

D. Hero 1701

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1701

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No, this is impossible.

Although it is said that the Saint of Light is quite concerned by the God of Light, it seems to mean to cultivate it carefully. However, the Holy Virgin did not have the authority to open the gate of heaven to Wang Yan and send angels of war to help.

No matter how shocked everyone is, or questioned.

In the gate of heaven, war angels with white wings and sacred armor rushed out of the gate of heaven. One, ten, one hundred, two hundred.

In the end, two hundred light angels appeared.

Every body of the angel of the future exudes a thick and subtle light breath, even the worst ones are legendary, and there are legendary middle-level, high-level, and even legendary angels.

The breath of the two hundred war angels gathered together, like a bright moon in the sky, bright and dazzling.

After those war angels, another angel passed through the gate of heaven and appeared in front of everyone.

She was very beautiful, tall, and her blonde hair was wavy. The slender and curvy body is dressed in silver and white flawless, gorgeously shaped armor. The most peculiar thing is that the wings on her back are golden and dazzling.

Archangel!

This is the archangel equivalent to the demi-level combat power.

Boiling, there was a tsunami-like boiling throughout the purgatory conference venue. Not only did the Magic Flame Son open the door to heaven, he even summoned two hundred war angels and one archangel.

Are you kidding me?

Is this a coincidence? Or did he call out a bunch of enemy troops?

“Satan, have you colluded with the old dog of light?” The dark demon Mamen was angry, and he hated the light ***** most in his life. He did not expect that Satan, one of the three devil gods of hell, was in collusion with the ***** of light.

Satan, the demon god, was taken aback, and he looked dumbfounded: “When did I collude with the bright old dog? I didn’t even know.”

“Satan, if you haven’t colluded with the God of Light.” Samuel’s face was also dignified. “How could your son summon an angel of light to help out?”

“Maybe it’s the enemy.” Satan said innocently. “Maybe it’s the bright old dog who is doing bad things. Maybe we will hold a ***** conference to train excellent young people. So send a large army and prepare to kill our excellent heirs?”

“Impossible.” The devil Samuel sneered. “Even if the ***** of light was kicked by a donkey, it wouldn’t be possible to rely on the two hundred angels in this area and want to destroy it. If you don’t tell the truth, don’t blame me and Mamen. , Get rid of your traitor first. “

“Yes, the God remembered it.” In a hurry, the devil Satan slapped his head and said, “I recognize the archangel as the slave girl caught by my son. Yes, it is her. No wonder the God sees her so familiar. “

“The archangel slave girl caught by the magic flame boy?” Mamen and Samel looked at each other, somewhat unacceptable.

However, the archangel’s next move was directly explained for Satan the devil. I saw her holding a sword and shield, kneeling down to Wang Yan on one knee, her voice was very pious: “Antalya, see Master Moyan.”

The other two hundred war angels also knelt down on one knee: “Subordinate, wait, see His Royal Highness.”

This time, countless people were dumbfounded. The magic flame ***** child decree opened the door to heaven, and summoned two hundred war angels and an archangel, which is already terrifying enough.

After hearing that the archangel was actually called Master Master of Flames, and the rest were his subordinates, countless demons were directly forced.

What’s wrong with this world?

Are ***** and heaven two completely opposite worlds?

As a son of the demon god, Mo Yan has so many war angels?

Has the world’s order completely collapsed?

Numerous doubts accompanied by horror, filled the brains of every demons. Most demons could only widen their eyes and put on an idiot expression after being scared.

“Satan, do you dare to say that you have no collusion?” Samuel said angrily, “You said that Mo Yan caught an archangel as a slave girl, although it is exaggerated, but it is still understandable, but these two hundred wars What did the angel say? “

“Not only that,” the dark demon Mamen added, “they came down from the gate of heaven, and were naturally followed by the old light dog. You think the old light dog is vegetarian, and let a big angel recognize the demon as the master. Without intervening? “

“This and this ...” Satan, the demon god, was also inexplicable. To be honest, he also felt that this matter was too incredible. He had no choice but to say, “The ***** only knows that Antalya is the slave of Moyan, and Moyan went back to the abyss to catch it. Look at her neck, still wearing the slave collar of my son Moyan-Demi God Insult. “

The two demon gods heard the words, and the magnificent divine power swept slightly. Sure enough, the archangel named Antalya was wearing a slave collar around his neck, which was the demise of the demigod that had been lost for a long time.

Judging from the soul fluctuations in the demigod’s humiliation, it is the soul fluctuations that are in line with the magic flame, which is obviously the prohibition under his own hands.

Based on this alone, it is in line with Satan’s statement. But it is too strange that this Antalya came down from the gate of heaven, and the God of Light must have known this.

Even if the God of Light has no way to lift the ban on demigods, this humiliating scandal will not continue, either permanently imprisoning Antalya or destroying her.

But this scene really makes them wonder.

It is also at this time.

There was another movement in the gate of heaven, and I saw a little girl like a little angel, who crept and probed out of the gate of heaven. The excitement looked around. The most strange thing was that she even had a pair of golden cannons. wing.

It stands to reason that at least a golden angel with golden wings.

But this girl is too small, and the breath is only legendary. Wait, this little fart angel with golden wings is already legendary?

Waiting for no one to respond, a jade hand was stretched out of the gate of heaven, and the little angel was grabbed: “Bebe, don’t be fooling, let me go back.”

Although the little angel struggled desperately with his limbs, he was dragged back.

at the same time.

A golden and glorious decree floated, and a very majestic voice rang out in everyone’s mind: “Decree ~ Archangel Antalya has become a slave to the devil, humiliating heaven’s prestige, since today, he and his soul The expulsion coefficient of the subordinates of the contract. From today, Antalya and its soul subordinates have nothing to do with the kingdom of heaven ... “

This is an expulsion order from the ***** of light.

Ordinary demons don’t understand.

But the three great demon gods knew at once that this was true. The God of Light, the archangel named Antalya, and the subordinates of two hundred legendary angels were expelled from heaven, and they are effective today.

They have all dealt with the God of Light and even fought. Knowing the deportation order of this divine power, there is no fraud.

The devil Samuel is also in a trance, thinking that he and his angels had also enjoyed this command. Since then, he has completely abandoned the light and embraced the darkness.

“Unintelligible, it’s a little incomprehensible.” The Dark Demon Mamen looked at the end of the decree, and slowly closed the door to heaven, frowning. “Even if the light is old, no, the light ***** is angry at Antalya. It will definitely not be expelled so easily, and it is also sent to Moyan with a contempt. It feels like I am sending troops to Moyan. “

At this time, perhaps the Light God is watching nearby. Rao Emma was so powerful that he didn’t dare to call the bright old dog any more. If you do n’t get it, it ’s a war.

At this time, the Dark Demon Realm can’t stand a war with the God of Light.

“Hey, what’s wrong with this.” Satan, the demon god, was pleasantly surprised and proudly said, “The ***** of light despised her as a slave girl, but she drove her to my son Moyan for her merits. That is to achieve the purpose of expulsion, and gave her a way to live. After all, my child Moyan is so good, and she will not be ill-treated or humiliated. “

The demon Mamen rolled his eyes. What a ***** did this explain, ***** didn’t work. Huanwuer Moyan is so excellent. The more excellent, the brighter people might want to get rid of him, and he gave orders to send him troops in person.

But no matter how you can’t figure it out, the facts happen right before your eyes.

“No, this army of light tomorrow will not be considered your son’s strength.” Samal rolled his face.

“Why not?” Satan, the demon god, also said aggressively, “That Antalya is a slave girl of my child Moyan, and has been personally authenticated by the demigod and the ***** of light. The rules are the rules, Samuel. Break the rules? “

“I know the rules, and they won’t break the rules,” Samal said angrily. “But the matter is strange, maybe it’s the conspiracy of the ***** of light.”

“Just because of your unfounded suspicion, can you let my son’s slave girl withdraw from the game?” Satan Satan said with a sneer. “As you say, Lao Tzu also doubts that you are colluding with the people of the earth, otherwise why find a earth?” Human as heir? Even, I suspect that your fallen angels have betrayed you and colluded with the ***** of light. “

“Fart!” Samuel snapped angrily. “Satan, you’re less open-mouthed here.”

“Sammel, don’t you mean to open the river?” Satan, the devil, said sarcastically. “Aren’t you just fighting with the Mamen old thief, and want to join forces to suppress the god? Do you believe me, Satan, regardless of heaven and earth, Start the army and crush your fallen magic domain once, and then you will be beaten. “

“Huh, you can try it though.” Samuel the demon is not willing to be outdone.

“Okay.” The dark demon Mamen began to act as a good old man. “The three demon gods in hell, although they all look at each other disagreeably, but after all, we have been together for so many

years, at least we must unite with the outside world. This one Regardless of the specific cause of the matter, at least that is the ability of Mo Yan. We cannot deny the established rules, we can only accept it. “

Although he was slightly unwilling in his heart, Mamen knew that he could no longer persecute Satan the devil. Otherwise, God knows what will happen to the irritated Satan.

Today's ***** can't stand too many storms.

“Humph.” Samuel said, “Since Ma Men has spoken, then this matter is all right. Then let them compete for the championship with their own skills.” In fact, if Satan would collude with the God of Light, he also did not believe it. .

Not to mention Satan's willingness in this matter, even the ***** of light will not be willing to collude with the devil of hell.

The only doubt is that the kid of Mo Yan seems to be hiding deep and deep. Somer's eyes showed some thought. Ancient Flame Demon, Archangel, huh? The kid of Mo Yan is getting more and more difficult.

I thought he was just a good heir of Satan, but now it seems that this son is much deeper and scarier than expected.

at this time.

In the battlefield, the situation has been ups and downs.

The Dark Lady was so angry that she didn't hit her, and Wang Yan's guy really hooked up with the Bright Lady. The hand that grabbed Babe back, and the voice, was clearly the bright Saint Lulu.

This is really Lulu backing his back, it seems that the Saint of Light is very favored by the God of Light.

In fact, this is the Dark Lady's desire.

There are other reasons why Bright God pays so much attention to Wang Yan. The Saint of Light, instead of occupying some of Wang Yan's light, was so watched by the God of Light.

This matter will be postponed.

Seeing that the three demon gods did not jump out to stop all this, the Dark Lady knew that they had defaulted on Wang Yan's arms in the game.

Originally, the combined strength of her and Princess Ange was more than Wang Yan.

But now, the overall strength is still weaker. If the two sides fight ***** this, they might be wiped out by the whole army.

These troops participating in the Hell Conference are already their members. If there are too many deaths and injuries here, it will be a real loss.

Immediately, the Dark Lady's eyes lighted up and came up with an idea: "His Highness, Mo Yan, admire me." The voice was clear and passed to Wang Yan.

"Oh, admit it." Wang Yan also smiled and said, "His Royal Highness, is there any need to fight this battle again? I advise you to surrender, and avoid too many deaths and injuries to your subordinates, and become a polished saint. . "

Similarly, the Dark Lady told him before, but now Wang Yan just returned.

The Dark Lady bit her teeth, this guy talked so irritatingly, and really wanted to bite off his two flesh. It 's just that the big picture is ahead, she had to smile and said with a smile: "Although the magician said that he has some advantages, it may not necessarily win the final game. Princess Ange and I are not at your disposal. Fishmeal. At worst, it will cost you 80% or 90% of your troops. I do n't believe it, you will not feel distressed.

"Of course distressed will certainly distressed." Wang Yan smiled, "But in order to win the championship, this **** believes that his army is willing to work hard for it."

"Aoao ~"

Ogre warriors howled, and they used their momentum to support His Highness.

Hawks and barbarian warriors also use their methods to express their support for His Highness, even if there is no one left by everyone, there is no complaint.

The Dark Maiden secretly gritted her teeth, and this guy of the Flame Son would really be fooling people. Even as a demon flame, so many soldiers could swear to death for him.

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The Dark Lady was sullied in her heart, but said on her mouth: "His Royal Highness, there are so many loyal and loyal warriors following. But just because the warriors are rare, His Royal Highness should not be sacrificed easily."

"What does the Highness Lady want to say?" Wang Yan said, "Speak directly if you have any ideas, don't turn around."

"Heads-up." The Dark Lady said with her head high, "Since everyone loves his subordinates and doesn't want them to sacrifice in vain. It is better for our commander to decide the victory and defeat to determine the final result of the game. How do you see His Majesty?"

"Heads-up?" Wang Yan was slightly stunned. "Did the Saint want to take the initiative to give me the fruits of victory?" He didn't think he would beat the Dark Saint.

"Of course not." The Dark Lady said, "Since it is me and Princess Darksong who are working together against you, naturally it is me and Princess Darksong who are working together to fight you. Remember, it's the one who beats you. , Angel, succubus counts everything. "

“It sounds like it’s not a heads-up, but a group fight.” Wang Yan stared innocently, “His Highness’s single-headed logic is really weird.”

The Dark Lady blushed secretly, rolled her eyes and said, “Your Highness Mo Yan laughed, you are a famous son of God. Do you want to bargain with us on such things?”

“That’s enough.” Wang Yan nodded and said, “Although most of my men are born as slaves, I also have very affection for them and don’t want them to sacrifice innocently.”

This remark came out.

Wang Yan’s subordinates all called for willingness to sacrifice for His Highness, and requested that Mo Yan never promise to single out.

“Okay.” Wang Yan reached out to stop all the voices on the scene, and said lightly, “Since I have made a decision, that is the case.” In fact, in Wang Yan’s opinion, the proposal of the Dark Saint is good.

Especially that dark song princess is very likely to be Uya Ange. If you let her lose too many personal soldiers, wouldn’t you have to find your own account after all?

“What’s your opinion about Princess Dark Song?” The Dark Lady secretly breathed a sigh of relief and turned her head to ask Princess Dark Song.

Princess Ange’s golden mask could n’t see her expression, but just said lightly: “I have no opinion. Please also ask Your Royal Highness Demon to withdraw the flame demon first.”

Since Princess Ange admitted to heads-up.

Naturally, Wang Yan will not embarrass them any more. After a sudden change of thought, the ancient Yanmo was ordered to put away those flame elements and return to it.

The war butchers who escaped from the dead breathed a sigh of relief, staring at the mysterious flame demon with dreadful eyes.

Now that the two sides have reached a heads-up agreement, the next step is naturally that their respective commanders retreat, leaving a tens of miles of space for the three players to play.

They are all demigod-level powerhouses. It is really necessary to fight each other in such a large field.

The three are still standing like horns, just a few miles away from each other.

At this time, Wang Yan took a deep look at Princess Ange. She wore a golden mask to isolate all prying eyes. His body was also worn in a set of exquisite armor, which made him unable to distinguish.

“Everyone is their own people.” Wang Yan said with a smile, “The game is still based on learning, don’t arbitrarily give up, and anyone who can’t bear it will surrender.”

“Who’s with you?” The Dark Lady took off her robe, revealing a complete battle skirt, holding a soul-cutting scythe and gazing at it, “If your Highness is afraid, you can surrender.”

“Don’t talk about life or death, please ask Your Highness for forgiveness.” Princess Ange said lightly and made it clear that she didn’t want to pass through her house.

“Okay, let’s get started.” Wang Yan shook his head helplessly. However, they can keep their hands, but he can’t keep their hands. Not to mention that one is most likely to be Uya Ange, even the Dark Lady, he can’t die.

Otherwise, the little teacher will cut him off when he returns. How good are some of the ladies and sisters to Wang Yan, they can’t let them down.

“Do it!”

Princess Ange held a long whip of a sub-artifact, and with a snapping sound, she disappeared into the sky. After counting the interest, she turned into a faint shadow and suddenly appeared behind Wang Yan.

The long whip hit his head and turned into a giant whip of several tens of meters. The root of the barb on the whip, once he was hit, he had to take off half of the skin.

“Come well.” Wang Yan threw a punch in his backhand, which turned into a giant flame.

“boom!”

Under the impact of the two, the dark magic energy and the flame energy exploded with each other and spread like fireworks in all directions.

Such a violent energy shock wave, even if an ordinary legendary strongman is in it, will be shocked and flew away. If it is those A-level strength creatures, it will basically be directly crushed by the scattered energy.

This is the power of the demigod demon king, just the shock wave generated by the battle, can make the weak one dead and injured.

On the side of Princess Ange, the shocking power from the feedback made her tremble, and her eyes were shocked. Although the combat power of this magic flame has been estimated for a long time, he did not expect him to be so powerful.

This single game is probably a fight.

And Wang Yan was also faintly shocked. Although the attack just did not exhaust his full strength, it was also an unstoppable force for ordinary deities. And the dark song princess took the trick abruptly, still in a way that was not affected at all.

