

D. Hero 1731

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Outside the world of hell, a fortress-type warship with a diameter of more than 10,000 years is rapidly descending to the land below in the atmosphere glowing with red light.

The violent friction makes the atmosphere full of fire elements hot, and the external energy shield of this giant battleship is red. Even the hull of the entire battleship shook violently.

Compared to the fiery fiery outside, it is located in the command cabin of the internal bridge of this battleship.

It is quiet and comfortable, the temperature is constant, and there are only a few bumps, which are passed along the hull.

At this time, the most important position of the command module, on the tall and majestic metal throne, one of the gods of the extraterrestrial demon, the star swallowing apostle Ackerman, sat on the throne with dignity and majesty.

He wore a profound mystery engraved with Zhou Tianxing's stars, cheekbones soaring, eyes gloomy, half-faced, almost rotten, revealing an incomparably fierce momentum.

Although this rotten half face always tortured him, his mood at this moment was unprecedentedly comfortable.

Because of his enemies, the shame that he had broken his halves was just under this warship!

As long as you wait a moment, his mother ship will forcefully land, bringing a huge falling impact to the following, and then the abundant army hidden in the battleship will sweep the entire dark magic domain.

His enemies, those ants who dare to anger him, will all be turned to ashes under his anger!

Smashing Mamen and avenging Xue Heng are just his first steps.

Next, as long as he has a firm foothold in the Dark Demon Realm, he will have enough time to allow his mother ship to open the gate of Demon.

As soon as the door of the Devil is opened, a steady stream of extraterrestrial Demon, and those stupid races conquered by them, will flood this world.

By that time, all the creatures in this world will be crying for mercy under the iron hoof of their gods!

“Ji Jie, this time, if the instinct can give priority to the world of hell, it is definitely for the future of His Majesty the Lord to make a comeback, annex the entire galaxy, and make a great deed!”

Ackerman Swallower reached out and grabbed a handful of analgesic for analgesia, stuffed it into his mouth and chewed it happily, thinking in his heart.

If you are successful, His Majesty the Lord will use divine power to relieve the eternal pain on his face. Maybe ... Your Majesty the Lord will still be in a good mood. In the future, he will be given an endless life, and he will be brought into the next universe reincarnation!

When he thinks about the great revenge, and can obtain the supreme glory and honor of eternal life in the future, his mood becomes more comfortable, as if the grievances that have accumulated in his heart for so many years, this moment must be eliminated.

Such a multi-pronged strategy really cost him hundreds of years to prepare for it.

“Report! Report!”

Suddenly, an extraterrestrial demon responsible for observation and detection hurriedly turned around and reported, “Your Majesty, there is a huge creature underneath, rushing towards us quickly, should, it should be your enemy, Mamen!”

“what did you say?”

Ackerman frowned, and stood up from the seat at once. “How is it possible? How could he break through the four-phase matrix of God?”

“What’s more, according to the detections over the years, the old guy has obviously ... Isn’t it ...”

“His!” Ackerman came here, his eyes suddenly opened, and he quickly ordered, “Pass my order, strengthen the bow shield, ready to meet ...”

However, his words were not finished yet, and the whole mothership suddenly heard a violent shock.

“boom!”

The shaped shield on the bow of the ship shattered instantly. Dragging the long tail of the black mist, like a giant dragon-like scorpion beast, suddenly appeared in front of all extraterrestrial demon eyes.

Fear and violent roar passed through the ship’s tremor.

Countless extraterrestrial demons in it were thrown in all directions due to the surging power generated by this collision, and a large number of machines and objects were scattered all over the place.

Even the gods of the heavenly demons outside the hall and the apostle Ackerman swallowed heavily and fell back into their thrones.

“Damn, **** it! Damn mamen, really, so bold ...”

Ackerman, angrily, gritted his teeth, but before he could give orders, a long roar trembles throughout the ship.

“Awow!”

The dark demon **** Mamen, who showed his true body, was nearly ten thousand meters long, and was surrounded by a thick magic mist, just like a legendary ancient beast that ruined the world, with a fierce spirit that shook the ancients and presents.

He smashed the shield at the bow of the ship, lifted the double claws and clamped the hull of the mother ship. With a roar, his majestic power suddenly broke out again.

I saw this majestic giant ship that was clearly diving down, and the huge and heavy bow, which was turned over by the demon Mamen!

Soon, even the entire giant ship was under the great power of the demon **** Mamen, flying all the way out of the atmosphere, and flying at a rapid speed.

Troposphere.

stratosphere.

middle layer.

All the way to the edge of the atmospheric dissipation layer, the dark demon Mamen suddenly pushed, turned to a scorpion tail, and swept heavily on the hull of the void mothership.

“Boom!”

The violent roar, among the void mothership, tremors passed.

The dark demon Mamen swept through this tail, violent and overbearing, and destroyed Gula. Only the Void mothership of the Ackerman level can withstand the frontal attack of a galaxy monster.

However, on the outside of the hull, a large number of shield matrices were cracked by the demon **** Mamen. The entire mothership also rolled in space for dozens of weeks before it gradually stabilized with the joint efforts of hundreds of engines.

At this time, although the loss of the Demon side was not large, the combatants inside the hull fell one by one, and the morale fell sharply.

As a race that used to dominate the universe, they are still being beaten by their faces for the first time.

This very embarrassing setback made all the extraterrestrial demon in the ship's body angry and annoyed. At the same time, it was full of deep fear for the terrifying demon **** in front.

“Oh, Mamen old thief, you came well, the **** is going to find you, I didn't expect you to be so anxious to find death!”

In the mother ship's command module, the star-swallowing apostle Ackerman gritted his teeth, and a pair of shadowy eyes turned into a cold light. The big hand exposed by the blue muscles suddenly waved.

“Swoosh! Swoosh!”

Hundreds of small carrier-based aircraft immediately resembled the swarm of bees leaving the nest, and large swarms flew towards the dark demon Mamen.

At the same time, the Void Mothership under the command of Ackerman, the hull shield was fully opened, and the lilac energy shield rewrapped the entire hull. At the same time, under the shield, countless muzzles were also the first time, Aimed at the demon ***** Mamen.

Not far away, the dark demon Mamen is using his body to block above the planet of hell.

The planet Hell, the beautiful thick atmosphere, is behind this old demon god, exuding a faint red brilliance.

Demon God Mamen hasn't known how long, did not enjoy the beautiful scenery behind.

At this moment, he was half hidden in the thick magic fog, secretly breathing a few breaths, and three pairs of scorpion eyes stared coldly at the incoming carrier-based aircraft group.

Until the aircraft group approached his attack range, he reappeared immediately, and once again, in that unprecedented posture, charged towards the carrier aircraft group and the mother ship where Ackerman was located.

“Roar!”

“Boom! Boom!”

The war between the two sides broke out in an instant.

The dark demon ***** Mamen scorpion swept across, and the claws were like hammers, spreading large swaths of magic mist and killing venom around him. In the universe, he is like a dragon that enters the water, running freely and unstoppably.

On the side of the Void Mothership, the carrier-based aircraft is maneuverable and dexterous. In front of the demon ***** Mamen, it is like a little mosquito, making it difficult for Mamen to catch.

Taking advantage of the harassment and delay of the carrier-based aircraft, the Void Mothership fired magic light cannons one after another, and began to bombard the huge body of the demon ***** Mamen constantly.

After being hit several times, the solid carapace of Demon God Mamen gradually cracked, and body fluid was constantly sprayed out of the broken carapace, and the scene was tragic.

“Oh! Roar!”

The demon ***** Mamen's howling roar caused the universe to hunt and tremble.

Despite the massive spitting venom of killing gods, he can destroy a large number of carrier aircraft, but under the constant harassment of the other party, it is always difficult to get close to the empty mothership where Ackerman is located.

If this continues, I am afraid that this inexhaustible demon ***** will be shot down, only sooner or later.

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At the same time, below the atmosphere.

The Devil Scorpion Temple is tall and majestic, and it is staggered. Every inch of the wall and the land here is full of the desolate breath left after the wind and frost.

The temple guards headed by Wang Yan and Wuya Ange all gathered at the foot of the temple, relying on the surrounding gates and fortifications, and reluctantly organized defenses.

Under the towering steps of the shrine, the Night Devil King and his son Night Blade, the Night Demon Rebels led by him, and the extraterrestrial Demon Army headed by the Bliss Devil Ji Cui Lisi have been densely packed, covering the whole square.

Their terrible fighting power is more than ten times that of the guards of the temple.

But at this moment, both armies stopped attacking, looking up one by one, looking at the sky.

There was no reason for him. The Demon God Mamen had just smashed the phase crystal, and he simply dropped the void mothership that had fallen on people's heads, and returned to space.

Such a magnificent feat is so shocking that even the mortal beings below are deeply immersed in the divine power revealed by the demon **** Mamen. Even their ongoing desperate battles are temporarily ignored.

"Mamen, this old thing ..."

The Night Devil King looking up at the sky resented and cursed angrily, "Unexpectedly, that old thing can still have this power at such a point."

At this time, the sky above the God Capital no longer saw the huge shadow cast by the Void Mothership, leaving only the tumbling black clouds, and the sometimes exploding brilliance, looming above the clouds.

There is no Void Carrier above his head, although everyone underneath has lost a sense of oppression. But now I can't see anything, but it makes everyone in the scene have more suspicions.

After all, the dark demon **** Mamen just displayed the majestic power, which was really remarkable. Now no one knows which side will laugh to the end.

"Humph!"

Suddenly, there was a cold hum, and it came into the ear of Yesha Demon King.

Ye Sha Demon King turned his eyes and looked at the people close to him. It was the enchanting and chilling ecstasy Ji Cui Lisi.

"That old thing is just the end of the crossbow."

Bliss Mo Ji was frustrated before, and he was in a very bad mood at this time. There was a cold chill in the eyes of the Demon King Ye Sha, “The old guy is just dying and struggling now. His Majesty Kerman contends?”

More than Bliss Mo Ji, behind her, the soul-evil dragon king Bart, and the fearful messenger Ruckhouse, these two demon kings, also reveal an indisputable situation.

Yesha Demon King will naturally not have a conflict with the extraterrestrial demon at this juncture, and now he echoes loudly: “Master Moji said that the old thing of Mamen is just dying and struggling, he dare to use his own strength, The collision with His Majesty Ackerman’s mothership is to find his own way! He will definitely die!”

In this way, it also stabilized the morale of his own army and made the guardian of the temple more anxious.

“Your Royal Highness, what are you waiting for?”

Bliss Devil Ji Mei narrowed her eyes in a charming manner, but implied coldly, “Capture the Demon Temple and capture the kingdom of God left by the old thief of Mamen, but your mission is Your Majesty Ackerman. Now open the kingdom of God. The key is just above the humble woman’s head, you are not going to take it back now, what are you waiting for?”

The good things that a demon **** can possess are absolutely beyond everyone’s imagination, and even the star apostle Ackerman is eager for this.

Usually a demon **** will use some small secondary space to create his own **** kingdom and hide everything he owns. Healing exercises and personal research are usually carried out in it.

It can be said that it contains all the treasures and secrets of a demon god, and even the subspace itself that has been made into the kingdom of God is an invaluable treasure in this universe.

So after the enemies are cleared, Ackerman, the swallowing apostle, can you want the kingdom of the demon Mamen?

In addition, occupying the Divine Kingdom of Mamen and destroying the entire Dark God is equivalent to subverting the entire Dark Demon Realm!

“Please rest assured that your majesty Ackerman will leave this little matter to his subordinates!”

The night evil demon king immediately showed his loyalty in a fake manner, and then waved one arm, commanding the night demon rebels to attack the temple again.

“Yesha Demon King, Mamen old thieves don’t have to worry about you, naturally there will be His Majesty Ackerman. You only need to do what you should do. After the event is completed, our devil will have your benefits.”

The eye of the Bliss Demon Ji Ji circulated, and the instructions seemed to glance at the Night Lord Demon King, and then flashed back to the Demon Army.

She was more aware of the significance of capturing God, so Hao’s wrists were light, and the army of Heavenly Demon outside the region began to attack the Devil Scorpion Temple.

Of course, in the eyes of the extraterrestrial demon, every member of their race is very precious. With their usual practice, other races are vanguard cannon fodder, and their extraterrestrial demon usually act as a countermeasure, and they will not really show up until the moment they finally win the fruits of victory.

At this point, the Devil Lord Ye Sha is very clear, but he has no other choice at the moment.

Only by desperately defeating the Demon Scorpion Temple and seizing the kingdom of God left by Mamen, so that he and the Night Demon family can survive the war and get such a big backer for the extraterrestrial demon!

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“Fight with them!”

“Guard Your Royal Highness Princess! We must not step back!”

“Wow!”

Under the temple that was scorched by war, fierce fighting broke out instantly.

The remnants of the guards of the temple must not only suffer long-range attacks from the Demon Army, but also face the frontal charge of the Night Demon Rebels nearby.

Under the huge force gap, the guards of the temple immediately suffered heavy casualties. There were originally about three or four thousand defeated city defenders and the original guards of the temple, but now, the number of survivors is no more than a thousand.

But none of them took a step back.

Because His Majesty is their faith, they lived under the grace and protection of His Majesty for generations, and now let their sellers beg for glory and beg for mercy? They can't do it!

Now that Majesty Mamen is in the extraterrestrial domain, in order to protect them from the poisonous hands of foreign enemies, he fights his life, and as guards of the temple, how can he be greedy and afraid of death?

There is only one battle, their sturdy monster family, and the shadow demon brothers, with their lives, will guard the temple of your majesty and the only bloodline of your majesty, the princess of the dark goddess.

The battle in front of the temple is getting fiercer.

The steps leading to the main entrance of the shrine were already soaked with blood, and corpses with broken arms were everywhere.

At this moment, even the devil Mamen, who is close to the old servant Walt, and his child shadow demon young master Darren Walker, all joined the battle, but even so, only relying on defenses to delay the attack progress of the night evil demon king.

The destruction of the whole temple seems to be a relationship sooner or later.

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“Sister Ange, calm down, Ange!”

In front of the tall and majestic main entrance of the shrine, Wang Yan held Uya Ange’s shoulders tightly, trying to calm down her excited emotions.

