D. Hero 1621

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1621

The Dragon King ship slowly started and shuttled through the space nodes with great precision.

It is not the first time that Wang Yan, standing on the bow of the ship, has traveled through space nodes. He is calm and comfortable from beginning to end. It's just that from the scorching sulphurous **** to the abyss plane, I suddenly felt a cold, mixed with a lot of negative energy.

Even with its physique, it feels a little cold and unaccustomed.

When the entire Dragon King ship shuttled through the space nodes, it also corresponded to a big city in the abyss world. It was a big city built on a floating island in the dark sea of the abyss. The overall style was dark black, revealing coldness and depression.

Dragon King did not stop in this abyss border city, but after saying hello, went straight into the dark abyss.

"Good dark corrosion energy." Wang Yan was also the first to enter the dark abyss, and was also attracted by this magical world. It was a vast and extremely dark, and he could only see it with semi-divine eyesight. To tens of meters.

Exploring with spiritual power is also blocked by the dark matter energy like mist and emptiness, which can only cover hundreds of meters. Moreover, the dark matter energy in the dark abyss of the abyss is also affected by the energy tide, constantly distorting and fluctuating, unpredictable.

"Boy, this is the well-known abyss and the dark sea." The Dark Mist Demon is especially adapted to this environment. It takes a deep breath, excited and comfortable, "This is the taste of hometown. Our abyss world is a broken world, Each area is like an island in an endless dark sea. This endless abyss dark sea is our mother sea and provides us with abundant nutrients. "

Wang Yan secretly vomited on the side, since he has such an affection for the endless abyss, he still wonders what the plane of the earth is doing?

In the distance, there was a little looming light, which seemed so striking in the endless darkness, as if it were a bonfire in the darkness, which made people want to get close.

Obviously, Wang Yan is not alone. In his perception, several dark creatures swam in the dark mist and quickly approached the light.

Suddenly, the beam of light exuded a dangerous breath, opened the big mouth of the blood basin, and quickly swallowed the living creatures.

Sure enough, in this harsh environment, how could there be a kind person who exudes warmth.

"Hehe." The Dark Mist King who also noticed this scene smiled and said with emotion, "Although we are all dark abyss species, we also yearn for light. The light warcraft has used light as a bait for many years. Still very effective. "

At the same time, the Dark Mist Demon began to talk about the food chain in the abyss and the dark sea. The most powerful of course is the abyss dark dragon family. They are at the top of the food chain in the abyss and the dark sea. There are legendary dark magic dragons, and even semi-god-level dark magic dragon kings can be born. When the idle abyss demon king meets, he must retreat.

Even worse, the dark sea sharks are basically B-levels in adulthood, and the leader level is usually legendary. In fact, the status of the dark sea sharks in the food chain is not much worse than that of the dark magic dragon, because they are all in groups and even dare to attack the territory of the abyss demons.

And although the abyss and the dark sea are barren, they also have many unique delicacies.

On the side, Wang Yan was also interesting to hear. It turned out that every world has its own charm.

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Almost at the same time.

In the abyss and dark sea, a dazzling light ushered in a ruined floating island the size of a small meteorite. It was like a meteorite, dragging a long white awn and crashing down on the island.

The tremendous impact caused the island to tremble violently, and the black stones cracked around.

Some abyss and dark sea creatures who used the island as their old nest hide into the dark sea in horror.

"hateful!"

The white meteorite was a beautiful blonde woman wearing a bright white body armor and blonde hair. She had long blond wavy hair, fair skin and soft skin. She was wearing a silver armor and was holding a cross knight sword and a knight shield. The most peculiar thing is that there is a pair of huge golden wings behind her, exuding divine and majestic light all the time.

This beautiful blonde woman is a war angel, and a war angel with a demi-level.

It was only at this time that her body was covered with various wounds, especially the abdomen. It seemed to be penetrated by a very aggressive dark energy. Although she divided a part of white energy to suppress it, the injury was still spreading.

Not far away, dozens of dark energy surged, chasing and killing like maggots. The energy headed by it was majestic and terrifying, exuding a terrible **** smell, before the person arrived, the sound came first: "Jin Jie, Antalya. Wanting to escape in the hands of the king, trying to report through the space node You are delusional delusion. Surrendering this king obediently will spare you a life. "Its abyssal words are full of blood and violent breath.

Those energies stopped in the dark sea, and the abyss demon who was talking gradually showed his body. It was extremely strong, and his hideous face was as ugly and scary as a cut by a random knife. It can smell its thick **** smell far away.

Behind it, there are dozens of cavalrymen riding dark sea sharks. They come from different races, there are abyss war demons, abyss horn demons, and even two desires ~ demons, all of which are extremely powerful, and the worst have reached the half-step legendary level, among which there are legendary strongmen.

This is the famous Shark Cavalry of the abyss world. As long as they are stared at, they are almost invisible in the dark sea. This entire brigade of sharks can even entangle ordinary demigods.

As soon as they appeared, they surrounded the broken islands in a wandering posture, seeming to trap Antalya on the broken island.

The blonde archangel Antalya's face was very heavy, and his eyes flashed a stern look: "This seat is the archangel under the father of the bright father. How could he surrender to the dirty abyss Devil."

Father, under the pope 's crown, Antalya has disappointed you.

Antalya put on a fighting posture, her heroic body and spirit were greatly increased, and the law of light became a sacred pattern of light, hovering around her.

"Law · Holy Guard!"

The sacred pattern of the mysterious mystery exploded in her mouth, and the holy patterns condensed by the laws of light shone brightly, forming an absolute barrier that revolved around her.

"Fight for the Father!" She waved her wings violently, bursting into the weak direction of the shark cavalry, and at the same time violently snarled with clear blue eyes, "Law of Holy Flame."

A white and flawless flame ignited on the archangel sword. That kind of flame seemed to be the purest positive energy flame in the world, which could burn all the demons in the world.

A sword was cut out, and a shark cavalry who could not escape was chopped. The sword of the archangel and the Holy Flame were indestructible. They cut the shark cavalry in two unstoppable like a hot knife cutting butter.

Under the burning of the pure and true Holy Flame, the half-step legendary Abyssal Horn Demon was purified in a short time.

But the shark cavalry is not a false name, and several attacks rushed to Antalya at the same time. She was shocked by her holy guardian barrier, and the internal organs that had been injured were boiling like a river.

They are extremely cunning, and they fled outwards with a single blow, and the second wave of attacks continued towards Antalya. They are like wolves on the grasslands of the earth, constantly roaming, constantly looking to create gaps, and siege to kill Archangel Antalya.

In the home of Shark Cavalry, even as strong as the Archangel Antalya, they are still entangled to death, trying to break through the blockade is extremely difficult.

Each shark cavalry died under the archangel's sword, but Antalya's injuries continued to increase, the bright energy was consumed at a rapid rate, and the breath became weaker and weaker. Following this situation, Antalya will also be besieged to death after the shark cavalry was injured or injured.

However, there is another demon king whose strength is no less than that of Antalya. Good stubble?

It constantly consumed Antalya by shark cavalry, seeking the opportunity to capture her in one fell swoop. This is a demigod-level archangel. If he can capture and dedicate it to His Majesty the Abyss Demon God, the reward will be extremely rich.

"Bloodblade Storm."

The blood-eating demon king moved, and its huge body cut into the battlefield, it seemed clumsy, but in fact it was as light as a swallow. The blood blade of the abyss burst into a monstrous blood, turning into a layer of blood knife shadows, covering Antalya.

This is when Antalya's strength is exhausted and extremely weak. In life and death, she squeezed a small white ball pendant on her chest, and the majestic light energy entered her body like a surge, restoring her 30% light power in the heyday.

This is Antalya's card, a light pearl that collects dissipative power and has been warmly cultivated for decades, and its value is no less than that of a sub-artifact. If it were not the most critical moment, she would never be willing to use it.

Thirty percent of the strength is enough for Antalya to launch a Jedi counterattack. The momentum of her whole body was burned to the extreme in an instant. The blooming golden and white light made her look like a sun in the sky.

"Rage of heaven!"

The scorching holy flame was burning, and the energy transformed into terror exploded outwards, and her eyes showed a very determined determination.

"Not good! This **** wants to die together."

The blood-eating demon king was furious, opened his mouth, and the sea of blood appeared fiercely, and the sea of blood boiled to form a wall between it and Antalya.

Everything happened in a short period of time.

The eruption of the Holy Flame and the boiling sea of blood impacted each other, melting. In the process, after all, he had a slightly better energy to ward off evil spirits. He penetrated the blood wall of the blood-eater, and the impact of the explosion caused the blood-eater to fly out, and the black armor of the chest cracked.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1622

"Aoao ~ bitch, bitch!"

The injured Blood Devourer roared endlessly, "This King is going to kill you."

Antalya felt very weak for a while, and she was disappointed in her eyes. After a long time of deliberate killing, she only slightly injured the Blood Devourer.

"Father, this time I really lost."

Antalya, holding a sword and shield, killed seven or eight shark cavalry survivors. At this time, there was only one to kill. In this situation of desperation and isolation, she has no chance to enter the rebirth pool.

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Abyss Dragon King ship.

Wang Yan held a black spear with barbs in his hands, his eyes closed, and swept across the dark sea with majestic mental strength. Suddenly, he threw a spear, and the spear shot like black lightning.

"Ao ~"

In the dark fog, there was a powerful and miserable cry, and the calm black fog rolled wildly.

A wing of a legendary abyss demon lord disappeared on the spot instantly. After a few seconds, it dragged a huge iron scale back and smiled at Wang Yan, "The great Demon King, you just One hit is true. You know, the iron scales are a cunning creature, and they are very good at hiding themselves in the dark sea. Even the greatest hunter in our abyss cannot match you. "

Wang Yan's blatant flattery made Wang Yan very comfortable, but this kind of flattery wouldn't matter, he didn't think he could surpass the abyss savvy hunter in the dark sea. Facing the fart of this abyss demon lord, Wang Yan also had some emotion in his heart.

I remember when he and his brothers were facing an abyss demon lord on Liuli Island, the brothers were almost wiped out. He had to fight hard and kill the abyss demon lord by the power of volcanic eruption. Finally, he used his wings to refine the wings of the devil, and accompanied him for a long time.

But today, the same abyss demon lord, but in front of himself as a hound and flatterer role.

"Good talk, reward!"

Wang Yan waved a hand, and immediately behind him stood a legendary guard, throwing a bag of magic crystal coins.

The abyss demon lord heard the magic crystal coins in the bag rattling, the smile on his face was thicker, and he humbled humbly and said, "Master Demon Flame Lord, the villain knows how to handle the ingredients of iron scales, villain Come and go. "He said, he was going to cook in person and pat Wang Yan's ass.

Seeing the rest of the crew of the Dragon King ship, they all showed an expression of envy, jealous hatred. This kid is so happy that he can slap his horse, and is so happy to serve the Demon King. The bag of magic crystal coins can't be earned in a few years?

For a time, the abyssal demons on the Dragon King ship all applauded Wang Yan, and the endless stream of horse farts came. Wang Yan felt really fluttering and dizzy.

The Dragon King ship is one of the three artifact-level battleships in the abyss world. Those who are qualified to be crew members are legendary.

"Good to say, reward, reward, reward!"

Wang Yan waved his hands again and again, and the guards were also meticulous. Everyone was rewarded. A bag of magic crystal coins was rewarded like a tide.

It even made those abyss demons laugh with their mouths closed. The demon king is really worthy of being the son of the demon god. This family is too rich, and the shots are so generous, it is simply a wealthy boy.

Even the Dark Mist Devil on the side couldn't help but feel a little emotional. Shouldn't he be shameless and go to get some rewards? Although it is expensive as a devil, its net worth is much stronger than those of the lord-level demons, but the great cause of the family is also expensive.

Mo Yan is too rich.

In exchange for another rich demon, even if the other party is the devil, Dark Mist may have to sneak some ghost ideas. But Mo Yan is the son of Satan's Demon God, or the only son.

Give the dark fog a few leopard galls, it dare not have any evil thoughts. If you really dare to fight the magic flame, no one on earth and the sky can keep it.

"Brother Dark Mist, these small amounts of money are taken casually." Wang Yan personally threw a large bag of magic crystal coins to the Dark Mist Demon King, and the total number of the bags exceeded the sum of other rewards.

The Dark Mist Demon laughed: "Small money? This is probably only in the eyes of the younger brother, is it the small money. My brother has my cheeks up."

