## **D. Hero 1281**

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1281

"OK, this is busy, I helped."

Having said this, Wang Yan couldn't refuse Yu Yuli and simply promised, "Once I find Lydia's trace, I will immediately send my men back to report."

In fact, even if Emmons does not share the technology of space magic, nor their request, Wang Yan learns that Lydia is in danger, he will not hesitate to go to the rescue.

After all, he and Lydia are good friends with each other. If a friend is in trouble, he will naturally not die.

Over the communicator, Emmons finally breathed a sigh of relief when Wang Yan agreed.

Although the Son of Flame is a little mixed, and his ability to cause trouble is unmatched, he is very reliable. As long as he agrees to the things that come down, he will definitely do his best. With his help, the chances of finding Lydia will increase greatly.

"Son of Flame, I have written down your kindness to Emmons. You listen to me first, and this is the case." Emmons quickly told him about the general situation he knew, so that Wang Yan The next search.

Later, he also said that after sending the reinforcement of the magic circle, he would personally go to \*\*\*\* to help Wang Yan search, but this proposal was rejected by Wang Yan.

Not only is Emmons unable to come to hell, other superpowers are currently not doing much in hell.

First of all, the harsh environment of the \*\*\*\* world is completely different from the peaceful earth. Take the red lake in which Wang Yan is now. Except for Wang Yan, who is a top fire superpower, other companions come over and their strength will be great. discount.

In addition, not all human beings can use bloodline evolution to turn themselves into a purgatory demon like Wang Yan, and they can also be converted back in the future.

Therefore, as Wang Yan's current purgatory demon clan, he can walk freely in the territories ruled by the devil Satan and in major cities, and no one will block a strong and noble purgatory demon clan. And no matter how tossing, it is just a matter of internal battles in the Purgatory Demon Race.

But if one or a team of human experts come over, then the situation is different.

It 's inconvenient to talk about human identity. It 's obvious that a group of aliens come here to do things. To go further, it is ethnic invasion. In the world of \*\*\*\* where the devil is everywhere, which purgatory demon race, and other \*\*\*\* creatures, can tolerate a group of foreign human beings arrogant in front of them?

Wang Yan dare to say that it is not necessary to disturb the three supreme demon gods. The demigod demon king in a single block of land, with a large army, can wipe out these humans who have come to \*\*\*\* in minutes.

After all, this is the world of hell. The territory of the \*\*\*\* race is better to let the precious human master come to take risks, it is better to let Wang Yan temporarily use his special identity to take the single soldier route and develop secretly.

Therefore, it will take one month or even two months to repair the recharge and activate the teleportation circle once to transfer the precious resources collected by Wang Yan, but it is more practical.

"Son of Flame, I understand what you mean, and I agree with your approach. At present, the Hell Plane is really not suitable for humans to enter on a large scale. The plane channel is also too repulsive to advanced living bodies above the S level. We also There is too much preparation work to do. "

Dean Yun Zhi gave priority to expressing his opinions, and Emmons sighed on the side, "The \*\*\*\* is dangerous, the child of flames can only rely on you."

He is also not a person who wants to work hard. Although he is anxious, he still thinks that Wang Yan's thinking is correct. All he can do now is to work hard to help the National African Bureau to build a new teleportation array, and at the same time let the teleportation array be on standby at any time, so that his baby granddaughter can be taken back at any time.

"In this case, Dean Yunzhi, can you see if you can start a plane transmission in advance now? I happen to have a batch of important resources to be transported back. I am sure you are in desperate need." Wang Yan asked aloud. The harvest is extremely rich.

With such a huge resource, he can't always be with him. Putting it outside will inevitably cause the outside world to covet. Therefore, it is better to send them back to the State Administration of African Affairs as soon as possible, so that they can start related scientific research projects as soon as possible.

"This time, thanks to Senior Emmons, our plane transmission device has greatly improved the efficiency of repair and recharge. Otherwise, we have to turn it on again and wait at least 20 working days." Yun Zhi The dean replied unhurriedly, complacently.

Such a breakthrough in a short period of time is all because of inheriting the old and mature technology of Emmons, otherwise they alone will have to explore, even if they go all out, it will take months or even years to talk less.

"We are now consuming more energy and consumables, which can be turned on once for you, but ..." Yun Zhi still has some concerns. "At present, the buffer time is too short since the last time we opened it. We can probably barely open the plane channel. Seconds. If Senior Emmons personally assists, it may be extended by one to two seconds. Only this time, do you think the Son of Flame is enough? "

"Is it about three to four seconds?"

Wang Yan touched his chin, thought for a moment, looked at the ancient flame demon beside him, and said, "It's enough time, ready to open the plane channel!"

Plane access is like a corridor connecting one room to another. When the doors of both parties are opened, people or objects must quickly pass through the corridor within a limited time. Otherwise, the gates of both parties will be closed, and this corridor will disappear. When the time comes, people or objects will be destroyed in a sudden space storm, and no scum will remain.

This is also an important reason why the godlike gods, even the supreme beings such as gods, dare not easily cross the plane.

Because even the supreme creature of the \*\*\*\* level cannot compete with the power of the universe. The greatness and balance of the universe's operation cannot be broken from the very beginning.

Wang Yan believes that with his personal strength, within three or four seconds, only enough for him to transport a cart of materials back, but there is the ancient Demon, a powerful demigod, and it will be different.

The ancient Yanmo and Wang Yan had a very good understanding. Wang Yan had a look, and he understood it. As it cried out, dozens of barbarian cavalrymen connected the hinges of the purgatory steel they used and handed them in.

The ancient Yanmo pulled the hinges and tied the five cars together firmly, and then carried them in his hands as if they were a huge turning head.

After another round of contact confirmation, the plane channel slowly opened in the common countdown of both sides.

Soon, a swirling doorway suddenly opened above everyone's head.

"It's now!"

At the order of Wang Yan, the ancient Flame Demon, already ready to go, carried the five bundled carts like a grenade, and suddenly put force, throwing the big cart in his hand into the doorway.

At this moment, the plane channel was opened to the extreme, and then entered the countdown of shrinkage and collapse.

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"Buzz!"

With a bang of air.

The plane channel on Wang Yan's side was only three seconds from opening to the end, but after the ancient Yanmo struggled hard, the five big vehicles successfully crossed the plane channel and reached the earth position accurately. surface.

"Lao Bei did a good job." Wang Yan just spoke praised, and heard the roar of shaking like a mountain.
"Boom!"
Then President Yun Zhi's unprecedented screams came along.
"Do not!"
"Gosh, no, don't!"
"Boom!"
Before she screamed, the violent roar drowned her voice. Then the personnel exclaimed, ran, and the sounds of all kinds of wars and chaos, all mixed together, one after another, finally noisy.
Indistinctly, you can hear from the communicator: "Wang Yan, look at your good deeds! Me, I'm not finished with you! Yeah, no nothing, nothing! Oh!"
"boom!"
Another huge roar interrupted her voice.
Wang Yan, who is far away from the plane of hell, permeated with cold sweat, secretly: just want to reproduce with me, and now I will end with me, this woman is really fickle, and even Dean Yunzhi

"That, Dean Yun Zhi, what's wrong? Did it hit anything?" Wang Yan stood in front of the communicator and smiled a little embarrassedly.

is no exception.

Right now he heard the roar from the communicator, guessing that 80% of it was because of the corpse dominated by Yanhu. When he fell to the earth, what did he hit? After all, the body dominated by the Yan Lake is still a bit big.

The succubus and the three-legged Jinwu on the side heard this scene and could only smile with a stiff expression, and immediately began to imagine the miserable situation in the institute.