Since the Dark Demon Mamen, with great fearless momentum, broke through the four-phase crystal in one fell swoop and greeted the Void Mothership when the air struck alone, Uya Ange wanted to rush to the sky once, unable to bear his inner anxiety Her father can help.

You know, it was a well-prepared ship, like a vast fortress in the city. There are not only a large number of extraterrestrial demon troops inside, but also an extraterrestrial demon deity, Ackerman who swallowed the stars and personally led the army to sit in the town.

Such a powerful armed force is put into the world of hell, and it is even enough to attack a demon.

Now, the dark demon Mamen, in order to protect her daughter and this side of the spirit, he will fight against death and use his own solitary power to resist Ackerman’s void mothership.

Such a brutal battle, how can she be seen as a daughter?

“Xiao Yan, let me go quickly, it’s too late to be late!”

Wuya Ange twisted her body and struggled, “My father is old, how can he resist the army of Heavenly Demon led by Ackerman?”

“I’m going to help him, even if I die, I will die with my father!”

“I finally had a father, me, I can’t just watch him ...”

Wu Ya’an’s words didn’t finish, her tears had blurred her eyes.

Wang Yan looked distressed for a while.

What kind of powerful and domineering woman is Wuya Ange on weekdays? But at this moment, for the first time in front of him, he showed such a weak and helpless expression, which made his mood, how can it not be so painful?

He understood that Wuya Ange was an orphan since childhood, and his mother left her very early, living alone, and once again treated as a monster, it was quite bumpy along the way.

Now it’s hard to be found by the biological father, how late this fatherly love is to her.

But now, the cruel reality is about to strip this father away from her, how can she accept it?

“Sister Ange, calm down first, listen to me.”

Wang Yan felt the same. Those **** night demon traitors and extraterrestrial demon must pay a price for this, but only if they can break through this desperate situation and struggle to survive.

“Adult Father-in-law, as the supreme demon of the Dark Demon Realm, definitely has some means of self-preservation. You can see that the powerful divine power he just showed, shocking the ancients and presents, will definitely not be defeated so easily.”

Wang Yan stared at Uya Ange’s eyes and solemnly comforted, “But our present situation is different.”

At this time, the Demon Army continued to press the guards of the temple, and the night demon rebels were about to attack the temple steps. The fragile temple defense has reached a precarious position, as if it will collapse at any time.

“Sister An Ge, we must resolve the immediate crisis before we can support our father-in-law who is far away.”

Wang Yan shifted his eyes and turned Wuya Ange’s gaze to the battlefield below, “These soldiers are dying for life and fighting to kill their enemies. We can’t sit still and let down the painstaking efforts of our father-in-law. Otherwise, it ’s not just us. This city, along with the entire Demon Territory, has charred life! “

Perhaps Xu Yan’s words and companionship played a role, and perhaps the tragic battlefield in front of her and the city where the war was burning made her calm down.

At this time Wuya Ange finally stopped struggling, and his eyes gradually restored the former clarity and courage.

“Xiao Yan, you are right, how could my father be easily defeated? I was just too emotional.”

Wuya Ange raised his hand to wipe the water from the corners of his eyes, and once again a pair of beautiful eyes became firm and fearless. “My father and his people and foundation will be left by me to protect him.”

“This temple and the kingdom of God must not fall into the hands of these thieves!”

With a soft drink, Wuya Ange finally officially accepted the crown of the emperor. She slowly closed her eyes, and a huge force was quickly passed from the crown.

Under the divine power left behind by the Mamen, Uya Ange seems to be completely integrated with the earth under his feet and the Demon Temple behind him. A lot of knowledge and inheritance power also began to quickly enter the soul of Wuya Ange.

Wang Yan immediately stood by. He understood that Uya Ange was not easy at this time, but this was not easy, but she had to bear it herself.

Time has only passed for two or three breaths, but for Wang Yan, it seems that two or three centuries have passed.

The war is already in a state of one-sided, many of the guards guarded by the temple have been broken, a large number of night deer rebels are climbing up the stairs to the temple, and it will not take long before they reach Ange.

How to do?

This thought kept echoing in Wang Yan's heart. He looked around, the number of enemies was too much.

There was a dark mass of pressure all around, all surrounded by dense enemy forces. They spread like a tide into the temple.

At this time, Wang Yan and Wuya Ange in front of the main entrance of the temple seemed to be trapped on the reef in the storm. The black waves formed by the surrounding enemy forces seemed to be able to drown them at any time.

However, at this very moment, a familiar voice reached Wang Yan's ear.

"Xiao Yan, we are saved!"

It was the sound of Wuya Ange. After hearing this, Wang Yan quickly turned to look at her.

At this time, Uya Ange was slender, her hair fluttered, and her skirts were windless and automatic, especially the crown of the emperor wearing above her head, exuding her majestic luster, making her like a new queen, temperament, Inviolable.

"Did your father-in-law leave something good?" Wang Yan couldn't help but hear that she was saved. "Sister An Ge, hurry up and take it out. The brothers who will defend the army will be unable to withstand it."

It has to be said that the extraterrestrial demon and the night evil demon king have done enough things. Now the entire city is completely sealed by the four-phase matrix. The people trapped inside are really called Tiantian should not be called, and the ground is not spirited.

Even if a small hole was just hit by the demon ***** Mamen, the internal space was still seriously disturbed, and no signal at all could be transmitted.

Unless he can escape from this cage, his Wang Yan will have no more cards and it will be difficult to display.

"The knowledge and heritage left by my father is vast like a sea, and his kingdom of God is so large that it is difficult to count, and I can't count and master it in a short time."

Wuya Ange said slowly opened a pair of beautiful eyes, "However, as long as they are there, we will not lose!"

The Kingdom of God created by the secondary space is a villa, fortress, treasure house, and even the back garden of a god. How many good things and secrets are hidden in it, maybe only the ***** and his heir can know exactly.

Now An Ge's tone is persevering, which attracts Wang Yan's attention.

“They? You mean ...”

Before Wang Yan finished his speech, a series of “rumbling” sounds of the door opening began to come behind him.

The Devil Scorpion Temple is as high as 100 meters, and the huge door with the galaxy scorpion beast is carved, and it slowly opens again.

But what surprised Wang Yan and everyone at the scene was that after this huge door, there was actually a bigger door!

To be precise, this is a translucent phantom door, as if it is connected to another singular space that overlaps with the real world.

As the gate of the phantom gradually became clear, a large group of palaces, also in a translucent state, also gradually emerged above the entire shrine.

This is really an endless, majestic palace community, or a strange country that is completely different from the real temple!

It is like a large mirage, floating around the temple, but there are many parts that coincide with the temple building in reality.

This half-empty and half-real scene made Wang Yan dumbfounded and amazed.

The subspace left by the starry sky **** is already quite different. Among the similar sub-artifacts, it definitely belongs to the best. However, the subspace left by the starry sky **** still belongs to an unfinished product. It is like a space bubble, and it must be relied on the carrier to be installed in the book of sub-artifact stars.

But this spectacular scene in front of me is no longer comparable to ordinary sub-space, but a truly mature supreme power, a peerless existence belonging to an artifact level!

Wang Yan couldn't help but sigh, how much time and divine power the dark demon Mamen spent in order to transform the sub-space **** kingdom he mastered into a huge and majestic scale.

This is not a small space bubble that can be installed in any treasure, but a large subspace attached to the real main space!

The key to unlocking this huge space is in the hands of Wuya Ange, the daughter of the demon god.

“Wow!”

There was a sudden uproar at the scene. Even the offensive rhythm of both the enemy and us was completely disrupted, and everyone looked up at the temple.

At this time, the ghost image of the Divine Kingdom, which still uses the Devil Temple as the carrier, appears more and more. The tall building community and the large space, like the endless mountains and mountains, are greatly expanded above and around the Devil Temple.

Although these buildings are mostly presented in front of people in the form of phantom, the magnificent magnificence is like a real mountain, and it is heavy on people's hearts.

“This, this is ...”

Yesha Demon King, who is commanding the battle, looked at his pupils and shrank, “This is the Kingdom of God! It is the Kingdom of Mamen thieves! Hurry, don’t let them use any tricks, the whole army charges!”

The ghost knew what a ***** would hide in his base camp. He has always been cautious and cautious at night, and at this time he dare not even dare to be big.

“Bart, Ruckhouse.”

When Bliss Mo Ji saw the appearance of the Kingdom of God, her charming eyes immediately turned, “Quick battle and quick decision, destroy them!”

As a celebrity next to Acker, the swallowing star apostle, Bliss Devil Ji Cui Lisi is also a knowledgeable person. At this time, seeing that the virtual kingdom of the kingdom of God was so magnificent, I could not understand it.

Although she did not think that these low-lying inferior races could defeat their army of demon, the demon Mamen who went alone to find death was more unlikely to be His Majesty Ackerman’s opponent. But she was instructed to take down the temple and seize the kingdom of God left by Mamen. If she lost her precious enemies because of her own intentions, it would be worth the loss.

She didn’t want to be punished by His Majesty Ackerman in a mission that clearly took her merits.

Soul Evil Dragon King Bart, the tyrannical messenger Ruckhouse, these two extraterrestrial demon king generals are also unwilling to be punished by His Majesty Ackerman. And now these inferior races, desperate to die, continue to bear the stubborn resistance, has wiped out their patience.

So Bart, the Soul Evil Dragon King, and Ruckhouse, the terror messenger, glanced at each other, each brought a Demon Army, and killed the Devil Scorpion Temple from left and right.

At the front of the temple, there was a night demon rebel led by the night evil demon king, and the front attacked. On the left, there are dragon-human warriors led by Bart, the soul-evil dragon king, and on the right, there is the Demon Army led by the fearful messenger Ruckhouse.

Behind these three demon kings, there is another celestial army led by the bliss devil Ji Trilis, as a response.

Such a strong attack on three sides can be said to be the only remaining army in the temple, and there is no longer any resistance to resistance.

however.

At this moment, a heavy roar, like the morning bell and the drum, suddenly passed from behind Wuya Ange and Wang Yan.

I saw that the grand and majestic door connecting the kingdom of God and the real space was slowly opening in the roar of “rumbling”.

Wuya Ange slowly turned around, like a queen who scuttled the world, and looked directly at the slowly opening door.

Wang Yan also followed closely, and in a short time, the pupil could not help but slightly.

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“This, this is ... an army!”

Wang Yan took a deep breath, and he suddenly found that behind the gate of the phantom that connected the Mamen Kingdom, there was an elite army of well-equipped and magnificent!

There are five thousand people in this elite teacher who even secretly talks about Wang Yan!

This army has different races, some of them are monsters with the characteristics of beasts, some are shadow demons, even the barbarians and night demons.

But the night demons here are very different from the rebel night demons.

Wang Yan found precisely that every member of this army had extremely firm eyes, and his spirit and conviction were as firm as a stone. Obviously, each of their members has undergone strict selection and training, and they are loyal to their owners and the goals they strive for.

In addition, in this army, every member is dressed in red and black, a heavy helmet and armor symbolizing darkness and war, and their strength has reached the level of legend. Among them, 20 have reached the level of demigods. The one headed even reached the extremely rare demigod peak!

And each member's realm of strength is very stable and strong. For this army, I am afraid that it is a bit more elite than the direct army of Satan, the purgatory demon.

If the only thing that makes Wang Yan feel strange is that every member of this army is not young, and generally reaches the middle-aged and middle-aged, but compared to the legion composed of young people, they are elite and obviously more stable and powerful, It completely gives people a sense of majesty.

“They are the scorpion army left by his father and his father's bottom card. They are composed of secretly retired generals in the legion directly under the father, after strict selection.”

Seeing Wang Yan a little puzzled, Wu Ya Ange explained, “Father is an older generation who has experienced the invasion of extraterrestrial demon, so he has a strong sense of sorrow. He spared no effort to devote a lot of energy and resources to build the kingdom of God, The secret legion was cultivated so that when the extraterrestrial demon attacked again, it could give the opponent a head-on attack. “

“These soldiers all know the great threat of extraterrestrial demon. They are willing to let go of everything and become the guardian who silently protects the dark demon domain.” Wuya Ange

said, looking sad and sad. “But, for so many years, the extraterrestrial demon It never appeared, but now it’s so unexpected that even my father ... “

The thought of his father Mamen is in danger, Wu Ya Ange clenched his fists angrily.

Wang Yan couldn’t help but sigh.

He did not expect that the stubborn old and stubborn, dark demon ***** Mamen was rumored to be such a great deity who loves the people and loves the people.

The legion in front of me knew that Ma Menliang was hard-working, willing to let go of everything, silently follow the demon Mamen, and protect the elites of all races in this demonic domain.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

The sound of steel boots stepping on the ground was passed neatly in front of the temple door.

The Five Thousand Scorpions Army, led by the half-god-level summit general, walked respectfully to Uya Ange, then knelt down on one knee, and met neatly: “General Scorpion Army, see Your Royal Highness Princess!”

“Please get up.”

Wu Ya’an’s song revealed his majesty, and quickly glanced at the soldiers present, and said in a long story, “Yesha Demon King collaborated with the extraterrestrial demon and attempted to subvert the entire demon domain. Now my father is out of the ground, resisting the heavenly demon spirit alone, and my temple guard is also in danger Now that the crisis is here, please help me! “

“Your Highness needs no more words, please order!”

The big demon king general led by him was a demon warrior. I saw him stepping forward, as if sworn, and solemnly replied, “I have only been established since the purpose of following my majesty, guarding the demon domain, and not being Infringement. Now His Majesty Mamen will deliver the crown of the emperor to you. You are our new commander. As long as you give an order, we will kill the enemy with blood, and move forward! “

“well!”

Wuya Ange suddenly turned around, a pair of murderous eyes, coldly staring at the enemies who committed crimes below, “Then destroy all the enemies who committed crimes for this princess, and God is clean!”

“Yes!”

“kill!”

With only one order, the five thousand scorpion army immediately led by the general of the great demon king, like the tide, poured down the temple steps and fought to the enemy below.

“Woo!”

“Why, what’s going on?”

“Where’s the army? How, how can it be so brutal?”