At this moment, far away.

"boom!"

As if it were a loud noise, the demons first saw a huge beam of light, and then a wave of energy swept across.

"Huh?" The Dark Mist Devil smiled away, a little suspicious. The energy fluctuation made it feel a sense of disgust, as if it came from the power of the Light God Realm.

And in the middle of this force, there is another very powerful one, which fluctuates somewhat familiarly.

Wang Yan was also attracted by the change, and frowned slightly. This power is so familiar, it should be the power of the light department. Could it be that Pope Bright is fighting there?

After more than ten seconds, the sound wave of the explosion reached the ears of the demons.

At the same time, a white meteorite flew toward the Dragon King ship at a rapid speed. It was extremely fast, and it was no idle matter.

When the Dark Mist Demon King just wanted to stop, Wang Yan took a step.

He seemed to take a step casually, but in the next moment he was already in the middle of the orbit of the white meteor, and opened his devil's claws to grab the white meteor.

"Awesome space law." The Dark Mist Demon King saw Wang Yan hands for the first time, only to find that he was actually performing the space law. What is more amazing is that he is not inferior to the attainment of the space law. It's the Dark Lord.

It should be known that the abyssal demon family has a natural grasp of the laws of space, and it far surpasses the purgatory demons in understanding the laws of space.

"I really deserve to be the son of Satan's Demon God." Dark Mist Devil secretly sighed with emotion, "This talent is far from comparable to ordinary Demon Races." Since Wang Yan has already shot, Dark Mist Devil King is waiting for it to change.

It is said that when Wang Yan caught a devil's claws towards the white meteorite, he thought it was stable.

Unexpectedly, the "White Meteorite" dared to resist, barely bursting out a white ray of light trying to defeat Wang Yan's claws.

"silly!"

Wang Yan snorted coldly, the layers of magic flames turned into substance, and the white light was instantly suppressed, and the other party was grabbed. In fact, at the same time he shot, he already knew that this should be a creature of the light department.

Then the devil's claws squeezed and looked closely, as expected, it was an angel with big golden wings.

Her body armor has been broken, her body and wings are stained with blood and negative energy, and the feathers of one of the wings are bare. Her blue eyes were staring at Wang Yan desperately.

This archangel is naturally Antalya. She finally rushed out of the encirclement circle, but unexpectedly the forefoot just came out of the wolf den, and her hind foot fell into the tiger's den. The demon king who grabbed her is much stronger and stronger than the blood-eating demon king. The skin exposed under the black armor is red. I am afraid that it is a devil from hell.

In the abyss world, how could there be a **** demon? And he is such a terrible **** devil.

Poor Antalya had run out of light and had no power to resist Wang Yan.

Wang Yan didn't take care of her for the time being, grabbed her back and flicked back, and returned to the Dragon King ship.

"This ..." The Dark Mist Demon frowned straight, surprised. "Isn't this the archangel under the light old dog? How could she appear in the abyss? Could it be ..."

"Bah! Demon, you dare to insult the Father of Light." Despite being very weak and losing his ability to move, how could Antalya tolerate the demon tarnishing the Father of Light in front of him.

I haven't known how many peak races have fought, especially at the demigod level, I am very familiar with each other's language.

"Shut up, my slave." Wang Yan's eyes revealed a substantive murderous opportunity, and pressed Antalya out of breath. "You dare to talk nonsense again, I will break your neck. . "

"slave?"

Antalya and the Dark Mist Demon King were shocked. The former was crushed to speak, while the latter hurriedly said: "Brother Mo Yan, this archangel has a strange origin ..."

"Brother of Dark Mist, whoever catches the captive in our **** demon tradition, the captive will be the slave." Wang Yan interrupted it without any politeness, and his expression was slightly unscrupulous. Isn't the rule of Yuan's Abyss Demon Race? "

At this time, Wang Yan probably guessed the origin of this archangel. The only way to save her is to take her as her own.

"Uh ..." The Dark Mist Demon pondered, "The rules are such rules, but ..."

"There is nothing more." Wang Yan took out the demigod of demigods and put it on her neck quickly. "I know Brother Dark Mist's thoughts, but you have to let the Son of God catch a Only the archangel spit it out again, who do you think could agree? "

The humiliation of the demi-god of the slave collar started directly. Several needles spit out from the inner circle and penetrated deeply into the neck of Antalya. overall.

In this way, as long as Wang Yan does not take the initiative to lift this slave collar, no one can take it, including the devil. Even if the **** of light wants to take the humiliation of the demi-gods, it will only make Antalya fly away, and there is no chance to enter the reincarnation pool.

"Well, since this big angel was caught by the younger brother, of course he is the younger slave of the rules." The Dark Mist Demon King sighed, not only good luck, but also the thief. Even the humiliation of the demigods was put on, and I am afraid that it would be useless for His Majesty Kaos to come.

Even Kaos, the abyss demon, will never go over with the son of Satan Demon for an unreachable archangel.

For a time, the Dark Mist Demon was full of envy and jealousy towards Wang Yan, but that was a semi-god-level archangel, so he became his slave girl.

This series of changes is so fast that no one has reacted yet.

Even Antalya was intimidated throughout the process, and suddenly the **** demon was put on a slave collar.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1623

It is now.

In the distance, there was another huge energy wave flickering, a **** smell, a tyrannical abyss demon chased with a sword, and when he saw the Dragon King ship, he smirked a moment later, "Antalya, you run Ah, you run again. This king doesn't believe it, you can still run out of our abyss plane. "

"Blood Eater." The Dark Mist Demon slightly stunned, somewhat surprised, "How come you are so embarrassed? What about your shark cavalry?"

Speaking of the shark cavalry, the blood-eating demon king is even more angry: "The **** in Antalya, did not expect her to have so many malicious means. Dark fog, thank you for helping me catch her, and you will not lose you when you look back the benefits of."

The shark cavalry was the team that the Blood Devourer finally saved. When confronting Antalya with the oligarchs, he would have suffered such a heavy loss, leaving only a few legendary levels.

However, no matter how heavy the shark cavalry is, it is no match for catching a big angel alive.

Antalya, this king will surely make you worse than life.

The Dark Mist Devil's brows were sharply wrinkled, and this was troublesome. It turned out that it was the Blood Devourer who chased the Archangel.

Before the Dark Mist Demon opened his mouth, Wang Yan threw Antalya aside, and let the two bigbreasted barbarian women guard for a while, revealing an unruly look to the Blood Devourer: "Where is it? A crazy dog who dares to insult the slave girl of this **** child? Do you want to live? "

What Wang Yan is best at is grabbing people first, pulling a charge and buckling the head of the blood-sucking demon.

"You ..." Blood Devourer's blood surged up, but when he just wanted to scold back, he heard the word God Son? Can't help forcibly suppressing the anger for a while, glanced at the boy who made a rant.

Huh?

It turned out to be a **** demon, with a strong breath and a burly figure. Almost at first glance, the Blood Devourer judged that the **** demon was not simple, at least it was also a demon king.

Most importantly, he mentioned the Son of God.

"Cough ~"

Although the Dark Mist Devil feels troublesome, he has to stand out of the circle and cough twice with a straight voice and say, "Blood Eat, let me introduce to you, this is the Demon Flame King, the beloved son of His Majesty Satan."

"What?" The blood-eating demon king was startled, hesitant, even the son of Satan the devil? When did Demon God Satan have a son? Looking at its breath, the vitality is very strong and very young.

"Brother Mo Yan, this is the Blood Devourer." The Dark Mist Lord introduced it in turn, "It is a super strong in our abyss plane, and is highly valued by His Majesty Kaos."

If you want to say something important, in fact its dark fog is more important to the magic artifact. Otherwise, it will not let it go to the plane of **** to get close to the relationship with Satan.

Carrying his hands on his hands, Wang Yan continued to put on the appearance of a super second ancestor, and contemptuously said: "Since it is Uncle Caos' love general, let me pass you once. Get out, don't let me see you again."

A humiliating breath rushed into the blood demon king's brain, and it was going crazy. What made you let me go? That Antalya is obviously chased by it at a huge cost.

If the devil is close, say roll, how far the blood demon king rolls. But the second ancestor with such an eye on his forehead, why?

"桀桀 桀~" The blood-sucking demon king grinned, "Is the demon flame king right? That archangel is the prey that the king was ordered to capture by His Majesty Kaos. You're giving it back to the king now.

Before its words were finished, it was discovered that the Demon King had suddenly appeared in front of him, and a fist without a fireworks burst into it.

The blood-eating demon king was terrified, and had no time to block the punch.

"boom!"

The violent energy exploded, and the figure was like a giant. The blood-eating demon king was blasted and flew out, his mouth was sprayed with blood, his internal organs were not injured, and his already damaged armor was directly destroyed. Halfway.

After flying a few hundred meters, the Blood Devourer stopped his back and was frightened: "You, you, how dare you ..."

The Dark Mist Demon King was also taken aback. Mo Yan, the kid, was too cruel. Say it if you do it. And his speed is so fast, explosive power is even more amazing. Although there is a suspicion of sneak attack, it can be seen that the strength of the magic flame is amazing.

Dark Mist thinks that it is stronger than the blood bite, but it is also limited to be stronger. To win or lose, it must be at least dozens of rounds away. In this way, the true combat power of the young Demon Flame is still above his dark fog.

At this point, Dark Mist hurriedly played round the field and said: "My demon flame brother, they are all their own people, have something to say." At the same time, he also resented the blood-biting demon king, "blood-biting, you are so bold. Mo Yan is the devil Satan 's beloved son, whose status is sublime, is it that you can run against? Let you roll, do n't hurry up. "

The Blood Devourer was furious, wiped the blood, and flew back without saying a word. It could feel the killer of the magic flame kid, as long as it slowed down half a beat, the other party might really be the killer.

The most frustrating thing is that the kid is the son of the demon god. Even if he really killed it, His Majesty Kaos would fight against **** for it? It's not good to say something, and when it's time to die, it's also dead.

The surface of the Blood Eater looks rough, but it is actually delicate.

Seeing the Blood Devourer go away with blood light far away, Wang Yan secretly felt a pity, was originally intended to deliberately provoke the urge of the guy, as long as it dared to take action against himself, there is every reason to kill it on the spot, Fortunately, there is one less demi-level opponent for the earth. Although Caos will be angry, he will not dare to embarrass himself.

It's a pity that the blood-eating demon king is rather coarse-grained, very knowledgeable and interesting, and runs faster than the rabbit at the critical moment.

"Brother Dark Mist, won't it cause you trouble this time?" Wang Yan turned back to the Dark Mist King.

"No, no." The Dark Mist Demon sells humanity in the end, and smiles boldly and boldly, "Every blood is swallowed and offended is offended. Besides, the thing that does not open his eyes dare to grab slaves with his brother, even if the brother does not do it, Brother will not make it better. "

"Haha, I really deserve to be my demon's brother, who is very courageous." Wang Yan flattered and squeezed his eyes, said, "The elder brother treats the younger brother like this, this younger brother will always remember."

"You and my brother, why do you say that?" The Dark Mist Demon was overjoyed, and the time to make a magic flame was just right. If you wait until it becomes a big devil, or even a demon god, and then make friends, the other party will look at you directly. It pretended to be a pity and said: "Unfortunately, there is only one demigod. If there is one more, the younger brother can have two great female slaves, the Archangel and the Jiuwei Tianhu. Well, even His Majesty Kaos will be envious. "

"No, when we catch the Jiuwei Tianhu, I will implore Father to help control her." Wang Yan said carelessly, "That Jiuwei Tianhu can't run off the ground."

"Ah ~" The Dark Mist Demon is dumbfounded, is this kid Mo Yan too greedy? It 's not enough to have a big angel slave girl, but you still have to catch Jiuwei Tianhu?

He also kept saying that Demon God would take action.

Indeed, Satan, the demon god, must have the means to control a demigod, but the cost of consumption and payment must be great. Does Satan Demon really indulge to such a degree as Mo Yan? Do not hesitate to spend a lot of power on cultivation, but also help it to control Jiuwei Tianhu?

"Don't talk about these first." Wang Yan put on a rippling expression, "The archangel had just been put on the collar. I'm afraid it was not very convincing. The younger brother went to clean her up first."

Already so impatient? The Dark Mist Demon envyed jealousy and hatred again, a great angel slave girl, if it can get Dark Mist, even if it is a hundred years less. On the surface, there was a bold smile: "Brother go, go, but you have to hang your body, and there is a nine-tailed fox behind it."