Actually, the body dominated by Yanhu is not only a bit big, but also as huge as a mountain.

When this behemoth, with the other four carts, fell into the plane of the earth, it was like a towering mountain, and it suddenly fell from the sky.

Staying alone, Emmons, who assisted the operation, stared out his eyes.

That behemoth that fell down is also exaggerated! And with a fierce impact, if this is hit by the head, he is a famous old magician, I am afraid that he will fall here?

It's too late to say, it's fast. Emmons quickly put himself on a magic shield and turned to escape.

After a few teleportation magics, the behemoth crashed to the ground, and the entire teleportation circle built underground, together with the underground hall, and the half base constructed accordingly, collapsed instantly!

In the office upstairs, Dean Yunzhi looked at this scene from afar, and almost passed out without a breath.

This project was planned several years ago. It has just begun to take shape in the past few months, but it collapsed in one breath. This is all her hard work!

Just when she was going to scold the Son of Flame fiercely, there was a bang outside, and the other half of the base collapsed.

It took two months to build a plane base station, and I'm completely done.

At present, except for the office building on the side where she is located, which is used to process and record data, is still intact, the entire plane base also has a hollow pit that has been hollowed out.

"I'm mad, I'm mad ..." Yun Zhi looked at the big pit below stunned, and didn't look back in half a sound.

Although it is only a simple base built temporarily, anyway, is it the effort of her presidency? Now it's ruined like this, nothing but smoke is on the scene.

Fortunately, the relevant staff of this project are elite superpowers. Although most of the grades are not high, escape and avoidance are not a problem. Falling ceilings and wall panels are also difficult to cause casualties.

Therefore, with the exception of a small number of staff who were slightly injured, the rest of the staff were safe and sound. In addition, the relevant data and construction plans transmitted by the plane are also stored in this independent office building, and only the infrastructure is damaged, which is unfortunately a lucky one.

"Hello? Hello? Dean Yunzhi, how are you doing? Why is there no sound?" Wang Yan asked in a daze before the communicator.

Fortunately, it didn't matter. Hearing Wang Yan's voice from the communicator, Yunzhi immediately recovered and began to find Wang Yan to settle the bill.

After listening to it, Wang Yan didn't care and smiled: "This kind of temporarily built base should have been renovated long ago, and now it's time to rebuild a better one."

"Build, build a better one? Put it lightly, do you know how much money you need to smash into building a seat surface transmission base?" Yun Zhi rolled his eyes at the communicator.

This son of flame's ability to break into trouble is indeed well-deserved, and this ability to damage is too strong!

However, at this moment, there was a sudden cry of excitement from the crowd downstairs.

"God, God! How come, how come, so much!"

"Great, really ... I, I have never seen so many, such beautiful and precious treasures!"

"I'm afraid this amount can't be less than a few tons? My God ..."

"Also, there is this huge body ... wow! Really powerful and terrible!"

The staff who escaped below have long forgotten the previous panic, and are all excited and exclaimed for the huge equivalent of precious resources in front of them. Even the famous Emmons looked dumbfounded at all of this.

He stroked the body dominated by Yanhu incredulously and murmured in surprise: "This kind of hardness ... this carapace has been integrated with the law of elements. This is really a body of a demigod monster!"

"Wow!" When the words came out, the crowd exclaimed again.

Demi god? Isn't that a high-level living body that stands at the apex of the world like Yan Zun? Even this terrible monster has been cleaned up by the Son of Flame, and this miracle-produced son of Flame is too incredible!

As the crowd cheered, Wang Yan 's voice came again from the communicator: "You said that you might not believe it. The resources sent back this time are enough for you to build ten bases. So Dean Yun Zhi will have to bother you to step up your schedule As soon as possible, a world-class base station with a top-level plane will be built, and I will have a lot of good things to send back. "

Yun Zhi stopped again, and was pulled back by Wang Yan's voice again. Now he solemnly agreed: "No problem!"

In the communicator, Wang Yan continued: "The remaining large amount of resources and materials, as well as the corpses of \*\*\*\* creatures, are all handed over to the bureau. I believe that you will have a discussion with the experts in the bureau and you should be able to make corresponding analysis soon.

"In addition, the corpse dominated by the Yanhu Lake, and a Goblin storage box, please ask me to transfer it to my Master and the three maids. In addition, there is a smaller Goblin storage box with a copy The gift is for you."

After Wang Yan had just finished speaking, Dean Yunzhi was a little stunned: "Send it, give it to me?"

In the series of surprises and changes, even reason is like her, and I can't help but feel a little excited.

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"Sorry, not only do you have a gift, everyone has a share."

Hearing Yun Zhi's suspicion, Wang Yan said disapprovingly, "Sister Rabbit, Guan Nuo, by the way, and Xiao Xue and my brothers have gifts. In short, Dean Yun Zhi will help me hand it over. Look at Miao Miao, did you study hard and practice well? "

After a series of talks, Wang Yan just had a little excitement, and his heart was suddenly quiet. There was even a trace of unwillingness and loss in it.

It turned out that the gift was not for her alone.

This is actually normal, but she doesn't know why she has always been calm and sensible, because of this child of flames, her emotions change easily. After a short pause, I tried to return to the peace of the past, and asked, "These things are easy to deal with, Son of Flame, what else? The energy tolerance of the plane communicator has been overloaded, and there is not much time left."

"It's gone." After Wang Yan and Yunzhi briefly exchanged a few words, the two hung up the plane communication.

It will take about a month to rebuild a newer and stronger plane base. The output of purgatory steel in Yanhu Lair can be about one to two hundred tons of raw ore in a month. In the later period, more

manpower and related facilities can be mined, and about three hundred tons of raw ore can be mined.

According to estimates, the content of purgatory steel in this raw ore is about 1.5%. Therefore, after mining and processing, four to five tons of semi-finished raw steel can be produced in one month.

In addition, there are a lot of other fire resources that can be found.

Wang Yan agreed with Yunzhi that at this time, every other month, he will deliver materials to the earth for construction by all parties on the earth.

These things naturally do not require Wang Yan to deal with it now.

In short, the first step to the world of \*\*\*\* is perfect.

Not only did he stand firm now, but he also took a demi-level monster, the old nest dominated by Yanhu, which made him make a fortune.

His current level can no longer be piled up by resources alone, so after taking away some of the daily needs of himself and his men, he has prepared a small gift for some of his brothers and friends. Anyway, there are so many things, and any one is beautiful enough to make them smile.

Wang Yan sent the rest of the supplies back to the State Administration of African Affairs.

At present, the global superpower organization has formed an alliance and is one of the main backbones. Only by vigorously developing its own strength can the China National African Affairs Bureau bring more well-being to mankind in the future abyss. As a member of the National African Affairs Bureau, he naturally has to contribute to the overall situation.

After busy with all this, Wang Yan slowly turned around and looked at the crowd of pets and brothers behind him.

At this time, a great victory was just fought, and once the ancient flame demon re-entered the demigod, all the pets and brothers under Wang Yan's army were full of morale.

"Boss, you say, what shall we do next?" As the army leader of this barbarian and Goblin, the leader of the Red Confusion asked first.

He was riding a cool lava \*\*\*\* dog at this time, carrying a battle axe, holding his chest high, it was called a spirit of excitement.

"Huh, don't you want to see your father Chilian Demon King?" Wang Yan snorted coldly, and then waved his hand, "First go back to the city to rest, then enter the Demon King collar!"

"Oh!" All the barbarian and Goblin soldiers present at the scene screamed out of war.