It seems that she is not easy. At least better than the prince of the night blade in the upper half, deeper hidden.

The two immediately wrestled, one was afraid to go all out, the other knew that the strength of the other was so great that they could only cope with wandering. For a time, it was quite similar, colorful.

What is the Dark Lady doing?

I saw a dark magic power surging around her, and a strange magic circle appeared in her left eye. As the magic circle shone, a horned demon king with a chain roared out and yelled to kill Wang Yan.

“Hello!”

Wang Yan hurriedly retreated Princess Ange, with a shocked expression on his face, “What does it mean, Her Royal Highness? Don’t let me use my soul to fight pets, but I have summoned the ghost of the sheephorn devil?”

“His Royal Highness is unparalleled in warfare, what is it against our two little girls? Presumably there is one more horned demon king, and it’s nothing.” Light and gorgeous, carrying a huge sickle is like twisting a straw.

A simple blow is a blade of high energy condensed by dark energy. The space is cut like a tofu, exposing the dark four-dimensional space.

Ok.

With an innocent face, Wang Yan easily flashed the fatal blow of the Dark Lady, and backhand punched the claw demon Baffer away. When the body twisted, the Devil’s skeleton crackled, and the already tall and mighty body swelled again.

His whole body ignited a fighting spirit, and he smiled heartily: “It’s interesting to have one enemy and three, then let’s fight.”

The Dark Lady’s eyes were stern, she had never imagined that Wang Yan’s strength was so exaggerated, and she could really achieve a position of one enemy and three enemies. Is it possible that his combat power is already comparable to that of the Devil?

This is also the scene where she couldn’t collect Wang Yan’s previous power, otherwise she certainly wouldn’t come up with such a heads-up idea. With three dozens and one, it looks beautiful. But really fighting with Wang Yan seems to be barely a tie.

In this fight, it took a full five or six minutes to play, and the earth has played countless ravines, but it seems that there is no way to win or lose.

“Princess Ange, I’m afraid it won’t work like this anymore.” The Dark Maiden said, “We will make a big move together, let’s kill Mo Yan first.” The Dark Maiden also has a bitter voice, don’t look at it with three dozen The fight was very lively and there was no difference.

But she knew very well that it was Wang Yan who had not yet exerted all her strength, fearing that they could hurt their hands and feet. She is so terrified that Wang Yan is now gritting her teeth, she can’t lose, she doesn’t want to lose.

Destiny is only in the hands of power.

“it is good!”

Princess Ange seems to play very hard, and the voice is a little hoarse.

Almost at the same time, the two women made a big move at the same time.

I saw the darkness of the Dark Lady's breath condensed, a vast and unmatched dark demon could continue to gather in her body, and the dark demon in her soul-cutting sickle could continue to expand, compress, and then expand.

The ruinous atmosphere was revealed to her. Numerous ghosts surround the scythe scythe, and they let out a screaming death cry.

It seems that as long as someone glances at her, even the soul will be taken away by the soul-cutting scythe and dragged into the sickle by those terrifying ghosts.

At this time, she exudes endless chill of death. She stood so beautifully, as if it felt like a **** of death standing in front of her.

And at the same time.

Princess Darksong also exploded. Under the golden mask, her eyes closed slowly, and the majestic energy spewed out. A huge poisonous scorpion figure condensed behind her.

The huge poisonous scorpion looks across the sky, and every detail on the body is revealed, just like a living starry sky crab crawling in front of you, and you can burst a fatal blow at any time.

The most mysterious thing is, as she breathes, the poisonous scorpion's appearance also fluctuates. The dark magic energy between heaven and earth has been swallowed and eaten into the body by it.

Devil Scorpion Swallows Heaven's Power!

This is the innate practice of the dark demon Mamen. Originally, he was just an ordinary starry venomous scorpion. It was precisely through this technique that he continued to devour the dark magic energy of the universe and constantly improved and evolved his own genes, which made him step by step to the point of being a god.

"kill!"

The Dark Maiden took the lead in attacking, her eyes were icy blue and dead, as if immersed in the incomparably profound law of death and death. With a wave of her hand, the soul-cutting scythe bloomed a brilliant brilliance, accompanied by countless wailing soul To Wang Yan shrouded away.

Even when the strength reached Wang Yan's level, when faced with this trick, he suddenly felt a chill in his body, and his sense of danger increased greatly. This feeling is more fierce than the soul cage that Asmode had sacrificed.

But the danger seems to be more than that. Princess Darksong's move also broke out, and the huge devil scorpion tail swung down towards Wang Yan to see the terrifying power. If the ordinary semi-god-level strong man is hard to block, he will definitely die. Half disabled.

"it is good!"

The Dark Demon Mamen couldn't help but praised, "The Dark Scorpion's Scorpion Swallowing Heaven Power has already counted its success. The power of this move is already comparable to the Big Devil's full blow."

Samer also smiled faintly: "The saint's true meaning of death and death has also gained a touch of charm, and she has made extraordinary progress."

Although both women took a fatal blow, comparable to the explosive power of the Big Demon King, but their price was not small, and the breath on their bodies was obviously much weaker at once.

It's impossible not to pay the price if you leapfrog.

Under such a blow, even if Wang Yan has the fighting power of the Demon King level, I am afraid that he will lose out if he can't catch it.

Satan's face was tense at once.

"Wait, why is Mo Yan stunned?" Satan, the demon god, is not good. He is so anxious that his son is motionless. Is it a secret trick?

Just when Satan seemed to want to jump into the battlefield and confess his son's defeat, Wang Yan murmured dumbly: "Sister An Ge." Although there has been speculation for a long time, the speculation is always just speculation, and Wang Yan dare not go too far Make yourself believe that Princess Ange is Uya Ange.

He was afraid that the final result would disappoint him too much.

But seeing her Fascination Scorpion, also attacked with a tail. Even after a poisonous scorpion-like tail appeared behind her body, Wang Yan was completely sure that the dark song princess was looking for her girlfriend Uya Ange for nearly three years.

In the past three years, he turned into a demon body, and continued to wander in **** without even returning home.

All the ultimate goal is to find Uya Ange. Then tell her that all difficulties must be carried together. The past happiness and hardship, like the last movie, continue to emerge in front of his eyes.

In the same way, the sound that whispered instinctively in Catalan fell into the ears of Princess Ange. Her pupils shrank suddenly, her color changed suddenly, and she almost instinctively changed the direction of the Fa-phase attack.

"boom!"

The tail needle of the magic scorpion's phase, and the dark maiden's soul-cutting force hit hard together, and the two attacks were not inferior to the big demon king's attack power, bursting out extremely destructive power.

The ghost is wailing, the dark toxin is spreading, the space is split and shattered into dust, and then a terrible vortex is formed. Such a dangerous outbreak, even if ordinary legendary powerhouses are trapped in it, most of them will lose half their lives.

“puff!”

The Dark Lady and Princess Dark Song spit out blood at the same time.

The audience was stunned by this scene.

Even the three demon gods were stunned.

This kind of turning point is too much, and is it going up and down? Taking advantage of Mo Yan's distraction, the two women's joint blow made him seriously injured without dying.

But at a critical moment, Princess Ange even disregarded the magic scorpion, and forced the poison scorpion's poison tail to deviate from the direction, and even blocked the dark saint's murderous move.

How can this be?

Could it be, what magic skill did that guy perform? Suddenly confused Princess Ange?

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Just as everyone was shocked, the dark and questioning voice of Princess Ange rang in Wang Yan's ear: “Mo Yan, if you don't make this clear, you will be dead.”

The little friends of the earth, although this time also appeared in Wang Yan's camp. But in the final, they did not play, nor did they start. So that Princess Ange had a wrong judgment.

“Ah ~” The Dark Lady saw this scene and realized that there was no more chance. Fortunately, Wuya Ange responded quickly.

In fact, she was also somewhat unexpected. She originally thought that Wang Yan's ability to stop the two people from killing the two people was at best a bad injury, but she didn't expect him to enter the state of distraction after recognizing Uya Ange .

Her moves can be different from the Wu Ya Ange's attack on the French phase. She can't even withdraw her moves, which scares her almost away.

Facing the questioning of Wuya Ange, Wang Yan couldn't help but smile bitterly. It might be very difficult to explain with his own body of purgatory demon, right? If you really want to explain clearly, I am afraid that even Satan Devil will understand that he is not his son, but a real human on earth.

If you really get there, it is estimated that neither you nor your friends can leave **** alive.

Suddenly, Wang Yan's eyes lit up.

Immediately the thought moved, and from his eyebrows, a lotus platform slowly flew out. The lotus platform exuded a divine light, and there was an unopened lotus bud in the middle, which was slowly unfolding.

“This is ... ask Xinliantai?”

Wu Ya An Ge and the Dark Saint Qi Qi shocked, recognizing that this is Wang Yan's magic weapon. The former's elegant eyes burst into disbelief, while the latter was secretly blushing. The memory brought to her by Xinxin Liantai is not too wonderful.

“This is not a place to talk, go in and say.” Wang Yan secretly heard the sound, and then moved his thoughts to take the two women to Xinxinlian Taichung.

The two women only hesitated a little, and let him show it, and then he entered the heart of the lotus heart, and the petals slowly closed, and the delicate and rich golden light of the Buddha was blooming.

Not only that, Wang Yan also used Bajijing to create a seal enchantment to prevent the devil from eavesdropping and peeping.

A man and two women are living together in the small Xinxinlian Taichung.

The pretty face under the dark saint's veil was slightly crimson and somewhat annoyed: “Son of flame, you can just hold her and talk. What do you do if you get me in?”

When he thought of this scene, the Dark Lady thought of messing with the Bright Lady in this questioning lotus platform.

“Uh ... my identity can't be revealed.” Wang Yan said helplessly, “I'm not going to catch you in. Wouldn't you be suspected if you pestered outside?”

“Humph!”

The Dark Saint Girl snorted, believing Wang Yan's explanation.

Only after the role of Xinxinliantai was manifested, the Dark Lady's consciousness gradually became confused. This made her heart burst out, the secret path was not good, could it be that the level of this questioning lotus platform was so high, even her semi-divine level could not be spared from being tortured?

“Xiao Yan, are you really Xiao Yan?” Princess Ange, no, now it can be said to be Wu Ya Ange, she looked at Wang Yan with shocked eyes, “You, you, how can you become like this?” ? “

“Sister An Ge, don't worry, and watch me transform.” Wang Yan's figure swayed, gradually changing from the image of purgatory demon into a human appearance.

In this scene, Wu Ya'ange looked straight at her, stunned: “You, you ...” At this time, it was difficult for her to judge at all, whether Moyan became Wang Yan or Wang Yan became Moyan.

“In fact, this matter is a long story, anyway, there is time, we slowly speak.” Wang Yan began to describe his journey to **** in order to find her.

Outside the Xinxinlian platform, leaving the Devil King alone, looking at the familiar Xinxinliantai with a look of dumbfounded. Is this teasing me? How could that guy Moyan ask Xinliantai?

However, after all, it was already an angel of the Dark Saint, knowing the relationship between the Saint and Wang Yan, and clenching her teeth without coming out.

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Just when Wang Yan was talking to Xin Lian Taichung and chatting with Wu Yaan.

The outside world has turned upside down.

Especially the dark demon Mamen, seeing that her daughter was suddenly fascinated by the mind, and then was involved in a Buddha's lotus stand, so there was no news. Can he not worry?

Mamen has been there several times and wants to jump into the battlefield and break the lotus platform.

But Satan, the demon god, stopped him desperately, threatening him with the vow of Styx. At the same time, he was also warned that now that the three have singled out the winners and losers, who dares to enter the battlefield first is to directly admit defeat for their own spokespersons.

Although Samir was also anxious, she also saw some signs, appeased: "Mamen, don't worry about it now. In my opinion, this Buddhist treasure should not be a treasure that directly hurts people's lives, but a magic weapon for cultivation. There will be no danger for Princess Ange and Dark Lady for a while. Maybe we will win after they come out. "

After calming down, Mamen also carefully observed and asked Xinlian to stand up. After a long while, his face gradually soothed: "I have seen vaguely similar Buddhist treasures before, it seems that it is indeed a treasure for the cultivation of the mind, but the devil, the kid Is there such a treasure? "

The so-called Buddhist treasures are almost the corresponding artifacts.

In fact, even Wang Yan did n't know that the level of Xinxinliantai was so high that it could be comparable to an artifact, even though it was only an artifact to aid cultivation.

"Huh, think about the Buddhist monks in him." Samal sneered dissatisfiedly, "The kid must have opened a certain Buddhist relic and inherited it. It's really good to be a son of the devil and his own home. You do n't have to practice or learn, but you learn what the Buddha 's skills are, and you 're in harmony with the kingdom of heaven. Satan, your son 's skill is much bigger than yours. "

"Son of God, do you want to take care of it?" Satan, the demon god, went back and said lightly, "Moyan naturally has his opportunity, and he doesn't need to report to you everywhere?" In fact, Satan is also a little strange in his heart. His pure blood son is useless, but what does he do so much?

Besides, he can't control this son? He, an old man, had to watch his face everywhere to live. Alas, there is no way. Who told Ben God to owe him too much?

Just under the speculation and worry of the outside world.

Time passed.

After ten or so magic months, when the dark demon could not bear it anymore, he wanted to enter the battlefield to split the lotus platform.

Suddenly.

The closed lotus petals slowly unfold.

Mo Yan, Princess Dark Song, and Dark Lady came out from inside. The trio seemed to have nothing to do with it, but if you look closely, you can see that Wang Yan's pair of magic eyes seemed to be haggard.

Instead, the Dark Lady and Princess Dark Song, the body seems more delicate and full of energy.

"Boy, what the **** is going on inside?" Mamen's angry voice sounded in Wang Yan's ear, "If you don't say it, just blame your **** ~"

"Father!"

Princess Ange seemed to sense that Mamen was threatening Wang Yan, and interrupted hurriedly, saying: "Some things we will go back to say again. In Wenxin Liantai, everyone is cultivating the soul and there are no unnecessary things."

Uh.....

This ample explanation made Mamen tremble.

It's just that in this scene, I really can't ask more. Otherwise, if something happened to her daughter, wouldn't she discredit her instead?

The Dark Lady glanced at Wang Yan faintly, and said softly, "His Royal Highness is really powerful. The Saint Girl is ashamed, and I admit defeat."

what?

Even the Dark Lady took the initiative to admit defeat?

Samal froze for a moment, his eyes suddenly dignified. Could it be that the Virgin and he really did something inexplicable in it?

"Where and where, it's just that Her Royal Highness gave me a humble hand." Wang Yan arched his hand with a bitter smile, thinking of what happened in Wenxin Liantai, he felt a little broken.

It was good at the beginning, and told Uya Ange about the events over the years. It was just that under the influence of Xinxinliantai, both of them were a little absent-minded, and seemed to try their best to control the changes of the mind and demons.

When Wang Yan said that he wanted Uya Ange to be careful of Prince Yeblan, and when he took out the remaining half a bottle of Essence of Ten Thousand Beasts as evidence, the dark saint who had already exploded in heart had to look at the essence of the Ten Thousand Beasts,

Wang Yan was naturally blocked, and the result was a crack, and the essence of the Ten Thousand Beasts scattered in the air naturally caused indescribable consequences.

As a result, Wang Yancai was depressed, as if he had been vacated.

The Dark Lady stared at him fiercely, then stepped aside.

Wu Ya Ange glanced at Wang Yan with a smile across the mask, and looked at him in a panic. Fortunately, she immediately changed the subject and said to the sky: "Father, my dark enemies and the three enemies are not opponents of His Highness, so I confess."

"what?"

Princess Ange also confessed?

The outside world is boiling, and the emotions are almost out of control. Many people began to speculate secretly, could it be that Princess Ange and the Dark Lady, and Her Royal Highness were in the lotus stand, and feelings happened when they were playing?

This doubt also arises in the hearts of the three demon gods. It's just that the two demon gods are sullen, but Satan deity is happy. His son really has the style of being a father when he was young enough to be suspicious.

Now that both the Dark Lady and Princess Dark Song have confessed their defeat, Wang Yan's incarnation, Mo Yan, is no doubt winning the championship.

The scene in front of me was distorted and changed, and Wang Yan returned to the **** meeting place.

After some ceremonies, it was finally announced that the son of the demon **** Satan, Mo Yan, won the title of the **** conference.

After winning the championship.

The biggest prize is naturally the reward of the three devil gods. Even more rankings, some will be rewarded. However, this time the champion, the prize is different from the previous one.

The victor has the right to make a wish to each of the three demon gods, and the devil **** must not violate it, otherwise, he will suffer the backlash of the Stygian oath. That kind of backlash, even the Devil God has to pay a huge price.

