient flame demon, how could he still be alive?

You know, in the kind of place where the flames are forbidden, the ancient flame demons are almost immortal. At first, even the starry sky **** led the masters to personally shoot, but they could not destroy the ancient flame demon, and finally only forced to seal it.

Today, even if it is far less powerful than it was at the beginning, it is definitely not able to deal with ordinary legendary powerhouses, especially when the flame demon is in the absolute home of the flames.

“Son of Flame!” Emmons was surprised and his old face flushed with excitement. He never imagined that Wang Yan was still alive. That means that Lydia may also be alive.

Wang Yan’s appearance seemed to quiet down the scene.

Everyone’s eyes are fixed on him, some surprises are inexplicable, and some are dreaded. The prestige of the Son of Flame was not obtained out of thin air. The ability to kill S Gu Gu Sheng shows that he already has S rank strength.

Even if the rumors are false, but seeing that he can come out of the flame forbidden alive, it means that his strength is absolutely extraordinary.

“Ao ~”

The ancient flame demon roared, struggling to get out of the broken seal. It’s just that its physique is too large, with a height of seven to eighty meters. Although the interior of the Starry Sky Tower is large, it can’t accommodate it.

However, the Flame Devil is not a general creature. Its body shakes a few times, and huge red rocks and magma fall on its body, and its body has dropped to more than ten meters in height.

This is the essence of the flame demon, and its life form is unbelievable, completely different from human beings.

“grandfather!”

A clear cry rang out, and everyone found a beautiful girl sitting on Yan Mo’s shoulder. Not to be surprised, she swept in front of Emmons like a gust of wind, and lifted him up in a panic.

“Ji-Ji-Ji, I didn’t expect you to be alive, Son of Flame.” The mourning banshee smiled and cried like a wolf, “For the sake of the National African Bureau, you surrendered the tears of the stars and spared you not to die.”

Wang Yan threw tears in the starry sky, and looked at the mourning banshee with a disgusted face: “I have lived for more than 20 years, and this is the first time I have seen such an ugly monster. Even if I look ugly, I dare to be here Pretending to be arrogant in front of me ~?”

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 927

The mourning banshee smiled angrily, spitting out several mysterious magic syllables in his mouth, a thin piece of claws violently, a dark ghost claws toward Wang Yan grabbed it.

The ghost claws and windy winds are like claws of death, which can pull the soul out of the flesh.

“Boy, I will pull your soul out and torture for hundreds of years.”

This time, it was very angry to report the banshee. As a legendary monster, other people can only fear and be awed by it. No one dared to laugh at it for being ugly, and dare to speak mockingly.

Facing Wang Yan’s fierce ghost claws, there was no lightness in his appearance.

“Comrade Lao Wang, be careful.” Comrade Shen Hao Saladin hurriedly reminded Wang Yan.

Saladin had felt the power of mourning the banshee before, and with his strength, he was equipped with the best equipment. But in the battle between the mourning banshee and the dark chanter, he barely had much room to intervene.

He was afraid that Wang Yan did not know the strength of the other party, and he suffered a loss.

Suddenly, at this moment.

The ancient flame demon roared, the whole tower of the starry sky trembled, and he slapped his hand and patted it. Although it has shrunk its body, it just removed the outer carapace. Even so, it is now more than ten meters tall, compared to humans, it is a giant.

The huge palm print hit the ghost's claws, and the negative energy of the air was shattered and shattered, and the fragments melted like snow under the hot flame. At the same time, the venerable hand of the ancient Flame Demon remained unrelenting and continued to cover up to the Banshee Banshee.

The fiery fire, the secret is on the whole floor.

“Ah ~” The mourning banshee was taken aback, not expecting that the ancient Yan Mo would suddenly shoot at it. Under the scream, he suddenly turned into countless crows and fled around in a flurry.

“boom!”

The floor of the Starry Sky Tower was beaten thunderously, shaking violently. Rao is superior in materials, and with the reinforcement of the defensive circle, he couldn't help but issued a groaning groan, with cracks like cracks.

After a few more trips, I am afraid that this floor, which has gone through a thousand years, will completely collapse.

The black crow's feathers flew around in a mess, burned by the fire, and burned cleanly. The group of escaped crows regrouped into a mourning banshee a few tens of meters away. Its skeleton-like face showed a little panic and anger: “Ancient Flame Devil Bella Roca, what are you crazy about? We are here this time, but to save you. “

“Oh ~” The ancient flame demon roared, stretched out a huge middle finger, and slammed the banshee.

“You!” The mourning banshee almost didn’t faint. Doesn’t it mean that the ancient Yanmo has contaminated the negative energy of some extraterrestrial demon, and his temperament has become volatile, very violent?

What kind of gesture is this? Where did this **** learn from?