If they put it in the past, whoever dares to fight the Demon King 's idea, they must think that the other party is crazy, but since following Wang Yan, the new master, they are full of confidence, and excited for this.

The brigade was promoted.

At the same time, a small group of scouts and elemental monsters from the surrender began to separate from the large forces. They would replace Wang Yan and start a carpet search for Lydia.

At present, the most powerful ancient Yanmo also received orders from Wang Yan to continue to stay in this piece of Chilian Lake.

There was some disagreement about the Yan Mo, but upon hearing Wang Yan's explanation, he suddenly realized.

The importance of this Yanhu Lake naturally does not require too much language. Whether it is a plane base station or the Yanhu lair that is rich in purgatory steel, it is very important. In addition, this area has a harsh environment and complex biology. Without a top strong guard, it is absolutely necessary to make trouble.

In addition, the special ability of the ancient Flame Demon to create low-level lava monsters is almost comparable to the existence of plug-ins. And this ability can only be maximized in areas covered with underground lava.

This is simply a powerful killer!

Wang Yan believes that a single lava monster may not have much threat, but hundreds of thousands, even tens of thousands of lava monsters, even if he sees it, he has to detour, not to mention other \*\*\*\* creatures.

In the future, if there is a conflict with other \*\*\*\* lords and even purgatory demon kings, the ancient monster army is indispensable, and the more they are created, the better.

Of course, this kind of lava monster also has some defects.

For example, lava creatures above level A require additional cores to create. In addition, these lava monsters need to survive in an environment with fire elements, otherwise their strength will not be compromised. If it is thrown into the polar regions or the sea, it will even weaken to death.

This is also impossible. The lava monster originates from nature, and nature is also bound by the laws of nature.

Arranging these well, Wang Yan led the team back on the journey.

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A little bit of time passed, and a few days later, Wang Yan and his party finally returned to Yanhu Town in a mighty way.

Although this is nominally the land of the Red Confused Lord, since the Red Confused Lord fell down at the foot of Wang Yan, it has actually become Wang Yan's personal territory.

"The whole army rests for three days!"

Arriving in the town, Wang Yan ordered the whole army to rest.

As the executor of this command, the confusing lord simply took a holiday for the whole city. The whole town has been partying for three days. In addition to following Wang Yan and others, the barbarian soldiers who had fought against the Yanhu ruler, they even vigorously advocated during this period, and they were stunned by excitement.

In addition, as the deluded lord who is keen on the harem, he even set an example. These three days are called an arrogant and extravagant, singing every night. Naturally his subordinates, as well as the inhabitants of Hell, are mostly like this, not much better.

In contrast, Wang Yan is much more normal.

He is not an ascetic monk. During these three days, he should eat, drink, drink, play, and have more time to rest, spend time with cultivation and precipitation.

Because whether it is hell, the earth, or other planes in the universe, only absolute strength is the basis for ensuring its survival.

At present, An Ge's whereabouts are still unknown. When An Ge is found, the situation must be more severe than now. In addition, there is the Red Refining Demon King in front, and the obstacles of the Hell Conference. It can be said that every next step will become very difficult.

Therefore, from this moment on, only by constantly becoming stronger and expanding their own strength can they occupy a place in the future game with the devil and even the devil.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1284

"Xingchen, shining in the night sky, please guide me to the other side!"

Lydia, far away in hell, holding the tears of the starry sky again, slowly chanting the spell. Soon, teardrop-shaped tears in the starry sky began to radiate a beautiful blue light.

"over there."

Lydia looked around and the tears of the starry sky shone like a blue flame drifting in the wind, slowly pointing in one direction.

The tears of the starry sky can guide the location of the remains of the starry sky god, but they cannot take her to find the location of the child of flame.

Right now she has been walking alone for a few days, but she doesn't even know where she is, let alone looking for the whereabouts of the Son of Flame.

Obviously, in this case, either the coordinates given by the former Prophet Saladin were wrong, or a slight error occurred when opening the plane.

Lydia thinks the reason is more towards the latter, because Senior Saladin is a bit annoying, but it is really a good person.

"Hey, where are you, Son of Flame?" Lydia sighed slightly. "But I believe that with your ability, you must be safe now."

She muttered silently in her heart and looked up at the sky again. Two large and one small, like the sun-like planet, still hung high in the sky, emitting a glowing light.

The surroundings were barren, and the strong wind swept the thirsty and hard red earth, and the red sand and dust were flying all over the sky. Occasionally, one or two plants can be seen, but they are dry and rough, like shrub thorns that have been dehydrated.

Such a bad ecological environment, if not what she saw with her own eyes, could not imagine that there are still a variety of strange creatures that she could not describe and survive in.

And the heat in the day and the cold in the night have created two very different ecosystems.

This made her realize the greatness of life while lamenting the sinister environment.

At present, there is no child of flames, only the remains of the starry sky god, so she has no other choice, so she has to carefully gather the tears of the starry sky again, tightly covering her body, the magic cloak covering the wind and sand, towards the starry sky Tears walked in the direction pointed by the tears.

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A little bit of time passed, and Lydia finally walked through the wilderness, in front of a rocky mountain covered with black convex rocks.

This mountain is not too high, but the rocks are rugged, uneven, and the black rock protruding outward is sharp like a knife, especially when you connect this whole mountain together, it looks like a huge beast bone The graveyard looks very scary.

Just when Lydia was hesitant to go around in another way, the tears of the starry sky hidden by her in the storage ring suddenly sent out a very strong spiritual resonance.

This is a spiritual connection between the utensil and the owner. Lydia does not need to take it out, but can also feel the resonance wave it emits.

"No, is it ..." Lydia hurriedly took the tears out of the stars.

At this time, without casting a spell, the light shed from the tears of the starry sky was already deflected in one direction on its own. The frequency of resonance and the intensity of the light made Lidia feel excited.

"Yes, it must be!" Lydia jumped happily. "In front of you must be the fall of the star god!"

Finding the remains of the starry sky \*\*\*\* is not only of great significance to the starry sky academy. If you can obtain the complete inheritance of the starry sky god, you can definitely make magic re-emerge in the earth superpower world, and even make the inheritors one day be able to be demise!

The inheritance opportunity enough to reach the sky in one step is a great temptation for any living thing.

"No hurry, no hurry." Lydia tried to calm her emotions.

She is also not stupid. At that time, the starry \*\*\*\* of the sky, which was so powerful and demigod, was likely to fall here in distress if she did not die here. Creatures that can cause the starry sky \*\*\*\* to fall are definitely not trivial.

She would be very risky if she rushed past in a risky way, but it was definitely too important to determine the remains of the starry sky god. This risk is still worth her risk.

"The wind elves flying in the atmosphere, guarding me in the name of the goddess of the wind!" She first set a wind escape for herself, and then used magic to hide her breath, then quietly moved towards the piece The mountains walked.

. . .

"Brother, when will we still try this way? Really not, we will dig this mountain! I don't believe that our great Chi Lianzi heir, can't break the imprisonment under the human cloth!"

Among the rolling mountains, there is a huge fissure cave deep underground. The three powerful purgatory lords are at the end of the crack, facing a cliff wall full of rune mysteries.

It was a sturdy, purgatory demon like a beast. He stood in front of the high cliff at the end of the cave, his face full of impatience and anger mixed with disdain.

From his speech and the decoration on the armor, it can be seen that he is the third son of the Red Refining Demon King, the brother of the Red Confused Lord, Lord Red Rock!

In front of Lord Red Rock, the cliff at the end of the cave suddenly seemed to have been cut by a knife. It is covered with a lot of ancient and complicated runes, and always emits a bright and shining star light, as if it has been connected with this side of the mountain range, and even the heaven, earth, stars and hell.