The first night-demon rebels had a bad luck. Several Daredevil rebels who were struggling to climb up the steps were immediately cut in half by the Scorpion Army generals who suddenly descended from above.

Several shouted guards at the scene were relieved immediately and they were saved.

“wait wait wait!”

“I, we are of the same race, seniors don’t, don’t kill me!”

At this time, there were several young Daredevil soldiers in the rebels, who recognized the Scorpion Divine Army at a glance, and there were actually fellow Daredevil tribes. They hurriedly asked the other party for help.

However, the warrior of the Night Demon Scorpion Divine Army, who had a white hair, had nothing to say, and cut off the head of the Night Demon Rebels with his hands up.

He gave a sip at the other person’s body: “Bah! Shameless things, the old man does not have a junior like you!”

Then charge again to kill the enemy.

This time, the Night Demon rebels were all terrified. The other party was not only powerful, but also a fierce shot, and the move was fatal. There was no hesitation at all. It was simply a professionally trained killing machine!

The night demon rebels could not withstand it at first, and the positions they had just occupied now had to retreat.

However, the Scorpion Army is getting more and more courageous. They have strict discipline and brave combat. If the tiger and leopard go down the mountain, they can’t stop it.

“Rebel His Majesty, kill without amnesty!”

“Collaborate with foreign enemies, kill without amnesty!”

“Those who invade the Demon Realm, there is no amnesty to kill!”

Although the scorpion army soldiers are older, they can even be the fathers of some rebels, but each of them is a legion general, a solid strength, and a textbook-like combat experience. It is far from the night monster rebellion. The military can compare.

At this point, as soon as the Scorpion Army appeared, it would go down from the entrance of the temple and kill it all the way down, and even the Heavenly Demon Army attacking from both sides would be able to contend with it.

Seeing that the crisis was finally easing, Wuya Ange standing above the entrance of the temple finally let out a long sigh of relief.

However, although the Scorpion Army is elite, but the number is too small. The most important point is that the number of their demi-level generals is not as much as the night demon rebels and the heavenly demon army.

Therefore, despite the brave wind and generals, the Scorpion Generals recaptured the lost defense line, but the Night Demon Rebels quickly stabilized their troops and regrouped their troops.

On the front line, he immediately fell into a state of anxiety.

On the other two sides, the two-way Sky Demon Army led by Bart, the Soul Evil Dragon King, and the Ruthless Envoy, the two great demon kings, was significantly stronger, and the battle of the Scorpion Army was even more difficult.

Fortunately, the Scorpion Divine Army has relied on the geographical position, on the wings of the battlefield, to prevent the pace of the attack of the Heavenly Demon Army.

In addition, the experienced scorpion army generals also changed the style of play after taking the outer defense of the temple, from attack to defense. In addition, among the Kingdom of God, there is a batch of brand-new city defense equipment that was brought out by the Scorpion Divine Army.

For a time, the battle between the two sides was difficult to separate, and no one could win anyone.

“The situation here seems to have stabilized for the time being, but the number of night demon rebels and extraterrestrial demon are really too many. I am afraid that it will not benefit us.”

Wang Yan stood next to Wuya Ange and looked around. The whole temple was surrounded by war. There were fierce fighting everywhere, and the entire dark **** farther away was already devastated and smoke was permeated.

Suddenly.

Above the southeast of the city, the gap exposed by the seal enchantment immediately caught Wang Yan's eyes.

The notch is because the demon **** Mamen smashed a phase crystal, which left a hole. Unexpectedly, because of the damage of the phase crystal, the gap has not been able to heal.

There are now several extraterrestrial demon, who are trying to climb up to repair and make up, but to complete the repair, it will take a little time.

So a strategy suddenly flooded Wang Yan's heart.

“Sister An Ge, the battlefield here, it's up to you.” Wang Yan patted An Ge's shoulder and pointed at the space gap with his eyes.

Wuya Ange's beautiful eyes lit up, and immediately understood Wang Yan's intention. But she was very worried about Wang Yan's safety, but now she had no other choice.

Slightly pondering, Wuya Ange took Wang Yan's hand: “Be careful of everything, I'll wait for you here.”

“Take it easy.” Without further ado, Wang Yan took a deep look at An Ge, then the magic wings flew up and began to fly quietly towards the broken seal hole.

He must fly out of the prohibition and summon friendly forces while the space hole is not healed.

Otherwise, the desperate battle of the demon **** Mamen, and so many **** sacrificed soldiers, will become meaningless.

“Leave it to me here.”

Wu Ya Ange looked at the back of Wang Yan quietly disappearing, a pair of beautiful eyes quickly froze, and the thick dark mist began to spread around her.

In order to allow Wang Yan to safely pass through the enemy camp and reach the seal hole, she needs to make a big move.

At the next moment, she had disappeared.

Now that she has realized the true meaning of the law of darkness, she who has reached the level of the demigod is definitely the leader among the demigods.

She used her own hands, and the two stalemate fronts suddenly burst into the pan.

Uya Ange, the daughter of the demon god, led the Scorpion Divine Army and successfully attracted a lot of attention from the enemy.

The entire battlefield became chaotic and extremely noisy.

With this help, Wang Yan successfully bypassed the enemy and entered the shattered city of Shendu. It didn't take long to reach the broken seal not far away.

However, just as Wang Yan was about to fly out, the seven figures stood in front of him like ghosts.

“Giggle ~ Where is this going, Highness Demon Flame? Concubine Body Bliss Mo Ji Trilith, see you here.” A series of soul-sucking laughter sounded, and the heads of those figures were a look. Seductive witch.

Her skin was lavender, and innate magic patterns were loomingly engraved under the skin. A pair of obsidian horns grew on the forehead. She was graceful and charming, and she smiled, full of temptation.

In addition, there are also six strong men of the same race as her, all of whom are surrounded by Wang Yan in a gesture of extreme ascent. Their eyes showed indifference and pride, as if they were born high above.

Wang Yan's pupils shrank slightly, and he recognized the alien beauty at a glance, that is, he had been standing outside the Demon King near the Night Devil King, and was still a pure blood innate true demon.

The remaining six, in terms of appearance and appearance, are all pure blood demon.

Since he was found, Wang Yan simply stopped, carrying his hands, and laughed aloud: “Miss Mo Ji stopped the Divine Son, could it be that she missed the Divine Son? Would you like to grab the Divine Son to go back as a consort?”

“Cough ~” Bliss Magic Ji Cui Lisi smiled charmingly, and looked at Wang Yan up and down, but she rarely showed a little satisfaction, “A pure blood, a strong life force. His Royal Highness really deserves to be the beloved son of Satan the devil, and indeed it is not comparable to the embroidered pillows like the Night Blade. “

Between words, she gently licked her lips and her eyes were more greedy.

The other six Heavenly Demon Powerhouses looked at Wang Yan with a trace of sarcasm and sympathy.

How dare this stupid purgatory demon voluntarily provoke Master Cui Lisi? Haha, really ignorant.

It is undeniable that Master Choris is one of the best beauties among pure-blooded demon. The presence of these pure blood demon clan is also considered an elite within the clan, but everyone on the scene didn't even dare to imagine her.

If it is really targeted by this Bliss Maggie, the custody will be sucked into residue. No, not to mention the last residue, not even a trace of life factors.

“Miss Cui Lisi, since she appreciates the Divine Son, it is better to go back to the Purgatory God with me and be a guest.

Wang Yan said with a smile, but in his heart he was full of vigilance. This witch named Bliss Devil Ji Cui Lisi had an extremely dangerous breath on her body.

Even the night demon king, who is also a big demon king, is not as dangerous as her.

Moreover, those six of her demon men are not ordinary people, all exude a powerful atmosphere of the devil level.

Wang Yan couldn't help but sigh. The extraterrestrial devil really deserves to be an innate real demon. He pulls out an elite casually, which is a demi-level devil.

Anyone thrown on the earth will set off a terrible disaster.

“Oh ~ Whatever?” Bliss Mo Ji smiled enchantingly, and her jade lips allowed her to point to her fingers. “That concubine can do nothing.”

A sweet smell accompanied her majestic mental power over Wang Yan.

The faces of her demon men changed, and they hurriedly transported their energy to protect themselves, watching their noses and noses, not daring to look at Bliss Mo Ji half eyes. At the same time, they all taunted the stupid purgatory demon, and even Lord Cui Lis dare to sway, to see how long you can resist the heavenly deity.

Bliss magic power, but the secondary power that is inherited by the master of the extraterrestrial demon. With the skill of Master Trilis, even in the entire Demon family, it is enough to rank in the top few.

At this time, on the side of Wang Yan, after smelling the fragrant wind, his body felt light, and the feeling of numbness began to spread from the depths of the soul. .

Even the instincts lurking in the genes of the bloodline have been picked up.

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“Doo!”

At the moment when Wang Yan was about to be engulfed in Elysium, he suddenly felt a thunderous roar in the sea.

All of the indescribable hallucinations and the sounds of indescribable moments were like a silver bottle exploding, and they were all unifying.

“What a terrific magic skill! What a terrible Mo Ji!” Wang Yan’s consciousness instantly regained consciousness, and he secretly slurped.

This Bliss Magic Ji was really unfathomable, so he used such a strange charm.

The most powerful thing is that even his Wang Yan will almost make a move at an unconscious moment. You know, his willpower is far from that of Yebian’s embroidered pillow. And under the long-term baptism of Wenxin Liantai, his mind was demolished, and his resistance to attacks of mental hallucinations was extremely high.

In this way, he almost said, if this is to be replaced by other people, then he must be slaughtered by this Mo Ji before scoring minutes?

I was terrified, but I was terrified, but fortunately, the Buddha’s Treasure, which was housed in Wang Yan’s consciousness, asked Xin Liantai, which had just played a big role.

It instinctively protects the Lord and emits a brahma sound like thunder, just assisting Wang Yan to wake up instantly. Otherwise, Wang Yan’s personal willpower alone is estimated to require some effort.

“Idiot ... hehehe ...”

Although Wang Yan has destroyed the magic skills of the Bliss Magic Ji in the dark, he still pretends to be a demented charmed person. His eyes were staring at the Bliss Mo Ji very greedily, his gasping in his mouth continued as if he had swallowed her in one bite, “Come, little beauty, let this God Son love you so much love you!”

In addition, his mental fluctuations also began to become very disordered.

How does Wang Yan simulate the state of being charmed? The reason is also very simple. Beside him, there is Meier who is very good at charming. How can he not know what the charm is like?

Uh, this is the trick?

Bliss Mo Ji was also a little stunned, and there was a hint of contempt in his eyes.

The country demons are the country demons, and they have never seen anything in the world. It seems that you can practice to the level of the Great Demon King, but it is just relying on the bloodline family background, and the night blade prince is just a coquettish thing.

“Catch him over, and I’m going to let this stupid boy know, what is real supreme bliss, giggling ~” Bliss Mo Ji looked at Wang Yan and couldn’t help but sent a series of charming and charming smiles.

She claimed that she would be justified, her strength is the first level of the devil. Being able to cultivate to her level, even among pure-blooded demon, is also a leader level. And under the command of the star swallower, Ackerman, she has already belonged to one of the core high-level and is highly regarded.

“Yes, Master Cui Lisi.” The two heavenly demons shook their bodies, and came behind Wang Yan, and escorted him to the Bliss Magic Ji.

“Come and come, let your sister love you very much.”

The Bliss Devil Ji Mei was silky, sniffing the pure vitality of Wang Yan’s body greedily, and smiled more than peach blossoms.

Although this purgatory demon is the only indigenous demon king who has never seen the world, the breath of life is so strong that it is still much stronger than the ordinary devil king.

It can be said that in her memory, this is almost unique.

She even has a feeling that if she devours and refines the vigorous vitality of this kid, her cultivation ability will inevitably increase a lot, even if it is under the leadership of the talented Ackerman.

Bliss Mo Ji was more and more excited when she wanted to, and she couldn’t hold back immediately, and she pressed Wang Yan’s forehead. She can indeed absorb the essence of life out of thin air, but it can only target the weak people with too large a gap in strength.

Although Wang Yan was controlled by her, she was ultimately a demon king and was on the same level as her. If you want to fully absorb the life essence of this kid, you will not let the other person get rid of it, and you really have to have a skin kiss with the other person.

“Oh, this kid is dead!”

“Surprised Mrs. Trilis, who dared to tease us, is really alive.”

“If it’s not wartime now, Master Trilis will definitely ... 桀桀 桀, then there is a good show.”

“Hey, be quiet, you know what I do.”

Behind Wang Yan and the surroundings, the six Heavenly Demon Strongmen whispered one by one, and their expressions were full of mockery. This son of a foolish native god, I am afraid that he will still be immersed in a beautiful dream until death.

The universe is vast and the planet with life is not uncommon. If that planet is full of energy, it will develop civilization over time. The planet with gods is certainly powerful, but if you want to look at the scale of the universe, the planet with gods is not extremely rare.

For the inborn true demon family, the indigenous gods are also the same thing. Take Ackerman, their loyal swallower, for example. The indigenous gods that have been killed are no less than a few.

The sons of the gods of the indigenous gods are naturally not respectable.

however.

Just as the palm of Bliss Mo Ji was about to be pressed against Wang Yan's forehead, Wang Yan, who almost touched her, smiled.

The smile was full of ridicule: "Master Moji, still the deity, love you so much!"

Bliss Mo Ji lags for a while, and immediately whispers in the dark channel is not good! She deserves to be a pure blood demon of the Great Demon King level. Apart from the horror, her body flew back like a ghost.

Her speed is already extremely fast, it is difficult for ordinary big devil to burst out at such a speed in an instant.

Unfortunately, her opponent is Wang Yan.

Even if only the devil-level Wang Yan has the capital to compete with the devil. Now that he has gone through all kinds of dangers, he has finally achieved the level of the Great Demon King. How could he be comparable to the ordinary Demon King?

The unpretentious punch immediately blasted into the chest of Bliss Mo Ji.

That punch seemed mediocre, but it seemed to contain profound mystery of heaven and earth, and it was free from the restraint of space.

