

D. Hero 1541

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1541

“Father, Master Father, what is this?”

The two brothers Chile and Chiyang, like Chigu, immediately withdrew to the Chilian demon king when they saw the wrong momentum, and looked at the intimacy, as if there was no father and son fighting at all.

“Fuck things, after this matter, Ben Wang will settle accounts with you!” Chilian Demon King’s eyes tightened, and he immediately scolded resentfully.

His three sons turned around backwards and forwards, which made him angry.

He scolded these three little beasts in his heart. He was still fighting for life and fire with his father. Now he is doing well. Seeing the magical change of Lord Lord Mo Yan, he immediately ran back to hug his thighs. This cunning nature, Is it really inherited from him?

In short, his son is biological. Next, he will rely on them to form a team to participate in the ***** conference, and fight for more forces at the conference. Therefore, although these three sons are scumbags, he can not really treat them. kind.

This is a mutually restrained and mutually beneficial relationship, coupled with the sudden change of the Lord Mo Yan at the moment, so that the four of their father and son had to put down their previous competitive relationship and once again unify the outside world.

“Lord Flame Lord’s state is very unusual, his power has not changed much, but what is this realm and momentum?”

In the end, Chilian Demon King is a demon king who is strong in reaching the demigod, and his grasp of power and realm is obviously more accurate than his three sons.

But the momentum that Wang Yan exudes now seems to be integrated into this universe, especially looking at their eyes, and there is no sadness or joy. The indifference that seems to look down on the insects on the ground makes him feel like the demon king. Heart shock and surprise.

All creatures will be instinctively vigilant for unknown events, and Chilian Demon King and others are also afraid to carelessly.

At this moment, the imposing Wang Yan suddenly moved.

He picked up Lydia, who was still in a fixed state, stepped down the altar in a few steps, and jumped from the top of the mage tower.

At this time, the magnificent staff and magic book that had been placed quietly next to the remains of the starry sky god, I don't know when it had appeared in Lydia's hands.

It was just that Lidia's eyes were half-closed and her body glowed with golden light. Obviously, after absorbing half of the meaning of life and fire, she is accepting the lifelong inheritance of the starry sky god. It seems that she is now at a critical moment, and Wang Yan will naturally fight for her a certain time.

In addition, the faint golden awn of Wang Yan is gradually fading away, and the color of his eyes has also changed back to the original appearance. The powerful charm that seems to merge with the world and heaven will disappear.

As the starry sky ***** said before disappearing, the fire of life is the source of life. The huge implication contained in it is difficult to absorb at one time with Wang Yan's current cultivation. The state of the unity of heaven and man has just been briefly triggered by him temporarily. A little comprehension.

But even a little comprehension made Wang Yan profitable. He felt that after entering the legendary realm, many confusions suddenly broke through, so that his current strength went straight to the peak of the legend, and even the combat power he played , And the understanding and control of the law, has increased substantially compared to the past.

This makes Wang Yan feel the greatness of life evolution, and he can feel the meaning of this source of life, which has been integrated into his soul. As the God of Starry Sky said, this precious connotation of the heavenly path and the origin of life will be integrated into Wang Yan's long life afterwards, which will benefit Wang Yan for his whole life.

“Fuck, me, we’re all fooled by him! That ***** Mo Yan Junior, hasn’t absorbed life and fire at all!”

The Chilian Demon King responded immediately, without saying anything, even chased in a hurry, “Come and chase me! Don’t let them run away, this king will take all the meaning of life and fire from their souls ! “

This demon flame and the human slave girl dared to ***** him under the eyes of his eyelids and ***** him the treasure of the Chilian Demon King for thousands of years.

“Go! Hurry up and give it to me!”

“Catch up with Mo Yan and the human slave girl, and take back the fire of life!”

The three sons of Chilian Demon King, when they heard that the fire of life had not yet been absorbed, all rekindled their hopes, and their anxious eyes glared out.

Since there is still a way to extract it, it means that their hopes have not been dashed, and they immediately greeted a group of men, followed the Red Refining Demon King, and jumped from the top of the Master Tower.

“A bunch of scumming guys, the lord will grab your stuff, what’s wrong? Have the ability to catch up and grab back?”

While Wang Yan stretched his magic wings and flew at high speed, he did not forget the people who were chasing behind him. He released his mouth guns and mocked them, causing the Chilian Demon King and others to jump like thunder and angry Qiqi.

“Damn Mo Yan! Dare to grab something under our eyelids, who will give you the courage!”

Lord Chile, the eldest son of the three demon kings, immediately screamed, and he already hated this Lord Lord of Demon Flames and could not bear it anymore.

Beside him, the son of the Red Bone Lord, but his eyes were fierce and he smiled angrily: “Mr. Flame Flame, you let our three brothers lose their faces in front of the people of the Great Fire! Now they dare to come from the net Jie, our three brothers will let you know today! “

“Well!” The wild three-story red rock lord, burned in rage, the chasers roared again and again, “You hit the lord with a hammer, and today the lord will ask you to return it ten times!”

“Huh! Ignorant junior, this king is going to peel your skin!” The red refining demon king who jumped from the sky was also angry, and his eyes were cruel.

He was suffocated by his own son until he was half dead, and his chest had been suffocated for a long time. This time, this lord of the magic flame secretly picked the peach with his eyelids low, which is simply the biggest challenge to his demon status!

This wicked Demon Lord, not only repeatedly troubled him, but also made troubles in the big city, he did not take his Chilian Demon King in his eyes. The most hateful thing is that now they dare to steal life and tinder in front of him! Is it really true that he is a soft persimmon?

If the Lord of the Demon Flames does not frustrate him now, he can hardly swallow this breath!

“Boy, you asked for it!”

The Red Refining Demon King in the rage, a pair of magic wings, and the rapid fan, the next moment, he raised the red sword with a half-man height in his hand, and struck the Yan Yan below with a blow.

“Wow!”

The flame blade instantly expanded to tens of meters wide, and the hot flames almost made the surrounding space boil!

In the end, the demigod demon king is the demigod demon king, and the strong killing intention and power under one blow make Wang Yan’s back tight and cold hair all upright.

But the pair of magic wings behind Wang Yan is not a decoration.

The pair of demon wings behind him are different from the wings that the Infernal Demon Clan is mainly used for gliding, defense, and gathering the power of the surrounding elements. His magic wings come from the abyss demons who have a deeper understanding of the laws of space, and now he uses blood evolution to re-sacrifice and merge with the demon gene, so while possessing the strength and power of the purgatory demons, the original space Skills have also been perfectly preserved.

At the moment, although he is tightly locked by the slash of the Red Demon King, he is about to hit two segments, but as the pair of magic wings behind him fight hard, the energy in the magic wing surges, and the space department skills are instantaneous. start up.

In an instant, Wang Yan's figure disappeared instantaneously on the spot, and when it reappeared, it was already a dozen meters away.

“Boom!”

A loud noise, almost the same, the fierce and overbearing blow, has burst out at the foot of Wang Yan.

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“Empty, the law of space?”

“That monster ***** actually mastered this rare rule?”

“Damn, how many cards does this magic flame have?”

The sons of the three demon kings, and many demon kings were stunned. You have to know that the Red Demon King's shot is not just like ordinary people, just slamming with force. Rather, through the force of Shen Nian, Wang Yan is tightly locked. This is like a precision-guided weapon. Once locked, the target is almost difficult to escape.

At least in the past, a legendary strongman whose strength is much lower than that of the demigod demon king can escape the mortal blow of the demigod demon king in this short distance and gliding state.

Unless the other party can hide some special methods like Wang Yan.

“Master Father! This magic flame, absolutely, must never let him stay in this world!”

Lord Chile, the eldest son of the demon king, feared for a while after seeing this, he knew the cunning and powerfulness of Lord Lord Mo Yan in front of him. Right now they have torn their skins with this demon flame, and if he is allowed to continue to grow and develop, it will undoubtedly be the biggest threat to them all in the future.

“Yes!” Er Zi’s Red Bone Lord, who is also tight-hearted and gazes fiercely, “Master Father, this Demon Lord Lord is cunning and versatile, he must not be allowed to escape right now, otherwise he will suffer endlessly!”