Countless audiences are looking forward to what kind of wishes will be made after His Majesty's victory?

Some people say that His Royal Highness will definitely need several big cities to manage carefully and become a long-term territory. Some people also said that His Highness Demon Flame would require an army, a large number of troops.

The phantoms of the three demon gods sat in the sky.

Both the demon gods Mamen and Samel stared at Wang Yan with cold eyes, as if to swallow him. This kid, hidden deep enough, and, in Xinxinlian Taichung, did nothing really happen?

In contrast, Satan, the devil, is full of joy: “My child Moyan is worthy of being the son of this god, and has the style of being a father when he is young. Let’s just say, what reward do you want this time, the father believes that no one dares to violate his promise.

Satan had also dreamed of his son winning the championship, but the dream was only a dream. Until now, after he really won the championship, he has an unreal feeling.

Satan’s words made the remaining two demon glares at him fiercely.

Wang Yan coughed twice and pretended to smile, and said with a smile: “Boy Demon Flame, see your demon gods.” Saying bye on his mouth, in fact, arched his hand.

“Boy, if you have any wishes, just hurry.” The dark demon Mamen is in a very bad mood. “The God is busy, and I have no time to spend with you.” It is estimated that this time, this kid will definitely speak loudly.

“Cough, then I will just say it.” Wang Yan said the conditions already prepared in his heart, “I have nothing to ask for, only one of the three demon gods, one crystal of divine power.”

“what?”

The three demon gods changed their colors together, and even the face of Satan Demon God was very unsightly, and he said with a wry smile: “Mo Yan, you know what you are talking about? The divine power is crystallized? You know how many years it takes for the father to condense one A precious divine power? “

The crystallization of divine power is not only the essence of a condensed divine power, but also contains the blood gene of the demon god. It has many functions, including helping the gods condense a doppelganger.

And that avatar is an avatar that can continue to grow in strength with cultivation, and can even cultivate to the level of a **** at most. Of course, none of the three major demon gods have cultivated their avatars to the level of gods.

Only if the deity falls, the avatars hiding in other places can bear the deity’s main consciousness.

This is equivalent to an extra life for a demon god.

To condense the crystallization of divine power, it is also very costly for a deity, which is equivalent to cutting one arm by itself. Such a precious thing, even if it is a pro son, will never be given.

“Satan, teach your son common sense.” The devil Samuel was annoyed and angrily said, “For a god, the crystallization of divine power is second only to the divine personality, and no one will give it.”

“Mo Yan, this **** persuades you to change the condition honestly.” The demon **** Mamen is also angry, “No demon ***** will be willing to give divine crystallization, including your father.”

“But there is the Styx oath.” Wang Yan pretended to be a face of dumbfounding, “Aren’t the three demon gods prepared to obey?”

“The Styx vow is the vow made by the three demon gods of ours.” Samel the devil said lightly. “As long as the three demon gods agree to cancel this vow, the Styx pledge will not exist. If you don’t believe you, ask your father. “

“Uh ...” Satan’s eyes dodged a little, but he said helplessly, “My son Moyan, let’s change a request.” Obviously, the crystallization of divine power is also very important to him.

Especially after the loss of a doppelganger not long ago, it is impossible to give a life-saving divine crystallization.

Wang Yan rolled his eyes, and the devil Satan was really pitted. The pit came to participate in the ***** meeting itself, and even the crystallization of divine power was unwilling to come out. If he bites the Stygian oath, even if the other two demon gods eat again, they will only be able to surrender their divine crystallization.

Although the crystallization of divine power is extremely precious, it is at least simpler than the hard anti-Styx oath.

Fortunately, Wang Yan had expected and prepared for a long time, knowing that the demon gods could not easily take out the magical power to crystallize such treasures, of course, there are back strokes waiting for them.

“Well, then I’ll change the request.” Wang Yan was very cooperative and nodded honestly.

It was beyond Samuel and Mamen’s expectation that he agreed to change the conditions so happily. In their cognition, the devil would surely be entangled.

For a time, their senses of magic flame improved a lot, at least this kid is not a nonchalant, but quite reasonable.

“Finally, what do you want.” The demon ***** Mamen has a much better tone. “The ***** will satisfy you as much as possible.”

“Uh ... Then I will say that.” Wang Yan said seriously. “After some fighting and conversation, I found that I was deeply attracted by Princess Ange and the Dark Saint. Here I am to the two His Majesty the Demon God made a request, hoping that Princess Ange and the Dark Lady would marry me. Of course, there will be no shortage of gifts, and my Father and God will definitely support it. “

“what?”

The faces of the two demon gods are getting darker and darker. A strong rage swelled and expanded in their chests. This kid, this kid, so big a dog, so big enough.

Samuel never had a heir, and as a fallen angel could not reproduce, in fact, he already regarded the Dark Lady as a daughter.

And Princess Dark Song is simply the only daughter-in-law of the Dark Demon Mamen.

How can this be tolerated?

Moreover, their previous vagueness seems to have been indirectly proved. Something indescribable did happen in that heart-shaped lotus platform.

Both demons are about to explode.

“Wuer Moyan’s proposal is good.” Satan the devil smiled happily, “I think the princess and the saint are rare good girls in a thousand years. After marrying Wuer Moyan, life must be happy and happy. Despite what the two relatives asked for salute, I sat out. “

Kiss your sister’s family, shameless?

The two demon gods blasted a “roll” word to the devil ***** Satan.

If it were really called Mo Yan, the boy would succeed, and it would not even be necessary after a thousand and eighty years. With his cunning, it is estimated that both the Dark Demon Domain and the Fallen Demon Domain will be swallowed by him.

However, due to the Styx vow, no one can do this with Wang Yan at this time.

On the contrary, it is not possible to anger the magic flame at this time, otherwise he will have this desire in one bite, and it will be in trouble. Styx vowed that kind of thing, it was terrible.

In fact, the three demon gods have no courage to try to violate, even Mamen, who has not many Shouyuan, is unwilling to violate.

If Satan does not offer to lift the Stygian oath, then he can only clenched his teeth and marry his daughter.

“Mo Yan, in fact, how many beauties do you need for your qualifications.” The dark demon ***** Ma Men snarled the smile and said aloud, “My daughter’s mistress is spunky but not easy to get along with.”

“Yes, the Dark Lady in our family has a more eccentric temper, and it will soar if you don’t move.” Samuel also added, “I won’t harm you.”

“I think it’s good. I like to be spicy and like to be independent.” Wang Yan looked serious.

“You ...” Ma Menqiang endured the urge to wipe this kid out of smoke, and then pulled his stiff face, “Mo Yan, in fact, I’m not afraid of the scandal to tell you. Our daughter, don’t struggle, on the earth’s plane I have already talked to my boyfriend. “

“Our family Nana also talked about boyfriends, and also talked about several.” Samal also desperately poured dirty water on the Dark Lady.

Such a scene is like when King Shan went down the mountain. Everyone applied pot ash to his daughter’s face. How to be ugly is better than asking King Shan to grab it back.

“It’s okay, what time is it now, I don’t care.” Wang Yan said seriously, “I believe that with my magic flame skills, they will definitely make them die for me.”

Mamen and Samel were helpless, clenching their teeth in secret. This kid is really a scumbag.

In desperation, the two demon gods had to look at each other as if they had reached a certain agreement.

Respectively, they said to Wang Yan, “Mr. Flame Flame, you will never marry a girl, even if you die. Let’s talk about the crystallization of divine power.”

It’s done!

Wang Yan secretly rejoiced in his heart, this trick really works, see what Styx vow do you still talk to me?

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1704

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In an instant, two months later.

It has been a while since the Hell Conference, which has sensationalized the entire world of Hell, but the wonderful moments of battle so far are still the same topic that people talk about in the streets.

Especially the Purgatory Demon Clan, the pure blood Demon Clan that was originally proud of the light, now has more eyes than the top. Even the lower-level demons with their blood veins mixed together, all looked so high-spirited. Even those inferior races that live in the purgatory demon domain and are ruled have become more submissive and awesome in the face of the purgatory demons.

There is no way. His Royal Highness Mo Yan, the son of the Demon God from the Purgatory Demon Race, performed so well at this session of the Hell Conference that he even reached the peak in the entire Hell World with the power of the entire Purgatory Demon Race.

After all, on the battlefield of the Hell Assembly, not only the alliance army formed by the major powers was completely defeated by His Royal Highness, but the amazing wisdom and force displayed by His Highness on the battlefield were even more shocking.

In the end, even the fallen demon Samel, the dark demon Mamen, and the two gigantic supreme demon gods, in front of this demon god’s son, had to recognize a counsel, and handed him a divine power condensed by them personally. crystallization.

The crystallization of the divine power from the demon ***** is not an ordinary thing that can be found in the world. It is no exaggeration to say that there are only two of the entire ***** world, and both of them are in the hands of the demon ***** son Mo Yan.

And this scene was broadcast live in front of the whole world of ***** and everyone in the scene.

Everyone present, as well as the lowly Goblin servant, could see clearly, and his heart was shocked to the point of irreparable increase.

If you can do this, you can really say that His Majesty Her Majesty has done something unprecedented!

Although the two demon gods Samuel and Mamen, as well as many of their people would be unwilling, but no one was dissatisfied with this result.

Because ***** world regardless of any race, all fear the strong, this magic flame is indeed an unparalleled strong!

However, in addition to the deterrent power displayed by the devil's son, there is another thing that convinces the entire ***** world race.

That is the whole world of hell, and there was no huge turmoil and war because of this ***** meeting. According to past experience, after the ***** meeting, there will be a series of endless wars.

The three demon gods of these wars may not be able to shoot, but the many demon warlords under the three demon gods, and the participants in the ***** conference, the hands-on hands-on, the revenge of revenge, each for hatred for their own interests, do not fight each other for your own life , Never give up.

And all these, there are three major demon gods intentionally promoting it, which is also the main reason why many ***** conference winners finally live shortly.

But this time after the Son of Demon God won the championship, instead of fighting, the whole world of ***** ushered in a flourishing period of peace.

This makes many good people confused.

To this day, there are still people discussing this topic on the streets of Yanhu City ruled by Wang Yan.

No, a few jaguar monkey cheeks, a flamed goblin with red skin, are arranging a van full of minerals on the neat slate streets of Yanhu City, while intensively discussing.

“Do you know why there was no fight after the end of this ***** meeting? Hey, hey, that's because our great Lord of the Flames has conquered the other two magic domain forces!”

“Haha, yes, yes!”

Another Goblin said happily, “It is said that the two demon gods at that time, the crystals of their condensed divine power, were lost to His Royal Highness! The two demon gods spent so much divine power, they Even if you want to fight, you do n't have the strength to argue with our demon ***** Satan and His Royal Highness. “

“Hey, I also heard that the reason why peace can be maintained now is that the heir of the fallen demon Samel and the daughter of the dark demon Mamen have all been conquered by our great magic flame!”

Speaking of which, several small and ugly Goblins all chuckled a frivolous smirk. Their revered Highness Demon Flames, there is another title outside, the son of love!

This title alone can be said to be an everlasting pain in the hearts of the people of the two demon domains of depravity and darkness, but in the demon domain of purgatory, it is something that everyone is proud of.

Just kidding, the heirs of the Fallen Demon Realm, and the daughter of the Demon God of the Dark Demon Realm, were all taken in by His Highness, the Son of God Mo Yan, what could be more boasting than this?

Although it is said that His Majesty's raising relatives have been rejected by the two demon gods. However, when the Dark Lady and Princess Dark Song spent more than a dozen magic months in the secret room with Her Majesty's Lone Male and Two Daughters, the Holy Girl and Princess surrendered.

What does this mean? Even the dumbest barbarian understands.

This is also the reason why Satan, the devil, is willing to temporarily coexist peacefully and not chase after victory.

In the eyes of the Devil God Satan, and almost all the people of the Purgatory Devil Race, anyway, the heirs of the other two major forces in the future must be taken into the harem by their demon **** son. Sooner or later, those sites will fall into their domain of purgatory.

Can there be such a method to easily occupy the other party's forces, why do we have to work hard?

Therefore, this point alone is enough to be up and down in Purgatory Demon Realm, together with this cheapest Goblin, all proud.

"Hey, don't talk about it, the dead guys are here."

Suddenly, an elder Goblin, who was leading the way in front of the truck, reminded several young brothers behind him.

Several low-profile Goblins immediately closed their mouths honestly. After all, in the face of other magic domains, saying these words is a bit of death.

Sure enough, they did not take a few steps, a team of caravans from the Fallen Demon Realm was walking out of the gate of Yanhu City, a simple portal just completed.

This is a trade team formed by a four-winged fallen angel, plus four Dark Elves of the Dark Blade Legion, and seven or eight Death Knights and Lich.

All of them wear only a small amount of armor and a sign representing the Dark Lady, so that they can formally enter this Yanhu City and trade in the prescribed areas of the city.

"Hey, friend, show your customs clearance certificate."

This team of Fallen Demon Caravan had just completely walked out of the teleportation light curtain, and a team of heavy infantry composed of barbarians immediately surrounded them. And the magic crystal ballistas in the cold light on the city wall also turned the muzzle and aimed at this team of foreign caravans.

It is not enough to have the sign of the Dark Lady, and to contact the opposite party for business. To formally enter Yanhu City, you will also need a trading certificate and multiple investigations.

However, Wang Yan's men have basically assumed that the Dark Lady and the Dark Princess, the daughter of the Devil God, will enter their harem in the future. To put it bluntly, the future is all by yourself, so the attitude towards this caravan is already very good.

"This is the customs clearance certificate issued by our Highness the Virgin and your Majesty the Flame. This is our list of items. Some of the items are instructed by the Highness. Notify on behalf."

The man had four wings, a handsome fallen angel with a face, with a race-born natural elegance and arrogance. However, at the news of the barbarian, he remained polite and presented customs clearance certificates and a list of items.

The death knight and lich behind him also took related items out of the storage box one by one and accepted the inspection by Wang Yan's border.

They are full of awe as the fallen angel of Wang Yan's incarnation.

"This friend of the Fallen Demon Realm, please wait."

The leader of the barbarian squad led by him took over the customs clearance certificate and checked it carefully. Then he waved his hand, "Brothers, count the supplies and actions, give me a little light, and break it a little, I will not kill you!"

Although these barbarians were five big and three thick, under Wang Yan's training, they gradually talked about politeness and rules. In particular, they can follow a master like Wang Yan, and live in this Yanhu City. They are grateful to Dade from the heart, so they do their best to do things.

After a short period of time, the barbarian captain closed the customs clearance voucher and item list and grinned: "Welcome to the Great Lake City of His Royal Highness!"

"These friends from the Fallen Demon Realm, no problem, brothers let go!" Then, the barbarian squadron pointed his finger forward with his sturdy fingers: "Go over there to pay taxes, then someone will take you there Go to see His Royal Highness. "

When you come to the Yanhu Great City of Wang Yan, no matter how many trade items you need to pay priority tax, it is their own business whether you can sell them later.

Although the rules are so strict, there is no unsold goods here.

Because, as the pride of this barbarian squad leader, this place has become a huge trading city.

At the beginning, Wang Yan occupied Chilian Huze. In order to protect the plane base, he started to build Yanhu Town. Now it has developed to the point where it is now. In a sense, this area has become a huge capital city in rapid development.

This city has a very large area, starting from the small town where the Lord Chichu was in the west and extending to Chilian Huze in the east, all of which were included in the urban area of Yanhu City.

The small town where the confusing lord once lived, until now, is just the outpost of the Great Lake City. The wide area of Chilian Huze can only be regarded as Wang Yan's backyard pond.

From the vast Yanhu border, all the way to the small and enchanted town, this extremely inland area is the true main city of Yanhu Great City.

Such a huge urban area and radiation range are much larger than the famous Liuhuocheng.

Not only does it cover a vast area, the population of Yanhu City nowadays is also very exaggerated.

Especially after the Hell Conference, there are countless races, big and small, drawn from all over the world.

Because of the **** conference, Wang Yanwei's great reputation, plus his love for his men, protection of the bottom races, and distinct rewards and penalties, have been countless in the past two months.

Among them, in addition to a lot of pure blood demon who hope to surrender to Wang Yan, trying to stain the light, mixed low-level demon races, as well as various lower races of the **** world are innumerable.

In just two months, the total population of the Yanhu City, Wang Yan, has exploded to more than one million! In addition to the old tribes that had followed Wang Yan and settled here, there are now two or three hundred large and small tribes settled here, and there are dozens of different races!

Of course, more than 90% of them are inferior races that are often sold as slaves. These are also the main battle forces gathered by Wang Yan and the main laborers who build cities.

