

## D. Hero 1351

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1351

“Oh? Where?” Wang Yan asked curiously.

Look at the enthusiasm of the confusing lord, and it is also a place that the brothers and sisters in the city of Liuhuo love to go to. That kind of place is probably not better.

“In fact, there is nothing special here, but it is very lively, there are many things to sell, as long as you want to buy, you can almost find it there.”

The cruel county master raised his cheek with one hand and looked at Wang Yan slowly and replied, “In our Liuhuo City, there are about five large trading points. Tomorrow the slaves want to take you to the noble area of our Liuhuo City. China, the largest trading area. “

“Yes, it’s a good place, with the largest flow of people and everything. I only sneaked away a few times when I was young.”

As soon as the voice of the Abbot of the Abbot was dropped, Chidu nodded and nodded in agreement. At the same time, he pointed to Lydia, who was aside, and said, “There is also a slave trading center. there.”

For a while, Wang Yan suddenly wondered why he was so confusing, because he had taken a fancy to the slave trade there.

The slave trade has always existed in the old days of the earth, but with the development of modern civilization, most areas have been abandoned, and only a few areas still retain the bad habits of slaves.

But in the \*\*\*\* world, buying and selling slaves is not just a bad habit, but a vigorous and legitimate trade.

The environment here is cruel, the survival is difficult, the three demon gods are hostile to each other, the forces of all sides, and various ethnic tribes, often fighting against each other, which also provides an endless supply of goods for this market.

Prisoners of war can be converted into slaves, and the people of the enemy forces can also be converted into slaves. All insolvent people will become slaves to be slain. In the end, the heirs born by the slaves can still only be slaves.

Basically, once he became a slave, there is no relief for eternity.

Such a system is cruel and realistic. In addition, slaves can only be slaughtered by people, the cheap labor, slaves and services that slaves can provide, and combat soldiers on the battlefield, etc ... The benefits are too many, so this industry has almost become a hell. The world is an indispensable pillar industry.

In order to control slaves, slave traders and slave owners, in addition to brutal physical and mental torture, have gradually developed a variety of control methods.

For example, now Lydia wears a black collar symbolizing the slave logo on her neck.

This kind of collar is mechanically processed, enchanted, and tempered. It has different functions. In addition to suppressing the power of slaves, some collars also contain organs, such as toxins and paralysis. Some are accompanied by a variety of negative witchcraft magic, such as severe pain, curses, and weakness.

Like the one worn on Lydia's neck, it is said that the slave's head can be blown away directly.

Of course, Wang Yan wore a fake collar for Lydia, which was mainly used to scare her. Otherwise, Lidia's head was blown up by accident, and when he returned to the earth, her grandfather Emmons would definitely tie up the nuclear bomb and die with him.

In addition, according to Wang Yan's understanding, this method of controlling slaves was first used to guard beasts. Later, it was found to be equally applicable to humans, so even factories with auxiliary tools for production and processing became an economy. industry.

“Everyone should be free. You \*\*\*\* demons will pay a huge price for slaves sooner or later!”

Lydia shrunk in disappointment at the side of the table, murmured in the corner of her mouth.

As soon as the words were spoken, the confusing lord laughed, and even the cooks and waitresses who were cooking dishes could not help laughing.

“Giggle, Master Moyan, your human slave girl is really interesting, no wonder you don’t hesitate to annoy your father, but also want to win her back.”

The brutal master of the abusive county smiled again and again, and then picked up honey wine to fill Wang Yan, “Master Demon Flame, try my honey wine, this is the best quality in the city of Liuhuo.”

Wang Yan glanced at Lydia without too much reasoning, and then began to taste the honey wine filled by the Red Crab Lord.

The honey wine of the Abbot of the Sovereign, but the precious royal jelly of the wild golden ring ant bee, the taste and efficacy are unique. Wang Yan greatly appreciated this slightly sweet and refreshing wine, which made the cruel county master happy, and wished to take out everything.

As for Lydia’s point of view, Wang Yan does not intend to refute it. This is a matter of benevolence seeing benevolence and seeing wisdom. Only after having experienced it yourself can you determine your own correct viewpoint.