Regardless of how the Bliss Maggie retreated, the fist, which seemed ordinary but contained a terrifying explosive power, always smashed into her chest like a maggot.

"How can it be!?"

Bliss Mo Ji's pupils shrunk, shocked to the extreme. The looming congenital patterns in her purple skin also radiated light instantly. The light was purple with gold, extraordinary and magnificent.

In an instant, Zijin's light was like living creatures, twirling around her body quickly, and in a blink of an eye supported a solid purple shield.

Bliss Devil Ji Cui left, really worthy of being the leader among pure-blooded innate demon, even in the face of such an unfavorable situation, he can react quickly.

But it was too late, then it was fast.

Wang Yan punched her back to her defense, and it just happened in a flash.

Only a loud noise was heard!

Wang Yan's punch hit the purple gold energy shield with great cleverness.

"Well!" Bliss Mo Ji screamed ~ groaning, the whole person was hit by a heavy hammer head-on, and instantly flew out like a shell.

"Click! Click!"

The amethyst shield shattered like a glass bottle, exploded, and turned into nothingness. The blissful Mo Ji Ji suddenly fell, blood spewed out of her mouth, and even her purple skin showed a weak gray color.

Obviously, even if Wang Yan didn't kill her, it would cause a lot of trauma to her.

"It's really fate." Wang Yan secretly said a pity, he originally thought that this punch could hit her and she couldn't take care of herself, but the strength and reaction of this Bliss Maggie were far beyond his estimate.

"Boy, dare you!"

It was not until then that the two Demon King-level strongmen behind Wang Yan reacted horrifically, and both exploded with a roar, and the whole body's magical energy exploded in terror, and each punched a punch, blasting Wang Yan back.

Innate true demons are darlings of the universe, with a very high degree of evolution, and their talent ability is even higher than that of purgatory demons. Even if the two Demon Kings hurriedly shot, the power should not be underestimated. If the Big Demon carried these two punches hard against the back, he would definitely be injured.

Unexpectedly, the next moment.

Wang Yan's demon body suddenly disappeared, and when it appeared again, it was several miles away, and then passed through the space hole hit by Mamen without looking back.

His purpose was not to kill the innate true demons, but to escape from the cage and summon reinforcements.

Bliss Devil Ji Lingkong hangs, looking at Wang Yan's back, her face is full of hatred and anger.

The kid not only dared to lie to her, but even attacked her with a punch. If she did n't react fast enough, she might be strong enough to lose half her life if she did n't die.

"Fuck boy ... chase me!" Bliss Mo Ji screamed angrily, and Huarong lost her color. "The old lady wants to catch Mo Yan boy alive and let him try the cruelest punishment in the universe!"

After living for so long, she has not suffered such a big loss on any indigenous people. Even if it was the night evil demon king, she did not dare to offend when she saw that she was trembling.

The six innate demon demon kings, plus the bliss moji, suddenly burst into seven purple-golden brilliances, quickly traversed the space loophole, and chased to Wang Yan quickly.

It's just that they didn't wait long before they chased it, but they were all stunned.

Mo Yan's kid, did not take the opportunity to escape? Instead, he embraced his hands and looked at them with a smile on his face, as if waiting for them in a hurry.

"Mr. Flame Flame, you dare to attack the old lady by surprise attack, really toasting and not eating fine wine." Bliss Mo Ji Mei eyes glared, Jiao Rong is extremely cold, "Boy, I will let you have a good insight, what is cruel ! "

"Hehe ~ I'm so scared ~" Wang Yan felt a lot more relaxed after passing through the cage of the space. When he arrived here, he was at home.

"However, this Divine Son has no time to play with you, just find some friends to play with you."

After all, Wang Yan crushed a piece of jade, a small space tunnel, and immediately appeared in front of him.

The principle of making this piece of jade is not much different from that of the Devil Order. It also hides a space beacon. After the energy is released, it will excite a temporary small space tunnel.

Of course, this kind of space tunnel can only shuttle on the plane of the plane, it is impossible to transfer across the plane.

The producer of this jade is precisely Lydia who inherited the mantle of the starry sky.

Lydia not only continues to advance by leaps and bounds, but also improves her skills in space teleportation. Moreover, she and Zoe, the Hawk Lady, had a good relationship. With the inheritance of the alchemy inherited by Zoe, the two worked together to create a lot of transmission jade containing space signs.

At this time, when the jade is crushed, the engraved magic circle will perform a series of operations.

The other end of the resulting small space tunnel will be connected to the secondary **** kingdom that Lydia inherited from the starry sky god, and this secondary **** kingdom can be accessed through her magic book.

In this way, it is very suitable for Wang Yan to dispatch troops and summon foreign aid.

"Huh?" Bliss Mo Ji's face was slightly dignified, surprised. "A big devil in the countryside, there is still a small move order?"

This is that Bliss Magic Ji has underestimated the development of the **** plane. The **** plane, after all, is not comparable to those small planes conquered by the extraterrestrial demon. And the three devil gods of **** are not the kind of primitive gods with no power and no civilization.

Although he is of great strength, he has reached the level of a big demon king. But she changed to the age of the earth, after all, only a thousand or two thousand years old. Not igniting the fire of God and becoming a true **** is ultimately just a dust in the universe.

Therefore, many extraterrestrial demons are self-centered, too self-centered, and their knowledge may not be as broad.

But surprised by surprise, Bliss Maggie is not afraid of such a small shift order, can attract any powerful opponent. At most, this level of energy channel is for the devil-level strongman to pass through.

The key is that the so-called son of the demon ***** can call several demon kings in a short time?

Bliss Mo Ji looked at the small space tunnel in full time, could not help but move the index finger, will the devil come out? It's better to be able to come out with two demon kings, giggles ~ She hasn't tasted the power of the demon king's life for a long time.

“Boss, your most loyal younger brother, come here!”

From the small space tunnel, the first purgatory demon. He was tall and majestic, his body skin showed a lava-like heavy metal color, and there were some magic patterns faintly looming, which was not a nuisance at first glance.

No, just as soon as he came out, a strong Devil's breath burst out unscrupulously, and the burning ***** fire distorted the surrounding air.

Scared Lord, no, now he should be called Scared Devil King.

At the beginning, he was still a little country lord who did not love his grandmother. It is because he embraced Wang Yan's thighs, traveled all the way through the wind and waves, and rushed to Jiuxiao, becoming the devil master who wanted to be a dream.

You know, how vast is the whole purgatory field? The territories ruled by a great fire city are larger than Asia in the world.

There are dozens of large cities like Inferno in the Purgatory.

In such a vast purgatory demon domain, there are only more than one hundred demon-level strongmen, and nearly half of them are city owners of major cities.

Being able to become one of them will naturally make the red confused spirit come to the extreme. It is also determined that we must hug the boss's thighs well, and maybe we will have a chance to become a rarer devil in the future!

“Which one is an eye-opening idiot, and dare to provoke my boss? Lao Tzu stripped him alive!” The Scarlet Demon King roared with the Devil's anger, and his panic pressure exploded unscrupulously around him.

He finally became a purgatory demon king. Now that he has a chance, he should naturally show his power.

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“Yo, there is another purgatory demon, still a demon king.”

Bliss Mo Ji stared at the Scarlet Demon King with interest, sniffing his nose, “Gee, it’s so vigorous, it’s good, it looks pretty young.”

“Huh? This, this is ...?” The Red Demon King looked at the Bliss Mo Ji and couldn’t help but wonder.

What kind of race is this girl, like some kind of demon you have never seen before? It looks very charming and beautiful.

and many more!

Suddenly, the Demon King felt wrong.

The Mozu woman smiled very strangely, with a strange and powerful breath. Let him confuse this hallowing demon king, have a strong sense of crisis.

Looking closely again, the demon woman also has six companions of the same clan, each one is cold and huge, and each one is definitely not worse than his devil devil, even stronger.

The most important thing is that the surrounding environment seems to be in the legendary dark magic field, right? In the distance, a majestic city is shrouded in some kind of mysterious enchantment, and there seems to be a brutal war like a slaughter in it ...

This terrible scene made the Scarlet Demon King stand upright. If Wang Yan was not sitting there, he would almost turn around and go back from the small space tunnel.

At this moment he really moaned in a row, mother, what is wrong with the boss? How did he provoke such a terrible enemy?

The Scarlet Demon King quickly rallied the arrogant and arrogant momentum, and honestly stood beside Wang Yan, staring at you with extraordinarily terrible demon.

At the same time, Wang Yan’s little friends on earth also emerged from the starry sky door just opened.

Zhang Weidao, Wu Wu Jie, Shen Tu Tian Lu, Lydia, Desert Emperor, Shiva Goddess, High Priest Berika, Shadow Stabbing Camus, and Ogre Leader Abulon Sledgehammer.

These are Wang Yan’s little friends, or the generals under his command, except for the first four who have not yet been promoted to the demigod. The remaining five, plus a deceitful demon king, all reached the demi-level devil king.

“This is?” The eyes of Shiva Goddess suddenly looked across the audience, dignified and puzzled, “Alien Devil?”

There are also records and images of extraterrestrial demon in Shivaism in India. It’s just that Goddess Shiva hasn’t seen the real extraterrestrial demon, and she’s not quite sure right now.

“Little friends.” Wang Yan said calmly, “This is the experienced enemy I’ve found for you, just to stabilize your state.”

The six Demon King-level extraterrestrial demon, there is a more unpredictable breath, it is estimated to be the power of the Great Demon King level.

The buddies all fainted together, each looking at Wang Yan with a bitter look.

Comrade Lao Wang, you are enough. It took only a few days for everyone to settle down. Did you provoke such a powerful enemy again?

Camus, the shadow thorn under Wang Yan, and Abulon Greathammer, but they were fierce in war, staring at the enemy with fierce eyes.

Camus is a talented leader among the dark elves, but even so, he was once the most glorious but was hailed as having the possibility of being promoted to a demigod level.

But now only two or three years after Wang Yan’s situation, he has become a demigod level and has been placed on a heavy responsibility, which makes him loyal to Wang Yan even more deadhearted.

Ablon Greathammer, let alone. This terrible ogre leader has always been brave and fierce. Now he is promoted to the demigod demon king. His body is even more burly, with armor tailored by Master Hill for him, carrying a giant warhammer, The whole body is full of terrible violent breath.

The most important thing is that the strength of Abulon Greathammer who has been promoted to the demigod demon king has been greatly increased, and he can already fly in the sky. In a sense, he has almost reached the peak of the ogre.

In the long history, there are very few ogres that can reach the level of demigod kings, each of which is an epic hero in the oral history of the ogres tribe, and even some of the legendary ancestors of the tribe.

Today’s Ablon Giant Hammer, as long as he shows his strength as a demigod in any ogren tribe, and then shakes his arm, he can follow the clouds and gather together any group that wants to be unified.

Among the ogres, the most powerful ogres are their leaders and their gods.

But in Ablon’s heart, His Royal Highness was the deity. Even if Wang Yan ordered him to attack a demon god, he would never frown.

“Oh!”

No, Wang Yan’s words just fell, and Ablon Giant Hammer was like a fierce beast that came out of the cage and rushed towards an extraterrestrial demon.

His horrifying horror hammer swept up the violent momentum, hitting it with a hammer, it really could even collapse the mountains.

It’s no wonder that ogres are known for their violent power, and Ablon, the demigod-level, has grown its power attributes to a terrible level.

Even if it is Wang Yan and his comparison strength, I am afraid it will be slightly worse.

The extraterrestrial demon demon stared by Ablon Giantmaul is already elite among the clan, and he is practicing the most pure demon skills of the demon clan. He is very proud of himself on the weekdays, except for the devil of the same clan The miscellaneous brand demon king, he was not taken by him at all.

However, at the moment, he faced Abron's hammer, his face dignified for a moment, and he hurriedly retreated, not daring to pick it up, and he also scolded: "Damn! Dirty and wild ogres, can he even practice to the devil level? "

Ogre races are not uncommon in the universe. Like the barbarians, their ancestors are war slaves sold everywhere. But with excellent reproduction ability and adaptability, it can take root in everyone.

However, ogres that can advance to the Demigod Demon King are extremely rare. It is estimated that the extraterrestrial demon has never heard of it before, and the ogres can also become demigods.

On that day, the demon king can only rely on the speed advantage to continue to wrestle with Ablon.

At the same time, on the other side.

Camus, the Shadow Spire, also attacked the first time.

His figure shook as if disappearing without trace in this space. The next moment, he appeared behind a demon, with a fang-like dagger stabs fiercely at the enemy's back.

Just in this short moment, the name of Shadow Spikes was revealed.

However, his enemies, after all, are powerful extraterrestrial demon, the overlord race in the pan universe, talent and strength are extremely terrible.

I saw that the Heavenly Demon's body swayed continuously, creating dozens of phantoms. Each phantom was fake and fake, making it completely indistinguishable. Every phantom's mouth had a variety of mockery. color.

"Humph!"

Camus, who couldn't hit him, snorted and turned into the air. Three pairs of black wings grew instantly behind his back. The extraordinary momentum once again exploded, and the dagger burst into a pear-like sword rain, toward the enemy. The phantom attacked.

It was Camus's killing trick, Angel of Revenge!

Camus was a dark elf, but his soul was integrated into the Darkest Holy Tree, and his body was transformed by the Darkest Holy Tree. Naturally, he has certain characteristics of fallen angels.

After inspiring the power of death lurking in the body from dark to dark, Camus can be temporarily transformed into an angel of revenge, which increases his strength.

It's just a very dangerous thing to be an angel of revenge. If you can't kill the enemy, you will kill yourself. Even after killing the enemy, Camus will be weak for a while.

This is still a semi-god level strength. If it is a legendary level, once the angel of revenge is used, his own life may be taken into it.

In fact, Camus knew that by virtue of the strength he had just promoted to the Demon King level, he might not be able to deal with an veteran Tianmo. He could only fight desperately to win.

The revenge angel's move is so restrictive, but its power is also terrible. Soon Camus, with the huge increase brought by the revenge angel, can actually suppress the demon, gradually gaining the upper hand, and the territorial demon is shocked more than.

Camus and Ablon both shot, and Wang Yan's friends will naturally not be idle.