"Hahaha ~" Wang Yan burst out with a smile that all men understood, and returned to the Dragon King ship with a swift figure. He picked up the archangel Antalya like a chicken and entered its exclusive VIP cabin.

In this cabin, the original defense is extremely strong, and the walls are covered with sound insulation and protective magic patterns. In this cabin, even if the sky is overturned, no sound can be heard outside.

However, in order to be cautious, Wang Yan used his ability to isolate the cabin again. In this way, even if there is an eavesdropping loophole in the cabin of the abyss Demon, don't worry.

"Snapped!"

After protruding forward and leaning back, Antalya, the archangel with excellent figure, was thrown to the ground, and Wang Yan lifted her coercive restraint.

"Dirty purgatory demon." Antalya rebuked in exasperation with a very nice voice, "I am the archangel under the father of the light father, you dare to move me ..."

Unexpectedly, Wang Yan extended her devil's claws and directly lifted her chin. She smiled evilly: "What's wrong with you? I admit that the **** of light is very powerful, but here is the abyss, and my demon flame is the son of Satan. , Do you think I will give the bright **** face? "

Indeed, both Satan Demon God and Bright God are gods. Perhaps Bright God is slightly stronger, but the two sides have been fighting for so long, and they have not said who is afraid of whom.

Antalya was desperate for a while, and felt trembling in the heart. The son of the demon god, this guy is really the son of the demon god, can't succeed, really want to explode desperately?

"Oh, you must be thinking about blasting yourself." Wang Yan laughed evilly. "I advise you to die early. This is better. Our **** demon is a conqueror, and the study of slave collars has arrived. The point of peaking. Especially this humiliation of the demi-god is the pinnacle masterpiece of the alchemist. Sealed your power, how do you explode? "

"What?" Antalya tried in a hurry, and she couldn't sense any light in her body. You can't do anything by yourself.

Could it be that she is the archangel of the bright kingdom of God, who is going to suffer from this dirty devil ...

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1624

"Don't worry." Wang Yan once again gave her a fatal blow. "Although you are reluctant to do so now, the devil's pattern inside the humiliation of the demi-god will continue to brainwash you. It won't take long for you Willing to serve Mo Yan as his master. "

what!?

In that scene, Antalya felt shudder even if she just thought about it. She now regrets so much, and regrets why she didn't explode directly when she was fighting with the Blood Devourer.

Even if it completely fell and the mission failed, it was countless times stronger than it is now.

A tear fell from Antalya's eyes.

Seeing her like this, to be honest, Wang Yan also had a feeling of being satisfied with cruelty. Bloodline evolution is really powerful, which can turn Wang Yan into a purgatory demon. But among the genes of the Purgatory Demon Clan, there are such genes as brutality, lust, and strong desire to conquer.

This kind of gene also caused great trouble to Wang Yan. He had to control himself with his heart at all times. Antalya showed this look, which really made Wang Yan unable to bear to bully her. .

Of course, bullying her is just a means.

Although his relationship between Wang Yan and the Guangming family is good, he also knows what is going on with each other's personality. Every angel is full of pride, but I have the solemn temperament of the bright family.

If you can't surrender her completely, then it is not difficult to ask her to cooperate with the mission of saving Cannon Uncle.

Only by letting her feel despair first, and then pulling her at the last moment, can she be clear who is the master.

Sure enough, under the threat of Wang Yan again and again, Antalya's mentality collapsed rapidly. If she was n't accused of repairing behavior, she would definitely explode immediately, even if she only slightly injured the abominable and dirty Demon.

Before, she hated the Blood Devourer, but this Demon Flame Lord was ten times, 100 times, and 10 million times worse than the Blood Devourer.

Just before Antalya's mentality was about to collapse, Wang Yan stopped speaking and moving, but gently mentioned the phrase in earth language, Philjos.

"what?"

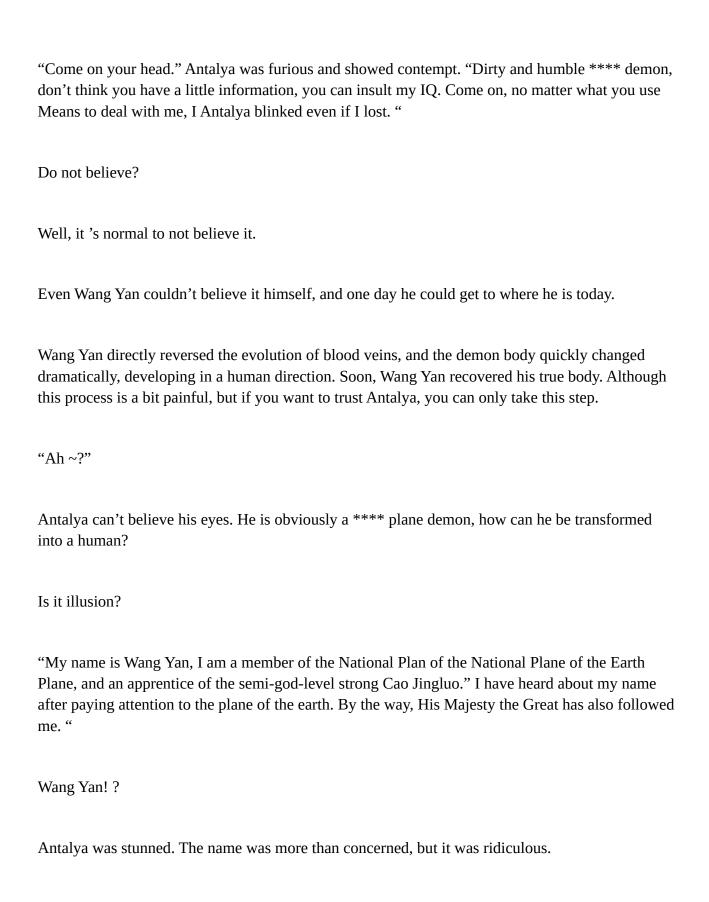
Antalya looked at him dumbfounded.

"Why, don't you even know the surname under the crown of the bright pope on the plane of the earth?" Wang Yan said with a smile. "Does Lulu Holfes always know?"

"You ..." Antalya looked at it suspiciously, and of course Lulu knew that this time, she was taught by Antalya herself that the excellent young people of the Earth's Bright Holy See entered the kingdom of God.

But how could such a **** demon understand these things?

"Okay, Archangel Antalya." Wang Yan was too lazy to talk nonsense, and directly unveiled the card. "Good luck, in fact, I am the undercover that the earth sent to the plane of hell."



Now the whole Kingdom of God knows that this time the bright Saint Lulu likes Yan Zun's apprentice, the flame son Wang Yan. This gossip is still the fierce material that the golden-winged angel babe burst out.

The little angel Babe is not an ordinary angel in the kingdom of God. She used to be the archangel, the existence of the demigod peak, only to fall into the reincarnation pool because of the fall.

However, Babe just walked around the earth, and after coming back, she had a lot of bad habits. She did n't mention anything about fighting and drinking. She also fell in love with blackmail and extortion. Now she is a evil bully in the kingdom of God. Let her quickly go back to earth.

The most angry thing about the Light Kingdom is that the little angel Babe himself revealed that she learned everything from the flame son Wang Yan.

At that time, Antalya also made up her mind that if one day he met the son of Rausch's flame, he would be beaten fiercely, and this guy would bring the atmosphere of the whole kingdom of God into ruin.

Wang Yan saw that her face was cloudy and uncertain. Where could she expect that there would be so many thoughts in her heart, but just said: "My Master and Master, as well as the Pope and the Super League have been in crisis for too long, we need to seize the time to rescue them . Antalya, should you be an insider? "

"Wait, I did hear Wang Yan's name." Antalya stood up and looked at Wang Yan with some pretentious eyes. "But how can you prove that you are human Wang Yan. Not a demon. Transmogrified humans? "

Antalya is an archangel, even if it is not in combat form, she is also very tall. Although Wang Yan is not short, he is half as long as Antalya.

However, for a master at this level of Wang Yan, height and weight are no longer a measure of combat effectiveness. He just said angrily: "Why are you more annoying than the bureaucrats on earth, how are you going to make me prove myself?? Let 's just say, if I 'm the bad guy you imagined, you think you can still be here right now. Really? The cruelty of the Infernal Demon Clan, do n't you understand? "

Antalya immediately blushed and gave Wang Yan a vicious look. Although he said something very reasonable, she still felt that the turning point was too sudden at this time, and she did not dare to believe: "You are right, but you can't Exclude you from deliberately deceiving me so that I can confess the whereabouts of the Warriors of the Earth."

"Okay, since you treat me as a bad guy, then I will continue to be bad." Wang Yan sneered, "Since you are in the hands of a bad guy, don't complain about your life."

"Wait ~" Antalya shuddered and said quickly, "In fact, there is still a way to prove it. I have heard of the pure Yang of your earth. Even the Father and God praised Youjia. You enter my body No, you can use pure Yang Qi to help me heal ..."

(Okay, I admit that I dare not write something. Before this book was so pure, it has been harmonized with ~~~~ for a long time, and it forced to change the title of the book, which caused the popularity to be worse now. Right.)

. . .

Time flew backwards for several days.

Deep in the dark sea of endless abyss, a medium-sized broken floating island.

Once the first warrior of the Earthman, Cao Jingluo no longer has the past scenery. He has a beard and a scum, and his body is dirty, hiding from Tibet like a frightened little mouse, passing by and passing by from time to time. .

So secretly, he burrowed into a hole.

In the cave, Princess Linghu Yao, Pope Guangming, and Randy the male superhero are all there. In addition to the fact that Linghu Yaofei is still complete, the Pope of Light and the Super League are both miserable. Especially the Super League, even one arm was broken.

They lay on the ground with haystacks, their faces withered, and they were angry.

"Wife, see what good food I found?" Cao Jingluo leaned in front of Linghu Yaofei, and took out a few pieces of black rhizomes, a fat giant abyss who was killed.

Linghu Yaofei took a sigh of relief, and said with a pretty eyebrow: "Cao Jingluo, we all ate so many days grass, do you still let me eat grass?"

"Isn't there meat?" Cao Jing was slightly guilty and pointed to the fat giant rat.

"Oh, rat meat." Linghu Yaofei sneered. "I'm a demon emperor. After marrying you Cao Jinglue, can you only eat rat meat? I can't make a fire yet, I'm afraid to attract soldiers."

"This ..." Cao Jinglue was embarrassed and helpless. "Wife, isn't this a special period now? Antalya must be able to pass through the space node, enter hell, and then ask for help from the earth and the light kingdom. Wait for the reinforcements to kill. Here, my wife will get everything you want. "

"Huh!" Linghu Yaofei said dissatisfiedly, "The present dilemma is not caused by your Cao Jingluo too waves? If you are not determined to destroy two large formations, we will have gone back."

"Yes, yes." The light pope with a weak breath climbed up and pulled off the dry grass on his head. "Cao Jingluo, to say that you are a super pothole. The last thing this prince regretted in his life was knowing you. . "

"Come on, just two sentences." Cao Jing slightly glared at him and said, "If it weren't for your teammates to be too wasteful, we would have broken through the second big group and left. Also, every day I go out Looking for food, then blinding you than starving you. "

"After a while, I'm hungry and give me some food." Randy, the male superhero, said with a weak trembling voice.

The Pope Guang didn't dare to say much, and looked at Cao Jingluo with an eyeless look: "I am also hungry ..."

Cao Jing gritted his teeth slightly, and one person stuffed them with a rhizome, and then took out two grasses for them: "There is a shortage of food. Everyone will live together and they will be there."

"Meat, I want to eat meat."

"I want to eat too....."

Cao Jing slightly glared: "The deity finally hit a prey, and it was for my wife's body. They all went while going, and it was good to have grass to eat." Then, he looked at Ling Huyao flatteringly Concubine, "Wife, let's take a little risk today and make a meal for your husband called a chipmunk."

When Linghu Yaofei just wanted to bury her sentence, it didn't take long to think of the hot rat meat. It 's okay, is n't it just rat meat, I 'm Linghu Yao Fei Tang Yaohuang, why have n't you eaten it?

Alas ~ At this time, Princess Linghu Yaofei couldn't help but think of Wang Yan, and the real apprentice Wang Yan was really resourceful. For him now, this dilemma should not be too easy to solve.

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1625

"Fragrant, so fragrant."