“Brother, the second brother is right, so many of us, everyone who shot together, don’t believe that he can escape!” Lord Sanyan Chiyen looked fierce and gritted his teeth resentfully.

Before the words fell, the sons of the three demon kings, and more than a hundred men, all raised their weapons together and quickly prepared for the attack.

“Hey, hello, so many of you bullied me, you are too shameless, too mean?” Wang Yan pretended to be frightened, and his voice seemed to be a little panicked.

At present, the entire mysterious realm is within the influence of the forbidden air circle, and this circle is still the star sky **** Marcus Harvey. It was personally arranged in that year, even the Red Devil King was affected by it.

Therefore, everyone jumped off the top of the mage tower, not flying, but using their own ability to resist the restraint of the air ban array and glide.

If Chilian Demon King and others launched a large-scale attack on Wang Yan at this time, Wang Yan in a gliding state would never escape.

“Despicable? Shameless?” Lord Chile sneered. “I’m despicable, shameless! If you become a king and defeat a conqueror, you will laugh until the end is the winner!”

“What nonsense with him? Do it with this king!” Chilean Demon King snorted and raised the red sword in his hand again.

If he talks about cunning and deceit, he will dare to be the second in this group, and no one will dare to be the first. He can have the status as he is today, all relying on mean means.

The demon lord who is Wang Yan’s incarnation now shows the fighting power and strategy far beyond his original imagination. In addition, the current secret has been known to him, and his face has been torn. If he let this magic flame run away again, not only will he not be able to regain his life and fire, he will also have endless troubles.

“Wow!”

Chilean Demon King and his men raised their weapons together and were about to launch a full-scale attack on Wang Yan.

The corner of Wang Yan’s mouth lifted slightly in the dark, and he waved a small gray-black projectile and threw it behind him.

These are all eagle body demon Zoe, after inheriting the true eye and the inheritance of the alchemist master, the latest produced props.

Although this small projectile has no lethality, it can create a large gray-black cloud screen after the explosion. Not only can it block the line of sight, but even the Shennian will be severely disturbed, making it difficult to penetrate.

It can be said that it is quite practical, especially disturbing the mind lock, which is simply an indispensable important factor in the escape process. Therefore Wang Yan decided to call this small projectile a cloud curtain.

“Boom!”

With the explosion of the cloud screen bomb, large black and gray clouds were blown out at once. The sight of the Chilian Demon King and others were immediately blocked, and even the Shennian was difficult to penetrate. As a result, the killing trick they released, they lost their targets at once, and they were all like rocks and the sea, silently submerged into the dark gray cloud .

A large cloud spreads from the middle of the mage tower to the bottom of the mage tower. In addition to the dark clouds of thick clouds, where is the shadow of Wang Yan?

“No, that kid is going to slip!” Chilian Demon King secretly shouted, quickly greeted the three sons and a group of men, and rushed toward the cloud below.

“Quick, keep up!”

“Don’t let Mo Yan’s ***** escape!”

Everyone knows the consequences of Wang Yan’s escape, and they all follow the Red Demon King and chase down.

The Master Tower is very high, and it takes a lot of effort to glide down from above. But now most of them have been chased away. When the Chilian Demon King leads people across the cloud curtain, he will fall to the foot of the Master Tower in a blink of an eye.

“Hehe, Junior Mo Yan, see where you can escape!”

Chilian Demon King sneered with awe, he found that the nasty Demon Lord at that time was standing not far in front of him, as he prepared to step forward to kill this wicked little cub, the gradually clear scene around him gave birth to his forehead. A layer of cold sweat.

“Hahaha! Demon Flame Boy, see where you are going!”

Three brothers, Chilie, Chigu and Chiyan, led a group of men and followed. When I saw Wang Yan standing in front of me, I immediately shouted arrogantly, “Boy, you dare to fight against us, it’s stupid! I advise you to be acquainted and hurry up, otherwise don’t blame us

The three brothers of Chilie just shouted out, but if they threatened in the second half, they were like fish bones, and they were stuck in their throats.

Cold sweat began to slip, and the scene in front of them had far exceeded their early expectations. No, to be precise, the scene in front of them had made them feel horrified in the bone marrow!

Ogre! More than two hundred brutal ogres!

The most terrible thing is that these ogres are all the same, all of them are as strong as a half-step legend! This is a very terrifying and totally unreasonable force. If placed in hell, any demigod will not dare to fight it.

But they are far more than that.

They also clearly saw that behind this group of mighty ogres, there were actually a large number of barbarian warriors lined up!

At a glance, there are six or seven hundred people in this group of barbarians! One third of them have reached the powerful half-step legendary level, and the other members are all A-level elites!

In this column of barbarians, there are actually hundreds of eagle body succubi and succubi, and a small raid of dark elves. The key is that each strength is not low.

However, what most scared the three brothers of Chilie, and Chilian Demon King and others, was that they suddenly felt that among this group of thousands of people, in addition to Wang Yan, there were actually eight strong masters. Legendary strong!

In this instant, the three brothers of Chilie, and even Chilian Demon King and all their men, a tight heart, instantly mentioned his throat.

The army of thousands of people alone is enough to squash them round. If you add nine legendary strongmen including the Lord of the Flame Flame, aren't they a group of people without a burial place?

Even if their father Chilian Demon King, they will be crushed to the ground, strong wheel to death?

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“Mo Yan! You, you dare to set a trap, you you you, you mean! You are shameless!”

Lord Chile among the three brothers couldn't help but yell.

The situation in front of them almost caused their three brothers, and the Red Demon King and all of them to fall into the bottom of the valley, almost desperate.

Among them, the eldest son, Lord Chile, was even more hateful and almost wanted to vomit blood. He understands that he is being played by the demon lord once again, obviously the lord of the demon flame is in front of him, obviously on their side, there is also a demigod demon and a large number of elite guards of the captain level, but he can take this demon lord a little. There is no way.

In turn, their elite teacher directly under the demon king would have to be swallowed by the demon lord, which made him unable to breathe even if he died.

“Oh, mean, shameless? Then what can you do with me?” Wang Yan sneered, and gave back to Lord Chile how he shouted, and gave it back to him again, “Like you said, the king defeated the king and laughed until the end. Is the winner. “

As Wang Yan's eyes gradually became colder, he raised his hand casually: “Do it!”

“Don't let me miss one.”

Such an understatement is like a big cold stone, and it hits the heart of Chilean Demon King and others.

The thing they fear most is finally coming.

Just listening to the sound of “Wola”, more than two hundred ogres held up the steel giant shield and the big stick in their hands, and stepped forward, the imposing force of imposing force made the Chilean Demon King one of them. .

The ogres he met in his life were countless. In his eyes, these primitive and inferior races had a brute force, but there was no discipline. On the battlefield, they were also scattered. It was easy to be broken by each and difficult to use.

But the scene in front of him scared him. These ogres were not only as strong as a half-step legend, but the discipline was almost comparable to that of his guard.

It can be seen that these ogres with shields and big sticks as cover-ups are definitely not their fighting power. The dirty and chaotic ogres mercenaries can be compared.

“What’s the matter with these ogres?”

“Me, how long have we not seen the Lord of the Demon Flames? What method did he use, how could he gather so many ogres in such a short time?”

“And him, how did he train those stupid ogres to this degree?”

Not only the Chilian Demon King, the Demon King’s three sons and his men, all took a breath. Seeing the ogres that were twice as strong and powerful as their purgatory demon clan and armed to their teeth, besieged them in groups, this pressure almost collapsed those.

It’s not just these ogres that scare them.

“Ca!”

With the sound of a metal collision, the barbarians hiding behind the powerful tank such as ogres lifted the heavy crossbow with their strings in front of them.

On the heavy crossbow, all the energy storage crossbow arrows made of purgatory steel began to ignite the Ying Xiaoxiao killing light.

Obviously, Wang Yan wants to let these barbarians under the cover of the ogres, and shoot the demon king Chilian fiercely.

Suddenly, a cry of eagle and thunder started to sound.

The Hawk Harpy hiding at the end of the team, and the Ogre Shaman Walpole Blue Shield, began to bless a lightning shield on the front of the Ogre Tank.

The violent currents constantly flowed on the surface of the ogres, which made the ogres with rough skin and thick meat, and added another layer of defensive shield that was difficult to touch. Will be hit by electric current, very troublesome.