This is like looking at \*\*\*\* from the perspective of the earth, and you will find that it is unreasonable. However, if you put the institutions and concepts on the earth into hell, you will find that it is impossible to implement.

These two are the same reason.

Every system and custom have their reasons for existence. From different angles and looking at them, naturally different results will appear.

“Several adults, please use it slowly.”

The chef and the maid started to serve the dishes cooked by him on the table at one end.

The chef was rough and strong, and looked like a butcher slaughtering pigs and cattle, but Wang Yan unexpectedly discovered that the dishes he made were extremely fine.

For example, the dish in front of you is using the thick and thick tongue of the rock lizard. It is sliced by craft knives and placed on the solidified lava block for quick baking. Finally, three layers of secret sauce are brushed, including a raspberry. For the sauce, special raspberries in shrubs outside the city are used.

Such a pure natural recipe makes the dishes burst with natural meat aroma, making Wang Yan smell the taste and move his index finger, and feel that it is not good to taste these exotic foods at this time. It is a bit sorry for his journey to hell.

There are many other foods like this, and Wang Yan and others also enjoy this meal.

Even Lydia, who was sitting in the corner of the dining table, no longer cared about the abhorrence of the \*\*\*\* demon next to her. It seems to turn all grief and anger into appetite, after all, is it enough to have the strength to fight?

But in the world of hell, slaves are not allowed to sit on the table and eat with their masters. Of course, there are some individual slave owners, just like some people on the planet, who will let pets eat at the table together, anyway, as long as you want, others will not control.

Wang Yan will not treat Succubus and Lydia as slave pets, so there are no such harsh requirements.

“Boss, there are not only slave trades, but also trading markets, underground black markets, auction houses, antique dealers, and entertainment streets. There are many places to go shopping.”

The Abbot Lord ate and talked while eating, and said with a shining vision, “If you are lucky, you will find an artifact from the ancients, a secondary artifact, it will be developed!”

“Impossible.” Wang Yan immediately gave him a blank look. “You are an artifact, a secondary artifact, all Chinese cabbage on the street, can you pick it up?”

“Mr. Flame Flame is right.” The cruel lord said after the gang, “Just like a country gangster, and also picking up artifacts? If you can buy an authentic holy weapon, the lord will follow your surname.”

Chi confused touched the back of the head, with my surname? Isn't that a surname?

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As to whether it would happen to pick up a secondary artifact, or an artifact such as an anti-sky treasure, Wang Yan did not report any hope at all.

First of all, they are pedestrians who do not have the qualities of related professions. When they meet good things, they can only judge the good or bad based on their past experience. How can it be comparable to the eyesight of the old fritters in this industry for a lifetime. it is good?

If there are any legendary antiquities that have experienced winds and frosts, Wang Yan and several of them can't recognize the calendars at all. Even if they get them by accident, they have to consult experts who have been engaged in archaeological excavations for a lifetime to identify them. That layer of dust.

In addition, sub-artifacts, artifacts at this level of anti-treasure artifacts, are the demigods, and even the treasures possessed by the higher-level demon gods, but how many demon gods have appeared in the world? There have been a lot of demigods, but how many demigods can own sub-artifacts?

Who can have this \*\*\*\* luck, in order to stroll around the street, you can pick up the anti-celestial artifact? Are you kidding me?

Not to mention this artifact, Wang Yan hasn't really met it yet, but the secondary artifact is already the ultimate treasure that humans can touch.

For example, the sub-god level eight in his hand is the treasure of the town and state in Dongying. The defensive ability against the sky can be resisted even by the angry blow of the Yan Lake Lord.

It is no exaggeration to say that Wang Yan feels that if he gets a few more second-level artifacts of this level, he will definitely be able to single out the Chilian Demon King without falling down, and may even have the chance of victory.

It's just that this kind of treasure, once it shows up, doesn't let the world be in chaos? Who won't grab it? If there is a second artifact in the Great Fire City, the Red Refining Demon King does not say anything. Tie Ding took the army and surrounded him, and ordinary people could not see at a glance.

“Don't think about it when you pick up the baby, we'll just look at it in the past.”