The light pope who was eating rhizomes and chewing grass came together, and his eyes were full of hunger ~ thirst: "Cao Jingluo, give me a bite, and I will forgive you."

Cao Jing slightly glanced at him angrily: "No need to forgive me, thank you. This meat is for my wife."

Linghu Yaofei was touched when she heard the words. Although this time it was Cao Jingluo's pit, but her complaint was only talkative. At least at the critical moment, Cao Jingluo missed her very much.

Just when Linghu Yaofei was about to eat a bite of meat, and then distribute it to everyone.

Suddenly.

Dozens of powerful breaths flew down from the sky, rumbling, falling like a meteor into the hole. Every one of those breaths is full of the tyrannical Devil's breath. Obviously, they are all powerful among the Devil.



"You Chunyang is good at frontal combat. With less than 20% or 30% of your strength now, how many can you hold back?" Linghu Yaofei's eyes said firmly, "We are a master of the earth. More than that, all death here is a disaster. You can rest assured that I am good at group illusion, and I still have a chance to escape. "

At this moment, the voice of the Dark Mist Devil's bad breath sounded: "Brother Mo Yan, that beautiful flamboyant woman, is Jiuwei Tianhu transformed? Would you like to help you catch it?"

Abyssal language is difficult, but how can they not understand Cao Jingluo?

The four people changed their words, and their eyes showed a fierce look. Obviously, the other party's bad intentions angered them. Especially Cao Jinglue, almost rushed up desperately.

"Brother Dark Mist, how difficult is it to catch some of the remnant soldiers in this area?" Wang Yan said with a smile. "Please, one thing, you take your men to the outside, and one thing is to prevent them from escaping. Second, Well, you know ... "

The Dark Mist Demon slightly hesitated, but still agreed: "You guys, take it easy, catching the nine-tailed sky fox is already the limit, the other human masters must be beheaded. Otherwise, our boss is not easy to explain."

After that, the Dark Mist Demon took his dozen or so men and flew out of the floating island, arming it four times.

After the Abyss Demon Clan left, Wang Yan waved his hands, and his guards scattered around to surround the island.

At this time, although Wang Yan wanted to bury Uncle Gun, they were afraid that they would be wronged because of the presence of the sister-in-law. As a result, Wang Yan did not wait for them to react, and said to Linghu Yaofei immediately: "Sister Niang is not afraid, I am Xiao Yan, to save you."

"Xiao Yan?"

Linghu Yaofei's eyes lit up suddenly, and her heart was ecstatically ecstatic. She never imagined that this purgatory demon was actually pretending to be Wang Yan. However, she also left an extra

thought at this time, her jade lips lightly vomited, and said: "Since you are Xiao Yan, you should know your maid's measurements? Report the numbers and I will believe you."

What is the logic of Wang Yan's waterfall Khan? If I were Xiao Yan, I would know that data? I had no choice but to whisper: "Sister-in-law, don't make a fuss anymore. If I heard Uncle Gun, I will be killed."

Linghu Yaofei voiced: "He dare. At this stage, it is not because he wants to make a contribution too? Xiao Yan, fortunately you have come to rescue me. Xiao Yan, the sister-in-law did not like you like white. After going back, I will call the girl of Yao Jue the same as last time, and the three of us will have another secret date. "

When he said this, Linghu Yaofei flirted to Wang Yan with a charming look, and her flamboyant spirit was revealed.

During this process, Cao Jinglue was frightened and trembling. His wife and the other party whispered to each other secretly to pass on the sound. But what is such a shy look?

"Sister Niang ..." Wang Yan reluctantly said, "Even if you don't believe me, can we change the way of temptation? In this case, I will really be killed by the master."

"Teasing you to play, the maid still can't believe you." Linghu Yaofei turned her eyes charmingly. "Even if you look the same, the maid can smell your unique taste."

Wang Yan wondered, taste? What unique taste? He has now used bloodline evolution to completely transform into a purgatory demon, even the Satan demon cannot distinguish it. What unique flavor can it have?

"Wife! Don't look like this." Cao Jinglue looked more and more flustered. Should he use charm like this? He always felt that there was a green cloud floating on his head.

"Cao Jinglue, I don't want to be like that either." Linghu Yaofei sighed quietly, "I have just negotiated with this **** demon king, as long as I am willing to follow him, he will find ways to help you escape."

"Ah?" Cao Jinglue suddenly felt that the green cloud was coming, his whole face was suffocated, his hair was blown out, and a vast pure Yang gas spewed out, "It is impossible, even if Cao Jinglue is dead, It 's impossible to sell a wife for survival."

what? Wang Yan was also shocked. What kind of stalks did the lady sell? When did we negotiate such a thing? It was just that he just wanted to speak, and the voice of Princess Linghu Yao fell to his ears again: "Xiao Yan, don't talk first. Let me be angry with this old thing, see if he still waves?"

Well, you are the master of the family, everything is up to you. Wang Yan shut her mouth honestly.

"Desperately? Is this still useful in this situation? The master of the earth is dead, just wait for the world to be destroyed." Linghu Yaofei said to Cao Jinglue coldly, "Furthermore, I don't think to follow it. What a bad thing. Take a look at this young purgatory demon, his breath is magnificent and energetic, and the future is boundless. "

"Huh, this Jiuwei Tianhu is right." Since he wants to help the teachers and mothers, Wang Yan naturally has to help in the end, and simply pushes the waves, "This king is not an ordinary demigod. This king is ..."

When everyone's attention was focused, Wang Yan's incarnation of the **** demon had a proud head and could not be said forever: "This king is the only heir of the devil Satan. In the future, he will rule the entire hell."

Son of Satan?

Everyone present was shocked. This devil turned out to be the son of the demon god?

Linghu Yaofei's eyes also showed an incredible color, and her eyes lit up. She continued to bury Cao Jinglue: "You heard? People are the sons of the demon gods, they are more powerful than you. Look at him. Majestic body, perfect bloodline gene. "

Every time he said, Cao Jingluo's face was green, and he never dreamed of this life. One day he would be hatted by a purgatory demon.

"Jinglue, since Yao Fei herself is willing, then let's do it like this." The superhero Youyou, who broke her arm, persuaded, "If we all died here, the earth would really be finished."

"Go! It's not your wife who sacrificed." Cao Jing slightly scolded, and turned his expression gradually serious, said to the Princess Linghu Yaofei, "Wife, although I usually hesitate, I'm old and serious. But now I want to ask, you Do you really want to follow him? Or do you want to sacrifice yourself and protect everyone? "

"What about hypocrisy?" Linghu Yaofei sneered.

"If you are pretending, I will definitely not agree." Cao Jingluo said indifferently, "Even if the earth is destroyed, we all died on the spot, I will not agree with Cao Jingluo."

"What about sincerity?" Linghu Yaofei asked.

"If you really want to go, my Cao Jinglue is naturally wishing you a good home." Cao Jingliu straightened his chest, his vicissitudes of eyes were very firm, "But my Cao Jinglue will stay in the abyss and make my last contribution to the earth. Until the death. "

"Humph!" Linghu Yaofei's cold eyes regained some warmth. "Old things, you pass."

Ah, pass?

After Cao Jinglue was stunned, he was pleasantly surprised and said, "Wife, it turns out that you are tempting me?"

"What to try? I tell you the old things, don't think that the old lady has no one to ask, you will dare to get rid of the flowers in the future, the old lady will wear you a hundred, no, ten thousand hats." Linghu Yaofei ruthlessly He gave him a glance.

"No, no." Cao Jingluo nodded like a chicken, "My little Cao is headed by his wife. Let me go east, never west."

"Okay, it's fun to talk to the old lady about being nasty." Linghu Yaofei said, "Xiaoyan, since your Uncle Gun has passed, then execute your rescue plan."

Xiao Yan? Rescue plan?

Except for Linghu Yaofei, everyone was at a loss.

"Yes, ma'am." Wang Yan agreed, bowing his hand and waving the devil's hand. Several sets of demon's full-body armor flew out of the storage equipment.

Under everyone's dumbfounded eyes, Wang Yan said to everyone: "Uncle Cannon, under the Pope's crown, as well as the male super seniors, everyone quickly put on the armor I prepared, these armor are produced by Master Refiner, more or less It can simulate the breath of some purgatory demons."

Cao Jing slightly widened his eyes and looked at Wang Yan desperately, not daring to channel: "You, you, you ... You are Xiao Yan? How, how is it possible? How did you become a purgatory demon."

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1626

A dragon king ship like a starry sky monster stopped slowly in the abyss and dark sea.

The dark fog and Wang Yan heard the news, standing side by side on the dragon head.

Facing the fierce blood-sucking demon king, the dark fog demon-lord frowned, persuading him with anxiety: "Brother Mo Yan, the blood-sucking demon king is not good, I am afraid ..."

"Humph!"

Wang Yan was carrying his hands, his face was rebellious, and a strong and majestic voice was passed out, "Blood eating, your bold courage, dare to stop the way of the Son of God. You are looking for death."

The Blood Devourer held up the Abyss Demon God Order, and a sly color appeared on his rugged and ugly face: "The little king did not dare to fight against the Son of God, but the little king was

ordered by His Majesty Kaos to capture the criminals from the earth. Xiao Wang was informed that His Highness the Son of God seemed to have had contact with the earth. "

"桀桀 桀 ~" Wang Yan burst out a brutal grin, "Yes, the Son of the God of God did arrest a ninetailed sky fox as a slave, why, do you want to go back?"

"If His Royal Highness only needs a nine-tailed sky fox as a slave girl, of course Xiao Wang dare not say much." The blood-sucking demon sneered, "But there are four half-gods on the side of the earth, and three wanted criminals?"

"Oh ~ It's your business." Wang Yan sneered. "Do you still need to report to you what the Son of God is doing?"

"Don't be impulsive, everyone don't be impulsive." The Dark Mist Demon King saw that the situation was wrong and hurriedly persuaded, "Blood eating, the three masters of the earth have been beheaded by His Highness Mo Yan, and the gray fly smoke is extinguished."

At the same time, the Dark Mist Demon King persuaded Wang Yan: "His Royal Highness, the Blood Devourer takes the Demon God Order, which represents the will of His Majesty Kaos. Anyway, we did not hide the three earths to commit, it would be better …"

"Joke." Wang Yan interrupted it directly and arrogantly. "I am the son of Satan, no matter where I walk, it represents the will of Satan's father. If the son of this **** is allowed to be randomly framed and searched by a devil, will it not? Let the face of Satan's Father die? "

"Humph!" There was a hint of viciousness in the eyes of the blood-sucking demon king. "Since His Highness Mo Yan refuses to cooperate, don't blame the little king." If it is in the world of hell, the blood-slayer will hate Wang Yan, Give it ten guts, it dare not fight against Wang Yan.

But here is the abyss world, and there is the abyss demon order in its hand, so naturally there is no need to be afraid of the kid of Mo Yan.

"Okay, okay!" Wang Yan smiled angrily, "This is the hospitality of the abyss."

During the speech, Wang Yan took out a red token. The red token is simple and thick, exuding the majesty of the devil.

Satan Demon Order?

The Dark Mist Devil is not good, he quickly said: "His Royal Highness, don't rush ..."

Before the Dark Mist Devil had finished speaking, Wang Yan crushed the Satan Demon Order in a breeze.

"Snapped!"

After the Demon God's Order shattered, a violent divine power rose into the air, and the fiery **** fire burned up, forming a sky of fire in an instant. Even the mists of the abyss and the dark sea were dispersed for dozens of miles.

"Mammy."

The Dark Mist Devil couldn't help but groan in his heart, this, but this is crushing the devil order? Is this kid Moyan too impulsive? Even His Majesty the Demon God, it is extremely difficult to refine a Demon God Order, and it has to pay a great price.

Usually, whoever gets the demon order is to deter others with the token itself. If it is not an extremely urgent situation, which one has the courage to really crush the demon order and directly summon the demon order?

Trouble, this is causing big trouble.

The blood-sucking demon king who was so arrogant just now was also embarrassed, right? I just want to check the Dragon King ship, cut the momentum of the magic flame boy, and get back some scenes.

In fact, it didn't believe at all, and the kid would be interested in those wanted criminals. At most, the kid had heard of a nine-tailed sky fox, and he came here to arrest him.

But what is happening now?