Not only that, the sound of succubus began to spread out in the crowd, which made people's hearts laugh.

The spirits of Chilian Demon King were originally on the verge of collapse. At this time, stimulated by the charm technique, many people began to be in a trance, and their fighting spirit became lower.

As for the elites of the dark elves headed by Camus, they began to swim among the crowd, ready to hit anytime, any stubborn enemies that were difficult to destroy.

The atmosphere at the scene changed instantly. Many of the Chilian Demon King's men were trembling straight.

At this moment, an idea wandered in their minds, they were about to finish!

“kill!”

As soon as Wang Yan's eyes were revealed, the barbarians who were covered by ogres pulled the trigger of the heavy crossbow in their hands. Hundreds of penetrating steel arrows with strong penetrating power immediately went to the Red Demon King. Wait for someone to blast away.

“Swoosh!”

Hundreds of crossbow arrows hit like raindrops. Chilian Demon King and others suddenly shrank and secretly shouted.

at this time.

With the sound of “boom”, Chilian Demon King slashed into the air with a powerful red blade, and slashed a big mouth in the arrow rain.

Afterwards, Chilian Demon King said nothing, and jumped out of this big gap: “Morflame Junior, this time the king recognized the plant, you are waiting for this king!”

During the speech, the Chilian Demon King had rolled up the flames, and galloped away to the exit of the secret realm.

Although there is a forbidden air formation here, it is as strong as the Red Refining Demon King, and it is not a problem to forcibly glide through. The speed is at most a bit slower than usual.

When Chilian Demon King walked, his three sons panicked even the same men.

“Master Father, Master Father! No, don’t leave me, I, I am your son!” The cunning and insidious second son Red Bone Lord immediately shouted in panic.

The same sorrowful and dismal people as him were the eldest son Chilie and the third son Chiyan Lord.

At this moment, the three brothers were all dumbfounded. Their biological father, Chilian Demon King, regarded them all as cannon fodder for attracting firepower. They said that if they were abandoned, they would be abandoned, without even blinking their eyelids. Hope all shattered.

“Don’t blame your father for being ruthless. When his father escapes, he will avenge you!” Chilian Demon King left a sentence in the air, and fled without looking back.

The three brothers Chilie, Chigu and Chiyan, looking at the back of the demon king Chilian fled, crying without tears, and cursing: “Father, Father! You, you just abandoned our brother? You, You are too much! “

But their screams hadn’t fallen yet, and the sound of tearing through the armor skin of the crossbow arrows and the mournful wailing of a large number of men had been heard around them.

“Oh!”

In the first round of shooting, although there were Red Demon King, three sons of the Devil King and five legendary Demon Kings, they led their men to defend and counterattack Arrow Rain.

But there are too many of them, and even if they are desperate to fight back, there are still dozens of demon guards injured and more than a dozen guards died on the spot.

To know that they are captain-level personal guards who are strong in the half-step S-class. If they are replaced by ordinary guards and there is no demon commander, I am afraid that just the round of volley will make them more than half dead.

However, Wang Yan did not give them any chance to breathe, a sound of a mechanical collision, and his hundreds of barbarian soldiers once again raised a powerful crossbow in his hand.

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“It’s over, it’s over! Me, we’re dead!”

The demon’s second son, Red Bone, and all the men behind him, saw the barbarians again raised a heavy crossbow, and their faces were green.

Those who are full of six or seven hundred barbarians, are armed with heavy crossbows made of purgatory steel used to hunt large beasts. All crossbow arrows can be recharged and have great power. If this is a few rounds of volley, they, a small group of people, have to shoot into a honeycomb, and there is nowhere to hide.

But in front of these barbarians, there are also two hundred ogres that are as strong as a half-step legend. These ogres were wearing heavy armor and holding giant shields and sticks, just like a steel wall, blocking them in front of the barbarians.

Such an iron barrel-like defensive formation is simply daunting, so that the demon three sons and their men, even if they want to rush to kill the barbarians and kill a ***** road, they feel nowhere to start, almost everyone is in one. In a state that cannot be brought out by force.

In this way, the sons of the devil and the demon soldiers who were high in the past must all die in the hands of the inferior races that they are usually too lazy to look at.

“Fight, fight! Follow, fight with them!”

Lord Chile's eyes widened and his eyes were scarlet. “Stay here is a death! Those who don't want to die, rush out with this prince!”

When he said nothing, he roared, taking advantage of Wang Yan's heavy crossbow to launch in the future, and forcibly launched an attack on the ogres who were blocking the road ahead.

“Get away from me!”

Lord Chile was in a hurry, and raised his hand and threw four or five quadrangular metal devices towards the ogres holding shields in front of him.

This metal device, which is about the size of a slap, has a quadrangular shape like an iron block and looks like a scoop, and is called a flame burst. It is a high-level explosive item in alchemy and is expensive. Once activated, a violent heat explosion will occur with a slight touch, and the single power is comparable to the full blow of a strong A-class!

At present, Lord Chile throws out four or five pieces at once, and the explosive power of these flames and thunders combined in one piece is probably higher than a legendary strongman's full blow!

Last time, Lord Chile and his brother suffered a big loss in the hands of Wang Yan. Afterwards, each of these three brothers specially hid a dozen flames of thunder on his body, in order to let the Lord of the Flames die at a critical moment one strike.

However, they did not find an opportunity to deal with Lord Mo Yan, but it is now used here.

“Bang Bang Bang!”

A series of explosions instantly sounded!

The tremendous power of the burst of thunder, as if a missile exploded suddenly, immediately overturned the two ogres in front of the road to the ground.

However, the damage caused by the fire and explosion to the fully equipped ogres is very limited. In addition to burns and shocks, the huge shield with energy storage produced by Master Hill, in addition to leaving some traces of explosion, actually Intact!

The ogres that were blown up, with their thick skin and fleshy characteristics, were able to stand up again after a slight relief, and their combat power could not be reduced much.

But for the devil's three sons who are already in desperation, and their members, it is already great news.

“Haha! It's working, you inferior races, come and taste the thunder of the lord!”

Seeing the power of the flame and thunder, the Red Bone Lord could even overturn the ogre, and immediately with Lord Red Rock, he took out the flame and thunder buried in his body and threw them forward.

“Boom!”

There was an explosion and it kept ringing. The three brothers started their way with flames and thunder, successively blasting over a dozen ogres and dozens of brutal soldiers in the back.

Although they did not have enough flames and thunder on their hands, they only added a total of thirty or forty pieces, but they blew out the big circle arranged by Wang Yan.

“Brothers! All rushed with Prince Ben! We rushed to the entrance and we were saved!”

Prince Chile inherited the excellent inheritance of his father Chilian Demon King, and he also held a majestic Yan sword in his hand. At this time, he was eager to survive, brandishing a big sword, taking his brother and his leader first.

“Chong! Give me a punch!”

“Wait for us to escape, recruit all the men and then come back to ***** this ***** demon flame, corpse!”

The two brothers, Red Bone and Red Rock, followed the two sides of Prince Chi Lie from left to right, and the remaining five magic generals led the remaining more than 100 elite guards to follow.

At this time, these men and women, seeing the three brothers in front, the open method is effective. Each group is excited and rushing forward. The whole formation has an arrow that is off the string and is straight in the gap in front.

But just as Lord Chile was about to break through the formation gap, a terrible monster resembling Roshan, holding a huge mallet, descended into the air and fell fiercely!

“Boom!”

A loud noise, terrifying explosive power, made the whole ground tremble.

Lord Chile stopped his footsteps in time, and then dangerously avoided the terrible blow.

“Damn things, dare to stop me ...” Lord Chile just wanted to abuse, but looked up, cold sweat dripped.

That’s right, the Roshan monster that is in front of it is Wang Yan’s ogren warlord, Ablon Giantmaul!

Today’s Ablon Giantmaul has been promoted to the legendary level and has become the new leader of the Ogre Horde. A sturdy physique, a lot stronger than ordinary ogres.

At this time, he was wearing a set of dark heavy armor, and the traits of the mallet in his hand were higher than that of Lord Chile. Especially at this time, under the blessing of bloodthirsty, his blood was full of blood, and his ***** eyes had changed because of the fighting intention. It was more fierce and terrifying than the wild beast.