Wang Yan waved his hand in disapproval at picking up the treasure. He looked at himself. Although he had a lot of good things, except for the warhammer and bicycle inherited from Uncle Cannon, which one was not changed for life. Coming?

Even the warhammer and the bicycle are only artifact-level materials, and they are still prototypes, not to mention the artifacts, which is far from the secondary artifacts.

He didn't want to pick up cheap, but with such a large economic and trade zone, it is still worth a visit.

“Yes, the boss said, there is no cheaper picking up in this world.” Chidu nodded and smiled, “I don't want to pick up the baby. Isn't there a slave selling there? The skill can mainly be encountered. A good female slave would be fine.”

Speaking of thieves, he looked at Lydia, and it seemed that the slave girl he wanted to buy had to be the best like Lydia.

Lydia couldn't eat any more food when he saw it. She had just forgotten her identity as a slave girl just because of the food. At this moment, when she thought that she was still a slave, she felt aggrieved and almost cried again.

God knows what terrible things she will encounter next? The Lord of Mo Yan looks so good and powerful, she feels that she is not an opponent at all!

How to do? What should she do?

Lydia was frightened and fell into a frantic thought. The tyrannical lord here immediately said to Confucius to make up: “Oh, to put it lightly, even if the best female slave is hit by you, do you have the money to buy it?”

As soon as the word Qian was mentioned, the confusing lord was dumbfounded, and then he lamented: “A penny won’t kill the hero Hanna ...”

A superb human slave girl like Lydia, in any big city of hell, is a priceless and rare thing. He is a poor and ruined little lord, and he can’t buy such a slave girl for all his worth.

As the saying goes, a good horse is equipped with a saddle, a good boat is equipped with good sails, an industry has developed to a certain extent, and the top layer among them must be the rarest and most precious thing.

Like some rare and unique slaves, only some big nobles and big riches have the financial resources and qualifications to buy them.

A little bit of time passed, and after enjoying the dinner, everyone went to their rooms to sleep.

Wang Yan handed Lydia to the Succubus. Both of them are currently at the slave level. They slept together in a room. The Succubus supervised the surface, but actually took care of it in secret, otherwise Lydia was still alone. The world of \*\*\*\* can be very dangerous.

After all, even on a relatively civilized earth, knowing that starting in three years, the highest death penalty, but still dare to commit crimes, there are not a few.

Afterwards, Chi Yan slept in a room, and Wang Yan randomly found a room to live in. Anyway, the room and space in the main palace of the county were very large, and Wang Yan could do whatever he wanted.

Seeing Wang Yan did not spoil her meaning, the cruel county chief had enough experience today, so she obediently returned to the master bedroom.

Nothing happened overnight, until the next day on the three poles, all the people washed and assembled, and after lunch, they brought the mounts and walked out of the county main palace.

Lydia, who is behind Wang Yan, still regrets her vestment and the loss of her staff.

Her previous vest was already worn out and could not be worn. The holy weapon-level staff that accompanied her for many years has also been taken away as the loot of the three demon kings.

As for her storage bracelet, and the necklace that Wang Yan gave to her from the prophet Shenhao, who borrowed flowers and offered Buddha, she was specially treated by the magician's excellent wisdom. Like the chain, these things don't seem valuable, so this can be preserved.

At the moment, she was wearing a gray-white cloth shirt, plus a cloth robe to cover her face. This is the standard dress of the female slave here. The slave owner usually engraves a mark representing herself on the clothing or the female slave to show her ownership.

Wang Yan is in trouble. He doesn't have his own logo at present, so the suit is marked with the brutal master of the county.

Soon, a group of people crossed the street and walked along the road to the center of the Great Fire City, in front of the Devil's Palace.

Because at the time of going out, the cruel county chief hopes that Wang Yan will follow her and visit her father first. First of all, this is in accordance with the etiquette. Second, since Wang Yan wants to participate in the Hell Conference, he must go through the selection and recommendation of the Red Refining Demon King.

However, they did not come by coincidence. The guardian commander of the Demon Palace told the Abusive Lord that the Red Demon King and the three princes had left the city very early, and brought only a few entourages. Did not bring.