“Ah ~” A crow with three feet covered in flames flew to the shoulders of the ancient flame demon, grinning cheaply, “Beckham, you and your taste are too heavy, Even the mourning banshee must be **, brother I really admire you. “

The three-legged Jinwu is also a creature born in the initial fire. It also claimed to have reached the level of a god, and was regarded as the “sun” by the ancient three-eyed civilization. If everything is true, it is naturally qualified to call Bella Rocca Beckham.

“Aoao ~ green ~ hat ~ bird!” The ancient Yan Mo glanced at it contemptuously, and he didn’t understand very much after listening to the word spoken by the son of flame. But it was more than enough to mock this crow.

“What !?” The three-legged Jinwu stopped, and his teeth spread with flames. “You stupid man, dare to insult the great sun god. Heads up, the **** wants to heads against you.”

“You can’t beat me.” The ancient Yanmo urn was angry and honestly told the truth.

The three-legged Jinwu Haoxuan didn’t give up, and then began to spray with tricky words, from the image of the ancient Yanmo to taste, sprayed it all over. But no matter how it sprayed, the ancient Yanmo always responded with three words.

“Green ~ hat ~ bird!”

This flaming bird, a riot between the ancient flame demons, made both the enemy and us dumbfounded, unable to figure out what happened.

“Son of flame, save my grandpa ~”

At this moment, Lydia cried with her grandfather crying, “Grandpa, grandpa, don’t you die, woo ~”

“Uh!”

Wang Yan blinked in front of her, dragging Lydia to the side and said, “What are you crying for? What about the bitterness drama? You shake twice more, and I keep your grandpa crying.”

Lydia held back her tears and showed an embarrassed smile. She was really anxious just now. But with the Son of Flame shooting, Grandpa should have no problem. In one incident after another, Wang Yan’s image is becoming more and more mythical in her mind.

He can heal the pollution in the ancient Flame Demon, and he takes it down. Treating her grandfather, isn’t it within reach?

“Old man, are you still alive? Without looking, I blinked and looked at me?” Wang Yan said angrily to Emmons, who was all gray and black.

It is no wonder that Wang Yan is very rude to Emmons now. This old thing even covered the ancient seal before he came out. Does this want to murder Wang Yan, or does he want his granddaughter to have children with him?

If he is not strong enough to solve the crisis of Ancient Flame Devil, he might be trapped in the flame forbidden land.

Emmons was already angry, but still managed to raise his eyelids. With his strength at his level, the stubbornness of vitality is no longer comparable to ordinary people. So even if his curse has spread all over his body, he can still barely live.

“Alas, I can’t think of my majestic son of flames, being a nurse twice in a day.” Wang Yan shook his head helplessly. Under Lydia’s pleading look, he squeezed Emmons’ arm, and a pure ray of pure yang fire followed his veins into the body.

“His ~”

Even if it was expected, the situation was bad and Wang Yan took a breath.

The curse in Emmons is very malicious, not only destroying the vitality in his body, but also implicating his soul. As soon as Wang Yan's pure Yang really got in, he was besieged by a large spread of cursing power, and he was declared dead in just a few seconds.

Indeed, the true fire of pure yang can exterminate all evil and pollution. But just as water can extinguish fires, it can make water evaporate if the fire is big. When those filthy cursing powers reach a certain level, they can in turn encircle and suppress Wang Yan's pure Yang true fire.

"Fire, son of flames, yes, sorry. Forget it, my life has been extinguished, extinct, you, you can't save me." Emmons returned to the light, his face flushed, grabbed Wang Yan's arm, and struggled, "Hemp, please, take care of Lydia."

"Grandpa ~"

Lydia cried mournfully, "Grandpa, you can't die, Son of Fire, please, please save my grandpa. No matter what the conditions are, I promise you."

"Li, Lydia." Emmons coughed black blood and said, "Answer, promise grandpa. Take care of yourself. The fire, the son of flame, is actually a good person. Yes, it was grandpa who was biased against him before, Biased. "

"Woo ~" Lydia nodded in pain, crying.

"Hello!"

Wang Yan on the side interrupted helplessly and said, "What are you two, grandpa and granddaughter? This is not the way to play dog blood drama? I'm still watching. The villains BOSS are also pestering, Don't take people too seriously. "

In fact, everyone was watching this scene, and there was no reaction for a while.

Hearing Wang Yan 's words, the mourning banshee and the lich Marshall Qiqi awakened together and could n't help but nod. Indeed, Emmons, your two grandpas and grandchildren, do n't take people too seriously. Ah, there is no dignity at all.

“Marshall, let's go, hold the son of flames, and win the tears of the stars.” The mourning banshee ordered it to rush forward with Marshall.

Unexpectedly, the ancient Yanmo giant feet straddled the front and looked at them with scornful eyes, and the voice rumbled: “Stop. Obediently there, wait for my young master to send off.”