So fierce and not afraid of death, except for the bloodthirsty war intentions, no violent ogres with fearful colors, it made the Lord Chile tremble.

On the continent of Hell World, there is absolutely no creature who is willing to face a blood-thirsty and violent ogren. His Chire Lord is not a fool. How dare he go desperately with this roadblocker?

But at this moment, “吡 啦” sound!

A lightning whip instantly stunned his second brother, Red Bone, on the ground.

Lord Chilie suddenly felt a sense of coolness in his heart, and when he looked around, there was an ogre on their side!

The ogre body is a little shorter than Ablon Giantmaul, but the whole skin actually emits a faint blue fluorescence. And the strange lines composed of blue fluorescence are exactly a kind of thunder totem derived from the ancient heritage of ogres.

This ogre with blue skin and capable of manipulating natural magic is no one else. It is another ogre warlord under Wang Yan, and the legendary shaman Walpole Blue Shield of the ogre tribe!

“Ji Jie, the boss said, no one can let go.”

At this point, the ogre Shaman Walpole Blue Shield, with his hands gathered together in a majestic thunder, his eyes smiled with a smile.

He is very different from other bloodthirsty and violent ogres. His gaze is like a gloomy awl, straight into the heart of Chilie and others.

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“The three elder brothers, why are you so anxious? Why are you still afraid of me as a waste brother?”

The Lord of Confusion now not only wears a set of weapon-level armor, but also puts in hand an armoured weapon-like battle axe seized from the bloodlord lord.

At this time, under the leadership of the boss Wang Yan, he had an absolute advantage. Therefore, when facing Chi Lie and others who had always looked down on him in the past, a very uncomfortable face was simply arrogant into the bone.

“Bah! We don’t have you as a brother! You, you are just a wild seed that wants to come to our cheap!”

The competition between Devil Prince and Heir is greater than that of ordinary families. With the long-term sense of superiority, even Lord Chile and others have reached such a juncture, they are still stubborn and will not admit it.

“Giggle, the three elder brothers are really dead-headed. They are still so unaware of life and death. Are you afraid that you have a problem?”

On the other side, the brutal master is slowly walking out of the crowd.

She was wearing a leather suit, holding a poison whip long whip in her left, and holding a sharp dagger in her right hand, and a pair of charming eyes. When she swept to Chi Lie and others, she sneered mercilessly, “It ’s not me Sisters say you, if you have a little vision, follow Master Moyan earlier, maybe the entire Liuhuo City is now ours. As for how embarrassed as it is now? “

“You!” Lord Chile was bored, almost not spitting out old blood.

It’s really nice to say, follow Lord Moflame to seize the Great Fire City? Was n’t he letting Lord Chile and others wait for him to sell his father for glory and be a dog for Lord Mo Yan?

How can he be the son of the devil, the brain-dead of such a pit father? Right now they just fell into the trap of Lord Moyan, and they were mocked by their own sister and the deluded Lord who despised them.

Lord Chile and his two brothers, trembling with anger, opened their mouths and scolded: “You traitors, you, you wait for me!”

The front was unable to break through. Lord Chile and the two brothers quickly tried to take someone to break through from behind.

But he never imagined that at the moment when their team had just stopped, three legendary dark elves, Camus, Enzo, and Elsa, with more than a dozen dark elves, suddenly broke into their rear. The three brothers and the five legendary demon will be separated from the guards of more than one hundred demon kings in one click.

“Giggle, sisters, have fun with them.”

At the very end of this team, Wang Yan loves the legendary succubus succubus, with dozens of elite succubi, all smiles and spreads the block of charms to the team of Lord Dao Chile.

This team, which was originally in a state of panic, was completely in chaos.

“It’s over!” Three brothers, Lord Chile, suddenly felt cold.

They are not like their father Chilean Demon King. Under the forbidden air formation, they can also use their own arrogance to force them to jump out and glide at high speed to escape.

In front of this encircling circle, it is difficult for them to jump out, and the speed of gliding is not enough for them to escape. If they cannot effectively organize their fighting power and break through the encirclement, then their pedestrian will be killed here by the living wheel.

“Willing to stay as a servant, the rebels will all be executed.”

Wang Yan didn’t mean to shoot, but just exited indifferently in the rear.

Only in this way, it passed into the ears of Lord Chile and others, it was like a thunderbolt in the sunny day, so that they all stood up with cold hair.

But after this command was passed into the ears of Wang Yan’s men, the men who had already eagerly tried, but all were euphoric, and their fighting spirit was surging. Finally, they no longer have to follow the spirit of patience, and immediately launched a charge and general attack on the lord Chile.

“I, I don’t want to be a slave!”

“Fuck him, they fight!”

“Kill!”

The team of Lord Chilie is all elite around the demon king. He is one of the most respected people in the weekdays. His status is distinguished, and he is the master who does not take people’s eyes when walking.

Now let them surrender as slaves, how could they be willing? Even if there is only a glimmer of hope right now, they do not want to succumb to it.

There is only one battle right now.

Lord Chilie now leads the team. Although the number is not large, there are only more than one hundred people in total, but the lowest strength is in the half-step S-level. Including the three brothers of the devil, there are a total of eight legendary strongmen.

It can be said that the group of them is full of fighting power, no matter where it is placed, it is a tough bone.

However, Wang Yan is not worried about this battle. His group of men can be different from Chi Lie and others.

Every one of his men is suffering from hardships, and the strong grassroots who has gone through life and death is the toughest fighting spirit. Coupled with the large number of people, and through the personal training of the shadow stabbing Camus, each one has strict discipline and high combat effectiveness.

Therefore, it is only a matter of time to defeat the three brothers of Chilie and the demon soldiers.

“Hey, how much inheritance do you have in it? Why haven’t you inherited it yet?”

Compared with the current battle situation, Wang Yan is more concerned about Lydia, who is receiving the inheritance, and the red refining demon king who is fleeing.

At this moment, “wow”.

Before Wang Yan’s voice fell, a strong wind rang in his ears.

He was always led by him around Lydia, and suddenly he took off, and the whole person ignored the forbidden air circle in the secret realm, and suddenly floated into the air.

“Where is Chilian Demon King? Let’s kill him!”

Lydia’s eyes opened suddenly, and two stars gleamed from her pupils.

The pure star energy quickly cast a bright and magnificent light on her body. Behind her, the towering mage tower, as well as the entire mysterious realm, are all rising the magic light, vaguely as if everything here is all connected with her.

This kind of compelling momentum like the unity of heaven and man almost reached the point where Wang Yan was amazed almost instantly. Obviously, Lydia in front of her has completely inherited the life inheritance of the starry sky ***** and has become the new master of this secret realm!

“His!” Wang Yan raised his eyes and looked up, secretly taking a deep breath.

This sudden change of Lydia is really exaggerated. At present, her spirit and rising magic power make her a powerful body, and instantly rise to legendary level. If coupled with the constant supply of magic power and magic increase behind the mage tower, I am afraid that Lydia can now exert a fighting power that is stronger than the ordinary legendary strong!

“Maybe this little girl can really become a new generation of starry sky gods in the future.” Wang Yan couldn’t help but conceal in his heart. With Lydia’s current qualifications, she also accepted the spiritual baptism of life and fire. Lower than the starry sky ***** Marcus Harvey.

“Why, what happened?”

“Hey, hello, in the forbidden air formation, she, how can she fly?”

On the other side, the three brothers of Chile, who were fighting the lord of Chidu, and their many men, all looked dumbfounded.

Need to say more about this situation now? That was originally in their eyes, but it was just one of the most inferior human slave girl, has already obtained this secret realm, and even all the inheritance of the legendary star god.

If they go on like this, they are desperately trying to survive to the present. Not only will they get nothing, but in the end, will the whole army be wiped out here?

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1546

“Ji Jie, Lord Lord of Flames, you have done everything, but did not expect this king to jump out of your encirclement?”

Chilian Devil King sneered at the corner of his mouth, and then his eyes began to become more fierce.

At this time, the hatred of Chilian Demon King has already risen, which is difficult to suppress.

He worked hard to plan for thousands of years, just to win the life wealth of the starry sky **** and that group of life and fire, that is the key factor for his ability to break through the physical body and evolve into a **** in the future!