The Brutal Sovereign subsequently asked, where did the Red Demon King take the three princes? When are you coming back?

The guard commander said that his position was low, and the devil took what the three princes were going to do, and he could not know.



The Sovereign Sovereign is somewhat disappointed, but she is also happy and quiet, no one cares about her, she happens to take Wang Yan freely.

Even when everyone was about to leave the Devil's Palace, Wang Yan discovered that Lydia's face was wrong and her expression was full of anxiety. I couldn't help but frowned slightly, and there was a suspicion in my heart.

Chilian Demon King with the three princes disappeared, what anxiety this little nizi?

Inevitably, she knows where the Red Demon King went?

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Wang Yan, a pedestrian, slowly left the Devil's Palace and walked along the spacious and official road to the trade area.

The cruel county leader was at ease, riding a huge mountain \*\*\*\*\* dog with shiny fur. Although this \*\*\*\*\* dog was raised artificially in the Great Fire City, it reached the level of a dog king in the group, and it was very fierce and majestic on the road.

After seeing it, passers-by voluntarily gave way, not to mention the personal identity of the brutal master of the county. They can't afford it. The dog king mount, which has reached the A level, is enough to deter anyone.

Even if some passers-by did not recognize the brutal master, this tall and sturdy mount is a sign of identity. This is like in a city on the earth, driving a top-ranking Maybach on the road. People with a little vision will naturally avoid it. No one dares to touch you.

The confusing lord followed him, also refreshed and proud of himself. Because he was riding a lava hellhound from the boss Wang Yan.

This hellhound is specially made by the Earth Flame Demon using the A-level core. The body is completely composed of lava. The appearance is fierce and fierce, and the appearance of steam is very deterrent.

Hell is an extremely huge world with many species, but lava monsters like this alien species are very rare. Therefore, riding such a mount on the road is just like riding a giant panda on the earth.

No one noticed, that was the hell.

So I felt the respectful eyes of the pedestrians around me, and I couldn't help but feel a little floating in my heart.

He had never been so beautiful when he was so old, but it was all covered by the boss.

However, his boss Wang Yan's mount is obviously much more domineering.

The mount that Wang Yan is now controlling is precisely the Earth Flame Demon who used a pinnacle A-level core and elaborately made lava \*\*\*\* dog king to honor his young master.

There are dozens and hundreds of \*\*\*\* dogs in a community at the same time, and the most powerful and powerful male dog is the king. A few, or more than a dozen ethnic groups, combined to hunt together, will form a larger ethnic group, which will also compete for the strongest dog king.

Wang Yan's mount is the dog king among the dog kings.

This lava \*\*\*\* dog uses a higher level of monster core, so after being carefully cultivated by the ancient Yan Mo, the body is one-third taller than the cruel mountain \*\*\*\* dog!

Full of flame energy, this lava \*\*\*\* dog king, the heat wave around the body transpired, the fire is burning, every step, the ground will leave a black mark on the ground.

Such a fierce mount comparable to the tiger, almost shocked the eyes of all passers-by around.

As more and more passers-by noticed, someone soon recognized that he was the demon lord who was the hard-hearted demon refining the devil last night, and also beating the devil three sons fatly.

“Wow, he, he is Lord Lord Moflame!”

“Lord Mo Yan came towards me! Good, so handsome, so majestic!”

“That is the brutal lord, I heard that the brutal lord has ... hee hee ...”

“By the way, that young man who seems to be Mo Yan, oh, there is also the Need for Succubus and the human slave girl!”

Soon, the pedestrians who were watching around began to talk about each other, whispering, and various gossip and bragging rumors began to spread among the crowd.

Chi Abuse is said to be a woman of Demon Flames, and Chi Dao is naturally the loyal younger brother. These two people are very useful to hear such rumors. As for their father, why did the Chilian Demon King go? They don't care at all.

Behind them, the succubus riding an ordinary mount, with only the master in mind, the rumors around her are just clouds for her, so she still follows Wang Yan as charming as ever.

Naturally, Wang Yan will not be influenced by these outsiders, and because things were so big last night, it is natural to get people's attention.