They have all been the leaders of the younger generation of the earth, the tide of the times. Even Wang Yan has to admit that these little friends are very unique, so they are amazing.

According to their original growth trajectories and potentials, even without Wang Yan's help, the promotion of Demigod Demon King is sooner or later. Wang Yan just helped them enter this realm in advance.

The first shot was the goddess Shiva. Her character was so fierce and fierce that she didn't even dare to fight with Wang Yan.

At this moment, she used her tricks, she danced Shiva dance in the sky, the third eye of her forehead slowly opened, and a flame of destruction was immediately sprayed out, forming a sky of fire, Engage an opponent without hesitation.

The fire of destruction is nothing less than a trifle, domineering and domineering. In terms of the lethality of the pure power flame, it is still higher than the pure fire of the pure sun. In a flash, the opposite demon suffered a loss, was almost burnt by the whole body, and hurriedly worked the magic power to resist hard.

At the same time, the desert emperor also began to shoot. It was just that he was not at home in the sky, and could only swept a mad sand that covered the sky, harassed and irritated his opponent, and then fled in embarrassment, preparing to lure the enemy to his favorable terrain.

"That demon, let's go a little further, and it won't work here." The high priest Berika secretly operated the big prophecy, secretly bewitching a demon outside the domain, and flew together into the distance.

As for how Berika will eventually concoct each other, then no one knows.

It was just that everyone sympathized with the unlucky Heavenly Devil, and fell into the hands of Berika, believing that he was down for blood.

Berika, who had not been promoted to the demigod before, was already a terrible existence that was very difficult to tangle. Today, she is even more unpredictable, very strange. Even Wang Yan, after secretly fighting against her once, said that she was unwilling to continue to challenge her.

It's not that Wang Yan can't beat her now, but that the other party's big prophecy is too disgusting and unpredictable.

"Wow! Eat your axe!

Seeing that everyone had shot, although the Demon King feared in his heart, he still roared, and the whole body ignited a violent **** fire, and then killed the last extraterrestrial demon.

After all, the Red Demon King is a pure blood purgatory demon, a natural fighting race, and the warlike genes circulated in the bloodline are very powerful. For a time, he played with the other party in a similar manner and did not fall.

It's just that the other party is an authentic pure blood true demon, whose bloodline and cultivation skills are still higher than the purgatory demon. I believe that it won't be long before the Scarlet Demon King will be powerless.

"Amitabha, the little monk came to help Chi Dao's help." Five not to be hindered by age and state, and Wang Yan's lack of resources, is temporarily the peak of legend.

If he was allowed to deal with a devil alone, he would be able to support five or six moves. However, if you are on the sidelines, it may not be effective.

"The poor Dao also came." Zhang Weidao pinched Fu Lu, and also rushed into battle to siege a demon king outside the domain, but it was a rare precious experience. If you can kill it, you will be able to make great contributions and blow the cowhide for life.

At the same time, Shen Tu Tianlu in the trio was also waving a dozen tentacles, and entered the battle like a demon.

He knew very well that it was not their turn to advance to the Demigod Demon King, not only that their realm was not stable enough, but mainly because of lack of resources.

The wealth and resources earned in the previous **** conference have almost been consumed. Even if they have enough experience and realm, Wang Yan is a clever woman who can't cook without rice.

These extraterrestrial demon are full of blood and magnificent. Once they are killed, they are obviously the best materials. Whether they are used or exchanged, they are a huge asset.

The original Scarlet Demon King against a heavenly demon, the final outcome must be a fiasco. But there are three groups of people on the side, and the results are different. Shen Tutian Road, the three of them get along with each other, the relationship is very good, and they cooperate very well with each other.

Even if the three of them alone add up, they can fight each other for a dozen or twenty moves without falling down, not to mention that there is also the Red Devil King.

Because of their temperaments, the three of them played well with the Red Demon King, and they were like brothers.

The four teamed up to fight an extraterrestrial demon, and gradually came out with awe. The extraterrestrial demon also fought hard against four hands, and it became more and more frustrated.

It's too late to say, it's fast.

The whole series of events happened in fact just a short period of time.

All of them have found their own opponents, and the fight is in full swing and fierce.

“Why, how could this country, how could there be so many strong people?”

Bliss Maggie widened her eyes, revealing a completely unbelievable look.

She really did not expect that the son of the devil in the country could attract so many powerful men in one breath.

During this period, she repeatedly wanted to help her team. But the situation at the moment is not to allow her to shoot. The son of the demon ***** always kept her eye on her. If she shot, she would be hit by the other party's thunder.

Judging from the brief encounters before, the devil's son's personal bravery should not be underestimated, and I'm afraid it will not be worse than that from the heyday when she was not injured. Now that she has been injured, even if it is suppressed, I am afraid to deal with him alone.

For a time, Bliss Mo Ji's eyes flickered slightly, and there seemed to be some retreat vaguely. Although these elite guards are precious, how important is her life.

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“You seem shocked?”

Looking at the inexplicable Bliss Mo Ji, Wang Yan sneered coldly, raised his hand and waved, and then took out a piece of Demon Order.

“What? You, you still have the Devil Order?”

Seeing this token, the Bliss Devil Ji Jiao shook his body, his eyes showed great fear and incredible.

Any demon ***** who wants to refine the demon ***** order must pay a great price. Therefore, each Demon Order is a very important resource.

As a son of the demon god, of course, it is impossible to stay around without the devil ***** order.

But before he had used one in the four-phase matrix, how could he have the second one? Carrying two pieces of Demon God Order on his body is almost full, and it is wasteful.

“Oh, there are more my devil order than you think.”

With a click, Wang Yan crushed the devil order in his hand.

He didn't lie, just in case, Wang Yan had prepared a lot of Demon God Orders. At a critical moment, he could summon the Devil God Satan's phantom to come and help.

The son of the devil, of course, cannot have this treatment. However, Satan was infatuated with Wang Yan's "only son", but he made a few more demon orders. Although it made him very painful, he had to grind his teeth for the safety of his son.

After the Demon God's Order shattered, the violent energy immediately raged in the air. The **** fire in the sky, violently rotating, quickly formed a vortex, just like the eyes of a Demon God, staring coldly at the spot.

Bliss Mo Ji Ji sighed in the heart, the secret path is not good.

Even if it is a country demon god, the other party is also a demon god. Although through the demon **** order, the demon **** can only avatar or energy ghost come.

Even if it is only a phantom, it is also the phantom of the demon god. Although the power is not enough for the twelfth of the real body of the devil god, it is also the existence of a series of laws.

Even if Bliss Mo Ji is very confident, she can still manage to deal with a ghost image. But once the other party came, and then joined hands with his son, she was very happy that Mo Ji Ji was mortal, and it was difficult to escape.

"Who dares to bully Wuer Moyan, the God wants to destroy his whole family!"

A roar of anger, sounded like thunder in the **** fire of the sky. The huge shadow of the demon **** crossed the space and came strong. The thick dignity rose up.

I have to admit that the appearance of a Demon God Shadow is still very shocking. This is also equivalent to the demon's travel ceremonies. The light is enough to bluff many people.

Demon God's phantom, but the representative Demon God's deity, it is impossible for most people to rebel against a Demon God's phantom.

However, when the strength reaches the level of the great demon king such as Wang Yan, he gradually understands the true meaning of the demon phantom. It looks very powerful, but the overall strength of a virtual image is similar to that of a powerful devil.

"what!?"

After all, Satan the Devil is a Demon God, and his perception is extremely keen. At a glance, he sees the four-phase matrix of the entire dark demon enveloped below, and the army fighting against each other in the matrix.

"Yesha is so brave that he dared to rebel." Satan's voice was angry.

Although the dark demon Mamen and he are the enemy, but after all it is a demon god, how can the devil **** be humiliated?

Along with this, the ghost of Satan, the devil, noticed the outbreak of fighting nearby.

This time, he was even more shocked, and his voice was a little trembling: “It turned out to be an innate true demon, no wonder, no wonder.”

Rao is Satan, the demon god, and he is also extremely afraid of the extraterrestrial demon. It is an enemy that is many times more terrible than the old opponent, Bright God.

Satan’s voice revealed his inner thoughts.

Bliss Mo Ji sighed with relief, once again revealing the color of pride, immediately humming and said: “You are Satan the devil, since you know our family of innate demon, of course, we also know our means of innate devil. I advise You surrender now, I will keep you safe, and you can continue to enjoy your current 30% territory. “

If you change to an ordinary big devil and dare to speak to Satan, the devil, Satan has already furiously shot out the other party, but the woman who speaks is obviously a pure blood congenital demon.

This made Satan, the demon god, had to suppress the anger of the sky, humming and said: “Although your innate true devil family is strong, but the ***** is not vegetarian.”

Although the tone is hard, Satan, the devil, has already revealed his guilty conscience. Obviously, he was very afraid of the inborn true demons, and even a little afraid.

“Humph!” Bliss Mo Ji was relieved again. What she was most afraid of now was that the devil, Satan, was just a fool who didn’t care, just like his son. When he came up, he shot her dead.

As long as the other party is afraid of inborn demons, then things will be much easier.

The eyeball of Bliss Magic Ji turned, and the voice was a little polite: “I heard that the Purgatory Devil Satan is unparalleled before, and he can suppress the Dark Demon Mamen and the fallen Demon Samel with one enemy and two. See you today , Your Majesty was really powerful and powerful, which made Triris admire him. “

I just used the racial power to overwhelm, and now it is natural to release goodwill and stabilize the devil Satan.

This time the Innate True Devil family came only with a Demon God Pioneer. Originally, I wanted to take advantage of the thunder strike before the other two demon gods did not respond, first destroy the dark demon ***** Mamen, and establish a foothold in the plane of hell.

Otherwise, why prepare a four-phase matrix such as a space-enclosing array?

The devil ***** Satan heard that even the innate true demons knew his prestige, and he was a little proud of it. When he was about to speak, Wang Yan’s voice came to his ears: “I said old guy, you wouldn’t be Really want to be a running dog of the extraterrestrial demon? Hasn’t this battle been fought yet?

Wang Yan was also secretly surprised. Although he heard from the demon Mamen that the innate true demon family was powerful, he did not expect that even the demon ***** Satan was so afraid.

When I heard the name of the innate true demon, I was a little counseled.

At the same time, Wang Yan became more vigilant. Right now the plane of the earth is already facing the situation of life and death, and now an extraterrestrial demon has invaded the hell. If they are really successful, it is estimated that the earth, which has a space channel with hell, will have to die.

Imagine, how can the humans of the earth resist the enemies that can't be resisted by Hell Demon God?

"My son." Satan, the demon god, heard the dissatisfaction of his son and hurriedly said, "You don't know. The extraterrestrial demon, the extraterrestrial demon, do you know what it means?"

Wang Yan said with deep thought: "The extraterrestrial demon, of course, comes from outside the domain. I have heard some details about the demon ***** Mamen."

Satan, the demon god, said: "Yes, the extraterrestrial demon is from other distant star fields. The innate true demons have fought against each star field. What they have passed, they have all swept surrender. There are also some local devil gods trying to resist, but they are all first The innocent demons were destroyed. Prior to this, the ingenious demons also invaded our star field. But at that time, a powerful person united the gods to resist the innate real demons, and then reluctantly repelled the innate real demons. That great power also fell in that battle. "

Hearing this, Wang Yan sighed in his heart.

Based on previous experiences, and the combination of Mamen's rhetoric and Satan, the ***** who organized the gods to resist the extraterrestrial demon, I am afraid it is really the fire god.

I was still not sure before, but now Wang Yan is completely sure.

I never imagined that the records I saw in the Sun Temple were true.

"But even so, a lot of gods fell that time." Satan the devil sighed. "Now the innate innocence has come back. It must be that the master in their clan has recovered from the injury and re-invaded our star territory. This time the other party is coming aggressively If you are not sure to resist, it might as well ... "

Satan's words were not finished, but his meaning was already obvious. It is better to surrender if you can't beat the innate true devil.

Wang Yan was speechless for a while. Although the Demon outside the realm was indeed powerful, but he hadn't fought yet, why should he be so? When the major demons could join forces, can't they join forces now?

"We three devil gods of hell, together with the light god, can we resist each other?" Wang Yan asked tentatively.

"This ..." Satan the devil said in contemplation, "The old man of the bright dog was just that powerful young man. But since that great man fell behind, the old bright dog has been vigorously governing and developing. Now his power is far away. Beyond any of our devil gods. The overall strength should be comparable to our three devil gods in hell. Maybe, more than some ... "

The ***** of light is so powerful?

Wang Yan uttered his tongue. Satan, the demon god, must still belittle some opponents as enemies. According to the actual situation, the God of Light is likely to be a lot better than the forces of Hell.

Otherwise, it will not force the three demon gods of Hell to attack each other, and will have to join forces with each other. Otherwise, the God of Light may be destroyed.

Just as Wang Yan was thinking about it, the devil Satan hummed and said: “Son, don’t think too much. The old bright dog looks very unpleasant to us, it is impossible to join forces with us.”

“Old man.” Wang Yan took a deep breath and said in a deep voice, “The big troubles are coming, how can our Star Domain be infighted? Let’s fight our own, that’s our own business. But to deal with the extraterrestrial demon, definitely Join forces to fight the enemy. “

“If we join hands, there is no opinion for the father.” Satan Shen Shen said, “but even with the bright old dog, at most it is just barely self-protection. If the whole army of extraterrestrial demons is pushed in, and the master is in person. If it does, it will crush us completely. Well, in the final analysis, we still do n’t have a ruler in the star field, which leads to the headlessness of the gods. “

dominate?

Wang Yan actually listened to Satan, the demon god, mentioning the master several times. Listening to his tone, the level of the master seems to be much more powerful than the demon god. Could it be said that the Vulcan Zhurong of that year was the one that could dominate the state?

Even if it is not estimated, it is not much different. Otherwise, how can Zhu Rong repulse the fierce army of extraterrestrial demon and damage the other party’s master?

“Old man.” After Wang Yan pondered for a while, Shen Sheng said, “You are willing to be a stray dog of the extraterrestrial demon, but my demon flame is not willing to be a stray dog. No matter what you decide, I have decided to talk to the extraterrestrial demon Bloody battle to the end. “

At this time, Wang Yan finally completely cleared his origins. Come to think of it, the one who gave himself the inheritance of blood and blood is the leader of the group gods who once organized to resist the extraterrestrial demon.