Because these so-called slave races themselves have been oppressed all year round, and their lives are difficult, but it would be different to be a slave to His Highness.

Not only can you eat and drink, but also have a home sheltered from the wind and rain, especially with the shelter of His Royal Highness, no one dares to bully outside.

Here, as long as they obey Wang Yan's orders and serve Wang Yan wholeheartedly, they can obtain sufficient freedom. Such a good life and a free life can be compared to the hard life outside?

Therefore, when they serve Wang Yan's work, they are particularly grateful for their hard work. Almost everyone is rushing to become Wang Yan's slave. If they could enter Wang Yan's army, these people would cry out on the spot.

These slaves are very easy to manipulate, and Wang Yan is also very welcome. As long as the original residents are used to assimilate these new slave races, they can quickly form combat power and a very effective labor force.

However, Wang Yan's requirements for Purgatory Demon Race are much stricter.

Mixed-race lower-level demons are better controlled, but pure-blooded higher-level demons are traditional nobles loyal to the devil Satan. If they do not undergo rigorous scrutiny and monitoring, they will be buried in the cities they build With eyeliners and hidden dangers, Wang Yan's reluctance to control the city he eventually managed to cheapen the devil Satan.

“Buzz!”

A burst of air thundered.

The core area of the west city of Yanhu City, that is, the main palace of Wang Yan and the location of the plane base, suddenly distorted waves in the originally calm and peaceful hall.

Then a portal filled with magic light, like a starlight, was gradually opened.

The purgatory demon who walked out first had a strong body and a pair of demon wings with magnificent power, and his body was full of the king’s spirit.

This person is Wang Yan who is the son of the demon.

Behind him, the rugged and burly lord, the enchanting and cruel lord, and the slender Lidia, etc., came out of the starry sky door.

At their feet, it is a fixed teleport beacon and a solid apex teleportation circle.

The teleportation circle of the Star Gate was built by Lydia, and from here, it can be directly connected to the ***** uterus in the ***** capital.

This teleportation circle is also a private teleportation point dedicated to Wang Yan.

In addition, there are three portals like this in the Great Lake City.

A city that leads to the Fallen Demon Realm, controlled by Dark Saint Catherine, a city that leads to the Dark Demon Realm, controlled by Princess Darksong, the devil’s daughter, and the other is a portal that faces several capital cities of Purgatory Demon Clan.

These are all official portals, and a team of native warlocks in Hell World is responsible for switching channels.

However, since the construction has just been completed, there are vacant areas around it, and even the corresponding fortresses have not been established, so it is currently only open to specific forces. However, in the future, these three transmission points will be gradually built up, and will definitely become a very important transportation and trading port in the future.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1705

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“Boss, I didn’t expect you to have just won the championship of the Hell Conference. The grandsons of the Abyss Demon Clan took the initiative to send special envoys to draw you around. It’s really a cunning guy.”

As soon as Wang Yan and others came out of the starry sky door, the confusing lord followed and muttered endlessly.

The Infernal Demon Race and the Abyssal Devil Race were clothed with water in ancient times, but because of factors such as the living environment, they developed into two distinct races.

Although under the external pressure, the two forces maintain a friendly relationship, in fact, the two sides look at each other as if they are using each other as pieces.

As for the abyss forces, Yan has not been once or twice. In their eyes, as long as they can successfully win over to Wang Yan, the forces of Purgatory Demon Race, together with the entire world of hell, are basically stable. Then they want to take advantage of the opportunity to invade the earth world, so there is no worries.

Of course, Wang Yan will naturally not let the cunning abyssal forces be happy.

In addition to the abyssal forces, after Wang Yan won the championship of the Hell Conference, he can be said to have shown the limelight in the entire world of Hell, and his own strength and might have expanded at this conference.

As a result, since this time, people who come to Bahak to give gifts have been endless.

At the beginning, the celebration banquet hosted by the devil Satan lasted for more than half a month. After that, the major demon kings, and even the envoys of the other two demon domains, would come and visit once every three times.

So that in the past two months, Wang Yan had to run back and forth between Yanhu City and Shendu.

This time because the abyssal forces sent a delegation to come, Wang Yan went out with his men the day before yesterday and drank the wine for two days. Until now, he returned to his own Yanhu City from God.

Fortunately, all parties offered gifts and the rewards obtained by the Hell Conference helped Wang Yan. Without this valuable resource supply, Wang Yan would never have expanded Yanda City to such a scale in such a short period of time.

It is precisely because of this financial support and a large number of dedicated laborers that the city walls around the Yanhu Great City have been initially built. Tall and brand-new towers have also been built with powerful urban defense weapons.

Although it is still far less majestic than the city of Liuhuo, Yanhu City, as a city under construction, has already possessed its magnificence and surpassed the city of Liuhuo. It seems that it is only a matter of time.

In addition, in Yanhu City, due to the large number of races, the construction of the city is divided into several large settlements, and there are many ethnic tribes living outside the city. In these settlements, the daily public security and maintenance are all carried out by troops of mixed ethnic groups.

The number of this unit has reached tens of thousands at present, and it belongs to the basic arms under Wang Yan. Among them, the barbarian and the ogre are the most. Their strength is between B and A. The head and deputy captains have reached half a step S-level, and S-level, the combat effectiveness is very impressive.

The most important thing is that this army is faithful and reliable, and is responsible for hard work and resentment. The public security and patrol in the city are usually maintained by their shifts.

For city defense, elite troops led by several barbarian captains such as Rock are stationed in shifts. Outside the city, scout troops composed of Hawks and a few dark elves patrol day and night.

This is a team that has followed Wang Yan in the Hell Conference. Their strength is naturally needless to say, and their combat capabilities have already shined in the Hell Conference.

In addition, Wang Yan's main palace of the city and the plane base included in the main palace of the city are directly stationed by the ancient Yanmo Bella Roca and a large army of elements under his command.

With so many strong combat forces stationed, without city defense weapons, it is enough to make any hostile forces daunting, not to mention making trouble in the city.

It is no exaggeration to say that even a big demon king who has reached the peak of the demigods, in Wang Yan's city, in the face of such military power and armed forces, he must honestly obey the rules set by Wang Yan.

"The gang attempted to use our abyss grandson, and this **** son will pick them up sooner or later."

Wang Yan's eyes were slightly cold, and a more awe-inspiring air than before was immediately revealed.

The brutal master who was beside him immediately saw a **** again, and his heart was rippling.

Lord Chew, the unsuspecting master, hurriedly whispered beside him after hearing this: "Yes, the boss is right! We have no rivals in the world of hell, we have to do it next, we need the abyss The grandchildren conquered and all fell down! "

"Yeah, that's it." The brutal master who committed nympho, heard the news and also interjected, "The ugly grandsons of the abyss actually want us to lead the army of His Highness Demon Flame to follow them to conquer the earth? Huh? ! If our Highness Magic Flame wants to conquer the earth, do we need to team up with them? "

"I said, sister, the abyss grandchildren, where do you want to team up with my boss? Clearly want our boss to use them as cannon fodder in the past!"

The deluded lord gave a sip to the ground and scorned, "At that time, our boss took the trouble to attack the world of the earth. The grandchildren gave us at most some benefits, but the entire world of the earth fell into their hands! "

As the saying goes, one mountain cannot tolerate two tigers. The battle between the purgatory demon clan and the abyss demon clan has long been unknown for many years. These two demons believe that their blood is orthodox, and they both want to make their family bigger.

If it is not that there is no chance, and there are threats from external enemies, the Purgatory Demon Clan and the Abyss Demon Clan may have started to fight, and the male and female will win.

This time the delegation sent by the abyssal forces was led by Wang Yan's old acquaintance, the Dark Mist Demon King.

The purpose of their coming is not simply to congratulate Wang Yan and Satan, the champion of the Hell Conference, and regain the status of hegemony in the entire world of Hell.

On the one hand, they want to win over and stabilize Wang Yan and the entire Purgatory Demon Race, and they also want to invite Wang Yan to join forces to invade the earth.

In this way, once Wang Yan entered the army formed by their abyssal forces, Satan the Devil and the entire Purgatory Demon Clan will naturally not pull their hind legs when they invade the earth, and they will have no worries.

Not only that, to have Wang Yan, a strong army, will save a lot of abyssal forces. In the end, the earth was captured, and the abyssal forces only need to give some benefits to send Wang Yan, and then the vibrant earth world will be completely under the control of the abyssal forces.

It can be said that by that time, the earth is the back garden of the abyss demon Kaos, and it will also be an important help for the abyssal forces to overthrow the purgatory demon in the future.

At that time, once the earth world was captured, the abyss demon Kaos came again. Wang Yan and others, who were used as cannon fodder, had no place to reason except to accept that little benefit.

Even if it is time, Wang Yan will call out the Devil God Satan to judge it, and it will not have any impact on the abyss forces. Maybe Wang Yan will in turn become Kaos, the abyss demon god, and in turn threaten the devil Satan's bargaining chips.

This is the abyssal force, the wishful thinking in the back.

If Wang Yan is a dumb brother who was blinded by victory, and then touted by the delegation of the Dark Mist Demon King, he might be coaxed as a cannon fodder.

It is a pity that Wang Yan is not only a dude, but also a native of the earth, how can the wolf ambition of the abyssal force not be seen?

It's just that his status is limited now, and he can only be fooled for a while.

"Remember the words of the Divine Son. Compared to the Dark Demon Realm and the Fallen Demon Realm, the abyssal forces are our foes of the Purgatory Demon Race."

Wang Yan pretended to be a fake, and trained as a demon flame to several men around him. Confusion, cruelty, together with Ablon and several barbarian guards, nodded repeatedly and said that the secret boss is the boss, and any sentence is full of insight.

The Star Gate closed, and Wang Yan simply sat on the throne of the city master.

The main hall of Connaught University is designed and built according to the style of the Devil Temple. The ground is paved with smooth obsidian. Two rows of sturdy corridor columns extend from the entrance to the front of the throne of the city.

Such a simple and clear but majestic layout, just above the tall and majestic throne, Wang Yan's courageous and powerful display.

If any courtier meets Wang Yan and stands under the throne of high spirits, he will be suppressed by Wang Yan's momentum for the first time, and he will almost be in awe of Wang Yan's instinctive heart.

"I heard that the caravan of the Dark Lady has arrived at Yanhu City, the God of Childhood, and is waiting outside to see." Wang Yanchong's several barbarian guards raised their fingers, "Go, let them in."

The senior generals stationed in Yanhu City are all contacted by Wang Yan's voice transmission tool, which is why Wang Yan will rush back to Yanhu City in the first time.

After the order was made, several barbarian guards immediately retreated to Wang Yan, and quickly walked outside the palace.

After the barbarian guards went away, Wang Yan also withdrew his eyes and looked at the desert emperor, Shiva goddess and other earth companions. He secretly said: "Laosha, brothers and sisters, you have all seen the abyss demon this time. For our planet, it is inevitable. "

This time the abyssal forces sent the Dark Mist Demon King to lead the mission and grandly visited them. Their purpose was obvious, and Wang Yan was also secretly brewing a way to deal with them.

So the desert emperor, Shiva goddess, as well as Zhang Weidao, Wu Wujie and others, were taken to the temple of Shendu Demon by Wang Yan, so that they could see these future enemies in advance.

"Abyss Demon is indeed a very strange and fierce race."

The goddess Shiva replied first, her beautiful face was covered by a veil, but she could still see her disgust and scruples from her eyes, "especially the race of the abyss war monster is really cruel!"

The visit of the Abyssal Mission naturally led to banquet reception, which was also hosted by Wang Yan, the son of the demon god.

Banquets for drinking and having fun have been held, and there are many entertainment items in the banquet room. Beauty companions, drums and dances, these traditional routines are all complete.

During this period, Wang Yan intends to let his companions see, and the specific information of the enemy in the abyss. So he pretended to make the leader of the abyssal mission, the Dark Mist Demon King, find some hands to fight and cheer.

The Dark Mist Demon King is also a personal elite. Previously, Wang Yan had quietly taken away an archangel in the abyss world, as well as four uncles such as Gun Uncle and Gun Aunt, and finally caused the two demon gods to confront each other and almost conflict.

Such a big thing can be put into the present. The Dark Mist Demon King seems like nothing happened. Instead, he bites a younger brother, and the one called is an intimacy.

In addition, he also intends to show muscles, let Wang Yan and other purgatory demon clan know that their abyss demon clan also has powerful force, and will definitely become a reliable ally.

Thus, a ***** and brutal showdown was staged in front of everyone.

Among these entertaining ***** fights, there are abyss demons, as well as various subordinate races ruled by the abyss demons. Among them, the emperor of the desert and the goddess Shiva, etc., felt that the kind of abyss war demon carefully cultivated by the abyss deity Kaos!

This kind of war race that was born for war and killing is completely different from the abyss demons. They have blue-grey tough skin like bluestone, no body hair, no long tail, and no wings, but they have horns on their foreheads and strong bodies. Incomparably, every muscle with clear lines is full of amazing explosive power.

And their resilience is even more amazing. Even if they cut off their arms and open their chests, their fighting power is still unabated. On the contrary, the blood and pain can stimulate their fierceness, making them more cruel and fierce, fighting to fight for their lives, bloodthirsty and horror posture, even the purgatory demons at the scene are frustrated.

Later, according to Wang Yan's inquiries, this kind of abyss war demon was born from the abyss demon Kaos, and is a hybrid of multiple fighting races.

With the artificial interference and choice of the Abyss Demon God, this hybrid race has been nurtured and reproduced from generation to generation, and this kind of brutal war race is finally born.

The invading army composed of them will also be the basic armament used by the abyssal forces when they invade the earth next.

To this end, Wang Yan also used the excitement of learning and entertainment as a reason to let several earth companions beside him go down to fight these abyss war demons.

There is no doubt that the battle-hardened Shiva goddess, Zhang Weidao and others naturally defeated these abyss war demon.

But the fierceness of the abyss war demon was not afraid of death, and the brave bloodthirsty momentum made the Shiva goddess and others all startled.

It is no exaggeration to say that they, the top experts in the earth world, will have some scruples about these abyss war demons. If there is a lack of combat experience, human recruits who have not faced these fierce demons, it is likely that in this confrontation, they will collapse because of inner fear.

The abyssal forces revealed by the Dark Mist Demon King undoubtedly sounded an alarm for Wang Yan and his teammates.

“Lao Wang, if it is not impossible to shoot, I really want to kill the Dark Mist Demon King on the spot.”

Behind Shiva Goddess, the desert emperor Mulu's murderous voice said, “Unfortunately, killing a Dark Mist Demon King has no impact on the whole situation. The enemy we are going to face is an entire abyssal world, and more powerful Kaos, the abyss of the abyss! The greatest crisis for all of us is coming. “

After initial contact with the abyss demons, these companions from the earth knew that the battle between the abyss and the earth was imminent, and the opponent was very powerful. It was still difficult to deal with the progress of the earth's current preparations.

With the existing combat power of the earth world, it is enough to deal with the multi-ethnic army of the abyss world alone. If you go to the abyss demon Kaos again, then this battle is really impossible to fight.

Not only the desert emperor and Shiva goddess, Zhang Weidao, Wu Wu Jie, but also Shen Tu Tian Lu and high priest Berika had a bit of worry in the eyes.

To know the abyss world, there is also a demon god!

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"Ugh!"

Lydia looked at the crowd, then looked at Wang Yan secretly, then sighed quietly, and said, "When, if you had absorbed the whole life and fire, all of you would be absorbed, then you are the son of flame. It must become stronger! I, I believe that the Son of Flame will defeat the abyss Demon Kaos! It's just ... ahh ... "

Lydia still regrets that she has absorbed the other half of her life. She felt that if all the meaning of the fire of life could be given to Wang Yan, the son of flames, then Wang Yan would become stronger and stronger, and he would be able to lead them to save the earth and water and fire.

Since the last time I talked to Wang Yan, Lydia and Wang Yan's musty had disappeared. Only now, Lydia doesn't know whether she likes Moyan or Wang Yan.

"How can I think of it this way?" Wang Yan looked at Lydia, smiled a little, and said with consolation, "That life and kind of fire was originally the legacy of your college ancestors. I can absorb half of it. Take advantage. Not to mention, I have found another way to become stronger. "

"Yes! There is another way to become stronger." Lydia's eyes lit up suddenly after hearing it, and then she suddenly remembered something. "Did you find the treasure you need? It was sent by the Dark Lady In the caravan? "

Wang Yan raised his lips and nodded: "It has been delivered."

The value of the fire of life is that it contains all the mysteries of a god-level life. If all can be enlightened, nature will benefit immensely and even find a way to become a **** and achieve immortality.