Afraid of the power of the ancient flame demon horror, the mourning banshee and the lich Marshall stopped, looking at each other, young master? What is that stuff? Inevitably, this ancient Yan Mo recognized Yan Zun as the master?

No, I heard that the ancient flame devil Bella Roca was in its heyday, but it was a demigod. Although its strength is now greatly reduced, the dignity of the demigods should still be there. Will it not be regarded as the juniors who are also demigods?

“Hum ~” Babbitt's eyes swelled, and he stood behind them illusoryly, Shen Sheng said, “The mourning banshee, it's all this time, you dare to remember the tears of the stars? Really enough stupid.”

The dark chanter Babbitt is now the first person in the world of black magic. This time I was back to the college to save the scene, but unexpectedly, the sparrow was reported to be behind, and my heart was burning.

If he heads out in a fair environment, he is not afraid of the old monster who has lived for hundreds of years and is half dead.

“Okay, let's stop arguing.” Wang Yan waved and said, “You guys will rest for a while. I'll stabilize the injury of the old Emmons first, and then come to deal with it.”

Report the mourning banshee and lich Marshall anxious, what do you think of yourself as the son of flame? The two of us are villains. Why should I listen to you?

Just when they are ready to move.

Wang Yan snorted coldly: “Lao Bei, who dares to have a little change, just shoot me to death.”

“Ao ~”

The ancient flame demon Bella Roca roared loudly, a pair of burning eyes, staring at the mourning banshee and the lich.

That fierce gaze straightened the mourning banshee and the lich into a panic, swearing inwardly, mother, what the **** happened? This ancient flame demon, how to listen to the words of the child of flames, it sounds like a dog!

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Especially Lich Marshall, who swallowed secretly, was a little scared in his sloppy eyes. He is definitely the weakest among the S-level strongmen on the scene, because he is transformed into a lich in a certain way, forcibly breaking through to the S-level.

In addition, the time for promotion to S-class is too short, and the accumulated background is too weak, so that he is very emboldened.

In the front is an ancient flame demon of unknown strength, and in the back is the famous dark chanter Babbitt, which makes the lich Marshall palpitated and has a feeling of great difficulty.

After speaking, Wang Yan ignored them. Started to focus on Emmons’s injury, although he and Emmons are not compatible with each other, they are not pleasing to each other. But Emmons is, after all, a great master among humans, and is also the president of the Global Federation of Superpowers.

In the future disaster of the abyss, he can play a role far beyond the ordinary legendary strong.

In order to protect Mother Earth, Wang Yan had to desperately save him.

Wang Yan put a palm on his chest, and a stream of pure Yang Zhenhuo was injected into his veins, circulating in his heart, and spreading along the arteries to his body.

The curse at this time had spread like cancer cells to his whole body, which was extremely difficult.

What Wang Yan can do now is to capture his heart. His pure yang true qi turned into a thin pure yang true fire, entangled with the cursing power near his heart, engulfed.

Emmons was very painful, trembling violently, and black sweat pervaded his body.

This is also due to his very strong physique and willpower. For someone with a weaker strength, this treatment alone can make him die.

Lydia watched nervously, praying.

After more than ten minutes, Wang Yan, who was sweating all over the body, took the power and sighed, saying, "This curse is hard to entangle, plus Emmons's vitality has been destroyed a lot, I can only hang it for the time being. He is dead. "

"Hush ~"

Several deputy deans and professors were relieved that they could kill their lives. If Dean Emmons dies, the Starry Sky Academy, which had already been declining, may have become a second-rate organization completely.

On the earth, many strong organizations, because of the falling of the Dinghaishen Needle, collapsed and even withdrew from the stage of history.

For example, the Shushan Sword School in China was once a very well-known super organization. But now, there is no S-class strong guard in the Shushan sword faction, and its reputation in the world has also plummeted.

However, I heard that the rising star of the Shushan Sword faction Gao Mingyue is very likely to be promoted to the S rank. It is estimated that the reputation of the Shushan sword faction will be revived.

“Son of flame, thank you.” Lydia was also relieved. Although Grandpa’s situation still seems not very good, it is better than dying directly. Alive, it represents hope.

At this time, Emmons is still a form of extinction, but the curse wrapped in his heart has been removed for most of the time. With the powerful constitution of his legendary strongman, he has been able to harden for a while.

“It’s okay, this is what I should do.” Wang Yan said politely, “Well, I’ll call Yan Zun to see if I can ask him to help Emmons.”

Although Wang Yan and Uncle Pao were not big or small in private, in front of outsiders, Wang Yan still gave respect to Uncle Pao, so as not to lose his face.