Prior to this, Wang Yan had always thought that Zhu Rong chose himself as the successor, in order to cope with the catastrophe caused by the invasion of the abyss world. But now that he knew it, I was afraid that the burden on his shoulders was heavier than expected.

“This.....”

Satan, the demon god, was a little dumbfounded. He didn’t expect his son’s reaction to be so violent. He hurriedly said, “My son Moyan, not the father and the god. The first thing is that the extraterrestrial demon is really strong. Second, the three hell. The demon gods are pregnant with each other, they don’t trust each other, it is difficult to unite with the outside world. We have no chance of winning ~ “

“I don’t care.” Wang Yan said domineeringly, “Old man, you should be afraid to surrender ~”

Satan, the demon god, was speechless for a while, and it seemed that Mo Yan was really preparing for the **** battle. If this is the case, even if he surrendered to the extraterrestrial demon, and barely kept the current foundation, it would be a successor.

For a time, the devil Satan struggled.

Upon seeing this, Wang Yan continued to make a persistent voice: “Father and God, as long as our three demon gods are united, we will defeat the extraterrestrial demon vanguard first, and fight with momentum, there may not be a chance of winning. Instead, if you surrender now, wait for the extraterrestrial demon. Stand firm and clean up as we go back. Father God, you are a **** of life, can you really endure being a faithful eagle dog? “

Unwilling, Satan, the devil, is certainly not reconciled, but he still has some scruples: “If it can be united, it will not be easy for the extraterrestrial demon to swallow us easily. It is just that the old Mamen thief and the little Samel are very deceitful people, It’s hard to trust each other. “

“There is no problem with Mamen. I have decided to marry Princess Ange. Mamen is my father-in-law of Demon Flame.” Wang Yan Chuanyin said, “If the father again rescues this time, the covenants of both parties will be Solid as a mountain. “

“Father-in-law?” Satan, the demon god, was surprised. “You really got Princess Darksong done? The Mamen thief could even agree?” This son of his own family is really great.

Immediately, Satan Satan rejoiced: “Miao, why didn’t I think of it? If the three demon gods of **** can marry each other, once the alliance is made, there will be less suspicion for each other.”

Marry each other?

Wang Yan was speechless for a while. The two words sound strange to each other. Of course, he can marry Uya Ange because Ange is originally his real girlfriend.

But how to marry the fallen demon Samel? Do you want to marry Nana at the same time?

“Good, this idea is good.” Satan, the demon god, seemed to be more and more excited. His son was married and not a daughter. In the final analysis, he still took advantage of Satan.

Moreover, the Princess Dark Song and the Dark Saint Girl were originally stunning women, enough to deserve the status of his son Mo Yan.

“This ...” Wang Yan said slightly, “It’s okay to marry the demon **** Mamen. Isn’t Samuel right?” Speaking, Nana is not his true girlfriend, the relationship between the two, At most it is a bit ambiguous.

Wang Yan always feels a little weird if he wants to get married at once.

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“No, Samel’s kid is known as a fallen demon, cunning like a ghost, and once had a history of betraying the bright old dog.”

Upon hearing Wang Yan's retreat a little, Satan, the devil, immediately said with great determination, "If I can't marry, I can't believe him."

After a pause, the devil **** Satan tempted and said: "My child Mo Yan, everything should be the overall situation. Do n't say that the Dark Lady is a stunning woman, even if it is a pig, you have to give it to me. Marry it back. Otherwise, it is better to be surrendered to the extraterrestrial demon for fatherhood than to betrayed by allies. "

This time Wang Yan was dumbfounded. Satan, the devil, was forcing her to marry. And there is a picture, if you refuse to marry the Dark Lady, I will go to the posture of enemies.

Everything is for the earth.

Wang Yan gritted his teeth and promised, "Yes! Kill this Heavenly Demon Pioneer, and then set the name."

If **** world can reach an alliance, let's not say whether it can be twisted into a rope against the extraterrestrial demon, but it can definitely bring huge benefits to the earth.

At least, when the earth is facing an abyss crisis, you can line it up or harass the rear of the abyss.

In addition, it can also be used as a barrier against the extraterrestrial demon, restraining the maximum attention of the extraterrestrial demon.

Otherwise, when the earth is in crisis in the abyss, it will have to deal with the invasion of extraterrestrial demon. It would be better to blow up the earth earlier, and it will be better after a hundred.

"Hahaha! Okay, okay! That's about it. Let me save the old Mamen thief for my father!"

Satan, the devil, smiled very cheerfully, and even asked, "My son Moyan, after you have married two princesses, you must give birth to a grandson as soon as possible, so that I will have a demon in the purgatory."

With a drop of cold sweat, Wang Yan felt like there was something wrong, as if it had been calculated. Satan, the devil, estimated that he had never thought of surrendering from the beginning.

The marriage of the three demon gods, I am afraid that is his final plan?

Uh.....

The demon deserves to be the demon deity, after all, it has lived long enough, and the devil is fine.

Just as the demon **** Satan was about to take back the ghost image, he smiled and glanced at the bliss devil Ji directly, and said directly: "My child Mo Yan, this pedigree of the innate true demon is also very good. Do you want the father to help you Go back and be a princess of gods or something? If you can give birth to a heir, the bloodline must be extraordinary. Your **** son ~ in the palace, there are still too few females. "

Uh.....

Satan, the old guy, is he addicted to his wife? Just begged Bai Lai got two daughters-in-law, now still ready to catch the Bliss Mo Ji?

This Bliss Magi is not a good thing at first glance, let's just forget about this terrible witch.

Anyway, this old guy is too worried.

However, Wang Yan can understand that the Demon Race is a race that emphasizes the strong, and the big fist is the truth. Slightly strong status, which one is not sitting with hundreds or even thousands of females?

Any demon-level city master is even more powerful, and the harem has countless females. Compared with the ancient emperor of the earth, it is exaggerated countless times.

The odds of the key purgatory demon being born are already small. If the harem is small, where will the future heirs come from?

But the word Satan, the demon god, really surprised the Bliss Mo Ji.

Just now, the ghost image of Satan, the devil, and his son whispered to each other in private. They thought they were discussing how to rely on their innate devil family to get the most benefit?

But unexpectedly, Satan was going to take her Bliss Mo Ji back to be the Princess of God?

This makes it clear that you want to be an enemy of the innate true demons!

And to get her back, imprisoned as a princess of the gods, is that enough?

At the thought of that tragic ending, she couldn't help but burst out of her heart.

She has always been the only one who plays with others, and controls the life and death of others. When is it her turn to become a prey, and how to deal with them?

The key to her self-confidence in Bliss Magi, whether it is dealing with the kid of Mo Yan or the ghost of Satan, will never lose even if she does not win, and she can stick to the arrival of reinforcements.

But she had to face the siege between her father and her son at once, and she would not be able to catch it.

Ugh! Damn, she was actually caught in the kid's guile, and now she was neither fighting nor slipping, and the regretful resentment almost filled her chest.

"Father or God, please go back quickly and support Mamen in person. A bliss magic girl, I will deal with it."

It also makes sense for Wang Yan to send Satan's phantom back quickly. His phantom here is equivalent to an independent conscious Satan. Only when the ghost returns, the consciousness contained in it merges with the true body of the deity, can his true body know the history and memory of the ghost.

In theory, Satan 's true body, far away in the Purgatory Demon Temple, has no idea what is happening now.

“Hahaha, originally wanted the old thief of Mamen to suffer a little bit more.” Satan the devil smiled happily. “In this way, you can enjoy the magic flame, if not, call the father to come!

After all, the ghost image of Satan, the devil, suddenly turned into hell-like energy, returning to his deity through a space tunnel.

In just a moment, the true body of Satan the Devil can learn everything and act immediately.

After the ghost of Satan, the demon, left, a stone pressed on the chest of Bliss Mo Ji finally disappeared out of thin air.

Her face returned to normal, and she sneered at Wang Yan, “Mr. Flame Flame, right, I will admit that I underestimated you. However, you let Satan phantom come back and want to deal with me by yourself. “

She was not sure about one enemy or two, but against a country boy, wasn't it enough?

“Oh, this Divine Son just doesn't want his father, wasting time here, after all, there is your master who wants to deal with it.” Wang Yan raised his mouth and smiled lightly, “Again, deal with you A big devil, you do n't even need him to shoot. “

The voice just fell.

Wang Yan was already holding a burning fire hammer and slammed into the front Bliss Mo Ji.

However, at this time, Bliss Magic Ji had been prepared for a while, and a flashed body escaped Wang Yan's warhammer.

“Cough, kid Mo Yan, do you think I will be fooled by you?”

Bliss Devil Ji Cui Lisi stood in the sky. I don't know when I had a pair of claw-shaped weapons. It was her sub-artifact weapon, the Soul Claw.

“The last time I was attacked by you, just out of care, do you think I will give you a second chance?” Bliss Mo Ji looked at Wang Yan with a pair of charming eyes.

At the same time, an intoxicating fragrance, and the tremendous spiritual fluctuations, began to spread outward around her.

In an instant, Wang Yan and the surrounding space once again fell into the magic of the Bliss Magic Ji.

Suddenly plunged into darkness all around, a large number of indescribable illusion pictures and obsessive sounds began to surface around Wang Yan.

All kinds of exposed beauties are constantly floating around Wang Yan. Their charming eyes are silky and their tongues are licking lightly. The scene is joyous and intoxicating. Coupled with the warm and charming fragrance in the air, and the intangible spiritual power secretly swaying, enough to make people fall into it in an instant.

However, this kind of bliss illusion may be a fatal trick for others, but for Wang Yan, it does not play much role.

“Oh, this illusion has done a good job, and it’s lifelike. But, do you think the same method is still useful for the Divine Son?” Wang Yan looked at the surrounding illusion space with a relaxed expression.

“Well, it’s useless, you can’t tell you.”

Bliss Mo Ji Mei eyes cold, disappeared in the next moment.

“Heavenly Bliss!”

The bliss of the Bliss Magic Ji is like a curse of bone erosion, coming from all directions.

For a time, those glamorous illusions suddenly became unbearable. The moment before was still a glamorous girl. At this moment, all of them became naked and full of fangs and claws, and they all killed to Wang Yan.

“Oh? It turns out that your magic skills not only serve to confuse people, but can you kill enemies with illusions?”

Wang Yan looked with interest, and the sky-dancing demon girl who had attacked him all around suddenly thought of Dongying Xiaobai, who had died in his hands. He was also very good at this kind of killing trick.

But compared with the Bliss Mo Ji, the strength of Dong Ying’s little white-faced An Pei Zongxiu has been too much.

“Qiao!”

There was a sound of metal delivery.

Wang Yan sideways avoided an illusionary demon who suddenly rushed from behind. The demon girl did not hit Wang Yan, but the claws crossed the fire pheasant’s hammer in Wang Yan’s hand, but he picked up a Martian child.

“It’s kind of interesting.” Wang Yan raised her eyebrows unexpectedly, and said that he really underestimated this phantom demon girl.

What level of weapon is the pheasant warhammer in his hand? The sturdiness of a single wheel can be matched with a real artifact.

But now the phantom demon girl, with one paw down, not only plucked out a piece of Martian, the claws were actually not damaged at all.

From this point alone, it can be seen how powerful these attacking abilities are!

If they are hit by these demon girls in the front, I am afraid that they will be a demigod peak demon king, and they will also be scrapped by a piece of meat.

“Giggle, Mo Yan boy, what’s wrong? It’s too late to be afraid now!”

The sound of the Bliss Magic Ji began to spread from all directions. She seemed to be a viper hidden in this illusion of illusion, ready to give her prey a fatal blow at any time, “In my Bliss Magic Skills, you have nowhere to escape! Do you think these demon girls are illusions? Giggling, it’s ridiculous! “

“They are all the ghost spirits that I collected, and all are ***** who died in my hands! But I can make an exception for you, and collect your soul into my cleft soul claws. Let you be with these monster girls , In my soul-splitting claws, I will enjoy bliss forever, eternal life and eternal life.

The sound of the Bliss Magic Ji, lingering in this illusion, also made Wang Yan feel more and more disgusted by this woman with a wicked heart in her heart.

“Oh!”

The flame shook, and a blaze immediately ignited above the pheasant’s hammer.

“Since they are all demon souls, then I will show great compassion and let them all be relieved.” After that, Wang Yan’s eyes flicked, and he waved the pheasant’s warhammer as a fierce attack.

Those demon souls that just fluttered were scattered by a fiery pheasant warhammer burning fierce fire.

The Fire Pheasant’s Warhammer comes from Wang Yan itself. It belongs to the pure Yang true fire from the very beginning to the sun, specializing in the world. Besides, these refined demon souls can no longer be saved, but they are eliminated for their relief.

“babble!”

“Woo!”

The wail of the demon girl was never stopped. And Wang Yan, holding the pheasant’s warhammer, went forward from left to right, unable to stop.

Soon, dozens of demon girls were all dissipated by refining.

The surroundings turned into an empty darkness again, and Wang Yan stood in the air, glancing around: “What’s wrong? Is your demon soul only so little?”

“Cough, to deal with you, this demon soul is enough.”

The euphoria of the Bliss Maggie appeared again. Very close, as if close.

Sure enough, the space shuddered slightly in the dark void, and the ***** and enchanting Bliss Mo Ji appeared in front of Wang Yan.

The distance between the two, but more than ten meters.

At such a short distance, it seems that you can pinch the fragile and tender neck of the Bliss Maggie in one step.

However, obviously so close, Wang Yan couldn't move at all.

Looking down, it turned out that he didn't know when he was surrounded by black thread with unusual toughness. And the harder the tighter, the tighter he couldn't break free for a while.

"Huh? Is this ... hair?"

Wang Yan recognized these black silk threads, which were actually human hair.

You know, he was just distracted for a short while in the fight, and as a result, he was covered with weird hair.

It must be said that the means of the Bliss Magic Ji is indeed quite powerful.