He actually smashed the demon order, should he be so crazy and impulsive? This, this, this is going to be a big deal. "boom!" The sky of hellfire surged wildly, the sky seemed to be torn, and a huge scarlet eye slowly appeared in the hellfire. A vast majesty that could destroy everything easily covered the audience. The surging dark magic and the turbulent **** fire covered the entire sky. In the strong smoke and **** fire, the powerful and powerful purgatory demon Satan tearing the space appeared, and the gods were very domineering. The magic wings lifted up, and the divine power was as mighty as the sea. Under the red skin, the world is undoubtedly unparalleled. Even if it was only a phantom, it was terrifying and felt its own smallness and lowliness. "Your Majesty the Demon God." The first to react was the Dark Mist Demon King, "Come to the Abyss." The rest of the strong men, including the **** demon king who was just arrogant just now, kneeled down in fright, all shouted together: "Congratulations to His Majesty the Demon God." Although Satan is the devil of hell, it is a great **** after all. Any existence that dared to disobey it has no reason to be taken to death.

Devil God Satan didn't take care of them. His majestic eyes turned to Wang Yan, revealing his spoiled color: "My son Mo Yan, what happened to call for the father to come?"

"Your Majesty." Wang Yan said sorrowfully, "It's it, the guy named Blood Devourer, who humiliated me with the Abyss Demon God Order. I'm afraid that it will damage the overall situation of the two friendships and peace. Your Majesty, please come to preach justice. "

"what?"

An extremely furious emotion turned into a sky of coercion and enveloped the blood-sucking demon, "Humble creatures, your bold courage, dare to insult the blood of the gods."

The blood-eating demon king feels paralyzed and unable to move. Facing the Satan demon is like a rabbit facing a tiger, and he feels throbbing from the depths of his soul. In life and death, it quickly distinguished: "Your Majesty, this is all wrong ..."

The words hadn't been finished yet, and the **** fires in the sky condensed into a giant palm, which was shot like a mountain.

"boom!"

Thunderous sounds, countless flames spattering like fragments, dyeing the abyss and the dark sea to the red of hell. Within these tens of miles, it is simply not an abyss, but a part of the world of purgatory.

Really magnificent.

The poor blood-eating demon king has no ability to resist, just like a fly was swiped hard by a fly swatter, and flew away in the distance, with blood spewing in his mouth, and the bones of his body broke more than half.

This is just the appearance of Satan Demon God's phantom. If Satan Demon God really shoots this palm, the Blood Devouring Demon King will be directly killed by a stroke, the divine power is like prison, and the terror is like this.

On the side of the Dark Mist Demon King, his head was prostrately lowered, and no one dared to speak.

"Son of the gods, you ants can also insult, let alone the devil order." Satan's angry voice rumbled like thunder. "Even if the boy Kaos came in person, it wouldn't work."

Just when the blood-sucking demon king was seriously injured, his heart was desperate, and he felt like he was going to die here.

The same powerful **** appeared abruptly, a black giant eye appeared like a vortex in mid-air, uh, a huge black claw tearing open the space, the huge abyss demon Kaos appeared, standing proudly Into the void.

The burly and majestic, rough and overbearing, full of chaos and destruction, is an enlarged abyss demon. But the breath on it is vast and endless, and it will creep on the ground uncontrollably.

Its magnificence is as good as Satan, the devil.

"Congratulations to His Majesty the Demon God." The Dark Mist Demon King and other demons hurriedly welcomed the Demon God Kaos.

At the same time, two ghost images appeared, which is a rare scene in history. There has always been little direct conflict between gods and gods, even if only the phantom comes.

The two demon kings of the abyss and their respective men were stunned, crawling on their bodies, not even dare to breathe for a while.

"Satan, you are so brave." Kaos, the abyss demon, growled. "The abyss plane is not a place where you can spread wild."

"Kaos." Satan the devil said with a sneer. "You are so brave, my baby son came to your abyss and grabbed a few slaves to play with. That is worthy of you. How dare you use the devil order to let his men arrest humiliation."

Saying, the **** fire in the sky is boiling endlessly, exuding a terrifying sea wave, also showing the angry mood of Satan Demon God at this moment.

The abyss deity Kaos snorted: "Satan, my abyss has no intention of enemies with you, but it does not mean that our abyss is afraid of you!"

That said, a huge amount of dark energy has also emerged. Those energy like black mist have a terrible negative violent erosion. Even if the legendary strongman is involved in it, it will be eroded to the flesh for a moment. After separation, the souls and spirits will be destroyed.

The powers of the two demon gods' laws collided with each other, inspiring a vortex of energy, and a little carelessness would make people die.

This is just the result of their phantom coming and controlling power. Otherwise, if the two gods come in real life and confront each other, even the entire plane will be implicated.

Others did not dare to speak. At this time, Wang Yan stood up and said loudly: "Father Satan, Uncle Kaos, listen to me for the time being."

With Wang Yan's knowledge and insight, it is natural to see at a glance that the two demon gods are pretending to be fakes.

Indeed, at the level of gods, life is extremely long. However, once injured, it is extremely difficult to recover. If the deity is too severely damaged, it is easy to be targeted by other deities, or even attack it in groups.

Isn't it a life-and-death hate?

As expected, the two demon gods stopped, and Shenwei's panic eyes stared at Wang Yan.

"Cough!"

Facing the two demon gods, Wang Yan was not afraid, "Uncle Caos and his nephew were also happy to hunt, and they only chatted about the brother of Dark Mist to play in the abyss world and arrest Jiuwei Tianhu. My nephew will give the captured archangel and Jiuwei Tianhu to the abyss.

"This ..." To say that the demon **** Kaos doesn't mind a Nine-tailed Sky Fox or Archangel, it's purely fake.

The Nine-tailed Sky Fox is a rare cosmic species, which has great attraction to any gods. Although there are more angels than Jiuwei Tianhu, after all, they are under the leadership of the old and bright old dog. If you can catch one, it will be a huge blow to the old bright dog.

But the problem is that those two are already the prey of the magic flame boy, and the other one is called by Uncle Caos. The most important thing is that he is the only heir of the devil Satan and is deeply loved by Satan.

As an uncle, I want to **** my nephew 's prey. I am afraid that Satan 's Demon God is just for face, and will also attack the abyss.

Now the abyss world is at the most critical moment. As long as the beautiful and rich earth is captured, the power of the abyss can be expanded to a terrible level in a short time.

"Hahaha, what is Nephew Mo Yan saying?" Demon God Kaos laughed heartily. "Our abyss Demon Clan and Purgatory Demon Clan are a family, and the abyss is your home, in their back garden. With the prey caught by me, how can I be an uncle, how can I rob? Misunderstanding, all this is misunderstanding. "

Saying that, the demon **** Kaos kicked a foot in the air, Tao Tao's dark demon gasification turned into a big foot, kicked the injured prostrate blood-sucking demon king, kicked out with anger: "You idiot, Mo Yanxian My nephew is just arresting a few slaves. How dare you intercept the son of the demon with the token of the **** for the sake of private enmity? Fortunately, there is no big mistake, otherwise the **** will make you suffer the most cruel punishment. , I 'm not going to leave this god. "

The Demon God's anger, the space around the sound rumbling rumbling, almost breaking.

"Yes, yes, the subordinates will roll, this will roll." The blood-sucking demon spurted blood violently, and turned into a cloud of blood mist to escape quickly, embarrassed.

While running, he couldn't stop being angry, the **** magic flame was simply a star of death. Its blood-sucking demon king's good and unpretentious skills all disturbed him, and he was so embarrassed.

Ooo ... Sorrow comes from the heart, and the Blood Devourer cannot help crying.

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1627

The confrontation between the two devil gods is destined to be just a matter of face. When Wang Yan took the initiative to resolve, the atmosphere quickly went in a very harmonious direction. Between Wang Yan and Kaos, one is called Uncle and the other is called Nephew. They really seem to be a close family.

Soon, the Dragon King ship was released, swaggering across the space node and entering the world of hell. The scorching air full of sulfur smell made Wang Yan feel immediately home.

It's no wonder that Wang Yan's body at this time is a purgatory demon, a demon that evolved and evolved in hell. Every part of the environment in this world is the best place for the purgatory demon to survive.

Dragon King ship, in Wang Yan's exclusive room.

Randy, the male superhero wearing Wang Yan's close guard magic armor, said with emotion: "I always thought that I would never have the chance to return to the earth. But I didn't expect to be saved by Wang Yan."

Cao Jingluo, who was also dressed, was speechless for a while. The scene of picking up his baby apprentice in the small sales department was still vivid, like yesterday. Originally, he thought that apprentice Wang Yan, even with outstanding qualifications, would be able to achieve legend before the age of thirty-five. It is already a demigod.

Even more terrifying is that he even found a way to mix into the enemy, and he called the brothers and brothers with the devil kings, and was regarded as a son by Satan Demon God ...

"Xiao Yan, the sister-in-law really didn't misread you." Linghu Yaofei's eyes were radiant and her eyes were silky, "This time I really thank you." But I was feeling emotional, and my silly sister didn't know Seize the opportunity early.

"Sister-in-law, Master." Wang Yan shook his head and said with a wry smile, "Don't be too happy first, although we escaped from the abyss, there is still the level of hell."

"Hell? Isn't **** your site?" Pope Guang was slightly surprised, "Who dares to embarrass you because you can pretend to be a son of the demon god?"

Wang Yan sighed and said helplessly: "Of course it was Satan the Demon God. He had informed me and Dark Mist before that the Dragon King Ship was not allowed to stop all the way and drove directly to the Demon God's Palace."

"This ..." Cao Jingluo and others are human spirits. They suddenly understood what the devil Satan might have seen through, and could not help worrying about each. Going to the Satan Devil's Palace in this way is really awesome.

It's not that everyone hasn't thought about fleeing.

However, based on the patience and ambition of the Satan Demon God, this Dragon King ship must have been locked for a long time. The probability that the big guy can escape back to earth is too low.

Secondly, even if everyone was extremely lucky to escape to the earth, it would be equivalent to exposing Wang Yan. The best result would be to destroy all his efforts in **** now.

"No, we can't escape." Linghu Yaofei firmly said, "Xiaoyan's move to develop power in **** is more important than our four lives."

"Yes." Cao Jingluo's voice is also very solemn. "Xiao Yan is a child who can create miracles. With him, there is the future of the earth. Xiao Feifei, Randy, are you not afraid of death?"

Fear of death, of course, everyone is afraid.

But at this juncture, would the Pope of Light and Randy, the male superhero, be lagging behind?

"The Father of Light is on top." The Pope of Light said solemnly, "Now that we are full of talents in the Holy See, even if the Emperor sacrifices no problem."

Randy, the male superhero, sighed and said, "Wang Yan, if I die, can you promise me a condition?"

"Senior Randy, please say." Wang Yan politely said, "If there is something wrong with Senior, I will definitely do what I can do."

Although Randy is from Midi's side, he is still a standard alien. But he has always been responsible for maintaining peace and saving the earth. Wang Yan also admired this.

"You know, now our kryptonians are left with me and my sister. Once I die, my sister is left." Randy said helplessly, "Wang Yan, I hope you can help us kryptonians to reproduce the race. . "

Multiply race?

The corners of Wang Yan's mouth twitched. Should he just throw himself to such a great and glorious mission? I, Wang Yan, He De He Neng, should be supported by the survival mission of an alien race.

"Landy, your words are not right." Cao Jingluo smiled and said, "You mean that once you die, the Kryptonians can only breed Xiaoyan. It seems like you are not dead, just Can and ... "

Sure enough, Linghu Yaofei and Pope Bright all cast strange looks on Randy.

Randy Dayton felt a rush of blood rushing to his head, impulsively wanting to make a big move to get rid of this shameless old thing, a hundred. Can you chat well?

. . .

Dragon King ship's speed is very fast, just a few days, arrived in the Devil God Capital.

The Dark Mist Demon, who had long received the Order of the Demon God, drove the Dragon King ship directly into the Purgatory Demon Temple.

Under the magnificent building complex, the huge Dragon King ship is like a small sampan.

A purgatory demon dragon king hovering in the main hall, staring at the dragon king ship fiercely, as if seeing the same kind, ready to pounce on at any time to have a contest.

"Come in."

Satan's command sounded.

The Dragon King ship drove honestly into the Demon Temple and stopped in the vast inner hall.

A building of such a huge space is unique on the earth, and only gods can build it.

Therefore, don't underestimate the degree of civilization of the purgatory demons, thinking that they are primitive wild races. In fact, in a sense, the civilization level of Purgatory Demon Race exceeds that of Earth.