“That would be great.” Lydia was overjoyed. Yan Zun was the most powerful man on earth, the great demigod. Some time ago, even a ***** from Hell Demon Realm died under his hands.

If someone could save her grandpa, Yan Zun is undoubtedly the first choice.

When Wang Yan said that he would call Yan Zun, everyone responded differently. Babbitt frowned slightly, and apparently still had some scruples about Yan Zun, but at the same time showed some curiosity, it seemed that he wanted to try how powerful the semi-god-level strongman was.

But the mourning banshee and the lich Marshall were shaking, as if they heard something very scary. Don’t look at their arrogant rhetoric before, and don’t take the China National African Affairs Bureau and Yan Zun as their eyes.

But if Yan Zun really appears here, they may not even be able to escape. It is possible to resist Yan Zun unless their Lord Black Demon Sovereign is present in person.

They glanced at each other, and the mourning banshee shouted sharply, “According to the plan, do it!” It understood that if she didn’t do it now, she wouldn’t be able to walk away after Yan Zun wanted to leave.

“Boom!”

The mourning banshee took the lead, and it raised a sharp shriek in its hair. The howling is full of intense waves that make people feel terrified, like countless innocent souls condensing and asking for their lives.

“Death Howl.”

This is a spiritual attack spell of the range of the system. People who are not strong enough will be shocked by the death howl, and they will be scared and have no spirit of fighting.

Even as strong as Wang Yan, he felt a sudden numbness in his scalp, and his tail vertebrae had a very strong chill. The sea of consciousness tingled for a while, and there appeared various pictures of ghosts and ghosts in their lives.

At the same time, Lich Marshall smiled proudly.

The figure shook, the strange and abrupt disappeared, and when it appeared again, it was already behind Lydia. Its thin, lifeless face showed a grinning smile.

The lich’s sensuous claws grabbed her neck. Its claws carry a deadly virus, a vicious curse, which can quickly make Lydia lose its resistance.

The situation is already obvious, and this is the countermeasure that the two villains BOSS secretly negotiated. As long as they can control Lydia, they can get a chance to get out if they do n’t.

“Son of flames, son of flames, you are too arrogant, too careless, thinking that you have completely controlled the situation.” The moment Lich’s claws were about to touch Lydia’s tender skin, Lich Marshall was so dark Aw, “When your girlfriend is caught by me, I must appreciate your expression.”

At this time, Lydia had no ability to resist. Her pupils were confused, her face was horrified, her body was stretched to the extreme, and she was clearly not awake from the impression of howling death, nor did she know that the crisis was coming Behind her.

Suddenly, as the gray claws pierced Lydia’s skin, Hengli reached out a hand. The hand appeared very abrupt, but the speed was not too slow, as if not in a hurry.

A snapping sound of “slap” sounded, and that hand was clasped on the lich’s wrist. The Lich Claw stopped like this, just half a centimeter from Lydia’s neck.

“what!”

The lich Marshall suddenly changed color, directing the arm to push forward, but the arm felt like it was fastened by an iron hoop and could not move at all. The target is half a centimeter away from it, but it is as far away as the sky and can never be touched.

Indeed, although Lich Marshall is a legendary strongman, it is a standard magician. Although Lich’s physique is far superior to ordinary people, compared with Wang Yan, an extraordinary superpower, How many levels are missing.

Wang Yan was in the A + class, and was able to fight the terrible existence of the red tank chamber of the half-step S-class power superhero. Marshall’s power is larger than that of a baby and an adult.

“Son of Flame!”

It was frightened and growled hysterically, “Impossible, I saw ‘ Death Howl ‘in person with my own eyes, you ca n’t wake up so quickly. ”

“Hehe.” Wang Yanfeng squeezed his arm lightly and said with a smile, “If I don’t take out some acting skills, do you have the courage to teleport behind Lydia? It turns out that you are overwhelmed. “

At the same time, everyone awakened. Especially Lydia, with a clear sight in her eyes, took a few steps back in shock and anger, hiding behind Wang Yan.

It seems that only there is the safest.

“Acting skills? Are you lying to me? How could you guess how we would catch Lydia.” The lich Marshall was like a gambler who lost, questioning everything with red eyes.

This question is what other people want to ask. Including Babbitt who came back to God, the Saladin and others. In fact, even Babbitt was affected by the howling of death for a second, which made him palpitate. One second, masters compete, often fighting for two seconds in this second.

Saladin is also regretful. If he can guess the actions of the other party early and go to Lydia's side to protect earlier, this hero's chance to save the beauty is his.

"Anyway, for your death, I will satisfy your curiosity." Wang Yan said indifferently, "You are now trapped and still inside the Starry Sky Tower. I want If you forcibly break through, the chance of success is less than 50%. In my case, I must have taken a hostage to threaten me. If I only want to survive, the success rate is at least 80% or 90%."