"Giggle, Your Highness Demon Flames are really good eyesight, how is it? Is Benji's hair beautiful?"

The magic light of the Bliss Devil Ji Cui Lisi flows, raising her hands to gently stroke the hair on the edge of the cheek, but more hair grows like wild grass, and bundles Wang Yan not far away like a dumpling.

"What's wrong? Your dear flames, you are struggling. The harder you are, the more excited Benji will be after you."

Bliss Magic Ji lifted the split soul claw in his hand, and the tip of his tongue lightly licked the sharp claw tip. Now Wang Yan is completely captured again, making her extremely happy.

Later, she will use this claw of soul-splitting, lingering this ***** boy to this point, and finally seal the opponent's soul in this weapon forever.

"Miss Mo Ji, are you really stupid or fake?"

Wang Yan, who was bundled into dumplings, smiled and looked at Gujing Wubo, "Don't you forget, what is the nemesis of your hair?"

"Giggle ... Do you want to laugh at Ben Ji?"

The twigs of the Bliss Maggie Trilith suddenly shivered, and then sneered with contempt and said, "The country race is the country race. Do you think Mo Ji's hair is just ordinary hair?"

"Cough, let alone the flame, it's the thunder in the sky, the lava underground, don't think about it ..."

In the laughter of Bliss Devil Ji Jiao, the words "It hurts a little" have not been spit out. The scene in front of her in vain made her a beautiful expression, solidified on her face.

"Oh!"

The flames were shaking, and the flames ignited around Wang Yan rose like a scorching sun, and suddenly emerged from the gap between the hairs.

The thick smell of burning, as the black smoke continued to emerge, and a lot of sounds of hair breaking up, “crackling” endlessly.

The hair that wrapped around Wang Yan’s body began to heat and red, and there was a heating wire heated to the extreme, which continued to melt and break!

“No, impossible!”

Bliss Mo Ji opened her eyes wide and could not bear screaming out, “Why, how could this happen? How could Ben Mo Ji’s hair be melted by the **** fire of the devil in the countryside?”

Outsiders do not know, but how can the flames controlled by Wang Yan be comparable to ordinary hellfire?

With Wang Yan’s current strength, the pure yang real fire in his body almost reached the level of extreme yang, and it was natural to burn the hair of Jile Moji.

“No, it’s impossible, I don’t believe it!”

Bliss Magic Ji Trilis was always unbelievable. Suddenly her eyes flashed coldly, as if she realized what she was doing, she lifted her soul-clawed claws in her hand, and killed Wang Yan in person, “Boy, die!”

Even if her hair is to be melted, it will take some time. This is the right time for her to kill Wang Yan.

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“Just right.”

Facing the Bliss Mo Ji who attacked her, Wang Yan raised her lips, not shining, as if she would be expected to rush up.

really.

At the moment when Bliss Magic Ji Cui Lisi reached out to pierce Wang Yan, Wang Yan’s eyebrows suddenly flashed a golden light.

I saw a lotus platform, and suddenly flew out.

The golden light of the lotus platform was shining, the Brahma sound was lingering, and the royal wind was gradually rising, and it expanded tens of times in an instant.

The key to this lot of lotus stands, I don’t know what kind of metal to build, and there is a sense of majesty that is indestructible and clever.

Bliss Maggie Cui Lisi shrinks her eyes, caught off guard by surprise.

Just listening to the muffling sound of “Bang”, Trilis fell down in response to the crash, and with a bit of hatred in her heart, she spurted blood.

“Uh!”

The lotus platform is suspended in the air, which is the treasure of the kingdom of Buddhism that Wang Yan has stored in the sea of knowledge.

Qin Liantai can even house the devil, and its material is just like the supreme and supreme sun that Buddhism advocates, and the vajra is not bad. Coupled with Wang Yan’s intentional release, the impact is evident.

“Ah! Who, who is not a long-eyed guy, broke the dream of the gods? Ah!”

A noisy crow came out from the shrill heart of the heart.

Soon the majestic lotus petals of the nine-petal Buddha light slowly opened. A three-legged crow with three legs and fire feathers spread out a pair of flame wings, and stood up majestically.

Behind it, there is a thief head thief brain, frost-covered hairy crab, and a special succubus who is stretching his lazy waist, with a line of inflammation.

These three are Wang Yan’s three powerful pets.

“Wait! Quack! This, this is ... Extraterrestrial Demon!”

The three-legged Jinwu, who had just stood on the edge of Wenxin Liantai, the three thieves with small eyes, gleamed to the front of the Bliss Mo Ji, and all the bird hair was blown up.

Looking at Wang Yan, who was ***** by his hair, the three-legged Jin Wu suddenly rushed out like crazy.

“Heaven Demon is dead! Quack! The God wants to tear you!”

Perhaps it was the past war with the devil, and the memory fragments that witnessed the killing of Vulcan as a benevolence, and it once again emerged. At this time, when I saw the demon outside the territory of the enemy, the three-legged golden black heart suppressed the extreme anger, and all of a sudden broke out.

In the end, the three-legged Jinwu is a mythical beast with the same root as the former Vulcan Zhurong, and now it has returned to the semi-god level, and once angry, it is not trivial.

In just a blink of an eye, the three-legged Jinwu in flight, the small body suddenly soared to tens of feet, and the rising flame brought the extreme high temperature, just like the surface of the sun is fierce and fierce.

“Wow!”

In an instant, the bliss illusion produced by the Bliss Magic Ji was burst into flames by the pure-yang flame of the three-legged Jinwu.

The three-legged Jinwu swiftly killed the Bliss Magic Ji. As I said, the flames distorted the space, and even the clouds burned it.

Successively wounded Bliss Maggie, his scalp exploded, secretly scolded, “What the **** is this? Where is the broken bird? Did it take the wrong medicine?”

In desperation, Bliss Mo Ji had no choice but to avoid her sharp edge, she was a majestic general, but she didn’t want to be idle, and died with a silly bird!

But she avoided it quickly, the three-legged Jinwu Tianyan flamingo bird, chased faster, and in just a moment, burned the surrounding world into a sea of fire.

The ecstasy Mo Ji who was deeply trapped in it was so miserable that he felt very stubborn in his heart, and wondered what had happened to him?

I had just suffered a big loss in the hands of a devil in the country, and now I was beaten by a silly elementary bird all the way.

This suffocation suffocated in her heart, which made her desperate to die, almost to collapse.

“Pooo! Pooo!” “Koo! Kahoo!”

Q: In Xinlian Taichung, hairy crabs have no bowel because of their low race and they started late. Currently, they only have a legendary level. Therefore, it is not in a hurry to participate in the battle. It is not spitting bubbles while waving its tongs, it is looking up.

Seeing it look like it is exciting, it seems to be saying: Yes, yes, pump her! Brother Bird so hard to pump her! Hey, hey, do n’t hit your face, you will still be alive and dedicated to the boss!

On one side, the succubus glanced at the three-legged Jinwu and the Bliss Magic Ji in battle. Her accumulation is not enough. The current legendary peak state. She was not eager to join the battle, but jumped to Wang Yan, trying to tie Wang Yansong.

But when she jumped beside Wang Yan, Wang Yan had already burned all the hair that bound him.

Where can such a thing trap him?

Soon, Wang Yan led the succubus to join the battle, this time the Bliss Mo Ji completely fell into passive.

The Bliss Mo Ji Ben was injured. At this time, under the attack of Wang Yan’s servants in turn, she became more and more frightened. In this way, wouldn’t her Bliss Mo Ji Ji Lisi die in the hands of the devil in the country?

With confusion over his thoughts, the Bliss Mo Ji hesitated, and Wang Yan immediately seized the opportunity to hit her chest with a hammer.

“Boom!”

During the panic, Bliss Maggie only had time to activate a protective crystal shield that he carried with him.

However, under the violent blow of Wang Yan, the body shield shattered instantaneously, and Yu Jin curled up with flames, and instantly blitzed the Bliss Mo Ji Ji.

“puff!”

“Uh ah!”

Bliss Mo Ji spouted a sip of blood, the whole person fell and flew away, and then was ignited by the pure Yang real fire, and immediately burned her into a fireball.

She wailed in the fire and screamed again and again.

However, the extraterrestrial demon is worthy of being an extraterrestrial demon, with extremely strong physical qualities and amazing vitality. It is that the Bliss Demon Ji survived and would not die on the spot.

“Damn! Damn!”

The blissful Mo Ji Ji, like a vicious witch, stared at Wang Yan fiercely, “You, you wait for me! I, I will never let you go!”

“The Bliss Palace!”

Falling down and going to Bliss Maggie, a strange metal sphere was suddenly thrown halfway.

The sphere exploded in mid-air and instantly turned into a palace of Nuo Da, which put Wang Yan and the pet of battle into it all.

This large and luxuriously decorated palace is filled with female demon, the number is less than eight hundred and one thousand, and when Wang Yan enters, those demon souls are mad, Xiang Wang Yan and him The three pets of the game rushed away.

It can be seen that this is the means used by Bliss Maggie to save lives, and it is also a very important tool for Bliss Maggie.

However, the situation was urgent, and Wang Yan had to burn the demon soul with three war pets, and forcibly broke through this bliss palace.

However, after coming out, where is the shadow of the Bliss Magic Ji?

Obviously, this cunning magic girl has already fled.

However, the three-legged Jinwu seemed to hate the extraterrestrial demon, and searched dozens of kilometers around for a while, only to be disheartened.

“Let the past, let it pass. Since you hate the extraterrestrial demon, then let me kill them all.”

Upon seeing this, Wang Yan comforted a few words, and the three-legged Jinwu calmed down after hearing it, but the fighting in his eyes sprang up, shouting all the way to kill all the demons.

...

On this side, at the same time that Wang Yan and the three-legged Jinwu teamed up to defeat the Bliss Maggie crisply and neatly.

Wang Yan's friends and men also made contributions one by one.

The one who took the lead in killing a demon, was not a deceitful demon king, etc., nor a very powerful Shiva, but a high priest Berika who was proficient in great prophecy.

"Pharaoh, look, is it worth it?"

When she returned with a demon almost smashed into meat sauce, Wang Yan couldn't help but look stunned, her hair straight.

What terrible accident did the extraterrestrial demon experience after being smashed into this ghost?

You know, this devil is a demigod-level existence, enough to survive in the void of the universe, and it can carry a small nuclear bomb without fear of death.

"Oh, it's bad luck for him." The high priest Belika said lightly, "He was accidentally hit by a debris from a spaceship, and that's what happened."

"Yu, the debris of the spaceship?" Wang Yan's mouth twitched slightly. How bad is it that he could be smashed by the debris of the spaceship?

And how much debris can kill a half-god spaceship fragment? I am afraid it is not that the demon **** Mamen is in the void, and when he fights the opponent's space battleship, the big debris hit by the opponent is smashed?

The demon brothers outside the realm are also unlucky, but don't underestimate the destructive power of such fragments.

Under the gravitational acceleration of the **** plane, even a small piece of debris can erupt into terrifying power. With the gravity of the **** plane and the meteor of the same size, it is much more powerful than the earth.

But there is no doubt that this is definitely not a coincidence, nor is it that the Devil is unlucky, it must be the result of Berika's use of the Great Prophecy.

Alas, this Bellika is getting stronger and stronger. I thought that when she competed on the earth, she also summoned a meteorite to smash it down.

Great prophecy is used in combat, and it is really unpredictable and unpredictable.

Even Wang Yan felt that fighting against Belika was a terrible thing. Fortunately, that is his own little partner. The stronger the little partner, the more happy Wang Yan will be.

Almost not long afterwards, Lord Shiva also killed her opponent. She came back with a celestial body that was almost burnt to coke, and she looked very heroic and very majestic.

So much so that Wang Yan had to sigh that the goddess Shiva deserved to be the first person of the young generation of the Indian nation. Once he became a demigod, his power surged so much that even a demigod-level demon could die hard.

However, after killing this demon, the energy of Shiva Goddess was almost exhausted, and even one arm was broken. I am afraid that in a short time, there is no power to fight anymore.

Somewhat similar to her situation, it was Camus, the shadow thorn that returned soon.

After casting the angel of revenge, he reluctantly beheaded the extraterrestrial demon, and then he was in an extremely weak state.

This made Wang Yan a little amazed. I have to say that the race of Demon outside the realm is indeed very terrible. An ordinary Sky Demon Demon King is so powerful that if Camus doesn't play the Angel of Revenge, I am afraid it is really not the opponent of the other side.

At the same time, he also looked at the Shiva goddess Indira and the high priest Berika with surprise. The speed of killing these two enemies was faster than that of Camus. It seems that the heroes of the earth should not be underestimated.

Then, the triumphant expansion of the triumphant Demon King and Zhang Weidao. The Red Demon King is almost at the bottom of the ranks of Wang Yan's men, but he is also a devil-level strongman after all. With Zhang Weidao and the three of them, it is a matter of course.

Of course, their price is not small, they are all bruised and weak. Especially as the main confusion, bones are visible in a wound in the chest, and half of the wings have fallen off.

Fortunately, his strength has reached his level, as long as he does not die, even if he is missing his arms and legs, he can slowly grow back.

But again, it is extremely difficult to try to join the war again in a short time.

In addition to these four, the other two small battlefields are now playing, and I am afraid they cannot win.

Especially in the small battlefield of the ogres Abulon Greathammer, he is already in extreme danger, and he will be slain on the spot if he is a little careless.

This is also a very normal situation. Although Ablon is brave and unmatched, he is ultimately a natural ground armament. Although he can fly now, he is extremely reluctant to fly.

If it is to fight on the ground, maybe Ablon has already made merits.

Secondly, there is the battlefield of the desert emperor. A few hundred miles away, he could not find the home of the desert, and could only rely on his own strength and the resistance of the heavenly demons.

Although he can turn into mad sand to escape and hide, he can't die for a while,

"Pharaoh, Pharaoh!"

In the distance, the desert emperor turned into yellow sand and fled around. It felt like the old yellow sand monster in the Journey to the West. He asked Wang Yan for help in an embarrassing way: "It's wrong at home, I can't beat the devil, ask for support ~"

“Three-legged Jinwu ~ to support Lao Sha.”