Even if there is only a slight chance, it is enough to attract turbulent rare treasures in the world.

It is a pity that now this precious life and fire, together with this secret realm, have all fallen into the hands of the Lord of the Demon Flame. He has been working painstakingly so far, and all his efforts have turned into a bubble!

At the thought of the fact that he had to accept, the hatred in his heart could almost tear him apart.

“I am so blamed, I blame this king for my care.”

The Chilian Demon King secretly regrets, he also felt that the human female slave Lidia, there are many suspicious things, but he is too eager to open the door of the starry sky that has been sealed for thousands of years.

Coupled with the fact that the Hell Assembly is coming soon, it is his good time to refine the demon king, lead the heirs and the army, and show his style and expand his power. If this opportunity is missed, he will have to wait hard for hundreds of years. He can't wait so hard without patience.

Besides, according to the rumored news, this ***** conference is different from the past. It is very likely that there will be big changes and turmoil. With such a good opportunity to show his talents, how can he miss the red refining demon king who has been hiding for many years?

As for the hidden danger of Lord Lord Moflame, he did n't think about it, but he 's just a ***** lord, let 's not dare to dare to fight against him. How can it be possible to face a demigod with the power of a legendary lord confrontation?

To know that he is a red refining demon king outside the mountains, he also arranged a devil-class battleship, but it is worth the killing force of thousands of troops!

“Not good!” When he thought of the warship, Chilian Demon King secretly shouted.

The Lord of the Flames was able to bring the army in with such a big swing that it seemed that the battleship had been captured.

“How could this Demon Lord, pull up such a powerful army in such a short time?”

Chilian Demon King became more annoyed the more he thought about it. After all, he was too proud and confident. He did not expect that the Lord of Mo Yan would come to him with such a trick, which caused him to regret it for life. Suffocating the ending.

“Woo! Kill!”

“Wow!”

At this time, behind the Chilian Demon King began to hear a lot of shouting and fighting sound, Chilian Demon King secretly screamed.

If he guesses right, it is only a matter of time to destroy the three sons and a group of men with the combat power led by Wang Yan now.

However, the sacrifices of his three sons and a group of men could buy him time to escape.

“Alas!” Chilian Devil sighed, “My three beloved sons, you will not sacrifice in vain. When you escape for your father, you will definitely avenge you!”

As long as he escapes from this secret realm, the sky and the earth are outside, who can stop him? As for the three sons abandoned by him, although it is very difficult to leave the bloodline as a demigod queen, it can still be reproduced by expanding and expanding the harem.

As long as you can escape ...

Ok?

and many more!

Chilian Demon King did not dare to stay all the way, but after rushing to the edge of the secret realm, he was dumbfounded by the sight in front of him.

In addition to the pure white light curtain shimmering with magical luster, where is there any exit shadow?

After he came in, he kept a special eye, and did not let the human female slave Lydia close the entrance of the secret realm, but what is going on now?

No matter how the Red Demon King looks around, you can't say anything around, and no trace of it remains.

“Chilian Demon King, don’t bother, you don’t think about it, who opened the door you came in?”

A familiar voice came from behind the Chilian Demon King. The Chilian Demon King turned his eyes and saw Wang Yan, a hand-held fire child warhammer, approaching him casually. That calm-looking look is as if he is a Red Demon King, already a turtle in a urn, and a tiger in a cage, who can only be slaughtered by him.

“Junior Demon Flame, all this is really a ghost for you!”

Chilian Demon King gritted his teeth and sneered, then sneered, “Oh, ignorant junior, the seal here has been unlocked, even if there is no portal for entry and exit, a single layer of space barriers, do you think you can block this king?”

At this time, the secondary space where the mysterious environment is located is connected to the main space where the reality is located. As long as this space barrier is broken, we can leave the mysterious environment in a short time.

This is a breeze for the Red Refining Demon King, who is a powerful god.

“Really? If you have the ability, you can try it.” At this time, a hostile humming came from midair.

The Chilian Demon King raised his head and looked up, only to see in the mid-air, a bright star of Lydia, holding the Xingyue Staff in his left hand, and a simple and luxurious magic book in his right hand, the whole person was like walking on the stars. The advent of the goddess, the kind of holy and dignified momentum, almost everyone looked up.

“Huh! A little female slave, but just accepted the inheritance, temporarily stepped on the legend, and dared to be so rampant in front of this king!”

When it comes to the life inheritance of the starry sky god, and the more precious life and kindlings, the Chilian Demon King trembles with hatred. He worked hard to plan so far, and all the benefits fell into the hands of the demon lord and the human slave girl, which made him unbearable!

But he wasn’t waiting for time, and Chilian Demon King wasn’t a fool. He didn’t dare to drag on for a long time. He quickly took full strength and lifted his sword to the front of the space barrier.

“This time you are lucky! The next time, this king must be repaid 100 times!”

After all, the red sword with a fierce fire in the hands of the Red Refining Demon King fell with a thunder.

“Wow!”

At the moment when the Chilian Demon King shot, Lydia’s eyes tightened, and the star magic book in her hand opened instantly, and the pages were automatically turned without wind, tumbling.

Almost at the same time, the light curtain barrier of the entire subspace suddenly flashed a blue brilliance.

The space barrier, which was originally like a water curtain, immediately became condensed and solid, and every bit of every thing became invincible.

“boom!”

The big sword of Chilian Demon King was slashed in front of the light curtain. The violent explosion sounded like the thunder of the sky during the heavy rain, and it was deafening. The energy of the flames erupting layer by layer is like a lava eruption, and the powerful ability has made the red refining demon king himself shocked.

However, the seven-eight-element and eight-element Red Refining Demon King who had been struck and shaken by himself, took a few steps back and looked closely, and the space barrier in front was actually intact!

“This, how is this possible ?!”

The Chilian Demon King suddenly froze, his eyes staring round, his face as ugly as eating shit.

Why can’t he break through the barriers of a subspace? Is he really a demigod demon king, really want to be trapped here by these juniors?

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1547

“Red Refining Demon King, you have been working for many years as a star god, so how old can he be? Can you not tell me?”

Seeing the Chilian Demon King deflated, Wang Yan casually chuckled, “Now my female slave Lidia has completely inherited this piece of space, as long as there are ten Chilian Demon Kings without my permission. Want to go out from here! “

Of course, Wang Yan’s statement is slightly exaggerated.

Although this subspace is small, it is self-contained, as long as it controls the rules of operation here, it is the master here. In addition, there is also the core facility built by the starry sky magician tower, which can continuously provide energy. Therefore, once the closed enchantment is activated, even a single demigod demon will be exhausted and cannot break the space barriers here.

But if the power of bombardment reaches a certain limit, beyond the range that the mage tower can load, the space or the barrier can still be forcibly broken.

“Fuck boy ...”

Chilian Demon turned slowly, his face somber.

Now the deflated he was eating in the hands of this Lord of Demon Flames almost ate him up. The most hateful thing is that he suffered heavy losses, and now he is trapped in this subspace. If he does not solve the Lord of the Flame Flame and his slave girl, he has absolutely no possibility of escape.

At the thought of this, Chilian Demon King’s eyes became more and more ruthless.

“Slap!”

Wang Yan raised his hand and threw a slave collar in front of the Chilian Demon King. He said anxiously, “Chilian Demon King, the lord respects you as a character. Put on the slave collar and recognize the lord as the master, the lord I can put you and your three sons in a horse. In the future, you and your son can still rule the Great Fire City. You just have to ... “

“boom!”

Before Wang Yan finished his words, the eyes of Chilian Demon King flashed fiercely, and he stepped on his feet, and the thick and terrifying fire cloud immediately turned and burst!

In the raging clouds of fire, the Red Demon King is like a rocket flying at a low altitude, directly attacking and killing Wang Yan.

“you wanna die!”

The murderous intention of the Red Refining Demon King broke out, and the raging flame power behind him instantly shattered the stone floor, and the shock and impact fell apart. And his whole body, the continually breaking hot waves, with a roaring roar along the way.

Such a terrifying and powerful power is like the annihilation meteorite falling in the air on the end of the day, and even this side of the world is boiling and shaking.

“Humph, when I’m afraid you won’t succeed!”