Wang Yan was able to successfully hit the Demigods at the beginning, and it was precisely this influence and guidance. The rest of the meaning, although it will not allow Wang Yan to gain qualitative changes again, will still benefit him for life.

However, this benefit and impact is very long.

After the baptism of elements inspired by the fire of life, Wang Yan's own physique and his understanding of the nature of life have reached a very high level. It only takes a certain amount of time to slowly precipitate and accumulate, and the future will be a semi-god peak. Becoming a great demon after **** in the world of **** is almost a matter of course.

But the abyss crisis is coming, and there is not much time left for the earth world now. Where does Wang Yan have time to drag on?

Therefore, it is undoubtedly the best method of promotion to absorb the crystallization of the divine power full of the essence of the devil.

However, the crystallization of the divine power from the devil, the power is too domineering, and if it is a little careless, it will be detonated. So if you want to absorb the ingredients that are beneficial to yourself, you need to use the method of blood vein evolution to neutralize some harmful ingredients.

This requires some rare treasures that only the devil can master.

Now a treasure that Wang Yan couldn't find is now arriving with the Dark Virgin Caravan outside the main palace of Wang Yan.

"Belok, the captain of the Dark Virgin Guard, visits His Highness."

Outside the gate of the main hall of the city, the depraved angel with handsome appearance, four wings, full of male heroism, bowed respectfully to see.

He is one of the personal guards around the Dark Lady and an outstanding representative of the new generation of fallen angels. He also followed the Dark Lady and participated in the Hell Conference two months ago. It was also at the Hell Conference that the powerful fighting power revealed by His Highness Mo Yan, the son of the Demon God, made him a natural and depraved fallen angel convinced by mouth.

Now, the Dark Lady and the son of the demon have initially established a trading relationship. At present, there are not many caravans, but each one is very important.

He is the fallen angel Beloc, the leader and guard of one of the caravans.

However, the trade between the Dark Lady and Wang Yan only needs to pass through the transmission point between the cities, without risking being looted outside the city, so there are not many guards on both sides.

The main thing is that the Dark Lady seems to have reached an agreement with Her Majesty, the two parties trust each other, and the relationship looks very close. Obviously, there are already some feelings of mutual love.

This point reached their men, and they had a further understanding, so the caravan between the two sides, the guard has become a ceremonial nature.

Under this relationship, the two parties have gradually formed some friendly relations.

The barbarians and ogres under Wang Yan will not embarrass the fallen angels of the Dark Saints, and the other party will also give these barbarians politeness corresponding to the ogres.

“Belloc, no need to be rude.”

Sitting on the throne of the high-class city host, Wang Yan raised his hand, beckoning the fallen angel Belokk to see him in front.

Bellock bowed his head to salute, then held a metal treasure box with many runes engraved on it, and walked towards Wang Yan.

It must be said that the fallen angels are a very outstanding race, and each one is the elite of the elite. In front of him, the captain of the guard, Belok, was wearing a set of bright armor and no helmet, but his wings were magnificent behind him, and he walked to the magnificent.

If it is not because the number is too small, the reproduction is too difficult, you must rely on the dark death tree to condense the soul and flesh. I am afraid that the indigenous race purgatory devil of the **** world is difficult to compare with.

“His Majesty, this is our treasure, Our Royal Lady, entrusted to pass it down to you.”

Belock walked under the steps of the throne, faced Wang Yan on one knee, and handed the metal treasure box in his hands.

“His Highness Lady Lau is here, and also invite Captain Bellocchio to convey the gratitude of the Divine Son.”

As soon as he saw the treasure box, Wang Yan glared his eyes, and immediately raised his hand. An invisible force lifted the metal box into his hand.

He wanted to absorb the crystallization of divine power, and he now lacked two treasures, one of which was in this box full of inscriptions.

Wang Yan’s mood was a little excited. This is his long-awaited treasure. This treasure is a treasure that even the devil Satan can’t get. If it is not the Dark Lady willing to help, even if he has obtained the crystallization of divine power, it will not be in a moment Way to absorb.

At this point in his thoughts, Wang Yan wanted to open the box and get a glimpse of it, but he was softly blocked by the bellow below.

“Your Highness Demon Flame, don’t do it.”

Under the steps, Bellocock politely interrupted, “His Royal Highness is unaware that the holy water of death comes from the great dark holy tree of death. It is the purest dark energy in the world, and it is the essence of death and death. Although it is sealed in In the box of the undead, in a special crystal bottle, but the precious holy water of death is very volatile under ordinary circumstances, and only a drop needs to be leaked. Your hall, your highness, ca n’t be kept. “

There is no exaggeration in Beloc’s words.

The dark tree of death is the card of the fallen demon god, and it is the foundation of the fallen demon domain based on hell. The essence of the dark holy tree is the death holy water sealed in the box of the undead.

This is a kind of dark to dark death energy in the world. It is a reflection of the richness of the extreme. With just one drop, the hall of Wang Yan will be eroded by the negative energy of death and death, and even the vast surrounding area will be Turned into a dead place, all life will be withered accordingly.

For living creatures, the holy water of death is a dangerous poison, which is full of lethality to all living creatures in the world. But if it is a dark creature in the Fallen Demon Realm, especially the undead creature, only a drop, even if it is just an ordinary skeleton soldier, can evolve into a powerful undead warrior because of the huge energy contained in it.

In other words, everything in the world has no absolutes. The holy water of death is just another completely different kind of dark energy, representing the purest death and death in the world. The Dark Lady Catherine, who was in the dark Death Tree, was washed by the holy water of death, so that each of her cells has been tempered and evolved, so that she has become more adaptable to the power of darkness.

However, the overall content of the holy water of death is very limited, and it is also the nutrient that the holy tree depends on. Excessive extraction will damage the root of the dark holy tree. Unless necessary, the fallen demon Samel will never easily extract a drop of holy water. .

At present, a small bottle of holy water in the box of undead can be said to be extremely valuable, and the second bottle cannot be found in the entire hell.

Wang Yan was able to obtain it, and it was really thanks to the Dark Lady, otherwise he would have great ability and would not get a drop.

“Thank you Captain Bellocock for reminding me that this Divine Son will be used with caution.”

Wang Yan also secretly believes that this rare consumable can’t be arbitrarily disturbed, and it can only be opened until it is time to use it.

“Captain Bellocock, this is a little intention of the Divine Son, and the trouble is passed on to your Highness.” Wang Yan took out a gift box after receiving the holy water of death. “Although it is not as precious as the holy water of death. , But the effect of beauty and beauty is the best in our purgatory.

No way, nothing else. Although the Dark Lady is now her own, but he has received such a big benefit, can’t he say nothing at all?

It is just that he is still too poor now. Urban construction, army building and training, plus the strength of his and his staff, all require extremely high resources and funds.

No, let him come up with something as good as the holy water of death. He really can’t take it out, and he can only give some small gifts for beauty and beauty, plus some gratifying words.

As soon as Wang Yan thought of that day, with the Dark Lady and Uya Ange, in the indescribable things that happened in Xinlianliantai, he couldn’t help but grow up. The love debt owed is more and more.

“Your Highness Demon Flame, you can rest assured that you will hand it over to Her Royal Highness.”

The gift box slowly flew off, and the fallen angel Bellocco caught his hands, then showed a smile that he understood.

This would make a smile, seemingly inadvertent, but actually caused a series of reactions among Wang Yan’s many men.

Needless to say? Naturally, it is between the two main leaders, and it is a matter of seeing and not talking about it.

Especially confusing the lord, the thief laughed at the moment, his mouth almost reaching his ear.

Two months ago, the ***** meeting had just ended, and his boss, Mo Yan, in the victorious posture, was about to propose to the Dark Saint and the Princess of the Dark God in the face of the two demon gods.

That scene could suffice the two demon gods. Although they were rejected by the two devil gods and failed to succeed, it seemed that the dark saint and the princess of the dark ***** had been conquered by their boss.

No, all the rare things such as the holy water of death are delivered, which is clearly the evidence of the secret promise of the dark lady!

“Lydia, look at this, this is your hearty and secret son of love.” The goddess Shiva saw her, her eyes flashing sideways, secretly speaking.

“Ah? Hey? What’s the secret secret? I, I, I ... just worship the son of flames ...” Lydia suddenly turned red, and repeatedly explained, seeming to want to prove that worship and secret secret are two different things.

“I’m a big room, I’m a big room, I want to be generous, take a deep breath, whine ...” On the other side, the cruel county leader once again ate the flying vinegar, so I had to grieve and comfort myself.

The surrounding atmosphere suddenly became strange, and Wang Yan was speechless for a while.

“Confused, when are you going to laugh? Haven’t you sent Captain Bellocour to the post to rest for Ben Shenzi?”

Wang Yan glared at the side, stunned by the confusion of joy, and urged, “Remember, if there is any neglect, this Divine Son takes you to ask.”

Wang Yan originally wanted to blame the other party, but why did the confusing Lord have a thick skin, and he seemed to be wrong.

After being blamed, this guy instead came forward with a mean face, hehe smiled and said: “Boss, you can rest assured, we all understand, we will entertain you for the caravan special envoy of Her Royal Highness.”

He also gave Wang Yan a meaningful look, and then he led the fallen angel Bellocchio out of the city hall.

Wang Yan was speechless for a while, and secretly confessed this confusing lord who was okay to find something. Looking back, he did not have a good lesson to teach him. Isn't it going to heaven?

“Boss, boss, who do you think is coming?”

Wang Yan was trying to summon some of his men to inquire about the construction progress of the Yanhu Great City recently. As a result, the Scared Lord, who had just left for a while, ran back.

Behind the lord of Chidu, a figure that is half black and half entity, is walking along with Chidu to the throne steps of Wang Yan.

Wang Yan looked down, the figure who came with the confusing Lord was not anyone else, it was Darren Walker, the young master of the Shadow Demon Clan.

He is next to the dark demon Mamen, the son of the old **** servant Water, and the future patriarch of the shadow demon. At the Hell Conference, in order to protect the safety of Uya Ange, the dark demon Mamen has been a very low-key companion in the side of Uya Ange. It was not until the final of the Hell Conference that he really showed the top of the gods. Strength and momentum.

At this time, the young master of the Shadow Demon, Darren Walker, is still half-hide in the dark mist, wearing a close-fitting hedgehog, a pair of moon blades that symbolize the inheritance of the Shadow Demon Patriarch, and the double-edged moon wheel is just behind him. Seeing it, he will be attracted by his heroic style and his young face.

You must know that this young, semi-god-level strong man is not really a hundred years old, but if converted into a human age, I am afraid that he is only eighteen or nineteen years old.

Such an achievement can be achieved at this age. It can definitely be said to be stunning and stunning. The Prince of Night Blade is difficult to compare. This is also the main reason why Wang Yan and others have fresh memories of this young demon.

“Darren Walker, see His Royal Highness.”

Darren Walker, the young master of the shadow demon, immediately knelt on one knee after seeing Wang Yan, and respectfully performed a salute.

The Shadow Demon has served the Dark Demon Mamen for generations, loyal and conscientious. Darren Walker, the son of the old **** servant, had sworn allegiance to Uya Ange before the Hell Assembly, one of several important cronies beside Uya Ange.

As a result, he naturally understood the relationship between Wuya Ange and Wang Yan, so his attitude towards Wang Yan was as respectful and respectful as that of Wuya Ange.

As soon as Wang Yan arrived in Renwalk, he knew that Uya Ange had news. He raised his mouth and blurted out: “No need to be rude, everyone is here.”

“Hey, yeah, yeah, everyone is your own.” The confusing lord immediately said with a gossip hey, “Brother Darren, did Princess Ange of your family make you believe in our boss? Talk about it, lest our boss be in a hurry. “

“Snapped!”

Wang Yan raised his hand in the air and flew the confusing lord he was looking for. Then he coughed lightly and looked back at Darren Walker: “Now you can say.”

Seeing the miserable wailing of the Lord Lord, the Darren Walker could not help raising his mouth, and then saluted Wang Yan again, and answered, “Your Highness Princess does have a message, let me tell you next.”

“Oh? What message?” Wang Yan immediately became happy.

Not only was Wang Yan curious, but beside him, the Abuse, Camus, Elsa, and the Red Confused Lord who were lying outside the door were all indifferent, casting their curiosity.

As far as they know, the relationship between this demon goddess princess Ange and their boss, Her Royal Highness Demon Flame, is even warmer than the dark saint!

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“His Royal Highness, please accept this first.”

The Shadow Demon Master Darren Walker deliberately sold a pass. Instead of directly answering Wang Yan’s question, he took out a mysterious box that looked like gold and wood, and presented his hand to Wang Yan.

“This is ... Dragon Soul Fruit?”

Wang Yan raised his brow slightly, and the last treasure he was missing finally got together!

This time he did not try to open the box, but directly collected the box. Such treasures of this level need to be placed in a suitable environment, and they cannot really be exposed.

“Back to Your Highness Demon Flame, this is the dragon soul fruit that Princess Darksong personally found for you.”

Shadow Lord Young Lord Darren Walker nodded and reverently answered, “At present, the entire Dark Demon Territory is left with only this mature Dragon Soul Fruit. Please also use your Highness Demon Flame to use it well.

Dragon soul fruit is a kind of inborn spirit plant that is very rare in the world of hell, and its value is no worse than that of the holy water of death.

Hell is a big world. There are far more ancient dragons and sub-dragons than earth world. Even in the long river of history, there are giant galaxy beasts that reach the level of gods, as well as real pure blood dragons, who have visited this huge world.

Some of them stay here, just like the dark demon Mamen, one of the gods who settled here. Another example is that thousands of years ago, the star sky ***** Marcus Harvey, where the fire of life was found, is another god-level galaxy behemoth that fell on the remains left here.

Even though the galaxy giant is very powerful, its biological habits are very similar to the elephants and whales on earth. Especially when they are seriously injured or their life span is approaching, they will look for a secret place to let them quietly leave.

This kind of place is usually called the dragon cemetery in the world of hell, or the ancient dragon tomb.

Of course, not all galaxy behemoths are dragons, but people often regard creatures that are too strong to resist as dragons to show respect. Therefore, the dragon tomb is a collective term in many cases.

At that time, Marcus Harvey, the star ***** of the sky, looked for the fire of life, which was an ancient dragon tomb.

However, not all dragon tombs can be harvested. Some dragon tombs are just an empty shell, but once all are discovered, it must be an amazing treasure.

Because once this level of galaxy beast is reached, each end is extraordinary.

These god-level behemoths often spread their own life factors before life reaches the end, so that their blood can be circulated, and finally quietly looking for a cemetery to let them leave.

By that time, its flesh and blood will gradually decompose, the soul will gradually dissipate, and finally return to the whole nature again.

And the direct descendants of this galaxy behemoth bloodline, such as the powerful ancient dragon, will be like their ancestors, sleeping together in this cemetery from generation to generation.

In this way, the nutrients contained in this cemetery are very amazing. Once some natural materials and treasures are produced, then each one will be shocking.

Dragon Soul Fruit is such an unusually rare innate treasure.

Dragon Soul Grass is a bizarre spirit plant that grows in the core area of ancient dragon tombs and is nourished by Wanlong's flesh and spirit.

It continuously nourishes and generates nutrients from the deceased galaxy giant beast and the corpses of the bloodline descendants of this galaxy giant from generation to generation.

It looks like a small tree, but the rhizome is red, the branches and leaves are carved like blood jade, crystal clear. And its fruit is the fruit of the dragon soul comparable to the holy water of death!

This event is the only fruit, full of galaxy beasts and their descendants, all the flesh and spirit nutrients, shaped like a dragon-like heart, bright colors like blood.

Anyone who can obtain it will be able to strengthen the soul, and at the same time inspire the power of his own bloodline to the extreme.

As long as one is obtained, even if it is just a tiny lizard, it is enough to evolve itself into a flying dragon!

Of course, letting a lizard evolve into a dragon is just an example. Dragon Soul Fruit does have this power, but if you don't know how to use it, the little lizard will bite at the first bite, and it will die because of the huge free energy around the fruit.

To be precise, it was completely reduced to dust under the impact of extremely large energy.

“Princess Ange's intentions are naturally understood by the Divine Son.”

Wang Yan naturally understands the rarity of this dragon soul fruit, and looking at the entire world of hell, how many ancient dragon tombs can form?

The population of Purgatory Demon Realm is large, and large-scale ruins that can produce dragon soul fruit like this are basically extinct. If you want to search for excavations, I don't know if you want to find the Year of the Monkey. And even if it is found, it may not be possible to have a dragon soul fruit conceived.