Below the rune cliffs, besides Red Rock, two brothers who were equally fierce and evil were standing.

One of them stood side by side with a tall and thin demon, it is this time of Red Demon King, Red Bone Lord!

In addition to being a little thinner than the ordinary Demon, the red bone is covered with sharp and short bone spurs, and a pair of vaginal eyes make him look more terrifying than the ordinary Inferno.

At this time, he heard Chi Yan's anger and couldn't help crying: "Fool, according to his father, there is a subspace inside. If you have hollowed out this mountain, what use is it? Not opening this door, No one of us can get in. "

"In addition to laying this imprisoned human being is not simple. Listening to my father saying that he was the strongest human being at that time!" Chi Gu narrowed his eyes slightly, his face filled with fear.

Purgatory Demon Races, especially their father Chi Lian Demon King, rarely see an insignificant human being in their eyes, let alone respect each other as a strong man.

This shows how terrible the mankind's strong man, known by their father as the starry sky god! And the wealth he left behind can absolutely shock the world!

"Huh, the strongest human being? Didn't we die in the hands of our father?"

Chi Yan was still disdainful, but his eyes stopped falling, and his eyes fell on his front, their brother, Lord Chilie.

He is not only a nominal brother, but also the heir to the future title of Chilian Demon King. With his sturdy strength, no other brothers dare to rebel.

Otherwise, how can the two brothers Chiyan and Chigu endure and succumb, following behind him?

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"Shut up for me!"

Lord Chilie shouted, Chi Yan and Chi Gu immediately shut up and stood aside.

At this time, Chi Lie was wearing an exquisite crimson armor, and the clear muscle lines under the skin seemed to be strong rocks, and every move showed a feeling of power.

Especially his overbearing temperament like a king, standing high above him, was perfectly natural. As if born from a noble life, that mighty and powerful power is far more powerful than the confusing lord, and even these two brothers.

At this time, Lord Chilie held a red crystal, constantly stimulating energy, and eroded the rune cliffs in front of him.

The crystal radiates a blazing glow, and he himself is like a blazing fire. The blazing high temperature makes the surrounding air radiate a scorching wave.

However, the fiery rays radiating from the crystal were always blocked by the shining light curtain emanating from the cliff runes.

The fiery rays, not to mention runes, can't even touch the cliff face.

Eventually, the energy crystal was consumed, and the rune cliff wall never left a trace.

"Damn humanity! This is engraved with some kind of mysterious law. Unless the devil takes action, there is no key. We will not be able to open this door in another thousand years!

Lord Chilie took a crystal that ran out of energy and shattered it. Large pieces of crystal shredded, falling like pieces of powder, and his eyes, angry with helplessness, also ignited a flame.

The two brothers, Red Bone and Red Rock, also heard the elder brother's words, and they kept cursing.

Among them, the strongest and most effective person is their eldest brother Chilie. If there is no way for him, it means that they have no way to get the door of this secondary space.

Not to mention them, during these hundreds of years, their father, the Chilian Demon King, who was so powerful as a demigod, could not be exhausted, but the door remained unmoved.

After all, once the law of heaven and earth is formed, it is the highest rule that cannot be changed. How can anyone who does not understand this rule run the rules easily open it?

It's just that if it's inside this door, it's just ordinary heaven and earth. The key is that the secrets hidden in this door are of great importance, enough to make their Chilian family rise, and even the Chilian Devil himself is very likely to go further.

Can make the Demigod Demon King go further, it can absolutely make all Demon Kings crazy, and the whole \*\*\*\* is boiling.

Such a precious wealth, the family of the Red Refining Demon King absolutely dare not divulge it, otherwise it will attract the glimpses of other devil kings, they really steal the chicken and do not erode rice, not only can not get the wealth left by the starry sky god, but also extremely It is possible to face wars waged by other demons.

In that case, they are absolutely choking.

But the situation at the moment also makes them scorched, and there is no place to vent even if there is anger in their hearts. I had to turn this anger into an angry roar, so that the momentum around me would suddenly become a shame.

Suddenly!

There was a slight noise, and suddenly came from behind the three of them.

"Click", as if there was a small stone that broke from the rock.

"Who?"

"who!"

The three brothers of Chilian immediately turned around and found a beautiful female magician who was looking at them with a panic on the corner of the cave.

Obviously, this human female magician is the female wizard Delia who inadvertently groped in.

Lydia was also ignorant at this moment. Following the guidance of the tears of the stars, she groped all the way to the mysterious cave below the mountains, but did not expect to encounter three legendary purgatory demon here.

Purgatory Demon She used to just read through the ancient books of Starry Sky Academy. When she saw real people, she was really shocked by their strong and fierce appearance.

The true Purgatory Demon Race is far more deterrent than the one depicted in the book. They are the most famous demons and fighting races in hell, and the body and power evolved from them are far from comparable to that of earth creatures.

What's more, the power emanating from them is clearly legendary. Lydia remembers that this level of Purgatory Demon Clan usually gains the status of lord in hell.

But once met three legendary \*\*\*\* lords, not to mention her, even if her grandfather Emmons is here, only escape.

"Where's the human chick?" The cautiously red bone immediately locked Lydia's eyes.

"Catch it first and say it again!" Chi Lie acted decisively, snorted coldly, turned into a \*\*\*\* of flames, and rushed towards Lydia.

The two brothers, Chiyan and Chigu, immediately followed.

When Lydia saw it, she suddenly felt numb. She still couldn't understand Hell or even what Chilian's three sons were talking about, but her instinct was in trouble!

"Boundless, boundless, powerless, dustless and rainless ... Go for a storm!"

Facing the three legendary \*\*\*\* lords who locked her tightly, she understood that she could not escape like this, and she would definitely not be able to escape, so the shot was a high-level wind magic.

As the staff in her hand waved forward, a gust of wind suddenly surged. In the violent wind of flying sand and stone, a nearly invisible wind blade formed suddenly.

The wind blade and the violent wind mixed into a Cui Gula storm, immediately flooding the entire cave, whistling forward all the way.

The solid rock wall and ground were torn relentlessly by the wind blade, just like tofu, which was easily broken into pieces, and the powerful power made the entire cave go bad.

Delia watched all this closely, trying to control the magic.

This trick is usually an S-level legendary magician that can be used to perform high-level wind magic, but Delia just relied on her extraordinary talents to use this skill.

She is confident that with this move, she can definitely fight for her escape time.

"Ugly Demon Demon Race, goodbye!"

After finishing the big move, Lydia turned and wanted to slip away.

Now she has found the place where the starry sky \*\*\*\* fell, and the imprisonment on the cliff is actually an enhanced version of the seal used to suppress the ancient flame demon.

This seal uses the power of the stars and is connected with the starry sky of the sky. If it is not possible, even the demigod will not open it.

Lydia is confident that when the prohibition under the starry sky god, no one can break it in a short time.

She speculates that the three \*\*\*\* lords in front of her found 80% of such places, but suffered from being unable to enter and hovered here, but they were unlucky and they just met.

But as long as you can leave here, get rid of these three \*\*\*\* lords, find the child of flames, and come back to open the door of the seal.

"Why, what ?!"



"Yeah!" Lydia was caught off guard, hit by a stone thorn next to her, and the magic shield of the body exploded instantly.

The whole person was hit in the air and dizzy. The blood and qi in the body was boiling, and almost did not let her vomit bleeding.

The other party's immediate blow has such a powerful power, almost refreshing her previous outlook on life.

What surprises her most is that the opponent shot without any magical fluctuations, almost entirely relying on her own mind to control the power of the surrounding elements.