After the Dragon King ship entered the Demon Temple, the Dark Mist Demon walked away with all abyss demons. The next thing should be the family of Satan the Devil, no one can get in the way.

On the constellation, sit with a head of tens of meters in height, majestic and powerful to the ultimate purgatory demon. Every part of its body exudes endless coercion, especially the pair of deep and cosmic eyes, which is unacceptable.

Even the demon king with the strength of reaching the level of demigod can only prostrate under the panic.

"My dear flames, look at your good deeds." Satan Demon God seems a little annoyed, and his tone is dull. "Can it be because you have collected a few more earth slaves and got in touch with the earth's forces?"

In the whole Demon God's palace, the red clouds filled the air, filled with the breath of the law of **** fire. There is no doubt that Satan Demon God is a demon God who has enlightened the law of Hell Flame to a very high level.

Hellfire is a branch of the law of flame in the universe. Evil, overbearing, and burning the body can also burn the soul. And once he gets fired from hell, he will often suffer from bone attachment like maggets.

If the earth has a scripture that can cultivate hellfire to a demigod level, then it will undoubtedly be included in the six holy scriptures, and "Great Light", "Dark Bible", "Pure Yang Divine Power", "Wet Five famous books such as "Pu Tian Tu" and "Grace of Life" are equally famous.

In a sense, the lethality of Hellfire is not inferior to that of Pure Yang Fire, even better than that of Pure Yang Fire.

As for the power of the Holy Flame in the bright vein, it is even worse than Hellfire.

Of course, the strength of the fire depends on the practitioner himself.

It's just that Hellfire as the life law of the Purgatory Demon Clan, there are too many Hell Demons who understand Hellfire.

It can be seen that the Purgatory Demon Race is powerful.

If the other two demon gods were not contained, the Purgatory Demon Clan would have been screaming and expanding outward.

Not to mention gossip.

Facing the rebuke of Satan, Satan, Wang Yan waved away all the irrelevant personal guards and waved away. Saying to Satan Satan: "Your Majesty guessed right, I have indeed caught up with the forces of the earth."

"what?"

Demon God Satan was a little dazed by Wang Yan's, and after stunned, his face became more gloomy, "Mo Yan Wuer, do you know what you are talking about?"

"Your Majesty." Wang Yan chuckled lightly. "What's the problem? The plane of the earth is a beautiful and rich place. Why can only the abyss plane invade the earth, and our purgatory demon can only stick to the old nest?"

Satan, the devil, was startled. "Isn't the meaning of my child's demon flames? Isn't it because the slaves of the earth are tempting them to prepare to stand out for them? Is there a plan for the earth?"

"That's for sure." Wang Yan put on a sullen pride. "How is my magic flame? How can I be fooled by some earth slaves. The place on the earth is good, this king is fancy."

"Good ambition." Satan, the demon god, breathed a sigh of relief. He was afraid that his son would be "young" and was used as a spear by the earth. It 's just that it still has doubts, "It 's a good thing for my son to plot on the earth. But we are far away from the plane of the earth, and the space nodes connected are limited. It is still reluctant to send a few Demon warriors, but I am afraid that large-scale invasion ... "

Indeed, the plane of **** and the plane of the earth are not connected, there are only some small nodes connected at the four-dimensional level. The two parties must come and go through those nodes with limited space.

Satan, the devil, is even more difficult to go to earth, and unless a large number of sacrifices are made on the opposite side, it is possible to summon its avatar to go. But even the devil's avatar to the earth is a very dangerous thing.

A clone of Satan, the devil, had fallen on the earth before. So far, it has not been able to investigate the truth.

As for the abyss plane, it is different.

The other party is approaching the earth at a four-dimensional level, and it will eventually hit together, tearing out countless plane channels, and even gradually merge in the last two worlds.

Under these conditions, the abyss plane has the ability to truly invade the earth.

Some people may say that the purgatory demon can enter the abyss world through the space node first, and then turn to the plane of the earth. But this is that the abyss world will not agree. Second,

the space nodes of **** and the abyss world are relatively narrow, and it is difficult to allow tens of millions of troops to go.

As a result, although the devil Satan also stared at the earth, he wished to swallow it. But the only thing it can do is to lure the fallen people of the earth to believe in it, so as to achieve the purpose of indirect control.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1628

Demon God Satan knows the difficulty, but since Mo Yan has this idea, it is still worth encouraging. Immediately the gloomy color dissipated and laughed: "Well, since my child Mo Yan has this kind of ambition, the Father naturally supports it."

The most unfavorable, it can also drag the abyss Demon, hindering the opponent from too smooth, the forces will expand too fast.

With that, its huge claw waved.

A powerful and terrifying force emerged out of thin air and hit the Dragon King ship.

The huge Dragon King ship is like a small sampan in the sea, rolling up and down, almost breaking up.

It's easy hit, it also destroys Wang Yan's isolated protective array under the Bajian mirror. Uncle Cannon, Aunt Pope and Super League, as well as Archangel Antalya were rolled and forced out, and fell into the hall in embarrassment.

Everyone looked horrified, even though they did not heal their injuries and their strength was far from their peak, making them look very weak.

But in the face of the real Demon God, they suddenly realized that even if they were in their heyday, the four people might not be able to make many moves with the Demon God.

The level of life between the demigod and the deity is too wide.

Fortunately, there is no way for the devil to come to earth with his real body. Otherwise, the Satan Devil alone can overturn the entire earth.

"Your Majesty is merciful." Wang Yan hurriedly said, "These earth humans are the slaves I finally caught."

"Oh, my son has a good vision." Satan the devil nodded with appreciation. "An archangel, an earth person, a krypton royal family, um, so rich and bright breath, it should be a stray dog cultivated on earth Right. "

Running dog your sister?

The light pope's belly was slandering, but he did not dare to show it at all. Just kidding, that's a real demon god, like the existence of a bright father.

"It's not bad." Satan the devil finally set his sights on Linghu Yaofei, and commented, "In particular, this nine-tailed fox has a very strong blood and good potential."

"Thank you, Your Majesty." Wang Yan breathed a sigh of relief, seemingly barely passing.

At least Satan will not kill the big guy.

"My child Moyan, our blood cell of purgatory demon clan is strong, the more difficult it is to breed offspring." Devil God Satan groaned, "so you have to breed a few offspring as soon as possible."

Wang Yan drops a cold sweat, Satan Demon God is too wide, you want to hug your grandson so soon? At the same time, I had some bad feelings in my heart.

as predicted.

Satan Satan said with a smile: "This nine-tailed sky fox is good enough to carry the blood of my purgatory demon clan. You breed with her more and strive to have more children out."

Wang Yan's eyes are all staring out, then, that is his own teacher.

Cao Jingluo's emotions also collapsed. If it wasn't because he couldn't beat Satan, he must jump up and fight desperately. He looked at Linghu Yaofei quietly, his wife, his wife, really made you wronged.

But the next scene made Cao Jing's heart beat like a twitch, and the feeling of green clouds floating above his head. I saw Linghu Yaofei, as if she didn't have a slight expression of shame, but she kept looking at Wang Yan, and she was quite willing and eager to try.

The Pope of Light and Randy, the male superhero, don't go too far. We can't get involved in the affairs of your family.

"Mo Yan Wu'er, although this archangel is inferior to Jiuwei Tianhu, but it is very good." Satan the Devil continued, "And you have put on a slave collar for her, and strive to have more children. . At least you have to be nauseous and disgusting.

This time, the Pope's turn was disgusting, and his face under the mask was unsightly. It is a pity that there is no room for resistance in the dens of others.

Randy, the male superhero, turned his head again, secretly rejoicing. For the first time in life, it feels good to be a single dog.

Wang Yan was speechless for a while, and the Devil God Satan would too hate Lao Tzu.

"My flame my son." Satan the demon continued, "Unfortunately you only have one demihumiliation, and the remaining four are not very easy to control. Those two earthmen and kryptonians are of little value, so they are controlled with poison As for the nine-tailed sky fox, God the Father sacrificed it to help you take down a piece of her soul and integrate it into your soul. At that time, you want her to be born, and to die. She dare not resist any thoughts from you. "

Isn't it?

If you want to play the set of soul control, especially against a semi-god power, even the gods have to pay a great price. Sacrifice, Satan the Devil indeed sacrificed himself to complete Wang Yan, full of a strong "father love". But for Wang Yan, which one needs his sacrifice and father's love? After melting the soul fragments of the maid, can you get along well in the future? But the current situation is beyond Wang Yan's control and arrangement. If you refuse the good intentions of the Devil God, you might make it suspicious, and all sacrifices and efforts will be destroyed. Soon, at the sacrifice of Satan the devil. Wang Yan got a piece of the soul of the concubine Linghu Yaofei, and in the face of Satan, she bluntly merged into her soul. Suddenly, Wang Yan felt a **** connection with the maid and the soul snuggled up. Throughout the whole process, Uncle Gun looked at Wang Yan faintly, and his mood was inexplicably complicated. Baby apprentice, the legacy given to you by Master, does not include your teacher. The palace of the devil's son. The crisis is finally lifted.

The five half **** levels are all controlled by Wang Yan. The three men were sent to Hellfire and Fire Poison, it was Hellfire and Fire Poison from Devil God, which was extremely evil. Only this kind of control is much worse than soul control or demigod humiliation.

As for the concubine Linghu Yaofei, it is controlled by the soul, and it is a bit more domineering than the demise of the demigod. If Wang Yan is not willing, Linghu Yaofei must fall under Wang Yan's devil's claws all her life.

"Xiao Yan, this crisis has passed, everything is hard for you." Uncle Cannon said to Wang Yan with a smile on his face, "You continue to lurking and develop in Hell, uncle Cannon, we must go back to earth first. Well, before that, can you lift the soul control of your teacher and sister first? "

Uncle Pao always feels that this soul control is a tiankeng. Although Wang Yan will abide by his filial piety, he does not necessarily have any evil thoughts about his wife and mother. But the current situation is equivalent to Wang Yan holding the key to the maid's room at any time. He can enter whenever he wants.

And the sister-in-law did not do anything about him.

This is a green hat that can explode at any time.

"Master Zun is right." Wang Yan also hurriedly respected, "Master Zun, Sister Niang. Everything I did before was for the last resort to get out of the way. Tu'er wanted to find a way to contact soul control."

Uncle Pao was moved for a while. Good apprentice, good apprentice, I really understand how to understand Master's thoughts.

"No!"

Unexpectedly, Linghu Yaofei firmly objected to saying, "Xiao Yan's current foundation and achievements are hard-won. We cannot have the slightest carelessness. If the soul control is lifted, it will alarm the devil Satan, and everything will be destroyed."

"Ah?" Uncle Pao didn't expect his wife to object and hurriedly said, "Yao Fei did make some sense, but you are Xiaoyan, is it always a matter of being controlled by the soul?"

Linghu Yaofei glanced at him angrily: "Don't talk about old things, do you not believe in the old lady, or the disciples?"

"Uh ... believe, I believe in you all." Uncle Cannon looked helpless, and he said that this is the case. It is estimated that this soul control is difficult to release.

Pope Guang once again cast a sympathetic look on him, but in a blink of an eye he could see the slave collar on the neck of his archangel, and his pain could only be swallowed into his belly.

"Okay, you can rest assured of the old things." Linghu Yaofei looked at him charmingly. "I promise you, before you die, my Yaofei will never do something sorry for you."

"Ah!?" Uncle Cannon was hit by five thunders. This, this is still the rhythm of Xiao Yan's inheritance?

"So, you have to work hard for the old things." Linghu Yaofei revealed a pair of cute little tiger teeth. "Human life is too short, you must hurry to become a god."

Facing Uncle Gun's eyes for help, Wang Yan said, "Sister-in-law, Master, you have a good rest, and the disciple will retreat first." Wang Yan said, fled the scene quickly, making jokes. It will really happen.

"Xiao Yan, don't go, we must at least pretend to fool the devil."

Listening to this, Wang Yan ran faster.

He can feel the green cloud above Uncle Gun's head, which is about to turn into endless thunder and lightning ...

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1629

Time hurried, a day passed.

Things have cooled down a little bit, and the injuries of the ladies and other people are much better.

The blazing hot lava lake is tumbling silently, and the rich fire element makes the sky all red.

In the center of the lava lake, a magnificent lava giant is leading the dense fire elemental creatures, closely guarding the surroundings.