The Chilian Demon King hasn’t arrived yet, and the terrible coercion and pressure will first press Wang Yan head-on. Facing the fierce coercion that was enough to make all things tremble, instead of hiding, Wang Yan shrank his eyes, and the intense fighting intentions lurking in his body instantly soared.

A strong wind with strong irritability immediately blows around him. The pure qi of Qi at the beginning of the day began to surge in his body. The blood of the Demon God, which was previously fused by him, and the explosive power hidden in the cell were also quickly excited at this moment.

The bravery, violentness, and domineering momentum continued to soar around him. The layers of **** flames haunted him all around. Although he has not yet become a demigod demon king at

present, that body from the blood line of the demon god, with a powerful momentum full of destruction, is better than the demon king.

Right now, in front of the face-to-face slashing Demon King, he has already secretly brewed to the ultimate Wang Yan, taking a step, pulling his arms, holding up a flame-throwing childish hammer in his hand, and slashing towards the other side Sword, drop it downright!

“Boom!”

A violent roar, like a mountain collapse, instantly shook the entire secret space.

In this tremor of time, time seemed to stop.

Both of them used their power to the extreme, and one who wanted to use his explosive power to strengthen the demigod demon king, wiped out the enemies who hated him in one fell swoop. The other, after a brief understanding of the source of life, exploded the meaning in his heart, and reached a whole new level of grasping power.

The original demigod had always been the supreme existence he looked up and yearned for, but after touching the source of life, he was convinced that he could also have this unmatched power!

In this way, the weapons of the two met fiercely, and the huge and huge amount of power immediately produced a terrorist impact that spread outward. The sky-shadowing scene is like a nuclear bomb explosion, and the scorching flame energy almost instantaneously gasified the slate ground under their feet!

Then the condensate was as real as a viscous magma-like explosion shock wave, which immediately resembled a tsunami, with a terrifying power, surging towards all directions.

“Really, it’s terrible ...”

The terrible scene in front of him made Lidia, who had just absorbed the meaning and grasped a little bit of the laws of heaven and earth, unable to resist the new horror, and he was busy with several flashes to avoid the oncoming explosion shock wave.

A drop of cold sweat ran down Lydia 's forehead, and as the shock wave rushed past her side, she could n't help but secretly marvel in her heart: "Is that Demon Flame Lord a monster? He, can he actually confront the Red Alchemist Lord? How did it work? "

The people on both sides fought fiercely under the mage tower, and after a loud noise, they saw a terrible mushroom cloud rushing towards the sky.

Then a scorching flame with red flames blew toward the side of them.

The distance between the two sides is far away, and the shock wave has reached them, which is not enough to hurt them, but it shocked them.

"Demon, Your Majesty the Demon King, come out, shoot!"

"So domineering, so powerful!"

"We have saved! Hurry, hold on! You will be saved when His Majesty kills Mo Yan!"

On the side of the Master Tower, the warring parties could not see the battle between Wang Yan and Chilian Demon King for a moment. From this, the mushroom cloud exploded from the explosion was seen. Lord Chile and others immediately shouted excitedly.

They thought that the red demon king who was above him was strangling the demon lord, so they were very excited and rekindled a new fighting spirit.

"You fart!"

"Have you been saved? Haha, laugh at Uncle Ben!"

"Look, that's the flame of our boss, Lord of the Flames! You scum, whose eyes are higher than the top in ordinary days, where do you understand the power of our boss?"

Lord Chile just shouted in excitement, and Wang Yan 's men immediately overshadowed it with stronger momentum.

Among them, Lord Chew and General Ablon shouted, “The boss said, cut the grass and get rid of the roots! Get rid of these guys, let’s help the boss kill the devil!”

When he heard of the opportunity to kill the demon king, Wang Yan’s group of people who were not afraid of anything at all were excited and impatient.

Many of them still follow Wang Yan to fight against the elite veterans dominated by Yanhu. Those recruits who joined later were all in the mouth of the veterans, listening to Wang Yan’s stories and legends, and step by step into the collective.

At this time, there is an opportunity to follow Wang Yan, kill the devil, and achieve glory in life. These fighting races who naturally love fighting and regard glory as life, how can they retreat or miss it?

So a new round of annihilation battle broke out more violently.

On the side of Lord Chile, all the people fighting desperately turned green, and Qi Qi scolded in his heart, crazy, these people are all crazy!

Why are these inferior races that follow Wang Yan not afraid of the demigod? Against a demigod demon king, make them so excited?

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1548

Under the mage tower, Wang Yan’s men had a high fighting spirit, and they were engaged in the final fierce battle with the demon remnant party led by Prince Chile.

At the same time, on the other side, the wrestling between Wang Yan and Chilian Demon King also reached a stage of fierce heat.

“Boom! Ka!”

The blazing explosion center, the two sides fighting each other, once again broke out fierce force.

With a crackling sound, the two people stepped on the ground and instantly stepped in. A more violent flame wave than the previous explosion immediately spread from the feet of the two people to the surroundings.

Right in the center of this layer of flames and waves, Wang Yan's muscles were tight, his arms holding the childish warhammer swelled, and the blood veins of the demon ***** constantly excited in his body almost boiled.

The thick fighting intent made his eyes crimson. The demigod-level strongman who was once at the top of the creature has always been an insurmountable mountain for him. That is a top force that he has to look up to.

But now the mentality of looking up to the demigod has been greatly transformed.

It has to be said that the benefits of life and fire are indeed endless. The precious thing of life fire is that it contains the precious meaning of the origin of life and even the origin of heaven. Even if Wang Yan is only absorbing a small part at present, it has made all his past accumulations and experiences into rich experience and comprehension, so that his understanding of power, heaven and even life has skyrocketed.

Once he touched the true meaning of it, Chilian Demon King, a demigod demon king, was no longer an unattainable mountain in his eyes.

“Crazy Junior!”

Suddenly!

Chilian Demon King, who was frowned upon by Wang Yan, groaned loudly, and suddenly exerted force again.

“Boom!”

His feet fell deep into the ground because of the huge kickback force. The red sword held tightly in his hand was even more radiant, and as he swung violently, a violent force suddenly broke out.

The power of Qianda Demi-God is indeed terrible, and Wang Yan can no longer resist it. After a snorting, the whole person flew out like a baseball that was hit, and even the childish warhammer in his hand. Almost under the great force, let go.

“The power of the Demigod Demon King is really terrible!”

Wang Yan was suddenly blasted for thousands of kilometers, and then forcibly spread the magic wings, which barely stabilized his body, and stumbled to the ground again.

As soon as he landed, he couldn't help but spit out blood.

After all, in the legendary realm, it is a bit reluctant to confront the demigod demon king. Under the shock of the shock just now, he suffered a lot of internal injuries.

However, the powerful Demon Gene is rapidly repairing his physical injuries. The abundant pure Yang Qi in the body is also quickly supplementing his energy.

Moreover, a little injury at the moment, not only did not hit Wang Yan's fighting spirit, but made his fighting intentions more and more boiling.

“Red Refining Demon King, your power is nothing more than that. The Lord of the Lake, once killed by this lord, has a brutal force that is more fierce than you.”

Wang Yan wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and the corner of his mouth raised slightly, a pair of war-filled eyes, which were flashing a dazzling light.

The Yanhu dominates the semi-god-level monster, and its brute strength is indeed strong enough, but the combat skills and rules are still far inferior to the Red Refining Demon King. If Yanhu Master and the Red Refining Demon King singled out, it is obvious that the cunning and more dangerous and the more dangerous Red Refining Demon King will face up even more.

Coupled with the fact that Wang Yan killed the Yanhu master at the time, but organized thousands of horses and the help of the ancient Yanmo, this slowly killed the behemoth.

But now, Wang Yan, by his own strength, has shaken the invincible Chilian Demon King undoubtedly. And this alone is enough to show that Wang Yan has become stronger now.

But Wang Yan wanted more than that, so the Red Demon King in front of him was the strongest stepping stone he used to break through himself.

“Huh, arrogant boy, this king wants to see how long your mouth can be hard!” The Chilian Demon King grunted angrily after gasping for two breaths.

This young man who doesn't know life and death, dare to say that his power of the Red Demon King can't be better than Yan Lake's **** of that beast? What a guts!