There are two ancient dragon tombs in the Fallen Demon Realm, but unfortunately, the ancestral graves were dug by the Fallen Demon God, and they were all turned into undead skeleton dragons.

Therefore, only the dark demon domain with relatively primitive and wild resources is the only unexplored ancient dragon tomb.

This ancient tomb of the ancient dragon was still sealed by the dark demon Mamen, and it has been personally sealed to this day, otherwise it will not be preserved until now.

The Dragon Soul Grass in this Dragon Tomb, and the Dragon Soul Fruit that was bred in the long years, is the dark treasure Mamen intends to leave for himself, or the treasure of the future blood.

But when he arrived at Wuya Ange, he gave it to Wang Yan without saying a word. And he personally led the team to explore this ancient tomb of the ancient dragon that has not been opened for thousands of years.

How could Wang Yan not understand this idea, and how could he not cherish it?

“Brother Darren, this is a small gift and an autograph letterhead of this Divine Son. Please be sure to hand it to your Princess Darksong.”

Wang Yan handed the gift and envelope he had prepared to Young Lord Darren Walker.

His true identity is only revealed to a few companions, so he always maintains the identity of the devil's son outside the world. Otherwise, once his human identity is revealed, he will not be confused in the **** world.

“Understood, underneath will be handed to Princess Ange in person.”

Darren Walker, the young master of Shadow Demon, respectfully received the gifts and envelopes. As a servant of the Dark Demon God and the Dark God Princess Dark Song Princess, he can be said to have inherited the will of his father, loyal and conscientious, and bowed to the ground.

In his view, the son of the demon **** is wise and wise, and he is serious and righteous, and they are indeed quite right with their dark song princess. In addition, the relationship between the two parties is so good, at least in his heart, he can still accept Wang Yan, and he has developed a lot of closeness to Wang Yan.

“Congratulations, His Highness Mo Yan, His Highness He Xi Mo Yan!”

Zoe, who worked as an appraiser and alchemist next to Wang Yan, was deeply aware of the preciousness of this treasure. At this time, he was excited and happily said, “Now Dragon Soul Fruit, Holy Water of Death, Blood of Fire Source, Nothing in the Three Demon Realms Shang Zhi Bao, in such a short period of time, was all put together by His Royal Highness, really His Royal Highness! “

The blood of the source of fire is the treasure of the fire system provided by Satan, the devil god, to Wang Yan.

The so-called source of fire refers to the source of the most famous **** fire in the world of hell, and it is also the source of power for the purgatory demon race!

The reason why Purgatory Demon Race is called Purgatory Demon Race is not only the native race of Hell World, but also because they are good at using **** fire.

In particular, the Purgatory Demon King who has reached the level of Demigod, and even the Devil God Satan who has reached the Devil God Realm, as long as they exert their full strength, they can easily gather the violent **** flames and unify everything around them into a hot purgatory!

The source of this power is the fire of hell.

The source of the fire of **** is the original power of the planet of **** world. Originating from the inside of this planet, it is hidden deep in the lava like blood vessels under the earth's crust!

If it were not the native **** of this planet, if it had not been approved by Gaia's will of this planet, it would absolutely not be able to penetrate the inner core of the planet, let alone obtain a small piece of fire core.

Therefore, the core of the fire source is also called the blood of the fire source. In other words, the blood of this planet is the core power of this planet!

Similarly, this kind of fire source core must not be obtained excessively, otherwise the ecological balance of the entire planet will collapse.

Fortunately, just getting the slightest bit is enough for Wang Yan to use.

To this end, the demon **** Satan specially led Wang Yan, held a ceremony, and communicated with Gaia's will in the world of hell.

Wang Yan has always been deeply loved by Gaia's will because of his blood of the **** of fire, so Gaia will of the **** world agreed to let Wang Yan take a small piece of blood from the source of fire to help Wang Yan go further.

So Satan, the demon god, personally took action and happily fetched a small piece for Wang Yan.

Speaking of which, Wang Yan can now obtain it with his own strength, but it is not as easy as the devil Satan.

And the world of **** is Satan, the devil, and Wang Yan, who is recognized by Gaia's will, can take this rare treasure, otherwise even the dark demon Mamen, the fallen demon Samel, will be affected by this The rejection of the will of the planet.

Unless it is forcibly obtained, it is impossible to obtain the original power of the planet from the normal state!

"His Majesty, if you can ... Zoe wants to ask His Highness, before you start refining, can you let me take a look, as long as you can take a look!" Zoe, the Hawk Harpy, folded her wings. , Looked at Wang Yan with a look of hope.

These three innate treasures, like the crystallization of divine power, are all rare and precious treasures that only existed in the legend. Even the once alchemy master Erhaus has only a short documentary record. He has not witnessed it all his life. Any glorious treasure.

As the heir of the alchemist, she Zoe is also a top appraiser. If she has the chance to meet these three rare treasures, she will definitely benefit greatly, and she will have no regrets in this life.

"Of course, you can see it for as long as you want."

Zoe wanted to see that Wang Yan agreed naturally, but he still humbly said, "This Divine Son can get these three treasures, and thanks to the help of the Dark Lady and Princess Dark Song, you also need to remember their kindness to the Divine Son , Their guests, you also need to treat each other with courtesy. "

Wang Yan casually instructed a few words, Zoe, Chidu, and Camus, together with the barbarian guards in the hall, quickly knelt on one knee and answered again and again.

Naturally, their loyalty to Wang Yan is needless to say. In their view, the Dark Lady and Princess Dark Song's kindness to Wang Yan is their kindness, and they naturally know their gratitude.

Especially the three dark elves, Camus, Elsa and Enzo, they are now generals under Wang Yan, but they come from the Fallen Demon Realm. So they have been worrying about whether they can coexist peacefully with their compatriots who are far away in the fallen realm.

But now it seems that this is no longer a problem.

"Your Majesty's mind is deeply admired. I believe that the Purgatory Demon Clan will gain unprecedented glory under your leadership in the future."

Darren Walker, the young master of the Shadow Demon clan standing under the throne, once again bowed to Wang Yan with a heartfelt congratulation.

The battle in the world of **** has never stopped. The destruction caused by the war and the casualties of various races have been very serious all the time.

To the extent that the ruling races of the three demons, including purgatory demons, are actually very few in number. Over time, the ruling classes of their three devil domains may gradually become extinct due to internal strife and internal friction.

But in the presence of His Majesty the Demon Son, the son of the Demon God, he saw hope, the hope of the three demon domains coexisting peacefully.

“Brother Darren, this matter has come to an end first. Now tell the Divine Son your message from Princess Ange.”

After obtaining so many talents, Wang Yan already had a seven or eight points of confidence in the next self-improvement. Now he was more concerned about what message Uya Ange brought to him, and he hadn't seen her for some days.

“His Royal Highness ...”

Darren Walker, the young master of the Shadow Fiend, looked around, some words hesitated.

“It doesn't matter, they are all their own people.” Wang Yan signaled that Young Master Shadow Demon didn't care, confusing them, and the few earth companions, Wang Yan was very relieved.

The young master of the Shadow Demon nodded appreciatively, and then showed a young face, with an unspoken smile: “Back to His Highness, Princess Darksong, let's believe in the next, after you are busy here, Go to her palace. But follow the route she gave you earlier, and remember not to let anyone discover. “

“Uh.....”

Wang Yan was stunned for a moment, and the surrounding atmosphere seemed to be suddenly not quite right.

He originally thought that the message Wuya Ange brought him was just some simple greetings, but he did not expect this to be the case.

The young master of the shadow demon really did not say anything, but this kind of expression did not reveal anything, and the fool knew the deep meaning.

“Well, woo woo! They are together, they really are together!” The abusive county master was on the side, and once again grievously ate the flying vinegar.

She really wanted to ask now, why this kind of good deed favored by Her Majesty did not fall on her?

The confidant Lord snickered aside, and returned a look of “boss, good job”.

“Cough cough.” The desert emperor coughed softly and deliberately shifted his gaze, pretending not to hear it. In the desert of the earth, he also has an emperor-like treatment, and he never lacks beauty around him, but compared with the old king, it is really a bit worse than a star.

“Well.” Lydia also wanted to learn the Emperor of the Desert. She lowered her head and pretended not to hear it. But when she was young, she couldn't help but blush after thinking of that kind of thing.

The Shiva goddess was blindfolded, and she had vomited many times. The heart said that the son of Merry, deserved to be the son of Merry, think about it, or her thunderous and reliable.

Humph! After she goes back, she must take good care of Lei Hong, otherwise she will spend a long time with this romantic son. God knows how many P3, P4, P5 and P6 will be brought back to her.

“Ah! Can’t stand it, the poor monk can’t stand it.”

Wu Wutian looked at the sky with compassion and secretly whispered, “Brother Wei Dao, Brother Shen Tu, let’s go to practice. This wave of dog food, the poor monk can’t eat any more.”

“Go for a walk, alas, let’s go to practice.” Zhang Weidao shook his head and lamented, pulling Wu Bujie and Shen Tu Tianlu, and headed toward the training ground with a dull head, “I want to come to the poor road but also have a girlfriend, but unfortunately Poor Dao does not cherish, if God can give me another chance, Poor Dao ... “

“How many of you have a girlfriend, but me?”

Before Zhang Weidao’s words were finished, she was interrupted by Shen Tutian Road’s mourning, “I am Shen Tutian Road obviously so long, so long, why? Why I don’t have a girlfriend!”

“Sari, color is not different, empty is not different, color is empty, empty is color ...”

When Zhang Weidao and Shen Tutianlu, two brothers and brothers, were arguing with each other more than suffering, as the monk’s five precautions, he already remembered the Prajna Paramita Sutra.

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“Cough, my great prince, the priest has also practiced. I wish you a happy time to go back and play.”

The unbelievable high priest, Berika, smirked with her lips covered, and the pair of beautiful eyes, which smiled beautifully, even more expressively expressed their deep intentions.

After speaking, the three high-ranking priests, Berika and Zhang Weidao, Wu Bujie and Shen Tu Tianlu, left their brothers and brothers to leave, and the atmosphere at the scene began to become more ambiguous.

“Cough, that, Brother Darren, go back and tell your Princess Darksong that the Divine Son already knows.”

Wang Yan was so disturbed by several small companions, and at the same time his old face turned red, and finally he could only smile, to resolve this slight embarrassment.

Anyway, everyone is an adult, who does n’t have a girlfriend?

“His Royal Highness, let’s say goodbye first.”

Although the young Lord Darren Walker is very young, the matter between men and women is naturally known. So he had a slightly green face on his face, with a funny smile.

“Brother Darren wait, there is one more thing.”

Wang Yan cried out to the young demon master who had not yet left, and asked, “Now the Demon Clan, how is it going with the prince of Night Blade?”

The Dark Demon Territory is a typical multi-ethnic country, in which the night demons have the largest population and power. At that time, the Dark Demon Mamen was precisely the first to conquer the Night Demon Clan, and it also allowed the entire Dark Demon Domain to be initially established.

In other words, the night demons are stable, and the dark demons are bound to be stable. Once the night demons have some ideas, then the dark demons will surely appear turbulent.

Wuya Ange is the daughter of the Dark Demon God and the future ruler of the Dark Demon Realm. The situation of the Dark Demon Realm, Wang Yan is more concerned about the Purgatory Demon Realm than he is.

In addition to the presence of the father and son of the night blade and the night evil demon king, Wang Yan is more at ease with the dark demon domain.

Especially on the night before the **** meeting started, Wang Yan personally encountered Prince Yebila and a private party of a mysterious race, which made him very vigilant about Yebila and Yesha's father and son.

“Return to Your Highness Flame Demon, thanks to your blessing, Prince Yeblade was frustrated by you at the Hell Conference, and now the entire Night Demon Clan is in a low mood, and the flag is down, Yesha Big Demon King and Prince Yeblade are also depressed, I think In a short period of time, it should be difficult for the night monsters to have the previous prestige. “

Shadow Lord Young Master nodded very seriously and answered, “Your Highness Demon Flame, rest assured, Princess Darksong can take advantage of the situation to stabilize the situation of the entire Dark Demon Realm, and our Shadow Demon Clan will also stand firmly next to Princess Darksong. . “

“That's good.”

Wang Yan nodded, finally letting go of his heart.

This time, Prince Nightblade was really crushed by him at the Hell Conference. The entire Night Demon Clan lost face and morale to the extreme in front of so many races in Hell.

In this state, the night demons will never have the previous prestige, and they will not be able to lift the storm.

Coupled with the ability of Uya Ange, to stabilize the situation of the Dark Demon Realm, and to reshape the prestige of the Dark Demon Mamen, it is definitely not a problem.

As for the prince of Night Blade, and his father Yesha Big Demon King, as long as they honestly become their big devil king and prince, and keep their peace together, Wang Yan does not need to go to them endlessly.

Unless the father and son find themselves dead, all the grudges of the Hell Assembly will also come to an end after the defeat of Prince Night Blade.

At this point of thinking, Wang Yan was no longer worried, and then he glared at the lord of the Red Confusion beside him: "Red Confusion, what are you still doing? Not going to send the younger brother Daren? Remember to entertain the Divine Son, He is a distinguished guest of our Great Lake City. "

The young master of the shadow demon removed the identity of the demigod demon king, and he is also a close friend of Wuya Ange. He is also familiar with Wang Yan, so Wang Yan is also very polite to him.

The young master of the shadow demon was also very polite, and after thanking him again, he left.

"Hey, Brother Darren, we will be our own in the future, come and I will be confused to show you the way."

Lord Chew, this guy really loves to make troubles. After getting acquainted with Shadow Demon Master, he deliberately looked at Wang Yan with a smile on his face, a pair of thieves with small eyes, and kept fighting to Wang Yan. Make your eyes wink, "Boss, you can rest assured, I am sure that I will treat my Darren brothers well!"

Seeing the way the Lord of Confusion led Darren Walker away, Wang Yan suddenly felt a headache.

This nerve-wracking and confusing lord is really uneasy. The other party is still a teenager, but don't take the other party bad, otherwise Uya Ange must come to him in trouble.

Forget it, forget it, there are more important things for him now.

Although the Hell Conference has passed in a panic, the entire world of the earth has also been stabilized temporarily by his stirring. But the threat of the abyss is still there, and this deadline is still approaching, giving him Wang Yan and the entire defense circle of the earth.

Just as the former desert emperor and Shiva goddess and others discussed with him.

The fighting power of the abyss forces is terrible, especially some war races carefully prepared by the abyss demon Kaos, such as the abyss war monsters, which are very cruel and fearless to death. Once on the battlefield, they are absolutely all enemies Nightmare.

If an abyss war demon is allowed to enter any city on the earth, then the blood will definitely flow into rivers, and the souls will be charcoaled.

By that time, the sacrificed humans and all kinds of creatures may not be as simple as thousands, but hundreds of thousands, millions of extinctions!

The flames of war must not be allowed to burn into the earth world.

This is a very unified strategic policy of Wang Yan and the Earth's resistance.

Because there are too many innocent civilians in the earth world, including Wang Yan's relatives and friends, parents and family, all living in a peaceful and peaceful earth world.

Once the abyssal forces break through the defensive circle formed by the Earth's resistance, the tranquility and peace of the earth's world will be broken instantly.

The damage caused by the abyss demons will be devastating and incalculable!

Guarding the earth's defensive circle and guarding the peace and tranquility of the earth's world will be the top priorities for Wang Yan and all the members of the resistance alliance.

Just build a defensive circle and resist the abyss army, where is it easy?

What's more, the abyss world also has a powerful god, Kaos. Once they reach the level of gods, what should they, the mortals, resist?

These are all things that Wang Yan, and the entire Earth resistance, have to face.

Now the Earth's resistance is beginning to develop rapidly with the support of various resources provided by Wang Yan, as well as the support of a large amount of ancient knowledge and black technology in Hell World.

Now the power of the Earth's resistance is far beyond the past. Although the resistance of the Earth is still far from enough to confront the abyssal forces, there is hope as long as it develops.

Forming a line of defense against the abyssal army will not mention this crisis for the time being. Another problem that is far more threatening than the abyssal army is how to deal with the powerful abyss demon Kaos!

Relying on external forces, that would never work.

For example, Wang Yan can call Satan, the ***** of purgatory, but this is only limited to the world of hell, or the passage between ***** and the abyss world.

As for the earth, I do n't know how far apart the two planes are from the world of hell. After Wang Yan returns to the earth, there is no way for the purgatory demon to cross the plane and let the real body fall on the earth.

When the abyss crisis comes, the two planes will collide, and the real body of the demon Kaos must be able to easily enter the earth world.

The real body of a demon ***** is coming, that is 100% god-level power.