This made her a magician who was able to prevent the resistance by feeling the fluctuations of the magic around her. She couldn't adapt or even resist.

"Oh, it is an interesting human female to be able to resist the attack of the second child."

Suddenly, a blaze of fire flew to her before she landed.

The coming person was the Lord Chilie who had escaped from the fire. He stretched out his arms from the fire and grabbed Lydia's neck with one hand, lifting her high.

Lydia groaned inwardly and secretly finished! The desperate mood fell to the bottom instantly.

At this moment she was really crying and crying. When she discovered something was wrong, she wanted to leave quietly, but she never thought that at the critical moment when the wall was backing, she even bumped into a small broken stone.

Just such a subtle sound caused the attention of the three \*\*\*\* lords.

It must be said that the natural fighting race of the Infernal Demon Race, its own quality and alertness, is indeed extraordinary, far beyond other species.

Even if Lydia used magic to hide her body before coming here, she was still instantly spotted by the sons of the three Red Demon Kings in the first time.

She was deeply frustrated while horrified at the strength of the Infernal Demon Race. She finally understood why everyone said that \*\*\*\* is a terrible world. At this time, she was like an ant in the fingers of others, without any resistance.

This kind of despair that can only be fatal is the deepest horror.

"Brother, do you say she is a spy sent by other demon kings?" Chi Yan took a rude footstep and her voice was savage and rough.

"No, I don't see it." Chi Gu narrowed his sly eyes slightly, and picked up Delia's chin with a frightened face, just like looking at the pets on the side of the street, carefully looked at it, and then interjected, "Look, she's such a fool, maybe it's just a human magician who strayed into this area. Where is it like a spy?"

The world of hell, although not very often, but occasionally there will be one or two bold human fear magicians, or other intelligent races of planes, come here to adventure through space magic, or find what they call the true meaning of power.

Therefore, \*\*\*\* creatures are not unfamiliar with human beings, a kind of intelligent race. Some inhabitants of \*\*\*\* also have one or two human languages, which are specially used to deceive and deceive human travelers who first entered hell.

Coupled with the space magic of human magicians, errors often occur, so this human female magician was accidentally transported to this mountain, accidentally hit and came to this cave by mistake, which is also a reasonable explanation.

"Huhaha, it looks a bit silly, but it looks really good."

By being said by Chi Gu, Chi Yan and Chi Gu thought about it after hearing it, and quite agreed. The wild three son Chiyan laughed even more. He commented on the two of them with Chigu and looked around to see what they looked like, just like accidentally picking up a rare pet on the street. It seems.

"Jin Jie, the third child is right, she is indeed a superb!"

After talking, the playful smile on Chi Zi 's face grew thicker, and he even pulled Lydia 's arm, as if picking up a little rabbit, and mentioned the big brother Chilie in front of him, with an irritating and cheap smile. , "Brother, look at her appearance and figure. None of the human slave girls I have seen can compare with her. Presumably in that plane of the earth, she is also the only female!"

"And her physical fitness is extremely high, it seems that she has experienced elemental baptism, and will not die so easily, enough for our brothers to play for a while." The second son Chi Gu, the more laughter the stronger, "Maybe we can raise her up, In the future \*\*\*\* meeting, we will take her to the \*\*\*\* capital, if she collides with other devil princes, she can definitely make a lot of faces for us. "

"Yes, breathe ..." Chiyan sniffed the air three times, and her face also showed an ugly smile. "She smells a scent ... hehehe, of course, she is the eldest brother. . "

"Oh, it is indeed a unique female ..." The eldest son Chi Lie looked up and looked at him. Lydia, who was captured in his hand, was like a frightened cat, terrified, but helpless.

In addition, she can't understand the language of hell, but seeing the three \*\*\*\* lords are commenting on her, instinctively feel a deep sense of crisis.

I thought to myself, these ugly \*\*\*\* lords, I am afraid they would like to eat her? She, she doesn't want to die!

Lydia didn't know what to do, so she curled up her body hard, but this trembling shock made her look undoubtedly more pitiful and particularly moving.

This is undoubtedly greatly exacerbated, the three sons of Chilian Demon King have some terrible greed in their hearts.

"But ... the matter is of great importance. Since we have been ordered by our father to explore ways to unravel the enchantment of the ruins, we can't do anything in general."

The eldest son Chilie, although he picked up the best female slave and the two brothers' A Mo patted the horse, was in a good mood, but he dare not carelessly, took out a pill from the storage belt, Tucked into Lydia's mouth.

Since the language is not available, let this human slave girl master the language of hell.

The pill in Chilie's hands was a little invention from the cunning creature Goblin long ago. These goblins invented a magic pill in order to deceive the lost human traveler. This pill can quickly convey the form of \*\*\*\* language to humans in the form of biological links. Another formula can also transform human language into information that \*\*\*\* creatures can understand.

Therefore, this magic pill, also known as Jieyu Pill in Hell, once released and improved by several powerful warlocks, now has multiple versions.

After eating Jieyu Pills, Delia felt that she had a high fever that lasted only a few minutes, but after the burn, the words of the three \*\*\*\* lords began to pass to her ears with a message she could understand.

Knowing the specific content, she almost died of suffocation.

This, these ugly purgatory demon clan, even wanted to make Miss Ben their slave girl! Where are you kidding me?

Rather than this, I might as well eat it!

. . .

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"No, I don't want to be a slave girl! You, you still eat me!"

"It's a fierce guy, I like it! Hahaha ..."

Lydia's struggling hoarseness, but hindered by the absolute strength gap, unable to resist. Watching the three sons of Chilian Demon King surrounded by himself, it seemed to be admiring a rare prey and having fun.

Next, the three devil princes began a series of coercive inquiries. The clever Lydia knew what they meant by a simple hearing, so she deliberately pretended to be a reckless human magician, and did not disclose his relationship with the starry god. .

The three devil princes are also too proud. They have no interest in the materials and materials on Delia's body. Even a body search is rare. The tears of the starry sky hidden in the storage ring are naturally concealed fortunately. In addition, Delia was horrified, and her acting skills were naturally natural.

In the end, Lydia luckily escaped, but inevitably became the slave girl of the devil prince. He was happily brought back by the sons of the three demon kings, Chilie, Chigu and Chiyan.

After waiting for the mountain, he came to the foot of the other side of the mountain. Facing the mighty and ferocious Demon Guard, Lydia felt a deep shock again.

The demon guards stationed at the foot of the mountain, regardless of their individual quality or quantity, far exceeded her imagination!

...

"Boss, we have left the Yanhu area. In front is the territory of my father Chilian Demon King, who is led by Chilian Demon King!"

Far from the other side, Lord Chidu led his elite two thousand barbarian elite, with the boss Wang Yan, and three war pets, all the way through the Yanhu Lake, and headed towards the leader of Chilian Demon King.

On this way, Wang Yan passed through the scorched rock zone at the edge of Yanhu Lake. These scorched black lavas were squeezed and accumulated after magma movement, and finally cooled and weathered to form a lava area.

This area occupies an active and wide area. The ground is hilly, extremely rugged, and grass is not growing. There are only some mosses and fungi that grow on the surface of some cooled coke rocks. The lava lizards that occasionally appear around feed on these mosses and fungi. Flocks of \*\*\*\* dogs live on lava lizards alone and any prey that can be captured.

Fortunately, the mount used by Wang Yan and others is the \*\*\*\* dog born in this area. So it's easy to travel and fast. Otherwise, it will be replaced by a human vehicle, or cattle and horses on the earth. They may not even be able to walk, and they will be scorched by sharp coke rocks, or they will be burnt to death by the hot heat.