With Wang Yan’s order, the three-legged Jin Wujia screamed into a blaze like a blazing sun, and flew to the desert emperor with great force, “Ah, Laosha, you are really useless, you have to Work hard to save you. “

“Ah! Heavenly Devil is dying! You come with three-legged grandpa!”

Now the three-legged Jinwu, whose strength has returned to the level of the demigod demon king, is full of enthusiasm, and is worried that he can’t find the extraterrestrial demon to fight. At this time, he quickly assists the desert emperor and fights with the demon on that day.

Simultaneously.

Wang Yan personally rushed to the opponent of the ogres Abu Long Giant Hammer, and cooperated with Abu Long, he bombed the sky demon three or two times.

quickly.

The crisis brought by Bliss Maggie has been strangled.

The price paid is that the friends under Wang Yan almost have no power to fight anymore.

At this moment, Wang Yan crushed a small removal order again.

The first to come out of the starry sky door is today’s alchemy master, Hawk Harpy Zoe.

Zoe has a charming posture, and her eyes are as beautiful as starlight. She carried a big box and flew over with a smile: “My friends are working hard. The latest superb restorer, no one has a bottle. Hurry up to replenish your strength.”

The box opened, and a branch of beautiful medicine filled with red halo was lying quietly on the bottom of the box.

The eagle succubus Zoe, after inheriting the inheritance of the alchemist master Erhaus, worked diligently every day, and she was also a very distinguished appraisal master. Therefore, Wang Yan fully supported and provided abundant resources, Finally, Zoe became his logistics supervisor and personal maid.

These investments are rewarding, and they are very impressive. At present, these superb restorers are the latest developments of Zoe, and each one is enough to resurrect a demon-level strong!

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With the order of the night evil demon king, the night demon rebels who were desperate, as well as not far away, the same frightened demon army, launched a general attack on the demon scorpion temple.

In front of the shattered shrine that had been washed by war and blood, the dark song princess Uya Ange who commanded the battle, and the scorpion army under her command, immediately doubled the pressure and felt very tight.

However, instead of their morale declining, their morale began to soar from the moment the phase matrix collapsed.

“All the soldiers of the Scorpion Army, our reinforcements are here!”

Wuya Ange stood in front of the main entrance of the majestic temple and shouted, “Now is the time to avenge our brothers and sisters, everyone, kill me!”

At this moment, there is no longer any specific tactics, the enemy has flooded into sight, the only thing that can be done is to kill them and then live!

“kill!”

“Roar!”

Suffering from betrayal by the brother race, seeing family and friends fell into the hands of the invaders and traitors, together with their most respected demon, His Majesty Mamen, are therefore alive and dead.

Those Scorpion Warriors who were loyal to Mamen and dedicated to the Dark Demon Realm had already held an uncomfortable accumulation of hatred in their hearts.

At this moment, with the shouting of their new leader Uya Ange, all of them exploded with unprecedented power, and launched a final fight against the rushing enemy.

The battlefield reached an intense heat instantly, and there was a ***** battle all around.

Wuya Ange looked far into the city, and was heading towards the temple. The army killed all the way was full of firmness and hope.

Because the man she trusts the most has come, and victory is in sight now! .

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Just below the dark demon temple, the battle is in full swing.

In the void beyond the plane of hell, the battle between the dark demon Mamen and the void mothership is also coming to an end.

Mamen, with the bravery of showing his true body, although he bombarded the Void Mothership out of the low-Earth orbit, it was subsequently attacked by the Void Mothership.

Although Mamen Zhenshen is powerful, he transforms into a huge starry scorpion, sweeping the carrier aircraft carried by the void mothership, but under the continuous bombardment of the mothership 's main gun, he has been difficult to support, and at this time he is embarrassedly facing the void Escape from a distance.

In his view, he should at least lead the Void Mothership elsewhere to fight for the daughter who fought hard below to fight for more time.

“Oh, Mamen old thief, God wants to see where you can escape?”

In the battleship’s command module, Ackerman, who swallowed the stars, chuckled.

He directed the Void Mothership to follow the demon Mamen closely, and a beam of light erupted from the ship’s magic light cannon, blasting towards the real body of Mamen who escaped quickly. Once each cannon hits, the shell of the venomous scorpion will explode, the debris will fly, and some body fluids will fly around in the universe.

“Roar ~”

The starry scorpion growled angrily and helplessly.

Although in the void of the universe, it is close to a vacuum. But the roar of the giant scorpion still caused the tides of space through the shocking space.

This is the power of the gods, even an aging god, even a seriously wounded god.

In the vast universe, the gods always exist at the top of the food chain.

Among the Void Mothership, Ackerman sat on the throne, and the eyes of the prey flashed a cruel and excited light. He touched the half-covered metal mask covering the carrion on his face, and grinned: “It’s a pleasure, it’s a pleasure! Haha, give I bang, bang fiercely! Mamen old thief, can you think of today? “

As the ninth apostle under the Lord of Demons, this time he took the initiative to take on the vanguard responsibilities, and he wanted to make the uncommon achievements of calming hell. Secondly, it is natural to revenge the Mamen old thief fiercely and to hit him hard.

“Roar ~” is another shouting roar, which was transmitted to the Void Mothership through the shock of the space, and Mamen’s voice sounded angrily, “Ackerman, you have lost the face of a god. If you have the ability, we alone pick!”

“Heads-up?” Ackerman sneered sarcastically. “Oh, Mamen old thief, you can say such stupid things? I really deserve to be a **** born from the starry sky beast. This IQ is low.”

The scolding turned into scolding, but Ackerman also knew that the old Mamen thief was difficult.

Especially its god-killing toxin, even the gods will suffer for it, and even tortured to death. And once contaminated, even the soul will suffer permanent pain.

Now his void carrier is also eroded by darkness, and special metal materials are constantly being corroded and stripped.

Fortunately, his Nether Carrier is a nest that has been in operation for a long time, and its defense is extremely outstanding. There is also a phase prism and a defense matrix. Otherwise, it may really be beaten by the violent stupid scorpion.

As Ackerman laughed, the emotion of the dark demon Mamen couldn't help but be a little bit more tragic.

In fact, even if Ackerman came out and heads-up with him, he was not sure of winning. At best, he struggled with his old life and gave Ackerman a heavy blow, forcing him to withdraw his troops and leaving a way for his daughter.

It is a pity that Ackerman's guy is really cunning and cautious, and would rather not bombard him with a weapon of war, and never show half of his face.

"Daughter, it is incompetent for the father." The demon **** Mamen felt more and more power at this time, even flying seemed to be exhausted. For a while, I was filled with grief and indignation, and secretly sighed, "What I can do for my father is to fight hard again, hoping to blow up this void mothership and force him to retreat."

It's just that Mamen's heart is also very pessimistic about this result. Where is this old nest that Ackerman has been operating for a long time, so easy to destroy?

But in the case of nowhere else to do, he can only take a desperate fight to win some slim opportunities.

It was when Mamen was about to turn around and end his glorious and bumpy life in a vigorous and self-explosive manner.

In the distance in the void, a majestic energy burst suddenly.

Demon God Mamen raised his eyes and saw that in the distance, a huge ship unceasingly tore open the space, killing Ackerman's Void Mothership.

It's not so much a giant ship as a temple.

That's right, that is the bedroom and car of Satan, the **** of hell, a war fortress that has operated for countless years.

At this time, it flew in the void, and the whole burned up, lingering in the **** fire, and it was extremely terrifying.

And the speed came very fast, and he rushed towards the Ackerman Void Mothership.

"Infernal Demon Satan?" Ackerman, as a god, was also the first to discover this incident. He could not believe that Hell Demon Satan would come so fast and so fierce.

Originally in his plan, he first wiped out the Mamen with a thunder, and then supported the night devil and the other two devil gods in **** to fight, and the side was pressed and drawn.

Even if it is under the attack of the two demon gods, he is not afraid, as long as it drags on for a while, the day when the reinforcements arrive is the time when the other two demon gods fall.

But he never imagined that the plan was clearly implemented so smoothly, but Hell Demon God could react so quickly, and so decisively supported the Dark Demon Mamen.

Did someone intersect from it and unite Satan the Devil?

“Satan, this is my personal grudge between Ackerman and Mamen.” Ackerman first roared, passing the sound through the space to the direction of Satan, the devil. “If you dare to intervene, it is innate with us. The Devil Clan can’t get through it. “

Transmitting sound messages through space is much faster than air shocks and can almost approach the speed of light. This is also a common means of communication in the void of the universe.

“Oh, Ackerman, do you think that I’m Satan is a fool?” The voice of the devil Satan came from the temple of the devil, “Your innate demon family, today you can destroy Mamen, tomorrow you can destroy my Satan, the truth of the cold , All fools understand. “

The flying speed of Satan ’s Demon Temple not only did not weaken, but also accelerated by a few minutes.

“Damn it! Just one step, one step!” Ackerman thumped his throne suddenly, his purple skin was red with rage, and a vicious atmosphere of eruption broke out in his eyes. “Retreat, retreat.”

Now that his intention was discovered by Satan, the devil, and he resolutely joined the war, he understood that he had lost the opportunity to continue pursuing Mamen.

Ackerman, as the ***** of the extraterrestrial demon, even if he is confident, he dare not say that he can fight two demon gods with one enemy and two.

The Void Mothership stopped chasing Mamen and began to reverse direction in preparation for evacuation.

“Oh, want to go?”

Originally holding a mortal heart, hating Ackerman’s demon Mamen, how could Ackerman be satisfied?

The demon Mamen immediately roared again, exploded a very fast afterimage in the void, and slammed into Ackerman’s void mothership.

“boom!”

The silent energy fluctuations caused the space to be distorted and broken.

The Void Mothership was hit hard by this, and it hung over and over, the light of the defensive matrix suddenly dimmed, and how powerful a ***** was, especially when his life was desperately desperate. It is hard for ordinary people to imagine.

It’s just that the collision looks extraordinary, but it hasn’t caused too much substantial damage to the huge and sturdy void mothership.

However, the Void Mothership was out of control for a moment, the speed suddenly dropped, and it was too late to retreat to escape.

It is this little time difference.

The Demon Temple controlled by Satan, like a meteorite, smashed into the sky and slammed into the Void Mothership.

“Boom!”

This collision is more than ten times more powerful than Mamen’s true body.

The defense matrix on the Void Mothership cracked instantly, and the huge hull flew out like a table tennis ball, engraved with metal fragments with mysterious magic patterns, and it was flying all over the sky.

Within the mothership, some strengths are not even legendary, and cannot withstand such an impact, and immediately the internal organs and brain plasma collapsed and died.

Such a Void Mothership, if placed on a low-Earth orbit, or on the ground, is definitely a super giant. Compared with the earth’s aircraft carrier, it is not as good as the small sampan.

However, under the astronomical scale of the universe, it is not conspicuous, and it is obviously smaller than the Devil Satan’s car.

The A-class powerhouses, which are the top powerhouses on earth, are only members of the cannon fodder class in this void mothership. Once the mothership is hit hard, it is difficult to see life.

In fact, under the universe scale, let alone the A-level, even if it is a legendary level, a demigod-level, it is just waiting for leisure. If the Void Mothership explodes, most of the legendary classes will die.

Even if it is a demigod level, it may fall on the spot because of the destruction of the battleship.

“Damn demon **** Satan! We are a group of innate demons and will never let you go!” Ackerman growled angrily, so depressed he almost exploded.

Among his Nether Carriers, there are many troops on board. Originally, the army was asked to land on the plane of **** and attack the entire hell. But before he had time to land on the Hell Plane, he was transformed into a real body by Mamen and blasted out of the near-Earth orbit of the Hell Plane.

Originally, Ackerman felt it didn’t matter. When he was attacked by Mamen, he chose to kill Mamen first and postpone the decision to land on Hell.

Nor can it be said that this decision was wrong. After all, solving Mamen is easy for him.

But I never imagined that when the Mamen was about to be successfully bombarded, the devil Satan actually entered the battlefield.

Such a variable naturally made him extremely furious and extremely depressed.

Intersecting Ackerman’s anger, the demon Mamen was surprised, and gave a weak smirk.

He originally thought he was about to die in battle, and even if he died in battle, at most, he caused the Void Mothership to be slightly damaged, causing little substantial damage.

Unexpectedly, at this time, Satan, the demon ***** of the hell, was killed in the sky and made a heavy blow to Ackerman's Void Mothership. This really made him happy.

"Good!" Mamen's true body, the huge beast of the scorpion, exploded in gratitude in the void, "Satan, you can come to support, God is very grateful."

Mamen knew it, and most of it was the credit of Satan's baby son, Mo Yan.

Think of that kid as a miracle. Not only does he have the strength of the big devil at a young age, but he can also continue to create amazing miracles. He was really angry with him when he was an enemy before.

But now that the two sides' camps and relations have changed, this miracle has become an inexplicable surprise.

For a time, Mamen envied Satan the devil.

That ordinary wisdom and impulsive demon Satan was able to give birth to such a great son. As long as it doesn't fall midway, the future may be really limitless.

Perhaps the burden of uniting forces against the extraterrestrial demon really fell on him.

But envy envy, Mamen's heart is also full of pride, no matter how good your son is born, is not the same as my daughter? For a time, Mamen was infinitely satisfied with Wang Yan's son-in-law.

It's just a pity, a pity ...

Mamen sighed softly in his heart. The last blow just now consumed the last vitality of his life. He could no longer see his daughter's growth and happiness.

The laughter gradually stopped, and the magical black mist surrounding the demon ***** Mamen was gradually dissipating. Its huge body could no longer stretch, and it had to lie quietly in the endless void.

In fact, even if Mamen didn't explode that blow in the end, it would be at least a long time. Compared to the lonely hero, he cares more about the starry sky.

As a galaxy beast, it comes from the starry sky and falls into the starry sky, which is also a return to nature.

Not to mention how unpredictable Mammen's mind is, but Ackerman's doom seems to have just begun.

After he was hit by the demon ***** Satan, he did n't come back from the violent shock. He saw a magnificent temple in the distance, breaking through the heavy atmosphere of the planet of hell, like a giant monster going out to sea, awe-inspiring. Enter into the void.