However, the shock that Wang Yan just gave him was really huge. In order to blast away Wang Yan, he made full use of the seven-eighth success force. To know that he is a demigod-level demon, to deal with a legendary-level lord, it takes so much energy, and it is just to him The trauma did not hurt him.

Such a rare thing, no one may believe it!

“This son must not be left.” The Red Refining Demon King is determined to pay attention, no matter whether it is to leave this dangerous place or to remove the future troubles, the Lord of the Demon Flame must be killed as soon as possible!

Just when he took a deep breath and prepared to secretly accumulate energy to kill this Lord of Mo Yan in one fell swoop, a sudden change in Lord Lord of Mo Yan suddenly shocked him again.

“Why, how is it possible? This kid, hasn't tried his best ?!”

In the astonished eyes of Chilian Demon King, a set of mighty anomalous body armor began to quickly appear on Wang Yan.

This set of armor seems to have been integrated with Wang Yan, and within a short breath, Wang Yan has been covered. The armor is simple and majestic, full of beautiful and domineering lines and arcs. The golden lines looming on the armor are full of rich destruction. It is the innate Dao pattern representing the flame!

Against the background of this mighty anomalous armor, Wang Yan's muscular body appeared to be majestic, and a faint golden halo appeared on his body.

An immovable, domineering momentum immediately emerged through the body. Wang Yan's combat power and might, at a speed almost visible to the naked eye, suddenly increased his number of chips.

Sub-God level armor!

The immortal King Liuli Jinjin!

Both are the hidden cards that Wang Yan usually hides, but at the moment he is out of control, and he takes out all the fighting power. He knew that in the face of a powerful demigod demon king, he must have no reservations, otherwise he would be a little careless, and it was him who was killed.

“Red Refining Demon King, come and come, don't stop, we are heads-up!”

Wang Yan slowly stretched out the surging power in his body, and a pair of large magic wings covered with flame lines also raised the apex majestically at this moment.

Violence, domineering, and a strong sense of destruction, as if from the magic power of the demon, spread extremely powerfully into the entire secret realm.

In particular, he held a warhammer and looked directly at the Red Refining Demon King, making the Red Refining Demon King one of them.

This Lord of Demon Flames is just a legendary junior. Under the pressure of his Chilian Demon King, even if there is no fear, the increasing power and momentum has now reached the point of fighting with him in court, which is really He did not dare to underestimate.

However, in the face of Wang Yan's provocation, instead of being irritated, the old traitor Chilian Demon King narrowed his eyes slightly and gradually became cautious.

He was brewing silently in his heart, this magic flame will die today!

...

Once again, the Red Refining Demon King and Wang Yan fought together, almost boiling the air around them.

The elements of Hellfire that are constantly gathering around are all resonating fiercely because of their soaring fighting intentions. At their feet, the rocky ground has long been turned into large swaths of tumbling magma.

At the center of this scene of the doomsday, Chilian Demon King and Wang Yan are like two flying red meteors, which constantly collide with the ground in mid-air, and the terrorist power that spreads out is like the might of thunder. Any weak creature knelt in front and shivered.

“Hu Hehe, the arrogant junior, dare to challenge this king, but you are looking for yourself!” Chilian Demon King fights against Wang Yan with ease, and can’t help but sneer secretly, his face full of arrogant expressions in the hands of the winner.

There are many opponents, and the first reaction of the Red Demon King is to escape. But this Lord of Flames, but he wants to single out with him at this time? This is simply a godsend to give him the chance to fight back and win the storm!

As the master of the Great Fire City, a magnificent demigod-level powerhouse, the Red Refining Demon King is confident that if he does his best, within ten dozen rounds, he will definitely be able to beat this demon lord to a physical strength and slam down.

However, the Chilian Demon King was naturally cunning, and did not immediately strike a ruthless hand, but deliberately controlled the rhythm, in order to give this Demon Flame Lord a fatal blow at the moment of opportunity, and kill him completely.

As long as he can get rid of this Lord of Demon Flames, with his coercion and means of refining the Demon King, it is enough to turn the tide and save the defeat. It can even be re-refined back to life and fire from the soul of the Lord of the Flame Flame and the human slave girl Lydia!

Even if this meaning from the source of life is missing, it is enough for him to absorb the enlightenment.

“The demigod is really powerful!”

Wang Yan secretly sighed that this kind of powerful force that had almost been in harmony with heaven and earth and blended with the law made him yearn and marvel.

In ancient earth legends, such powerful creatures on the shore were once deified. But Wang Yan now understands that this height is not unattainable.

The current battle with the Chilian Demon King is exactly the best time for Wang Yan to verify his heart and try to break his limits. Wang Yan didn't want to miss it, and he fought him with all his strength until now.

Because only the more you contact with this kind of strong man, the more you can touch this supreme state, and the more you can understand the difference between yourself and the demi-level strong man.

After all, if you want to dominate your own destiny in this life without defending your own strength, then everything will be empty talk. Where does power come from? It is this time and time of struggle and endeavor.

However, Wang Yan now feels almost the same. He already knows the gap between himself and the demigod demon king. He also delayed the red refining demon king for so long, and his plan to destroy the demon king is almost completed.

At this point of thought, Wang Yan and Chilian Demon King collided with each other in a single blow, pretending to retreat, and retreated all the way back.

“Ji Jie! Junior Mo Yan, falling into the palm of this king, do you still want to escape?”

The Chilian Demon King thought that Wang Yan had already exhausted, and immediately fought up to chase. Right now is the perfect time to get rid of this serious trouble, how can he miss it?

But it did n't take long for a bright starlight to fall from above the sky.

“Wow!”

This starlight is like a laser cannon, which is extremely fast. In addition, when the accident happened, the Red Refining Demon King could not do anything else, so he quickly rolled up the demon wing and blocked it in front.

The Purgatory Demon Race is the most famous battle race in Hell. Their pair of magic wings are different from other races. In addition to bringing certain gliding and flying abilities, the most powerful thing is that this pair of magic wings is itself a A weapon, has a strong combat and defense capabilities.

At this time, Chilian Demon King is embodied with elements, attached to the wing membrane, and then blocked with magic wings in front of himself. It can be said that ordinary attacks have been difficult to break through this layer of defensive measures.

However, the starlight shot from the sky, as if an indestructible armor-piercing projectile, instantly penetrated the wing membrane of Chilian Demon King. The remaining power went unabated, hitting heavily on the armor in front of his chest, “banging” and exploding a large spark.

“Uh eh!”

The Chilian Demon King groaned, and the impact and the pain from the Demon Wing forced him to stop.

“What the ***** is this, can you easily break through the defense of the king?” The heart of Chilian Demon King was horrified, and he quickly turned angrily.

I saw that the human female slave Lydia, who had nowhere to disappear, had now stood at the top of a palace, encircling her several times, like walls, protecting her closely.

In her hands, the head of the Xingyue Staff has risen brightly, and the starry sky magic book, the title page is wide open, and the energy inspired by it has actually become one with the towering Master Tower behind him. .

Obviously, this mage tower is providing Lydia with a continuous flow of pure magic power, and finally this magic power will be transformed by Lydia and become a deadly trick.

It was from her that the starlight that had just blasted toward the Red Refining Demon King. And the star magic that she blasted out at this time, not only roared the Chilian Demon King here, but in

just two or three breaths, there were already seven or eight star magics like guided weapons that fell into the Chire Lord one after another, Among the demon kings under his leadership.

“Boom!”

The violent explosion broke out continuously among the three brothers and many men.

The three brothers of Chilie and their men had nearly collapsed in the melee. At this time, Lydia was bombarded with starry sky magic. At that time, seven or eight demon guards were penetrated through the body and died of fate.

At this moment, Lord Chilie and others completely panicked, and all the defensive formations collapsed instantly!

To know the star magic used by Lydia at the moment, but after inheriting the complete inheritance of the starry sky god, and the top-level offensive magic under the magnificent increase of the mages tower, the penetration is extremely strong, and each shot is comparable to a laser cannon. .

Even the mighty Chilian Demon King was struck through the wing membrane in a single stroke. Where can the men controlled by Chilie Lord stand the magic bombardment?