After waiting for this area, Wang Yan's vision suddenly became bright.

Into the eyes is an endless red ground, the ground is thirsty and hard red sand, the wind is blowing, the sky is full of flying red sand, and when he looked away, Wang Yan thought he had reached the surface of Mars.

The temperature here is significantly lower than that of the lava lake that is rolling, but it is still hot and hot. Fortunately, there was no cloud of fire rising from the lake, and the sky above the head could be clearly seen.

"It's a very different galaxy ..." Wang Yan muttered silently.

He looked up at the sky and found that above the dull sky, in addition to a few red clouds fluttering, there were one large and one small two suns.

Wang Yan feels that this should be an unfamiliar galaxy made of Gemini stars. Let's call these two Gemini stars the Sun first. And these two planets exuded two different glosses, one red and one blue, so they hung on the sky so that he, the earthman, felt a different kind of strangeness and beauty.

"Woo, wow!"

The Goblin in the team suddenly got excited. They used a more primitive and obscure Goblin native language to shout into the distance.

It turned out that a series of tumbling creeps came under the sand in front of it, as if something was migrating under the sand.

"What are those things?" Wang Yan called a Goblin and asked curiously.

With his current strength, ordinary \*\*\*\* creatures have not formed any threat to him, but the strange phenomenon of moving under the sand still aroused his interest.

"That's food, food! A large group of mobile delicacies!" The stopped Goblin immediately portrayed to Wang Yan the strange creature in front.

According to Goblin's description, under the sand in front, there is a small beast called the gravel.

This small beast has a sandy body and is about the size of a Goblin, but has short legs and a fat head, and it is awkward to move on the ground.

If you are lucky enough to grab one and cook it, it is definitely the best delicacy in this area. Therefore, not only Goblin, but also the barbarian soldiers and the Hellhound mounts, salivating at this kind of beast with excellent meat taste.

"Great Lord Lord, please ask you to allow us to go hunting, we will give the best grit rat to adults." Goblin saw Wang Yan also interested, and quickly begged Wang Yan's hunting for permission.

This kind of low-level race can usually catch a gravel, and the entire tribe must celebrate for a long time, not to mention encountering such a large group of gravel.

"It turns out so, go." Wang Yan nodded, and a group of Goblins in the team immediately took a short bow, blew an arrow, and happily ran to the sand ahead.

At this moment, a gravel rat burrowed out of the ground. Because of the distance, it did not find the danger was approaching, but instead began to pounce on a cluster of thorn bushes, and it rose quickly. Most of the other gravel rats are also like this.

Wang Yan looked at them like a little pig with gray short hairs. I thought maybe the taste was really good, so I simply stopped the whole team to rest, and sent several teams to hunt, which was also counted as my own. The team reserves some food.

"Boss, do you also want to play two? The gravel rat is indeed a very good meat eater, which is usually difficult to meet."

After several hunting squads had set off, the Lord of Confusion took out two black bows from the storage belt and handed them to Wang Yanba to conclude, "Boss, make good use of it. If I am not used to it, I have a crossbow."

After a period of contact, Wang Yan has generally understood that the Lord of Confusion is indeed a desolate son abandoned by his pro-dad, and poverty is not very obvious. There are not many good things on hand. These bows and crossbows are made of purgatory steel. They are better than they are durable. They are the standard standard among barbarian soldiers.

"Just use this." Wang Yan also got a little playful, reached out and took the steel bow, urged the mount, and then took the younger brother and the pet of war to the prey.

He has seen the Infernal Steel Crossbow here, and it is almost the same as the sniper rifle. In addition, the Infernal Steel has the charging property. If used properly, the penetration of a crossbow arrow is even higher than his original rune. .

The Purgatory Steel Bow also has the charging property, and its penetrating power is slightly worse, but the victory is faster, easy to operate, and wide in practicality. Wang Yan has not played much before, and this time I just want to practice my hands.

However, they and their team had just reached the target range and heard the dense foot-hooves around them.

Wang Yan and others looked up and saw that a large number of strange barbarian soldiers had completely surrounded them.

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In front of this group of barbarian soldiers, Wang Yan and others have never seen it. The number is more than double that of the man brought by the Lord of Red Confusion.

There are many half-step S-level senior commanders, and even S-level demon generals, Wang Yan has discovered several.

Moreover, the rough armor worn by these barbarian soldiers is a little different from the soldiers under the command of the Red Confused Lord. The color of the armor connected with red and black is also mixed with a yellowish pattern.

Obviously, this army that has surrounded Wang Yan and others, together with their prey, is not a confusing lord.

Lord Chew's complexion changed greatly, and he stood in front of Wang Yan and others with a complex expression.

In contrast, Wang Yan still has the same expression as before, but instead looks at the confusing lord and the barbarian soldiers who have come over with some interest.

Depending on the situation, this group of people confuse the lord.

Since the three-legged Jinwu continued to recover, his confidence has grown. At this time, it seemed as if he hadn't seen it. He still stopped on the head of a \*\*\*\* dog behind Wang Yan, combing his flame feathers, and did not mean to take these barbarian soldiers seriously.

The succubus is sitting on the mount, smiling and charming, full of enchanting and charming.

On the contrary, the Frost Hairy Crab Intestine, quietly protruded his head from the back of the boss Wang Yan's butt, his two cute eyes, blinking and blinking, did not know what to think.

After the other party gradually approached, the face of the lord of the Red Confusion finally couldn't hold. Now he screamed angrily: "The fourth son of the Red Demon Lord is here, the lord of the Red Confusion.

In the \*\*\*\* plane, the stratums are distinct in rank, especially in terms of hunting, as a tradition of the \*\*\*\* plane. In the case of the same stratum, if one party finds the other, it has already locked a certain step by itself. Prey, so even if this side is starved to death, they will not intervene to snatch.

This is about the other party and their own dignity, otherwise they will be rejected by the clan.

However, if there is a large difference between the two classes, it is natural to not obey this traditional etiquette. Of course, the weaker side will voluntarily quit the competition without saying much, and the strong will also give a big belly, as long as the prey, and let them live a path.

At present, a group of lowly barbarian soldiers, due to the large number of people, will come to \*\*\*\* the prey of the Scarlet Lord, and the Scarlet Lord naturally cannot bear it.

Even if he is a desolate lord, anyway, he is a lord of the purgatory demon clan. How could he be bullied by these slave-like barbarian soldiers?

This matter not only confuses the lord, he can't stand it, but even his two thousand men can't stand it. At this time, they turned their targets and gathered behind the confusing lord.

They were armed with arms and filled with indignation. Although the number was nearly double that of the other party, they were victorious. You know there are some of them, but even the Yan Lake Lord has fought, and they are afraid of these barbarian soldiers of the same level as themselves?

However, the facts did not, as the Lord of Confusion predicted, the surrounding strange barbarian army not only did not get out of it, but approached step by step, which caused the surrounding atmosphere to instantly drop to the freezing point.

The group of gravel rats caught in the middle of the two is considered to have fallen down.

They are themselves low-level beasts, with relatively low perception, and when they react, the water that has been surrounded by the black-pressed Demon army is impassable.

The dignified pressure is like mountains and rivers. These low-level beasts are squeezing and pissing, and the atmosphere does not dare to breathe. Not to mention running away at this time, they don't even have the strength to move. He simply turned his belly, lying on the ground one by one and pretending to be dead.

This scene made Wang Yan surprised and surprised. How did this stupid little beast survive in the cruel world of hell?

As Wang Yan looked at the gravel rat at his feet, the opposing army finally approached a few tens of meters away.