If you want to use Satan and other external forces to fight, unless the real body comes, otherwise the Demon God avatar is to give food.

And even if the Devil God Satan can come, it may cause another result. That is, the abyss forces have just been repelled, and they will be invaded by Satan, the devil.

Therefore, if you want to resist foreign enemies, you can only rely on yourself, and only by self-improvement can you gain hope.

Because of this, the burden of resisting the abyss demon Kaos now fell on Wang Yan.

As a member of the earth superpowers, he has the strongest strength and the best talents. In addition, he is still a leader of the younger generation, and now he has such achievements. Our expectations.

To be a deity above all living creatures is still too far for Wang Yan, but to enhance his own strength one more step, Wang Yan believes that he can still do it.

As long as the strength is increased a bit, the next one will be able to win a chance. This is also the hope shared by Wang Yan and all compatriots on the earth.

After half a day of preparation time.

Wang Yan brought his men and companions who wanted to witness his evolution and ascension to the secret territory of the subspace located in the Book of Stars.

In the secret territory, the top of the starry sky tower.

This subspace secret realm left by the **** of the starry sky is in the kingdom of sub-god. Full of pure elemental magic, the whole sky and earth are enveloped by a layer of gleaming magic light curtain.

The pure and warm magic luster makes this place full of a sense of sacred and noble.

The towering magic tower at the foot of everyone is the central core of this secret realm, absorbing and providing endless pure magic power for the entire secret realm.

At this time, I heard that Wang Yan was about to start his promotion, and even the confusing lord who was in the world of flowers and flowers was hurried back.

Although this time it was Wang Yan's promotion, the method of promotion was quite different from the past. Coupled with the crystallization of divine power, and the help of the three great treasures, even if they only watch from the outside and the meaning of the feeling, they will also benefit a lot.

"His Majesty, are you ready? Are you sure you don't need the key of evolution?" Lydia continued to ask as a slave girl because she was there.

"No, the strength shown next, I'm afraid it will exceed the endurance limit of that treasure, you just need to protect the law for me from afar."

Wang Yan waved his hand to signal that he didn't need to do anything more. He had already used the perfect technique of bloodline evolution, plus the special nature of his bloodline, he didn't need that treasure as an aid at all.

Besides, that secondary artifact treasure, but spent a lot of resources on him, then the bloodline promotion of his opponents and the earth's companions is particularly important. If he is accidentally detonated by him this time, then he will not Money rebuilds the second one.

"Then I will build a guardian enchantment for you, Your Royal Highness, you must be careful ..."

The more advanced it is, the greater the accompanying risk. In particular, the use of improved bloodline evolution to forcibly enhance their own strength, the risks that will appear at any time during this period are particularly prominent.

Lydia is very concerned about the safety of Wang Yan, so regardless of whether Wang Yan agreed or not, she has already begun to build a guardian barrier for Wang Yan.

Wang Yan did not stop it, and the rest of his men and companions retreated to the edge of the Starry Sky Tower.

During the promotion period, remember that there are people who interfere, but fortunately they have retreated far enough, plus the guardian enchantment, they have shielded their breath personally, and the interference with Wang Yan has been minimal.

Speaking of this, the top floor of this magic tower is very wide. At first, Wang Yan and the father and son of the Red Demon King played a game here. So many people are fighting here. It is enough to see how strong and strong this magic tower is. Majestic.

In addition, this sub-space secret realm is also very remarkable.

A subspace like this, if placed on the earth's China, is usually called Dongtianfudi, Xiaodongtian, and so on. Almost only the level of the legendary "fairy" can have such a small place.

But the mysterious realm left by the starry sky **** is more than a small place.

It is not so much a small hole as a small world.

And the starry sky **** has built here into a small world with magic circle, which can be used by living creatures. It is no exaggeration to say that tens of thousands of people living here are easy things.

Being able to have this, even in the world of hell, is a rather remarkable top treasure.

In the world of hell, only a handful of great devil can own and refine some subspace secret realm. But there is hardly anyone who can build the subspace into such a point like the star god.

If he seals the gods in one fell swoop, then this sub-space secret realm can be transformed into a real kingdom of God.

Now this sub-space, or the actual controller of the sub-god kingdom, is the only heir of the starry sky god, the powerful female magician Lydia.

With the control and guidance of Lydia, the magic of the entire subspace was ignited.

The magical energy with a faint blue light, like a ray of starlight, continually gathered around Lydia, shining around her like the night sky, beautiful and beautiful.

Soon, these starlights began to converge like rivers, constantly winding and flowing under Wang Yan's feet.

"The starlight that never goes out will freeze eternity in an instant! Star guardianship!"

Lydia read the spell, and the sub-artifact staff in her hand fell to the ground.

In an instant, all the lines of starlight flowing on the ground immediately shone, and a large guardian circle formed around Wang Yan had already formed.

The invisible translucent enchantment, like a large bowl with an upside down, protects Wang Yan.

This kind of guardian magic circle constructed by using the power of stars, from inside to outside, has three guardian enchantments. The magic power supply comes from the starry sky tower and the entire subspace.

Now even if there is a big devil, it will not be able to smash this enchantment for a while. Even when the Heaven Tribulation is coming, this guardian enchantment can help Wang Yan resist the power of many Sky Thunder.

In addition, Wang Yan is not affected at all, and the enchantment will also isolate the sound, which makes Wang Yan feel as if he is in a secret room, and he is fully prepared for the promotion of the body.

After setting up the enchantment, Lydia retreated to the top of the tower. Wang Yan also sat down cross-legged after adjusting his breath.

“Lydia’s abilities are indeed becoming more and more sophisticated.”

Wang Yan glanced at the enchantment around him, which was almost transparent and completely silent. It really had no effect on him. So he began to take out the first rare treasure.

As Wang Yan’s secret box opened, there was an overwhelming pressure, and a sudden emerged.

Zoe, who was standing far from the top of the tower, immediately excitedly told the surrounding companions: “It is Divine Prestige! That is the crystallization of Divine Power!”

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Just as Zoe, the Eagle Body Lady, saw at this moment, the first treasure Wang Yan brought out at this time was the crystallization of the divine power that the two demon gods lost to him at the Hell Conference. And it is still the fallen demon Samuel, the crystallized divine power.

“Buzz!”

This divine crystal was slowly suspended in front of Wang Yan, and the superb power spread by it caused a wave of air fluctuations, radiating continuously to the surroundings.

It’s just the size of a slap, like a lens filled with gray-white fog.

Those gray mists full of water and death, like living creatures, cannot swim in the lens. And at the core of the lens, a trace of golden lines resembling a flame is spreading out a chilling terror.

This golden flame, like the one-eye of the demon god, is constantly showing to the surroundings. It is unique and uncontrollable.

At this time, Wang Yan just took it out, and the result turned the atmosphere of the scene into a shame.

It also attracted the surrounding people and several companions of the earth, secretly horrified, and amazed.

“It is indeed the crystallization of divine power that the demon **** can condense!”

“At such a long distance, my cold hairs stood upright, just like facing a real devil!”

“I’m afraid that this kind of power can only be controlled and driven by His Royal Highness.”

The reason why the divine crystallization can have such a powerful power is because the golden light in its core part is derived from the fire of life of the gods!

In other words, that golden ray of light comes from the life and fire of the fallen demon Samel!

Compared with the core of Wang Yan’s previous acquisition of Satan’s avatar, a crystallization of divine power is absolutely stronger in all aspects. I don’t know how much!

The avatar of the devil Satan was killed, life has been lost, flesh and blood have long been stripped, and only a core that condenses energy during his lifetime is left by Wang Yan.

Although it comes from the inner core of the Demon God’s avatar, the energy contained inside is huge, and it records a lot of precious information derived from the Demon God’s genes.

The crystallization of divine power, not only condenses all the power of a demon avatar, but also possesses all the mysteries of a demon, including the fire of life.

This is like letting a demon **** forcefully separate out one or two of his own. The crystal nucleus so condensed is the crystallization of divine power!

It contains a demon god, all the secrets of blood power.

This is the key that Wang Yan needs to crack, and it is also the real mystery why a demon **** is so powerful!

This is why, when Wang Yan made this request, the demon gods refused to do so.

Once mastering this mystery, then evolution will exceed the limit, and its own level of life will also override all living beings in the world and reach the ultimate form of the transcendent and immortal universe.

Therefore, in the face of this unparalleled superb power, even as strong as the desert emperor, they can only look up and shake. Others such as the Lord of Confusion, Zhang Weidao, etc., will be generated under this supernatural power. Fear and fear of biological instinct.

But the fear turned into fear, Zoe, the eagle-body succubus, at this time her delicate body shivered slightly, but her eyes did not blink for a moment, for fear of missing a critical moment.

Being able to witness the rare treasures of this world, as an alchemist and appraiser, she Zoe is confident that with this rare experience, she will definitely be able to surpass the alchemist Orhaus in the future!

After crystallizing the divine power derived from the fallen demon Samel and completely unblocking it, Wang Yan took another treasure.

It is the holy water of death from the fallen demon domain!

The purest and richest dark energy in this world, the condensed holy water of death, was only at the moment when the rune box opened, and immediately a gust of wind blew around.

“Wow!”

The eerie cold wind almost forced the chill that reached the bone marrow into the people’s body, and the confusing lords and other people at the scene, together with the desert emperor, Shiva goddess and other earth companions, could not help but shudder.

Even the free magic that was full of surroundings was repelled by this sudden wind.

The reason why everyone on the scene feels so chill is that the power driven by the fallen demon Samel is almost the nemesis of all living creatures in the world.

Said it is chill, in fact it is a deadly death. But if you look at it from another angle, this power is a kind of life force for the undead.

There is no absolute in the world, yin and yang depend on each other, life and death follow, there is positive energy in the world, and naturally there is negative energy, so as to complement each other and endlessly.

Wang Yan needs the holy water of death in order to provide energy to this divine crystal.

Let the powerful effect of the holy water of death stimulate the crystallization of this divine power, and finally exert the precious power contained in this crystalline divine power to the extreme!

“Such a small bottle?”

This is also the first time that Wang Yan has witnessed the holy water of death. The almost transparent crystal bottle is indeed very delicate. It is covered with inscriptions of death spells that Wang Yan can’t understand.

However, this crystal bottle is only half as big as a slap. The mysterious liquid inside is grayish white like water and mist, presumably the legendary holy water of death.

It’s just that the holy water of death inside is very scarce, and Wang Yan estimates it is only a few drops.

But from another perspective, the power of death contained in the holy water of death is indeed extraordinary. With just a few drops, there is a crystal bottle that seals it, which can have such a terrible influence on the surroundings.

It must be said that the holy water of death deserves to be regarded as a rare top rare treasure.

“Boom!”

Wang Yan gently opened the bottle cap, and the inside was almost suppressed to the ultimate force of death, and immediately rushed toward the outside of the bottle with a blasting momentum.

Fortunately, Wang Yan had been prepared for a long time. He had already used his pure yang real energy to create a strong barrier outside the bottle mouth, which was suppressed by death. This did not let the holy water of death in the crystal bottle spew directly. come out.

Wang Yan ’s pure yang true qi is the representative of the positive energy in the universe, and is exactly opposite to the dark energy represented by the holy water of death.

If properly used, the monstrous energy contained in the holy water of death and the crystallization of divine power will instead become a precious energy to nourish Wang Yan’s promotion.

However, if it is improperly operated, it will naturally become an invisible destruction poison.

“One drop, two drops, three drops ...”

There were only three drops of the holy water of death slowly pouring out of the crystal bottle.

But the gray holy water of death, as soon as it touched the crystallization of divine power, was immediately absorbed into the smooth crystal surface.

Then I heard cracking sounds such as “click, click”, which were transmitted from the surface of the magic crystal.

Wang Yan squinted, and the condensed magical power of the fallen devil Samuel crystallized the gray haze that had been circulating continuously, and actually stopped.

In the middle of the gray mist, the golden flame actually had a little sign of contraction.

Everything is unprecedentedly calm, just like the tranquility on the eve of the storm, only the fine crack sound, still on the surface of the crystallization of divine power, continues to spread outward.

Suddenly!

The crystalline core of divine power, the golden flame that was almost extinguished, shone in vain. It was like living creatures, and the gray mist surrounding the golden flames quietly burst into a sudden burst.

Just listen to “wow”.

The crystal of Divine Power exploded in an instant, and the interior was dark to dark. The power of death had been accumulated to the extreme, and burst out.

A wave of white gas lifted by the burst of energy immediately spread out in all directions with a silent, yet almost terrifying power.

Wang Yan's starry sky enchantment was filled with this violent energy in the blink of an eye. The indestructible starry sky enchantment was actually propped up to twist and deformed under the surge of the mighty power, and the whole was expanded by two to three percent!

“call!”

The white air wave, with a terrifying and majestic power, rushed towards the crowd at the edge of the tower.

The strong airflow, the terrifying power, the confusion, the cruelty, and the desert emperor and Lydia, etc., had to hold their breath and closed their eyes to resist this sad wind.

With the sound of the hunting wind roaring in his ears, everyone opened their eyes and looked at Wang Yan, and was immediately taken aback by the sight in front of him.

At this time, the entire guardian enchantment was completely filled with an off-white force of death, full of dangdang and airtight. Even if everyone exhausted their eyesight, nothing could be seen inside. Only the guardian enchantment, which was stretched into an ellipse, was still struggling.

This powerful enchantment created by Lydiana's power to ignite the stars is so strong that it can't be destroyed even if a demigod demon strikes it with all its strength.

But at the moment, this star enchantment has been abruptly extended by a few points! The ground shrouded by the enchantment was also cracked by a large area precisely because of this shock.

That exaggerated look, it seems that there are countless pairs of invisible big hands, just grabbed the ground around the enchantment, and then forcibly pulled outward desperately, so the entire ground was forcibly torn apart.

From this, it can be seen how much horror power is contained in the sudden blast just now.

It is also due to Lydia's outstanding strength now, plus her use of the top-level wizard tower such as the Starry Sky Tower, which has brought a lot of magical increase. The guardian enchantment thus constructed is extremely powerful. Otherwise, the impact just now, I am afraid that the entire mage tower will be destroyed by the impact!

“Old, boss ...”

Lord Chew was dumbfounded. He originally thought that he is now a realm of strength. If he puts it outside, he is also a great lord, and he is still the top class in the lord of hell.

When we saw the silent power in front of us, it seemed that we were going to annihilate all the terrifying forces in the world. Then we realized that we were so insignificant in front of this kind of power that only gods could control.

“Old, old king, are you all right?”

Zhang Weidao, Wu Wujie and others were equally astonished and unable to speak, and could only pray silently in their hearts. Under such a breakthrough, even if it is as strong as the desert emperor, it is a bit unprepared.

It has to be said that the crystallization of the divine power from the demon ***** is really terrifying.

“Um, demon, demon flame master ...” To the brutal master of Wang Yan’s longing, the scared body shivered slightly, and tears came out.

It was the crystallization of divine power condensed by His Majesty the Devil, the supreme devil in the world of hell. Once it concerns the Devil God, this power is not a mortal in the world and can be easily controlled. Of course, the danger is needless to say.

If there is any danger that Lord Mo Yan encounters, there are three long and two short, what should she do?

Woo-hoo, the master of the confusing county became more and more pessimistic. If Master Moyan was really in danger, then she would follow her martyrdom.

“How can the crystal of divine power have such terrible power? He, will he be okay?”

Lydia, who was staring nervously at the side, hung her whole heart. Whether it was Demon Flame or the Son of Flame, she was an extremely important person. But now she dared not speak out, nor did she dare to disturb easily, even to strengthen the enchantment.

In the promotion state, the most taboo thing is someone disturbing. Although Wang Yan, the son of flames, has just begun, these spectators, besides staying far away from the outside and protecting him, can’t do anything.

“Relax, nothing will happen.”

Just as Lydia was overwhelmed, a firm voice was transmitted by sound.

It is Indira Brahmin, goddess of Shiva.

“Do n’t forget, that guy, even the three demon gods, took the miracle child he could n’t help.” Shiva’s innocent voice was conveyed to Lydia. “Although the rage and backlash in front of me are terrible, I believe He, he must be able to hold it over! “

Although Goddess Shiva was against Wang Yan every day and often complained about Wang Yan’s personal style, as a teammate and partner, she still firmly believed in Wang Yan.

With her encouragement, Lydia calmed down a lot, and when she looked at the guardian enchantment where Wang Yan was, her eyes became firm.

really.

At this moment, a glare of fire light began to light up in a gray enchantment, and the surrounding death was immediately dissipated by a little bit.