After a pause, Wang Yan said again: "I see the sneaky communication between your two eyes, it is obviously moving some kind of ghost idea. So I will take it into account and deliberately expose the flaws to seduce you. Unfortunately, you two The courage is too small. During my ten minutes of treatment for Dean Emmons, my forehead kept sweating, and you refused to start. In desperation, I had to 'urge' you, intentionally saying Call Yan Zun to destroy your self-confidence and speed up your actions."

"It turned out that way, it turned out so." Lich Marshall's face was decayed, as if the spirit had been removed in an instant.

"Pharaoh, I'm not convinced." Saladin muttered, "There are so many people here, why can you guess they will hijack Lydia? Why can't it be me?"

"Fool, you have all the best equipment in the whole body, who knows what weird backseat you have hidden?" Wang Yan glanced at him angrily. "Besides, even if you successfully hijacked you, your coercion is also Not as big as Lydia."

"puff!"

Saladin almost spit out old blood and said quietly, "Pharaoh, don't have to be so worthless as I said, okay? Am I kidnapped into a hostage, won't you save me?"

The look and look were like those of the abandoned wives.

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This guy's eyes made Wang Yan numb. He hurriedly explained: "Big Brother, you are the baby pimple of the National African Affairs Bureau. If you are taken hostage, even if you escape, it will completely irritate our National African Affairs Bureau. Maybe our Director General Han is angry. Waging war directly against the remnant party of the Black Demon Venerable? All, hijacking Lydia is the best and most harmless option. Also, you can rest assured that if you are really hijacked, I will definitely save you. "

"It's about the same." Saladin's eyes widened with relief, "But Comrade Pharaoh, you have too many tricks? You can rely on acting to directly trick the enemy and throw yourself in the net. I will play with you later, I How long is it, so I do n't know if you sell it. "

"This is also a strategy?" Wang Yan is very speechless. "You look back at the book" Romance of the Three Kingdoms ", which is very good for improving your IQ. In addition, play a game called LOL. There. Using tricks to deceive each other is just the most basic strategy. Among them, the film emperor is countless. "

"Okay, I must have fun after I go back." Saladin's eyes were bright, and he decided to go back to play games to improve his intelligence.

The strategy learned from playing games?

The caught lich Marshall almost vomited blood and died, not afraid of losing, but losing so much, it made him too uncomfortable.

Wang Yan looked coldly at the Lich Marshall: "If you try to escape, I may not be able to catch you. Since you took the initiative to send you to death, don't blame me."

During the speech, a flame warhammer appeared in Wang Yan's right hand, raised high, and slammed into Marshall's head.

Lich Marshall is a magician. Where can he escape Wang Yan's shackles? Watching the flames of the Warhammer smash down, it is so horrible. Death, most people can't be calm.

Especially a person who can transform himself into a lich is greedy for fear of death.

“I don’t want to die, save me!” The lich screamed in horror. It asked the mourning banshee for help.

“idiot.”

The mourning banshee’s body became ill-formed, turned into at least hundreds of crows, and flew away in all directions. Among so many crows, only one is the real body of the mourning banshee, and the rest is just its illusion to confuse people.

And even more peculiar is that it can switch between real body and fake body at any time. In other words, as long as a crow escapes, the banshee escapes.

This is an excellent escape method, helping it to escape through countless dangerous situations.

Otherwise, where can it live for hundreds of years? It has long been caught by the heretic referee of the Holy See and burned to death.

But there is no doubt that the mourning banshee directly regarded the lich Marshall as an abandoned child. Lich Marshall’s death was full of despair and resentment.

“Ao ~”

The ancient flame demon who had been keeping Wang Yan’s orders suddenly waved a slap, and the flames in his palm formed a wall of fire. A full third of the crows were intercepted by this wall of fire, and the screams were turned into nothingness.

But more crows have already flown to the window of the Starry Sky Tower. They are just like when they came, there is a wonderful spell that can pass through the window silently.

“bad!”

Babbitt also reacted in an instant, but his magic takes time, and a black magic blasted out, but dozens of crows were left. He groaned in his heart. This time he was afraid that the banshee had escaped.

In a semi-enclosed environment such as Star Tower, it is the best chance to kill the Banshee. If in the vast world, even the demigod-level strongman may not be able to keep the mourning banshee.

The remaining crows are extremely fast, and most of them have flew to the window. In just one or two seconds, it can escape from the tower of the starry sky.

“Son of flames, I remember you. I will make you regret it! I will be your nightmare!” The voice of the mourning banshee swayed back and forth in the starry sky tower, and I didn’t know which crow made the sound. .

Even when it ran away, it never forgot to speak harshly to Wang Yan. One can imagine how jealous Wang Yan is in his mind.