Just inside the guard ring formed by this mighty lava giant and a large number of fire elemental creatures, set up in a plane base on the shore, Wang Yan is carrying out a short farewell with his master and his wife.

After a long journey, they successfully reached the plane base. Later, I contacted the Bureau of Earth State and African Affairs. As soon as the earth is fully charged, the plane channel will be opened.

However, the plane channel that can be provided to the demigods to traverse is currently the limit that the National African Bureau can open, and the existence time is very short. If the non-Earth base is constantly improving and strengthening the space channel array, I am afraid that even passing a semi-god-level strong will be difficult.

"Senior Master and Sister, there are two seniors, these are Xiaoyan's intentions, they are all good things that the earth cannot find, and they are of great benefit to your cultivation.", As well as the Pope and the Super League, one Goblin storage box per person.

Don't look at these Goblin storage boxes only one foot long, but the space inside is very large, and now Wang Yan is filled with all kinds of rare resources, it is also his apprentice, a little respect for the elders.

"Xiao Yan, you saved us despite the danger, and prepared so many good things for us. How do you get us to be elders? How do you feel good about it?" The concubine Linghu Yaofei was lazy and charming. But at this time she was holding the storage box, and her eyes were full of comfort and love.

"Sister-in-law, I don't need to be outside, these are all things I should do. Without your love and cultivation, there is no mine today." Wang Yan smiled, indicating that these small gifts are nothing.

He always has a grateful heart for his esteemed princes and princes, and his esteemed princes really love him very much. He has always regarded him as a pro-son, and this alone is enough for him to repay.

"By the way, after returning to the earth, please ask the lady to tell Nanlian that everything is fine here." Wang Yan also likes Nanlian, who hasn't seen it for a long time, but **** is too far away from the earth world. He really could not reach each other.

"No problem, the teacher and sister will tell you for you." Linghu Yaofei nodded her promise. "Now the earth superpower has reached a united front. Your little girlfriends have not been affected by the war and are very safe."

Wang Yan felt relieved after listening to the words of the sister-in-law, and at the same time he also felt the great responsibility for defending this peace and tranquility.

"Cao Jinglue, Cao Jinglue, I really didn't expect you to have such a great apprentice, which is really enviable."

Pope Guangming looked at Uncle Cannon with emotion. Although the whole incident was ups and downs this time, everyone almost hung up and suffered humiliation. But after all, it's not easy to go back alive.

"Xiao Yan, thanks to you this time, I personally owe you a great kindness with the Bright Holy See." The Pope Guangming looked at Wang Yan and said solemnly, "There is also the blood vein evolution formula you proposed, which is very important and super powerful to the earth. The growth of the world is really crucial! Although you have not yet developed it, I will collect all the genetic data of the members of the global superpower community with the strategy and Randy, and collect them for your next research. Do the preliminary work well. "

"Yes, I can make a commitment on behalf of the Aegis of the United States. All the scientific and technological forces that we have in the Shendu Bureau will make unreserved contributions and fully support the Earth Resistance and your research work."

Randy, the male superhero, stepped out from behind the light pope, and also nodded to Wang Yan, "Also, respected Mr. Wang Yan, thank you for this time, I also owe you a kindness."

"The two predecessors don't have to be polite. All the census work of the superpowers' genes will be handed over to you." Wang Yan is also more humble, and then chatted a few words, and then they need to deal with related matters on the earth.

During this time, Wang Yan naturally chatted with his thoughts on these leaders of the earth superpowers. In addition, they discussed the research direction and operation methods of Bloodline Evolution with them in secret, which greatly appreciated these leaders.

The evolution equation in the Pope's mouth just now is an analytical law and method in blood vein evolution.

Since ancient times, no matter it is alchemy, witchcraft, magic, or medicine, it is inseparable from the support of disciplines such as chemistry and physics. As a modern man, Wang Yan naturally summarized the bloodline evolution technique and explained it in a modern way in front of several earth leaders.

Now Wang Yan's bloodline evolution is in full swing, but if it is to be popularized on the earth, these big brothers are needed to provide the first-hand genetic information of superpowers and many early constructive work.

"Jinglue, what are you still doing? You're running out of time, you master, don't you have something to say to Xiaoyan?" Linghu Yaofei squinted and poked her uncle Cao Jinglue with her elbow.

Right now, they are about to be separated from Wang Yan. Linghu Yaofei, Pope Bright, and even Randy, the male superhero of the Super Shield Bureau, are saying goodbye to Wang Yan. Instead, Cao Jingluo is a master, shrinking back and saying no Speak up.

This time, the impact on him was too great. His wife has been linked to Xiaoyan's soul so far, which makes him feel panic all day long.

At this moment, the clouds in the air began to surge, and the invisible energy distorted the invisible space.

A dark and deep passage then unfolded in the sky.

It's time to leave, and Pope Guangming and Randy, the male superhero, once again thanked Wang Yan for saying goodbye: "The defense work of the Earth Anti-Confederation will be handed over to us."

"Your Excellency Wang Yan, I will definitely report to Your Majesty Father, your kindness to us. Your Excellency, goodbye."

The archangel Antalya, who had previously stood behind the Pope of Light, had never spoken. At this time, he also bid farewell to Wang Yan's respectful salute, and then showed his white wings and flew lightly into the plane passage.

"Jinglue, time is running out." Linghu Yaofei also pulled Cao Jingluo's arm, signaling that she had to go. It was only then that Cao Jingluo patted Wang Yan on the shoulder, and said with a smile: "This time, we do n't know when we can get together. I 'm incompetent as a master, and I do n't have much to teach now. Yours, in short Xiao Yan, take care in the days to come. "

At this time, Uncle Gun was like an old father who said goodbye to him after a long time, saying "take care", and said that he had cared for his heart. But now the time is limited, and Uncle Cannon's aunt has no time to say anything, so he flew into the plane channel.

Looking at the back of Uncle Gun and Aunt Gun, Wang Yan smiled and shouted back, "Uncle Gun, you can be steady in your work next time. If you get caught again, you will have to work hard for me. Wipe your ass! "

"You little cub ...!"

Uncle Cannon's roar had to pass through in the future, and the plane passageway was closed.

As soon as Uncle Pao and others left, Wang Yan felt a little bit reluctant and missed the earth in his hometown. But at this moment, Wang Yan's belief in guarding the earth and guarding his relatives, friends and lovers has become more and more firm.

"Master, Master Hill has heard the news."

At this time, Meier handed a letterhead from Wang Yan.

Most of Wang Yan's men are in contact with Wang Yan through Meier, so that Wang Yan can not be disturbed when he is busy.

"Master Hill's news?"

Wang Yan came to the spirit immediately, took a look at the letterhead, and immediately exclaimed with a smile: "Okay! It is so good! Master Hill actually completed my test bed!"

"Master, you mean, you have asked Master Hill to help make the auxiliary tool, has it been made? My God, so fast?" Meier was shocked after listening to it, and then clapped and exclaimed, "Master Hill Absolutely capable, you can relax with a sigh of relief this time. "

Master Hill is mainly responsible for the casting of blood vessel evolution. Before Wang Yan went to the abyss to rescue Uncle Cannon and others, they had already joined Zoe and two spirits to make a preliminary application and improvement of blood vein evolution. Program. And with the help of two instrumental spirits and Zoe, Wang Yan also designed a machine to assist blood vein evolution based on blood vein evolution, which is the one that Master Hill has now completed.

With this experimental equipment, Wang Yan can decompose and optimize the bloodline of various species, and it can be launched on a large scale.

"It's not too late, we have to go back now."

Wang Yan turned and looked up at the ancient flame devil Bella Rolla, and told him, "Lao Bei, I will leave this plane base to you these days when I am away."

In fact, Wang Yan now occupies more than this area. In addition to the plane base, there is also a new Yanhu City built by him.

This Yanhu City, relying on Chilian Huze, is connected with the small city of the Lord of Deception to form a multi-ethnic compound city. The main purpose of the establishment of Yanhu City is for Wang Yan to train soldiers, and to extract resources for delivery to the earth.

Of course, Wang Yan is not a cold-hearted slave owner. In addition to being sent to the earth every month, Wang Yan will also leave about 10% of the resources, as wages paid to many races working for him, and allow individuals to buy and sell, so these races Living conditions are not bad.

Wang Yan is not present at present. These matters are temporarily transferred to the head of the Red Demon Demon King, Emerson, the strategist of the Inferno. In terms of economy and trade, there is also support from Liuhuocheng. It can be said that there will be no problems in a short time.

Next, as long as the earth can survive the difficulty, this city will inevitably become the first solid fortress for mankind to enter **** in the near future. As for the security of Plane Base, Wang Yan believes that the ancient Yanmo will not disappoint him.

"Relax Young Master, with my Lao Bei, no one can come here." The ancient Yan Mo patted his sturdy chest and proved himself foolproof with his powerful force.

"That's good, Mei'er let's go." Wang Yan nodded, then greeted the demon, and stepped into the teleportation circle of the Starry Gate together.

When a star flickered and sight was restored again, Wang Yan appeared in his bedroom with a charm.

"It's convenient to have a magician in the team."

Wang Yan felt slightly that Lydia did bring him a lot of convenience. This short-range teleportation magic in the planet is very convenient, because the fixed-point magic circle and teleportation mark are made in advance, and can be used only by charging.

Returning to his bedroom, Wang Yan, with a charm, quickly entered Wang Yan's research workshop specifically for Master Hill and Zoe.

There are elite savage soldiers headed by Wang Yan's parents, and there are dark whistle under the dark elves under the leadership of Camus. On weekdays, there is no Wang Yan's order.

"Master Moyan, you are just here. We are looking for you."

Seeing that Wang Yan was coming, the master of refinery Hill raised his mouth, hehe smiled, and then greeted Wang Yan again and again to walk inward.

At this time, Master Hill, the refiner's face, was exhausted and covered with smoky marks, and even his dense beard had been scalded by several large pieces. But don't look at him as if embarrassed, but his spirit is exceptionally good, his eyes are full of radiance.

"This, this is ..."

As the master refiner pushed open the door, a large appliance displayed in front of Wang Yan completely stunned him in place.

This large-scale appliance has a strange and gorgeous shape. Wang Yan does not have similar experience in alchemy or magic spells, and I do n't know how to describe the best in front of him, but the machine in front of him feels like a product of magic and black technology!

The whole machine is constructed of dark gold metal. It is about two people tall and more than ten meters long. It can be roughly divided into three parts, and each part has an independent cabin. Each cabin is connected with metal or transparent pipes. In the meantime, Wang Yan also saw a variety of instrument panels, and even many containers and tools like droppers, test tubes, volumetric flasks, culture tanks, gas cylinders, vibrators, etc. in the modern earth laboratory.

The most exaggerated is that there is a precision instrument similar to a centrifuge in the middle compartment. And in these cabins and pipelines, Wang Yan actually saw a variety of dazzling spells and formations.

These spells and formations are as gorgeous as natural patterns. In short, this cool model looks like steampunk magic and dark evil alchemy. The combination of the two makes Wang Yan, who is standing aside, marvel.

This thing is too cool, right?

Wang Yan looked at this machine and marveled for a while. Then he turned to Master Refiner Hill, who was quite sighed: "Master Hill, it 's only been more than 20 days before and after I left here. Alright? "

Wang Yan was really amazed at this time. Since he had discussed the plan with Master Hill and others and issued the order to make it as soon as possible, he had been busy with his affairs for a few days. Then Uncle Cannon went to the abyss temporarily because of an accident. Not long after returning now, Master Hill told him that the project had been completed, and the high efficiency was beyond his expectations.

"Oh, that is of course. Master has already been with Zoe, and has not rested for twenty days and nights, in order to help Lord Mo Yan build things as soon as possible."

Under Wang Yan's marvelous eyes, Master Hill smiled rather proudly, stroking the scorched beard, and greeted, "These days, thanks to that girl's refreshing potion. Zoe, don't wipe the machine first Come, come out and see Lord Mo Yan."

"Zoe meets Lord Mo Yan!"

Upon hearing the sound, Zoe crawled out of the cabin of this machine and saluted Wang Yanying.

As an eagle-lady, she took a rag in her hand, her beautiful feathers had been stained with a lot of black and gray, and a slightly tired and sweet face was also turned into a cat because of the gray dirt. There are also heavy dark circles underneath a pair of beautiful eyes. It seems that she has also spent a lot of night, and just seems to be wiping the machine, wanting to give Wang Yan a perfect delivery when Wang Yan arrives.

"Master Hill and Zoe, you have worked hard these days."