The people who were far away from the top edge of the mage tower suddenly breathed a sigh of relief. One by one secretly in the heart, the boss is worthy of being the boss, and every crystallization of divine power, in the hands of their boss, can it be turned upside down?

On the sidelines, the confessed Lord and others immediately became optimistic.

However, as a party, Wang Yan could not relax at all.

“The power from the Devil God is indeed terrible.”

Standing in the thick air of death, Wang Yan couldn't help but secretly sigh.

Just absorbed the holy water of death, the sudden violent crystallization of the divine power, and the eruption of the terrifying power is really terrifying.

To know that the crystallization of divine power, and the core of the devil's avatar, can be very different.

The inner core of the demon avatar condenses all the power of a demon avatar, it is indeed true. But how much power can the core of a demon avatar take out from the body after it dies? How much precious life information can it carry?

The crystallization of divine power is different. It is a condensed body that a demon **** forcibly separated from his own power. A crystallization of divine power fully contains the true power of a devil, one in ten.

From the level alone, the crystallization of divine power is one level higher than the inner core of Demon Divine Doppelganger! Coupled with the help of the holy water of death, this divine power crystal can't be compared with the inner power of life, or the information of life, the core of the demon avatar.

It is no exaggeration to say that if this crystal of divine power falls on a primitive planet similar to primitive earth, it can even prompt this primitive planet to evolve a variety of new life in a short time!

This is the greatness of a god-level life.

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Wang Yan is very clear that the crystal of divine power contains all the secrets of a god-level life. As long as the mysteries are deciphered, it means a great step towards the life form of the gods that transcends all natural rules.

At this point of thinking, Wang Yan exhaled deeply, then held his breath and tried hard to drive the true fire of the pure Yang, and the dead air that invaded his body was constantly forced out of the body.

This unrefined and transformed force of death invades his body, which is a scourge. If he is not expelled in time, he will cause huge losses to his life. But if this negative energy can be transformed, it can become a kind of life force and a help for his subsequent evolution.

In this way, the process of combining negative energy with its own positive energy and finally transforming it into a continuous force of life is the Yin and Yang in the ancient Chinese theory of the earth.

And the life force formed by the positive energy and negative energy, harmonious balance, and ultimately blending with each other is the oldest and purest force of chaos in the universe.

Speaking of the method of creating the power of chaos, Wang Yan couldn't help but think of Huangfu Nanlian.

In the ice and snow temple in the northern part of the earth, facing the threat of black demon king, he was under the arrangement of the winter goddess by mistake, and came to Nanlian with a natural "yin and yang exchange ~ Thailand".

Although it was a bit misunderstood and a bit embarrassing at the time, but through this kind of innate "cross-Thai" approach between men and women, a trace of chaos was indeed born.

This chaotic spirit not only caused Wang Yan and Huangfu Nanlian to wash their marrow and cut their hair, and their strength was greatly improved. At the same time, they also became a powerful energy source for the winter goddess, thus reinventing the black demon.

However, at that time, Wang Yan and Huangfu Nanlian did not understand the mystery of the power of chaos.

To this day, Wang Yan has become a powerful demigod-level demon king, and he is also absorbing the meaning of life and fire, and in contact with several demon gods, he gradually touched this mystery.

Now, all he has to do is to truly unlock this mystery, and while using this beastly power to evolve himself, to truly master this mystery!

"Hula!"

A trembling blaze of flames, a drop of hot power, a mysterious thing like a semi-liquid crystal, appeared in Wang Yan's right hand.

Suddenly, the pure Yang true fire that was born from Wang Yan's right arm increased in vain and quickly expelled the force of death around him.

It was at this time that the people at the edge of the top of the tower finally saw the mysterious thing that Wang Yan lightly supported in his right palm.

"Then, that's ... the blood of fire!"

As a master of identification, Zoe recognized it first.

Her eyes were shining, her body tightly stretched with excitement. After witnessing the true brilliance of the divine power, she can also see the blood of the fire source. This kind of unparalleled treasure, she feels that as an appraiser, she is already very satisfied.

“Then, that is, the blood of the source of fire?”

“gorgeous.....”

“It shines like the sun.”

After Zoe made her voice, Shiva, Lydia, and High Priest Berika were simultaneously attracted by the blazing fire.

The ball of fire suspended above Wang Yan’s palm is like a tiny sun shrunk countless times, and its almost liquid surface is emitting white blaze that almost reaches the extreme high temperature!

The flame energy emanating from it is vast and full of awe-inspiring power. Women such as Shiva, Lydia, and High Priest Berika were attracted by its unparalleled sense of power and the beautiful light that reached the ultimate flame, and they could no longer open their eyes.

“What a powerful Yanen!”

Beside many people, the desert emperor narrowed his eyes slightly, and his heart was surging. “If there is the help of this blood of fire, the old king will be able to suppress the divine crystallization of the divine power and eventually refine it.”

Like everyone else, he quietly sent emotions to his companions.

I thought that the ancient dragon core with the level of demigod that he obtained from the hot sand overlord was already the ultimate in the world, but now it seems that the treasure of heaven and earth used by the old king is the world’s unparalleled treasure. .

Whether it is the crystallization of divine power, the holy water of death, or the blood of this source of fire, they are all more powerful than the ancient dragon core! In terms of rarity, the Gulong core is even harder to match.

“It is worthy of the blood of the source of fire, this power is really incredible.”

“Amitabha, does it really come from the core center of the world of hell?”

“My mother, how did you get this kind of thing out?”

Beside the desert emperor, Zhang Weidao, Wu Wujie and Shen Tu Tianlu, all witnessed their pockets, and kept talking.

Rumors originate from the blood of the fire source in the core center of the world of hell, it is the core energy of this planet, and it is also the source of all the elements of **** fire in this world!

This level of fire treasures, even if it is just a small group, contains surging energy far beyond the imagination of everyone on the scene.

They are so far away from the old king, and they still follow the guardian enchantment, so they feel like they are standing by the fire, and the heat energy waves like a heat wave are constantly rushing towards them.

If this is really close to the core of the blood of the source of fire, wouldn't even the steel be vaporized?

Now with this kind of top-of-the-line treasure assistance, they also began to believe that the powerful strength of the son of flame, known as the Pharaoh, will certainly be able to absorb the vast divine power contained in the crystallization of divine power.

Indeed, as they envisioned this, Wang Yan uses the blood of the fire source to suppress and refine the crystallization of divine power with the help of the top treasures of the fire department.

However, the crystallization of divine power has been assisted by the holy water of death. A single blood of fire source is not enough to help Wang Yan to completely suppress these two.

The blazing flames are burning to the right of Wang Yan, almost reaching the ultimate white blaze, continually emanating from the blood of the source of fire, and constantly becoming Wang Yan's inexhaustible vast energy.

So that Wang Yan's right half of the body, together with the right half of the enchantment, is completely enveloped by a peaceful and majestic pure Yang true fire, which makes people feel respected by one eye.

But the other half is exactly the opposite of Wang Yan's right half.

At this time, Wang Yan's left half was full of dark to dark dense life, and the entire left half of the enchantment was filled with water-like gray death.

In the rich death energy, the crystallization of the divine power free from the crystal has been condensed into a very dark sphere filled with the breath of death and death. In the center of this sphere, a golden flame is like a demon's pupil, and it always exudes cold cold bones, like any living creature, when it is shot by this cold mountain, it will be immediately ingested by the soul. , Completely reduced to a dead object without a trace of temperature.

"Huh, Huh ... The crystallization of the deity from the Devil God is indeed overbearing to terrible."

Wang Yan murmured secretly in his heart. At this time, he was breathing heavily, and the surface seemed calm, but in fact, he was already tense and close to the limit.

Above his palm spreading to the right, he embodies the blood of the constant source of fire, which is of great benefit to him. So that his right palm, right arm, and the entire right body are wrapped in a warm. The pure yang real fire in the body is also under the energy supply of the blood of the fire source, and it is burning, as if it is endless.

But the palm of his hand spread to the left, the crystal of divine power held up in vain, eroded his vitality on a large scale.

At this time, his left palm, left arm, and the entire left arm body had been eroded into a pale by the power of death. All the meridians and veins, under the erosion of the dead energy formed by the

dark energy, became black and ink, in the pale white Under the skin, these meridians are like a cobweb, terrifying.

Even Wang Yan's left eye became dark due to this overbearing death.

If it weren't for Wang Yan's high level of life now, and the pure Yang true fire that had just reached the sun, maybe the moment when the sub-divine power crystallized was unsealed, it was eroded to death by the power of death erupting inside.

But now with the power of the blood of the fire source, it is only crystallized with the divine power that has just been unsealed, barely maintaining a balance.

The crystallization of divine power shows the power, but nine cattle and one hair, but Wang Yan's burden is extremely heavy, both the body and the soul of the soul are under great pressure, and were once on the verge of reaching the limit.

He feels as if he is in a double fire and ice, nourishment and damage are happening at the same time. If this problem is not solved, there is no doubt that once his body is overloaded, his life will be on the verge of collapse.

Therefore, he needs another treasure of heaven and earth, so that his body and soul can be promoted again and become indestructible enough to withstand this catastrophic transformation.

Just listen to the "click" sound, the machine sounded.

Wang Yan thought, and the last mysterious seal box was opened by him. A great deal of majesty immediately broke away from the seal, and vast exploded.

The box fell to the ground, but a beautiful treasure was already suspended in front of him.

On the edge of the top layer of the magic tower in the distance, several men and their companions were all attracted by this red treasure, and they couldn't speak at all.

It took a long time for Zoe, who was an appraiser, to exhale deeply, trembling slightly: "It's Longwei, this is the Dragon Soul Fruit!"

Everyone around looked sideways, and when I looked again, my heart was already full of shock.

This dragon soul fruit, with a red body all over, looks like a living dragon-like heart, and when suspended in front of Wang Yan, the majestic life energy actually caused the surrounding air to tremble and blaze the surrounding flames and death The qi is dissipated, just like this dragon soul fruit, it is a real heart, and it is still a strong pacing.

"Sure enough, it's a good thing. With this level of life energy alone, can an ant evolve into a giant beast?"

Guarding the enchantment center, Wang Yan secretly sighed, eyes fixed on the dragon soul fruit, after seeing these rare treasures, his heart had stabilized by seven or eight points.

Dragon Soul Fruit grows in the ancient tombs of the ancients. After countless ancient dragons, even the life of the galaxy dragon, the vitality and soul power left behind are taken as nutrients, and they are born after the ages.

The fruit is full of the dragon's vigorous life force, which has a strong effect on stimulating the blood and strengthening the soul.

With the help of such rare fruits, Wang Yan is confident that with this powerful life force, he may be able to break through the limit and get a new life again!

Without further ado, Wang Yan opened the dragon's soul fruit in his mouth.

When the Dragon Soul Fruit entered the body, it immediately turned into a huge source of energy, and it burst into layers in Wang Yan's body.

Wang Yan suddenly felt his heart jump suddenly, and the soul almost got out of the flesh and flew out of the body. Immediately after this unbelievable vitality began to move rapidly in his body, he could even feel that every cell in his body would be accompanied by a very unstable hyperactivity. To.

Not only that, when Wang Yan felt that his body and soul were about to sublime, he originally formed a kind of reluctant confrontation with the crystallization of divine power and the blood of fire, and at the same time made a fierce change.

At this point, the fruit of the Dragon Soul, the crystallization of divine power, and the immense power brought by the blood of the fire source poured into Wang Yan's body like a tide.

Wang Yan's heart, and every cell on and off his body, tightened instantly.

He quickly concentrated his energy and quickly took out dozens of auxiliary reagents that had been prepared for him by Zoe, and quickly took them out of the storage equipment and lined them up in front of him.

Then he can no longer concentrate on other things, because the road to the ultimate evolution is about to begin!

...

In the secret space of subspace, Wang Yan's evolutionary road has reached a critical moment.

Beyond the mystery of the subspace, a flaming giant covered with lava is squatting in the palace of the Lord of the Great Lakes, silently guarding a quaint magic book with open pages.

This flaming giant is Wang Yan's powerful general, the ancient flame devil Bella Roca. That simple and heavy magic book is the carrier of the secret space of the subspace, the book of the stars of the sub-artifact.

Wang Yan is in the main palace of Yanhu Ayutthaya. The towering and vast palace is located on the bank of Yanhu Lake. The plane base station connected to the earth's plane is also set up in the main palace of the city.

At this time, the ancient Yanmo was silent and motionless, just like a statue, quietly guarding the book of stars in front of it.

He received Wang Yan's order earlier, so he walked from Chilian Huze to the palace to serve as a peripheral alert for Wang Yan.

The fire elemental army, created and controlled by the ancient Yanmo, is scattered everywhere in the palace and the entire Yanhu border.

This fire elemental creature has a low level, but it is expensive in a large number. With this amazing number, whether it is alert or enemies, all are at ease.

In fact, Wang Yan is not worried about being disturbed by enemies when he is promoted.

After all, this is the hinterland of Purgatory Demon Realm, and no enemies can go deep into this place. In addition, there are not only the ancient element of fire elemental fire, but also the guards and guards that he personally cultivated. It can be said that the entire Yanhu City, the inner three layers and the outer three layers, are his Wang Yan people.

However, just in case, Wang Yan's promotion news did not tell anyone, and he secretly dispatched soldiers, quietly arranged, and strived to be foolproof.

This ancient flame devil Bella Roca, who has already recovered to the strength of the demigod, is the core part of Wang Yan's defense circle.

"Senior Demon Flame, come to the Hill to see."

The short stature, covered with smoky and scorching traces, was the master of the refining from the door, and quickly walked in, "The batch of refined originals that you ordered earlier has been completed, you are not going to copy this batch of originals Send it to Earth? Do you want to make another batch next? "

Master Hill is also a close relative of Wang Yan, so under normal circumstances, the guard will not stop him.

It's just that there is no trace of Wang Yan in the inner chamber of the city's main palace. On the contrary, a giant lava giant is squatting before a table case. Even though it has tried to shrink its body, it is still very large.

A magic book opened on the front page of the desk case is exuding a magical light.

Obviously, Wang Yan and everyone else went there.

"Big man, did Lord Mo Yan go there with others?"

Master Hill is also familiar with the ancient Yanmo, so he pointed to the magic book and asked, "I have something to find him now, can I go in?"

The ancient Yanmo Han shook his head bluntly: "There is a command from the Lord, no one is allowed to enter until he comes out."

The ancient Yanmo was quite loyal, and Wang Yan almost said what it was. Even if the demon came, don't even think of passing by in front of it.

Master Hill naturally knew this, so he continued to ask: “Did Master Demon Flame say when it will come out?”

The ancient Yanmo shook his head again.

“In a few days, isn’t Master Moyan going to send this batch of materials to Earth? Why is it missing at this time?”

Master Hill and the rest of Wang Yan thought that Wang Yan had also developed an influence on the earth, so he agreed with Wang Yan’s interaction with the earth. After all, the heirs of the other two demon gods, such as the Dark Lady Catherine and the Dark Princess on the other side, all have contact with the earth world.

For the hell, the abyss, or the most decent self-confessed kingdom of light, the earth world full of vitality is a sweet and sour dish, and everyone wants to get a kick.

“Forget it, it seems that you don’t know, I’m here to wait.”

Seeing the ancient Flame Demon from Han Huna, I do n’t know when Wang Yan came out. Master Hill simply took a small smelting furnace out of his storage belt.

As a master refiner, he still has a strong sense of responsibility. Rather than waiting here, it is better to make more accessories for your Highness Demon Flame.

“Big man, lend me a fire.”

Master Hill will prepare the process well, and then he beckoned to Ancient Flame Demon, with a Flame Demon Flame with the fighting power of the Big Demon as the melting fire of the smelting furnace, it is naturally better.

The ancient Flame Demon naturally did not skimp on his flames, and after lighting the fire for Master Hill, he looked at Master Hill’s big iron forge quite curiously.

Looking at it this way, he found that some ways of Master Hill’s refiner were similar to his method of creating the element of fire.

“Why? You are a demon and you are also interested in making iron?”

Master Hill smoked his pipe, put his blacksmith hammer on the ground, rushed into the ancient flame demon and beckoned, “Come here, play a few, this master teaches you a few tricks.”

“Huhhe.” The ancient Yan Mo smiled a few times, then shrunk his body, picked up the blacksmith’s hammer, and hit the iron with great interest.

Don’t look at the ancient Yan Demon’s roughness, but it is really a good hand to fight the iron.

Time passed quickly, when Master Hill and the Ancient Flame Demon stayed outside the subspace, playing iron forging and processing parts.

In the subspace, Wang Yan, who is in the state of evolution of the bloodline, suddenly experienced a shocking change.