It is ugly to report a mourning banshee, but no matter how ugly she is, she is also a woman. Especially the uglier women are, the less they are allowed to be called ugly. And this time, Wang Yan completely destroyed its plan and let it plan for many years.

It can be seen that its hatred for Wang Yan is like an endless stream of surging rivers.

The lich Marshall also hated Wang Yan, but what he hated more was the death banshee. The demon who lured it into depravity said that as long as he was loyal to the Black Demon Venerable, he would gain eternal life. In the most critical time, it turned out to be an abandoned child.

If everything can be repeated, it will definitely not choose to join the Black Death Demon King.

Just when the lich Marshall thought he was going to die, the hammer that was about to hit his head suddenly stopped. The hammer head burning with flames is only two or three centimeters away from its head, and it can feel the spirits of it stretching its teeth and radiating a burning gas field.

This, this, what’s going on?

Does the son of flame show his kindness and stop killing it?

Marshall, who thought he was going to die, suddenly retrieved a life, and suddenly became dazed.

“Oh, stupid.” Wang Yan sneered.

As his words fell,

Pervading the highest level of the Starry Sky Tower, among the cloud-like flames, a few hot flames suddenly appeared, blocking each window. Those flame figures, similar to Wang Yan’s figure, are somewhat similar in shadow.

Naturally, these are the flame avatars of Wang Yan. From beginning to end, they have been lurking in the melt, waiting for Wang Yan’s order.

At the same time, under the broken ancient seal, the “ silent ” hot melts erupted out like a life, they made a giant net on the top of the starry sky tower.

In fact, under normal circumstances, when the ancient seal was broken. The molten ***** and flames in the flame forbidden area will quickly explode into the Starry Sky Tower, and it is very likely that the entire Starry Sky Academy will be slowly turned into purgatory.

The reason why this did not happen is that Wang Yan used the power of his flame monarch to control the flames and molten ***** that did not erupt. Now under the command of Wang Yan, the long-awaited flame magma instantly formed a large net.

This huge network of hot flames and molten paste has completely sealed off all windows and walls. Dozens of crows could not escape, rushed to the wall of fire, and burned into nothingness in the croak.

The ambush flame avatars also shot one after another, and the flame energy sprayed towards the panicked crows. In just one attack, hundreds of crows were destroyed.

The mourning banshee is an S-class powerhouse, but when it turns into a raven flock, its defense and combat power are almost zero. Every crow’s survivability is afraid that even a D-class goblin can’t match it.

The remaining ten crows stepped back in horror, avoiding the blazing nets that were looming like living creatures.

By this time, the escape plan for the mourning banshee had been broken. It dare not dare to maintain the body of the crow, otherwise it will usher in the most aggrieved death. Fluttering, the remaining ten crows hurriedly gathered together, and turned into a real body to mourn the banshee.

It screamed in exasperation: “Son of Flame, is this what you have already calculated?”

Every death of a crow will temporarily consume a little bit of its strength. If a dozen or twenty are lost, it doesn’t matter at all. But now, its strength has suddenly weakened a lot, not even half of its heyday.

“No, this is just my backhand.” Wang Yan threw the lich Marshall to the flame demon. When the ancient flame demon raised his foot, he stepped on it.

Poor Lich Marshall, stepped on his feet by the flame demon, did not dare to move at all.

But Wang Yan shook his figure, blocking the mourning banshee in a teleportation, and said contemptuously: “I originally wanted to seduce you to rescue Marshall. Unfortunately, you villains are really selfish and want Take advantage of the moment of companion’s death to escape? Fortunately, I left an extra back. Otherwise, once you escaped, as you said, I can’t sleep well at night. “

“You you you!” The mourning banshee was extremely angry. “You’ve been counting me from the beginning.”

“Guessed, unfortunately, there is no reward.” Wang Yan chuckled, the whale swallowed, several flame avatars turned into several fires, and penetrated into Wang Yan’s body, making his breath much stronger.

With a wave of the warhammer, he hit the mourning banshee.

The mourning banshee has always been notorious, and she has a strong heart for revenge. Wang Yan also knows that if he is run away by him, he will most likely retaliate in secret. For this monster, Wang Yan had never thought of letting it go from the beginning.

With the help of the Balrog and Babbitt, it is certainly not a problem to defeat it. But once escaped by it, the trouble becomes bigger.

This is the Starry Sky Tower. It is much easier to kill it than anywhere else.

At this time, the power of the banshee banshee was less than half of its heyday, and in the battle with Wang Yan, it did not dare to turn into a crow group. Although the speed of the crow is extremely fast, it is impossible to escape Wang Yan's sky-blocking flames.

In this case, turning into a raven group will only weaken its strength again.

With various spells, it is entangled with Wang Yan desperately, striving for that vitality.