Wang Yan was very satisfied with their loyalty and efforts. However, after glancing at this machine, he still could n't help asking, "But what I want is a machine that can be used. You are sure this machine has been completed. Initial test, can it be used now? "

After listening, Master Hill and Zoe raised their chests immediately, and confidently replied, "You are satisfied!"

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1630

"Master Demon Flame, our two old guys, can also assure you that this machine fully meets your requirements."

The True Eye and the Book of Stars are being placed on the workbench next to the machine. At this time, Wang Yan's inquiry was heard, and the two master-level spirits who were staying in them also appeared and paid tribute to Wang Yan.

Under the leadership of Wang Yan, these two artisans with vast amounts of knowledge have brought together a great deal of knowledge here. Then, by the hands of Alchemist Master Hill and Alchemist Zoe, realize them one by one.

It has to be said that this is a cooperation with boastful meaning, and a masterpiece that combines the skills of the earth and hell, which is enough to make these two artifacts and Hill, and Zoe proud.

Seeing the masters Hill and Zoe, and the two instrumental spirits so confident, Wang Yan immediately stabilized.

Twenty consecutive days and nights without eyes closed, all relying on Zoe's medicinal preparation to solve his lack of loyalty and dedication, Wang Yan was quite moved. It should be known that even if Hill is a legendary powerhouse with outstanding strength, under continuous high-intensity work, without rest and supplements, it will be too much.

"It seems that you have done your best. Master Hill first introduced me to introduce this machine and your preliminary debugging results." Wang Yan showed a satisfied face, but he paid more attention to the real effect of this machine.

"That is of course, of course."

There is no doubt that this machine came from Master Hill. At this time, he walked beside Wang Yan with his beard, and said with a smile, "This machine is divided into three parts, and different materials are also used. For example, here, alloys made of mixed materials such as Xingte iron, Dunjia steel, and grain phosphor powder are used. "

Dunjia Steel is a dark gray high-density metal in the deep mountain veins of Hell World. Its output is very scarce, and it has good ductility and energy conductivity. Rhythm phosphorus powder is an expensive alchemy material that is extremely repulsive and has the special characteristics of decomposing objects.

As for the star meteorite, Dunjia Steel and Zinc Phosphorus Powder are much rarer. Because the star meteorite is not a product of the **** world, but the precision iron refined from the meteorite falling outside the region.

However, not all meteorites can be refined, and not all of the iron can be called star meteorite, so it also makes this material rare and expensive from start to finish. To the point.

But once the star meteorite is refined, this top-notch metal is not only extremely dense and extremely heavy, but also contains special energy, which is the ultimate energy-conducting metal. The equipment weapons made of this material have extremely high strength and excellent energy conductivity. The starting point must be a second holy artifact. If the craftsman's craftsmanship is better, then the holy artifact comes out.

Today, one of the three elders of the Satanic Parliament, the great sword of the demon king, the main material is the star meteorite. This shows how precious this top metal is, and it is not something that ordinary people can touch and use.

Wang Yan is now arranging this machine made by master refiner Hill, in order to ensure high conductivity and high stability, the amount of star meteorite used is very exaggerated. If the amount of star meteorite alone is used, I am afraid that it has already been more than ten times more than the epic sword of the great demon king!

The price of such a large amount of star meteorite can no longer be estimated from the market price, and in many cases, even if it is rich, it cannot be bought.

Of course, now Wang Yan can afford it. He relied on the identity of the son of the demon god, and the large amount of gifts he had received before, and even went to the treasure house of the devil **** Satan halfway through, rubbing a little bit, which barely supported the casting of such a machine.

"Senior Demon Flame, this part is very precise. It uses crystal sand, gold Wuling, gold crystal glaze and other high-conductivity materials."

After being said by Master Refiner Hill, Wang Yan finally understood that these glass-like bottles, jars and various conduits were actually refined with so many precious and rare energy-conducting materials.

In fact, I want it to be the same. What Wang Yan needs is a high-energy impact strength that can withstand the highest level of strength in the world, but also has the strongest ductility and energy conductivity in the world. Can it bear it?

Therefore, it is necessary to use the top rare materials found in this world.

Not only that, because the objects that need to be decomposed and optimized are different, it is necessary to increase the corresponding wear resistance, corrosion resistance, and erosion resistance. At the same time, it is necessary to consider various factors such as compressive, tensile, and impact resistance. So many additional materials and engravings of magic inscriptions and formations have to be added.

In this way, coupled with testing and research and development, the precious materials consumed have already become more expensive than Skyrim.

These alone are not counted.

In order to provide high-quality fire for Master Hill's forging materials, Wang Yan not only provided him with the pure fire of the pure sun, but also found the evil fire of the blazing big demon king, the fire prison demon king of the demon temple The magic dragon flame, and the black flames of **** full of dark energy, and even the destruction of the Shiva goddess with the destruction of the flame!

The most exaggerated thing is that in order to perfectly forge the star meteorite alloy, Wang Yan even got a fire from Satan, the demon, even before going to the abyss!

Now the forging furnaces burning these horrible flames are lined up one by one in the forging chamber on the other side. If an outsider sees the scene, he will definitely be scared that his chin will not be recovered. One hundred percent will think that Wang Yan is letting someone refine his artifact.

In fact, in order to make this machine, Wang Yan has almost the same consumption as forging an artifact. The consumption of materials for construction alone consumes nearly half of Wang Yan 's resources!

It is important to know that the resources and wealth Wang Yan possesses are mostly the top elders of the Satan Parliament, which are used to buy Wang Yan's large sums of life for peace. They are all big nobles in the uppermost layer of the pyramid in the world, and the amount of wealth used to cut meat to buy lives can be imagined.

Coupled with the visits of the major princes and nobles this time, Wang Yan also gained a lot of wealth resources, which also made him really rich.

But in order to make this machine, it consumes too much. However, as long as it can have practical effects and can truly achieve Wang Yan's purpose, that is the key to saving the plane of the earth and even breaking through the road to God!

As long as this can be met, Wang Yan will not hesitate even if he is ruined.

"Master Magic Flame, there are indeed a lot of consumables, but in order to complete the project as quickly as possible, we have avoided all waste as much as possible, and what we can save has been saved."

After Master Hill introduced the consumables, his face was slightly apologetic. As a master refiner, he naturally knows how expensive these rare materials are. The amount of consumption is greater than that of the legendary forged artifacts.

Even if his master, His Highness, Mo Yan, is a son of the Devil God, these rare materials are not easily available. And the wealth of the Demon God will not be given to this Highness Demon Flame.

Therefore, this time all his refining took up at least more than half of the total assets of His Master, His Highness, Mo Yan. This also made him a master of refining, and he felt very nervous. Any slack and waste.

Fortunately, Wang Yan knew the difficulty of completing this machine, pursuing the evolution of the bloodline, and breaking the biological limit. At this moment, he did not mean to blame Master Hill, but instead praised Master Hill 's rigor and responsibility, and greatly appreciated it.

It should be known that the consumables are so expensive now, if you count the manual cost of forging, it will definitely be a sky-high price. At present, Master Hill not only works for him for free, but also works so hard. Wang Yan is too happy to be too late. What other opinions can he have?

"Thank you Lord Moyan for your understanding!"

Master Hill once again introduced with a smile, "I am mainly responsible for the manufacture of the original machine, related inscriptions and engravings, the comparison of the material composition, and the use of a variety of reagents. Zoe is responsible. If there is no Zoe, and the other two masters From the side, I ca n't complete such an amazing thing."

The other two masters in the mouth of Master Hill naturally refer to the magical artifact spirit left by the starry sky magic god, and the alchemy master left by Erhaus. These two artifacts with massive knowledge have become their theoretical knowledge. With the focus of program design. In addition, the alchemist Zoe became Master Hill's most solid assistant.

"The specific effect below, let Zoe introduce it to you."

Master Hill led Zoe to Wang Yan, and Wang Yan's expectation also fell on Zoe.

Watched by Wang Yan's hot eyes, Zoe's pretty face could not help but slightly warm. After a short shy, Zoe smiled and nodded to Wang Yan, then flew to the left side of the machine.

"According to the needs of bloodline evolution, the first step is decomposition, so there is a first cabin here."

Zoe pointed to the compartment on the left and introduced, "All objects that enter here, whether flesh or crystal nuclei, will be broken down into the most original substances. Then these original substances will come here through these pipes, the second compartment . "

"All the original substances will be the most critical step here, purification!"

Zoe's speaking room has arrived in the second compartment of the centrifuge. "We can extract the source material we need here, and excess waste impurities will be rejected here."

"Finally, the essence of the bloodline we purified will condense in this last compartment. It is also possible to let the user directly evolve the bloodline in this last compartment!"

Don't look at the conciseness and clarity of Zoe's introduction, in fact, there are many tedious steps in this process.

As far as decomposition and purification are concerned, if you encounter a target that is difficult to decompose or difficult to purify, you also need to activate the formation and use a variety of medicaments.

For example, if you want to evolve a lizard into a dragon, you need to add the dragon's genetic code to the lizard's genes.

And if this dragon's genetic source happens to be from a Yanlong, then it needs to add spirit plant extracts such as Jiyinguo and Hanyueyoulan, and an alchemical reagent made by mixing to neutralize inflammation in Yanlong cells. Sexuality, otherwise it will be added to the lizard's gene, and the lizard will die because of the collapse of the gene.

Therefore, it is about the evolution of life. The complexity and complexity are far beyond ordinary people's imagination.

However, with Lydia's explanation, Wang Yan's heart began to rise more and more.

Because the essence of bloodline evolution is to decompose, purify, and finally re-integrate and optimize. But the previous approach was to first absorb the factors that contribute to evolution into the human body, and then rely on the phagocytic properties of the body's own cells to force absorption and fusion.

This series of operations has very high requirements on the strength of individual cells, and the risk during absorption is extremely high, and the final degree of absorption and evolution cannot be specifically controlled.

Therefore, the former bloodline evolution has obvious advantages and shortcomings. Not all living things can be used normally.

But the machine in front of it is different. It is a brand-new product that integrates the wisdom of everyone and perfectly improves the evolution of blood veins.

With this machine, all dangerous steps can be completed outside the body in advance, which greatly reduces the risk of blood vein evolution. It also makes the high-level technique of bloodline evolution become a brand-new skill that can be used up to the demigod demon, down to ordinary mortals!

If the role of bloodline evolution can be perfectly played, then the value of this machine is probably not an artifact, it will be comparable to the artifact!

"Senior Demon Flame, we have carried out many biological experiments at present, and we can completely transform a **** dog into the hell-fire dog at the top level of the **** dog through human intervention!"

After a brief introduction, Zoe's eyes were bright and his mouth slightly raised, "With our current experience and calculations, it can be almost foolproof, Master Moyan, do you want to witness this moment with your own eyes?"

"Of course you have to look at the actual results of this machine."

Wang Yan could not wait any longer. Now he removed the noise barrier and shouted to the outside, "Rock, bring me a **** dog!"

"Yes!" A whispered reply from a barbarian came from outside.

It didn't take long for a sturdy Helldog to be pulled in from the door by a barbarian squad leader in armor.

After the **** dog was brought in, Zoe didn't talk much, and after indicating to Wang Yan, he changed the **** dog into the third compartment. Then, from the storage box on the other side, he took out a crystal nucleus from Hellfire Breathing Dog and various other materials.

After Zoe put the core and other materials properly, he put another thousand magic crystals into a power supply device not far away, and said, "Master Demon Flame, starting this machine requires pure energy supply. If you start with your own power, there will be a risk of being powerless. This **** dog has only A-level strength, so the use of a thousand magic crystals can just promote its perfect transformation.

Wang Yan nodded and motioned Zoe to continue.

One thousand magic crystals is not a small number. If in a normal city, one magic crystal is equivalent to one gram of fire pulp, worth about three thousand gold coins! Some people in the lower world of Hell may not be exposed to a magic crystal for a lifetime.

But the magic crystal is more common among the advanced demons. Among the advanced demons, the magic crystal is not only a valuable currency, but also a convenient consumable. Because inside a small magic crystal, it contains a little more high-purity energy than a gram of fire pulp.

And unlike the fire pith, the magic crystal does not contain any impurities inside, and the pure energy can be applied to almost everyone. This is its greatest value.

However, the energy contained in a thousand magic crystals is indeed quite huge, but if you make a class A creature go further in evolution, it is not surprising that these energy are consumed.