The two armies confronted each other, and the atmosphere was extremely dignified. The confusing lord, on the other hand, was struggling, and looked like he was standing by.

However, the soldiers of the opponent not only did not have the slightest vigilance, but instead sneered, their eyes full of playfulness.

Finally, after a little stalemate, some of the other soldiers laughed out loud.

Then this laughter spread more and more, and soon all the soldiers made a harsh laugh.

"Pooh ... hahaha!"

"Yes, yes, he is the Lord of Confusion, he is just fierce, is he afraid? Haha!"

"Look at his downcast, I heard ..."

All kinds of gossip and rumors continue to be heard in the ears of the Red Confused Lord and others, and even Wang Yan and others feel a bit unbearable.

It turned out that the lord of Chidu was the illegitimate child of Chilian, who didn't know who was born. Chidu's birth mother died weakly after dystocia, and he was not recognized by Chilian Demon King at all, even thinking that he was a wild species left by his mother outside.

Later, due to rumors, the devil's heirs always had a certain status. So Chidu was entrusted to be raised by a servant, and then he was thrown by Chilian Demon King into the wild land like Chilian Huze, and he became a little lord.

In fact, it is equivalent to allocating the frontier wasteland, allowing Chidu to live and die, slowly waiting to die, and never want to see you again.

It is estimated that no one can bear this kind of abandoned past.

It was also because of the big confusion of the guy. Even if he was abandoned, he could develop alone in the bad area like Yanhu, and he could be mixed. If it is replaced by some people with poor mental capacity on the earth, it is estimated that even the heart of death is gone.

But his heart turned to his heart and was laughed at by a group of servants and barbarians. Chi Dao suddenly turned red and his eyes were flushed.

"Cheesy things, look for death!" Chi Confusion held his battle axe, his body burst into flames, staring at the other's barbarians, and he was about to move.

The opponent's barbarian was frightened by the situation and shrank their necks one by one, trying to retreat, and the whole scene became silent.

Just kidding, what level are they? No matter how low the opponent's status is, he is a legendary \*\*\*\* lord anyway. They are just relying on the master's momentum. If they really want to fight, they dare not take it.

At this moment, a delicate voice suddenly passed from behind the other soldier.

"Yo, I thought that the beast that didn't know life and death was barking. It turned out to be a shame for your family. I can remember that my father did not invite you?"

During the speech, a female demon with a very hot appearance and figure, taking a voluptuous pace, came out slowly.

Her appearance is not as rugged as that of the male demons, but her head is moist and charming, and her figure is as tempting as a succubus.

A set of short, narrow and delicate red soft armor set her extremely hot figure, and set off her exquisitely. Especially above the slender thighs, it was just an ultra-short mini skirt, which raised her fierceness to a deadly state.

"Disability, cruel master!"

With the appearance of this mysterious female purgatory demon clan, the confusing lord gritted his teeth and pronounced a name. The already gloomy face became even more ugly.

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"Cruel master?"

Wang Yan turned his eyes and looked at the mysterious female demon curiously.

It was found that unlike the fair skin of human women, the skin of this female purgatory demon showed a faint purple color. However, this skin color, which is completely different from humans, not only did not reduce her charm, but also made her \*\*\*\* and hot, adding a different kind of mystery and temptation.

It's just that her eyebrows are full of arrogance and cruelty that can't be concealed, which makes Wang Yan's heart somewhat resentful.

"Master, she seems to have the succubus lineage." The succubus behind Wang Yan whispered a warning, and his face was even more wary.

After all, there was suddenly a female demon who could compete with her, and her strength was not weaker than her. It seemed that the other party was still an enemy, which made her hard to be alert.

"Yes, he is a father and a legendary succubus pet Ji, the daughter he gave birth to, named Chibiao, and it is still my sister." Lord Chihu looked ugly, he leaned over to Wang Yan and whispered in a low voice Dao said, "Boss, I am ashamed to say that my sister has been favored since childhood, so she has no discipline and lawlessness. She has always been cruel to nature. Outsiders are afraid of her and call her cruel master."

"No one here dares to provoke her. The servants are even more afraid of her fear of death, and they will be cruelly abused by her every time. What kind of peeling cramps, bone chiseling, and eye digging are all common small means. The main thing Yes, my father Chilian Demon King indulged her in a special way ... "Looking at the Lord of Confusion, the more embarrassing," So ... we still don't care about her, let's go ... "

"Lang, bewildered, don't think that you have my father's surname, which is a member of our family. I am cruel without my waste brother like you, our family is even less ashamed of you."

The Abducted Sovereign snorted, looking at the Lord of the Confounded Lord, where it looked like he was looking at his elder brother, clearly not as good as Goblin on the street.

"You!" Under such naked contempt and ridicule, the sorrowful lord's face was sullenly bluish, and he could not say a word with his head down.

If at ordinary times, he met his brothers and sisters by himself, he would turn around without saying anything, and he did n't care what he said. But in front of the boss Wang Yan, this taste really makes him difficult to accept.

Wang Yan's eyes narrowed, and he hasn't said anything since then. Once this was someone else's family, he didn't intend to ask. Second, he didn't even have time to speak, and the other party began to bully.

Look at the barbarians around, they have completely surrounded them. The lowly and savage barbarian soldiers all sneered on their faces, and they looked good. Several other S-level legendary demon generals hiding among the soldiers are even more eager to try, as if they are ready to come over at any time to show their power and bully.

This made him a little uncomfortable.

In addition, the status of the Lord of the Red Confusion in the family of the Red Demon King is now clear. However, these few guys are confused, no matter how stupid and frank, no matter how low their status, they are now his little brother Wang Yan.

As the saying goes, the dog still has to look at the owner. In front of his Wang Yan, he bullied his younger brother and asked him if Wang Yan has it? What's more, even his Wang Yan wanted to bully, this group of brainless demons forces is simply ignorant of life and death.

"Ah, boss, are you going to fight?" The three-legged Jinwu stopped combing feathers and lazily raised his wings. "These little \*\*\*\* creatures are really annoying, why do they like to rely on strong and weak? So the key is that they still I always thought I was strong. "

"Giggle, dressed like a native chicken, really thought he was a bit handsome?" The succubus smiled cleverly, shaking a barbed long whip in his hand, lowering his eyes, "Master, just Let Meier teach the master this uncultivated monarch, what is the rule. "

Despite the large number of opponents, there are several legendary demon generals in the army, but today's succubus, after Wang Yan personally helped to evolve and quench the body, now she has full confidence in the previous legendary creature. Down wind.

Besides, most of the barbarian soldiers who came with Wang Yan, as well as several companions beside them, were all the elite who had fought against the dominating power of Yanhu in Chilian Lake Ze.

The barbarians brought by the other party are just bullies, where can they be compared with Wang Yan's hard-working soldiers?

Seeing that the two pets under Wang Yan's hands were already eager to try, the two thousand elite behind Wang Yan also showed their weapons, and their bloodthirsty eyes turned red with excitement.

They followed the confusing lord before, and when they saw that everyone was withdrawing, they were already holding a stomach in their hearts. Now they followed Wang Yan, and the bloodthirsty pride in his heart was finally released. At the moment, as long as Wang Yan gave an order, regardless of whether he was the heir of the devil in front of them, they would go forward and kill.

"You, you are so brave! Do you know who I am? It makes the master of this county dare to move, and I really don't know what to do!"

The scene in front of him made the cruel county master cruel, biting a tusks, and an uncontrollable anger flashed in his eyes, which looked like an angered lioness, cruel and brutal. The momentum is nothing worse than her father Chilian Demon King.