It is a pity that now it may have no chance to escape. Babbitt, who has been connected for several times, although he did not step forward and assisted, has already guarded the mourning banshee and put on black magic, adding a layer of protection after Wang Yan's huge flame net.

In this way, even if the mourning banshee could escape Wang Yan, it would not escape Babbitt's blockade.

The mourning banshee who consciously escaped hopelessly began to beg for mercy, began to threaten, and began to desperately. But Wang Yan was indifferent to everything. More than ten minutes later, Wang Yan slammed into the head of the mourning banshee.

Click!

His ugly head was smashed into countless fragments, and his whole body collapsed.

Report mourning banshee-die!

This is the death of Wang Yan, the second legendary strongman.

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As the mourning banshee was bombed to death, the rest were shocked and secretly relieved. Especially the embarrassed Emmons was shocked, even his gray face was flushed.

The mourning banshee was under the hands of the Black Death Demon Venerable, and the Black Death Demon Venerable was besieged and killed by forces headed by the Holy See. And in recent hundreds of years, he has been active in the dark, trying to resurrect the Black Devil Venerable.

It is for this reason that the heretical tribunal of the Bright Holy See has been organizing and suppressing mourning banshees and ranking it as the ninth place on the Red Wanted List. The so-called red wanted list is the highest reward list for short. It can be listed on the red list. All are legendary strongmen and have committed numerous crimes. Even the Holy See can't take them.

Of course, not every member of the Red List is anti-human.

For example, the presidents of the dark parliament are the existence of the Holy See on the Red List for a long time, and the rankings are all in the top three. Some of the top strong members of the Dark Council are mostly members of the Red List.

The only exception may be the current President of the Dark Council, the Duke of Roses. Since the death of the last president, the third place on the Red List has been vacated, and the name of the Duke of Roses has not been filled in.

In addition, China's Yan Zun actually spent 20 years on the Red List and ranked second.

It can also be seen from this that the Red List of the Bright Holy See only represents the wishes of the Holy See and cannot be used as a complete reference.

But the report of the mourning banshee is undoubtedly a member of anti-humanity, and the ability to move and escape is extremely strong. He has escaped the sect of the Holy See many times. This time he was buried in Wang Yan's hands, and it was really a fate.

The dark chanter Babbitt stared at the corpse of the mourning banshee, with a somewhat complicated look. In addition to the ability to escape, purely in terms of strength, he and the banshee should be between Bozhong.

And the existence of this uncle and junior, died alive in front of him, and still died in the hands of a young junior, it will naturally trigger his feelings.

Although the report of mourning banshee is not full strength, and the son of flame still uses a lot of small means, but you can also see that even if the son of flame is slightly weaker than him, it is at best a little bit.

A young man in his twenties, whose strength is so arrogant, really gave Babbitt a feeling of rushing back and forth.

“Hush ~ tough guy.” Wang Yan also gave a secret breath, and his whole body fell into a state of exhaustion. At this time, at least three kinds of curses were hit in the body, and the internal organs were also seriously injured.

What made him big was that even his soul was hurt. It can be seen how vicious and difficult the various means of mourning the banshee before dying. The horror of this demon is still above Gu Sheng.

If it is not in this environment, if it is not a trick, it is not generally difficult to get rid of it.

The Soul Injury is the most feared injury for superpowers. It is not easy to treat.

Fortunately, Wang Yan’s mental strength is very strong, and the injury to the soul is not very serious. It should be almost the same as rest for a while.

Looking at the pair of bone-like broken bodies, Wang Yan waved it casually, and the body was blown through by the strong wind, blowing in all directions. Only a few treasures remained.

The first thing that catches my eyes is a gray crystal nucleus, which is like jade, not jade, or iron, or iron. Under the translucent appearance, it seems that some liquid energy is surging as if it has life. .

“Huh? This is the inner pill for mourning the banshee?” Wang Yan grabbed the inner core of the crystal core in his hand. When he started, it was slightly soft and became hard as a crystal in a few moments. .

This thing, the East China country called Nei Dan, and the Western countries called it the crystal nucleus. Of course, there are some other civilizations that have their own names. For example, the Indian Congress called it reliance. And Dong Ying called it Soul Jade.

In general, they are all the same kind of objects. They are all energy crystals of super-living creatures, which contain huge and pure energy. Reaching the legendary crystal core inner dan, also contains some law power.

Like the mourning banshee, Wang Yan felt that there were two different laws of power interweaving, one law was chilling and frightening, and the other law was a resonance and tremor that could cause the soul of the god.

Based on Wang Yan's current knowledge, he immediately judged that one of them is the law of death, and the other is the law of soul. This is the same as the property of mourning the banshee, and it is to cultivate both of these laws.

There are both advantages and disadvantages in cultivating both laws, which will not be discussed in detail.