In just a few rounds, the three brothers and brothers of Chilie and their men who had collapsed in their hearts and minds, finally couldn't support them, and were completely overwhelmed by Wang Yan's men.

Among them, Chilie, the eldest son of the devil, who had been bullying Chiduo from an early age, was finally knocked to the ground by the lord of Chiduo, and stepped on his feet fiercely.

Most of the other devil's sons and men were either dead or wounded, or were turned over to the ground by Wang Yan's men and forced to wear slave collars.

At this point, all three sons of the devil were captured. Five legendary demon generals, stunned by the elders led by Ablon, killed three of them. The other two legendary demon heroes also attacked the prisoners severely under the attack of the brutal master and Meier and others.

In addition, more than 160 captain-level personal guards under the command of the Red Refining Demon King, and under the attack of Wang Yan's many men, more than half of the casualties, and most of the rest were exhausted and collapsed, completely losing their will to resist and fight.

Seeing this scene, the Chilian Demon King, who was beaten as the commander of the bare rod, was extremely blue-faced, and he quickly yelled at Wang Yan in front of Ang Li, bluffing: "Men Flame Junior! Do n't you say you want to go heads-up? thing?"

"Oh." Wang Yan raised her lips and raised her hand slowly across the gleaming childish warhammer. "Yes, it's just a single, you singled us a group."

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"Why, what?"

The Chilian Demon King almost died without a spit of blood. This Lord of Demon Flames is also too shameless, too terrible, right? A heads-up group of them? Thanks to what he can say!

"Magic Flame! Do you want to violate our great ancestor training and tradition of purgatory demon race?"

At this time, because of the resentment and the suffocated faces, the Chilian Demon King met with the green and black, and it was hard to see the extreme. But he had no choice but to take this demon lord. He had to hold the big sword in his hand and took the tradition of purgatory demon as the final bargaining chip.

In the Purgatory Demon Race, and even other battle races in Hell, duels are sacred and cannot be interfered with. There are often many grudges and grudges that can be resolved with one duel.

Therefore, the Red Refining Demon King hopes to use the glorious tradition of the Purgatory Demon Race to lure the proud Demon Lord to fight with him.

As long as Lord Demon Flame fights with him, there is a way for him to refine the Demon King. During the duel, the opponent will be killed. At that time, Lord Demon Master 's men will become a piece of scattered sand. !

Chilian Demon King imagined that his heart was secretly brewing, and even his eyes became more and more poisonous.

However, the arrogant Lord of Demon Flames has exceeded his expectations again and again.

“Tradition? Zu Xun? Ha ha, the Red Demon King trouble you to figure out, but here is a small world that is beyond hell, but not hell, so the lord does not need to follow the tradition of hell.”

Wang Yan looked contemptuously and sneered with disdain. “It’s still that sentence. If you don’t want to die, you can just grab a hand and catch. The lord can consider letting you live a life.”

Wang Yan comes from the earth, and was not originally a ***** race, and naturally disdain any ***** tradition. In addition, if you can disguise a demigod demon in disguise, it is better than killing.

Not to mention whether it can be used by oneself, it is too expensive to kill a demigod demon king alone. God knows how many means a ***** demon king has been hiding for thousands of years.

“Fuck things, want Ben Wangchen to submit to you? Ha ha, dream!”

Chilian Demon King laughed angrily, a pair of majestic eyes, now full of fierce colors. Under Wang Yan’s gradual encirclement, he stood with his sword. Wei’an’s overbearing posture resembled an irritated lion, exuding fierce momentum all over his body.

But Wang Yan’s men are too many, they are just like a group of ferocious hyenas waiting for the opportunity, no matter how powerful the individual strength of Chilian Demon King is, surrounded by such men, he dare not act lightly.

“Woo!”

Suddenly, there was a scream from the crowd.

Chi Lie, the eldest son of the demon king who had been beaten down, was trampled under the feet of the Lord of Red Confusion and ruthlessly trampled on.

“Hey hey, Chi Lie, my brother, I really didn’t expect that you have today! No, no, I didn’t expect that I actually have today too! Haha …” The ridiculous lord who was bullied for decades has finally expressed. At this time, Lord Chile stepped on his feet, which made him upset.

The sons of these high-ranking demon kings trampled him under his feet in this way, and humiliated them all because he was an illegitimate child of unknown origin. In the future, he is very likely to ***** their status and interests.

Now the positions of the two are completely reversed, all because he followed the boss, all this is brought to him by the boss, Lord of the Flames.

With gratitude and comfort, the Lord of Red Confusion turned to look at the Demon King of Chi Lian, exuberantly persuaded: “Master Father, you should listen to the son’s advice. Surrender to our boss and not shameful. They have occupied the Liuhuo City for thousands of years, and they should retire and enjoy the blessing. After all, it is still us young people in the future. “

“You! Um!”

Chilian Demon King’s heart was dull, and he almost didn’t spit out old blood.

What does it mean to surrender your boss and not shame? He is a demigod demon king, surrendering to a small legendary lord, why is this not shameful? If this kind of thing spreads out, how can he still be mixed up in Hell?

The key point is that he should occupy the Liuhuo City for thousands of years, and he should retire? He is a demon king who is in his prime, but in the future, he will become a great demon king, elder, and even break through the shackles, become a god, and rule the ***** overlord! How is it possible to be willingly planted in the hands of this Lord of Flame Flames?

The most hateful thing is that the Lord of Confusion is just a wild species he left after he accidentally raped a beautiful woman. Now being wildly ridiculed by this wild seed, he couldn’t swallow it at all.

“Adult father, I think that stupid confusion makes sense. You, please surrender.”

Among the crowd, the brutal master with bloodstained whip and dagger, with a grimace, slowly walked to the front of the crowd, Jiao Didi said, “Master Ma Yan is an innumerable person in the

future, look at you again What kind of achievements has the demon king of Yufang made so far? So father, you might as well attach to Lord Moyan, and you will still have a good life in the future. It is better than death in battle. Good. “

It was said that the cruel master of the abducted man was enchanting and snuggled up close to Wang Yan, like a girl who is pregnant with spring, charmingly and shyly said, “Besides, your daughter is a man of Lord Mo Yan. Everything you have now will not be in the future. Lord Moyan? Anyway, your waste sons have little to expect. Now that you surrender as soon as possible, Master Moyan and I can still serve you for several years. “

Hearing Chilian Demon King here, the whole person was stunned.

Is this cruelty sure to be his close girl? How can he compare his sons and daughters? Is this the Tiandao cycle, all from his inheritance?

When the Chilian Demon King was stunned, his three captive sons were also afraid.

They were ravaged by Wang Yan’s men in all sorts of ways, howling and miserable, and felt deep fear. Seeing that his father Chilian Demon King was like the end of a poor crossbow at this time, so in order to please Wang Yan, in the wailing, he repeatedly persuaded the descendant to straighten the seven Qiqiao of Chilian Demon King’s gas and gritted his teeth.

“Fuck things! This king doesn’t have you sons!”

Chilian Demon King’s eyes are fierce, he is a demigod Demon King, what big scene haven’t he seen? Coupled with his proud self-esteem, Wang Yan could not surrender to this enemy and junior.

So he glanced around, and another strategy came to his mind.

“Little slave girl, die!”

The Chilian Demon King’s killing intention was revealed, and before the enclosing circle was closed, he immediately rushed out of the circle and, without a word, killed Lidia at the top of the palace.

He understands that if he wants to break the space prohibition of this mysterious realm, he must first kill the human slave girl. Once the space prohibition here is destroyed, he has some ways to escape.

However, Wang Yan had long expected that the Red Demon King would do so, and he immediately ushered him in. The remaining thousands of men immediately harassed and restrained the Red Demon King outside the encirclement circle.

Although he is only legendary, he and the generals are all elites who have been through hundreds of battles. Even if the opponent is a demigod, there is a power to cooperate with each other.

In addition, there are thousands of well-trained men who are constantly harassed and contained. The Red Refining Demon King is like a tiger that fell into the wolf pack. It has a brute force in the air, but it is always difficult to play. Was traumatized and injured in the harassment and attack.

Failure is inevitable, but in the eyes of Chilian Demon King, he has never lost his fighting spirit.

In the eyes of Wang Yan, secretly this cunning Chilian Demon King, does he really have any cards in his hand?