Just kidding, she is the master of this area, the daughter of the Red Demon King, and the cruel master of the noble position. The guys in front of me, but just a bunch of slave-servants, dare to give her a hand, the courage they brought? Want to turn it upside down?

The tyrannical Sovereign wanted to be more and more energetic. With one hand raised, a bone-cutting dagger as sharp as a scalpel appeared out of thin air.

"Cheesy maid, look for death!" Without saying a word, the brutal county master waved at Wang Yan's succubus.

There is no reason for him, and the cruelty is very smelly. The succubus in front of her is very beautiful and self-righteous, which makes her very unhappy.

In addition to that, the succubus not only took the lead in challenging her authority, but also just exuded a charm, and fanned the emotions of the barbarians, which made her even more intolerable. So at this moment, she had to cut open the heart of this succubus!

"stop!"

The confusing lord who originally bowed his head dull and silent, raised his head violently, waved the big axe, and then shot the dagger that flew out, flapping it to the ground.

He also counted out, staring at his red eyes, and scolded: "Abhorrent, you don't know how to lift it. This is my boss's favorite Ji, can't you move?"

"Hurry up to make way for my boss! Lao Tzu can't afford you until you call your sister, otherwise you are a \*\*\*\* who doesn't know any good guys!"

"You, you, do you dare to scold me?" The brutal master of the county was stunned, and his eyes were unbelievable.

This \*\*\*\* confusion, is he crazy? Where did he get the courage to even scold her?

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"Red confusion! How dare you dare to be so rude to the lady!"

With a very deterrent scream, the dense barbarian behind the tyrannical county chief separated four channels in succession, and the four legendary purgatory demon strides from the barbarian separately.

These four pure-bred purgatory demon races, Wang Yan can see at a glance that they may be the red refining demon king, or the courtier of the cruel master.

Because regardless of \*\*\*\* or earth, identity and self-achievement will also be able to achieve the social status they can achieve. Therefore, even if it is a pure-bred purgatory demon race, and has reached the S-level legendary realm, if there is no better birth and achievements, it can still only become a vassal of other nobles, and then hope will be pinned on the next generation.

The four purgatory demon generals in front of them are obviously this kind of people. However, they are extremely imposing, wearing uniform red and black armor. Like the barbarians, the armor has red patterns on it that represent cruelty.

The four men all look quite old. There are two demon generals, and the hair is a little white. It should look like a human in his early forties to sixty years old. It can be said that as legendary veterans, their every move is full of unspeakable majesty.

Due to their appearance, the other party's large number of barbarians suddenly increased their morale.

The four purgatory demon generals walked out of a large number of eager barbarians, and four pairs of sharp and mighty eyes stared at the confusing lord, Wang Yan and others. Looking at the posture, it seems as if there is a disagreement, and it is necessary to step forward and draw confusion and wait for others to open their mouths.

"me....."

The confusion was weak, and he was stuffy in his throat, unable to speak for a long time.

These four demon veterans, he knew very well. The four veterans, who were once the guards of his father Chilian Demon King, loved the little daughter very much, so all these four guards were sent to the tortured master after the tortured master. The station became the personal general of the cruel master.

Seeing these four veterans, therefore, the sorrowful lord was a little weaker. If you clash with them, it is tantamount to clashing with your father.

His father is the famous Chilian Demon King, even if he has ten thousand kinds of dissatisfaction in his heart, but the Demon King's strength as a demigod still controls a territory, and he is like a king. presence.

Cheering clenched his teeth, and finally urged the mount, and took two steps backwards, reluctantly saying: "Boss, younger brother, sorry for you, let these prey be given to them, let's go ..."

"Want to go? It's not that easy!" Among the four veterans, one of the younger, slightly tempered Devil Generals immediately raised his broad-bladed sword until Wang Yan and others said, "No matter what your origins are, , Ran into our young lady, and I had to kneel and be punished! "

"Oh, it's a big tone." Wang Yan sneered, slowly turned his eyes, and looked at the high-handed demon general.

The hot-tempered Demon general was swept away by Wang Yan, and his heart was immediately tight, but the powerful warrior under the magnificent demon king was accompanied by companions and a large number of troops.

Immediately released his momentum, coldly hummed: "Huh, ignorant junior, this general ..."

But before the words were finished, the young junior in his eyes disappeared out of thin air.

The next moment, he saw a fiery figure, suddenly fell from the sky, kicked his foot on his chest!

"puff!"

The demon general suddenly spit out blood, and Wang Yan, who was leaping from the sky, stepped on the soles of his feet.

Originally, Wang Yan grabbed the refined wings from an abyssal lord. As his level increased, he gradually failed to keep up with Wang Yan's strength. The result is now right, because the last time Wang Yan used the bloodline evolution technique, he even tempered the pair of wings.

Now its shape has gradually moved closer to the demon refining demon, the strong and wide wings, in addition to possessing high-strength defense and attack power, the original space talent of the abyssal lord has also been perfectly inherited.

The foot that Wang Yan just appeared suddenly was the sudden blow he achieved by hiding his breath.

"Space moves? He actually has the gift of space!" The other three generals not far away, already a large number of barbarians were shocked by this unexpected surprise, a commotion.

To know that in the field of Demon God ruled by Demon God Satan, their purgatory demon races usually have a very high affinity for fire. Of course, occasionally there will be other heirs with other attributes. Among them, the gift of space is extremely rare.

"Yeah, \*\*\*\* bastard! Dare, dare to sneak attack on this general, see if this general does not ..."

The pain of one blow not only hurts, but under the eyes of everyone, it is quite shameful. Therefore, the demon general, cursed, but before he finished, Wang Yan had a fiery warhammer in his hand.

"I don't know anything about life and death. Why did you raise the barking ruminant dogs?" Wang Yan said coldly and raised his hand to loosen the fiery fire hammer.

"Boom!"

There was a muffled sound, and the warhammer that already possessed the childish weapon spirit was like a wild horse that broke off and hit the demon general and the right wrist with the sword.

"Oh!"

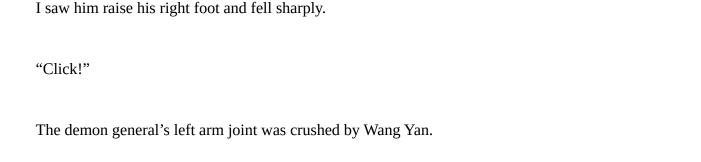
The fire child spirit came to the plane of hell, and the abundant fire elements and fire resources have made it a large level. At this time, the flame power released by it is far more powerful than when it is on the earth.

At this time, after suppressing the wrist of the demon general, this only spiritual warhammer immediately ignited the fierce fire. The stun was to use his sword wrist and half of the arm to burn the "buzz". Thick smoke.

"Woo!!"

The demon general gave a cry of pain and his arm was scorched alive, making him worse than life. But the body was stepped on by Wang Yan's feet, unable to move, so he had to scold Wang Yan for bastard, while secretly accumulating with his left arm, as if to give Wang Yan a reverse blow.

However, how could this little action hide Wang Yan's eyes.



The violent howling sound suddenly cut through the sky, and the other three generals not far away, as well as the large number of barbarians behind them, all changed their faces.

Some barbarians sucked in cold air, sighing that this young purgatory demon clan has strong strength and terrible means! Even compared to the brutal masters they like to abuse, they are more than that!

If this fell on his hand, wouldn't it be ugly to die?

The most important thing is that in the field of the Red Refining Demon King, there are more than a dozen lords and legendary devil who can be named. They are all well-understood, but the young Purgatory Demon Clan Which driver? They couldn't guess a clue.