But there is no doubt that an S-level crystal core is of great value, and Wang Yan naturally put it away with no politeness, and regarded Babbitt as a greedy one, because he also cultivated two rules, One of them is the law of death.

If you can get this crystal core inner dan, Babbitt will have a good understanding, and you will get the benefit of the strengths and weaknesses in the attainment of the law of death, maybe you can pass through to the S + level.

But the greediness is the greediness. After seeing the fighting power of the Son of Flame, he would never dare to grab it hard. And there is an even more terrifying ancient flame demon, staring at the side.

Wang Yan ignored him and continued to pack other loot, a feather, and a pendant.

Let me first talk about the pendant, exuding an ancient atmosphere, it is obviously a space necklace. Wang Yan tried to invade, but was blocked by a mysterious force, obviously a space necklace that recognized the Lord. At this time, Wang Yan, the soul was a little damaged, and he didn't want to come hard, so he put it away for the time being.

As for the feather, the length is more than a foot, the feather is as clean as jade, and the hair color exudes a burst of dark luster, which is obviously not a mortal thing.

“Ahhhhh ~” The three-legged gold Wufei came and said excitedly, “This is the feather of the dark crow, good thing, good thing, and the gods can use it for a while, maybe they can learn to report the trick of the banshee escape. “

Wang Yan glared at it angrily: “You stupid bird is already timid enough. If you learn to turn into a crow fleeing trick, are you ready to carry out the way to escape?” Wang Yan still threw it. Who called this guy all day and night, the boss and the boss kept crying.

The three-legged Jinwu was put away like a treasure, inserted into its slightly dark golden feathers, and screamed proudly: “Thank you Boss, I only need to restore my strength, you let me fight whoever I hit. . “

“Okay, don’t brag.” Wang Yan waved impatiently. “Tell me, what is the dark crow? A feather is also worth your pleasure.”

“Boss, you know some things. There will be some starry sky creatures in the vast universe. In fact, most of the genes on the earth are from the endless starry sky, some are spread through the galaxy, some are spread through organic matter. The dark crow is one of the galaxy beasts. ”The three-legged Jinwu explained excitedly,“ Generally speaking, the leader of a dark crow population, the weakest will be a demi-god. This feather of the dark crow is obviously half The feather of the god-level dark crow is not an ordinary feather. “

It turned out to be from the feathers of a semi-god-level galaxy beast. No wonder the energy fluctuations above will make people feel palpitations.

However, this dark crow seems to be very powerful, the lowest group leader is demigod.

But Wang Yan also knows that the species that can survive in the vast starry sky will not be too weak. The reason is simple. If you are weak, you cannot survive in the vast universe.

Speaking of Xinghe Beast, you have to talk about the issue of crystal core inner dan.

Regarding the crystal core Neidan, there is actually a strange place. Some demon races, or some messy monsters, even when they are very weak, such as D-level or even E-level, will have crystal core inner pill.

But humans, before the S level, rarely have inner Dan crystal nuclei.

The reason for this is actually very simple, because both the demon and monster groups use bloodline power to promote themselves. They grow slowly, and they grow slowly with their talents.

The blood of the demon and monster groups are actually derived from various galaxy beasts.

In the billion-year history of the earth, I do n't know how many strange galaxy beasts have visited. The legendary dragons, phoenixes, and even evil dragons in the West are all related to the galaxy beast.

In fact, even the demon fox family, traced back to the ancestor, is also a kind of galaxy beast.

The inner nucleus is where the galaxy beast stores energy.

And through blood lineage inheritance, those blood lines or rich or thin descendants naturally form inner crystal nuclei easily.

The relationship here is very complicated. In fact, Wang Yan only knew a little about it.

But humans are different. Humans are actually imitating and learning those powerful creatures, but because of blood vessels, there is no such "organ" in the genes of human blood veins, so humans can only store their strength in body cells and qi sea. , Even in the meridian.

However, as human cultivation methods slowly developed, the system gradually improved. For example, some cultivation methods of Hua Xia Guo will condense Nei Dan when they wait for the S level.

Some practitioners of Buddhism practice will gradually condense relics at the A level. Those who practice the Great Light Canon will condense bright jade at the S level.

It is said that some high-level magicians will also form crystal nuclei in the brain domain.

Of course, it is not excluded that some S-level strongmen will not condense the crystal core inner pill, just like Gu Sheng does not. Generally, the practice of the inner core of the crystal core cannot be formed, and most of them are wild roads, and the future development potential is limited.

The reason why it is so complicated is that the methods and systems of the strong human beings are too complicated and the system is very complicated.

As far as Wang Yan 's family is concerned, once he condenses Neidan, it is time for promotion to S-Class.

For a time, Wang Yan's heart was also surging. With this adventure, I am afraid that the S-class is not far from himself.