However, he found that Lydia, who was on her side, also did not care about the viewers around, but instead a layer of worry appeared on his face. She learned that the Chilian Demon King and the three princes were out of the city together.

This not only made Wang Yan suspicious.

“Lydia, do you know where the Red Demon King went?” Wang Yan secretly asked Lydia to ask, “If you know any secrets, you can give me priority.”

Wang Yan's sudden voice shocked Lydia.

But then she stopped thinking, and replied in the same way by voice: “Master Mo Yan is worried, me, what secrets can I have? I am just worried that the devil and the three \*\*\*\*\* princes will treat you In retaliation, I’m in trouble by the way. “

This kind of answer is reasonable. Wang Yan glanced at her, and he didn’t ask any more, but just hummed indifferently: “That’s not something you should care about. Think about your situation.”

Wang Yan did not think too much in depth, but he already felt very clearly that Chilian Demon King and his three sons must be planning something behind their backs.

As for what? When the truth appears, it will naturally fall out.

Taunted by Wang Yan, Lydia pouted her lips and made no noise.

She has indeed guessed that the Red Refining Demon King and his three sons suddenly disappeared out of the city, and must have gone to the remains of the starry sky \*\*\*\*\* to find a way to open the seal door.

This actually made her very worried, but now that she is in the hands of this Lord Lord of Demon Flames, she certainly can’t tell the secret of this heavenly big. As a human on earth, she could not believe a \*\*\*\*\* demon.

But thinking about it, with the unparalleled magic of the starry sky God, there is absolutely no way for outsiders to easily open his seal.

The ancient Flame Devil that was so powerful that it was almost indestructible was sealed by the Star God in the flame forbidden land for thousands of years. What’s more, the relic now is the ultimate seal before the end of the starry sky god. Over the years, the Red Demon King and his son have never been able to find a way to open the seal of the remains, which is the best proof.

The thought of the father and son of Chilian Demon may not be able to open the seal of the ruins of the starry sky god, and Lydia’s worry finally faded a lot.

Lydia and Wang Yan were speechless all the way. After leaving the area of the Demon Palace in this way, they walked for more than half an hour. The group finally arrived at the destination of their trip, the largest central trading area in Liuhuocheng.

This is a very grand large square, the center of which is a copper body statue with a height of more than 30 meters, which is regarded as the shape of the majestic Demon King Chilian.

The statues are realistically made and extremely imposing, just as if the Red Demon King sat in the center of the square himself. For some of his affiliated races, it is indeed full of deterrence.

In addition to this large statue, all around the center of this circular square are large and colorful shops.

Wang Yan and the people next to him raised their eyes and looked at each side. These shops are all tall and majestic and rugged. Nearly every shop is full of various frames.

Half of the trucks are loaded with male and female slaves who are not covered and covered with iron chains.

At this time, the confusing lord happily pointed to a tall building with the largest number of slaves and trucks in front of the door, and agitated: "Boss, let's go there, there is everything good there!"

"Where is that?" Wang Yan frowned slightly.

"There is a black market, there is no specific name, but there is such a place in each trade zone." The Abbot of the Abode added, "And the main business place is underground, so we usually call that place an underground black market."

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"Underground, black market?"

Wang Yan frowned, and inevitably wanted to vomit. He understands the black market, but he can't call the underground black market just because he is underground, right? The name is too arbitrary.

"It's not all." The brutal lord shook his head and explained, "The black market is a legal trade for us to sell some things from unknown sources, so there is also an underground black market, which cannot be placed in the Ming. The meaning of trading on the face."

"It turned out to be so." Wang Yan burst into a sudden, it seems that the Purgatory Demon Clan did not seem to be barbarous on the surface, and they did have their own culture and ideas, although they were completely different from the earth.

"How about it? Go there for a while, and then talk about where to go later." Lord Chew is full of longing for the best female slave, and she wants to find a good one.

"Then go there first to see it." Wang Yan nodded and agreed. Anyway, he is not familiar with it here. It might be better to listen to other people's recommendations and look at it in the past.

So the group set off again.

There are already large-scale trading zones like this, and there are about five in the entire Liuhuo city. Wang Yan and others are currently located in the largest central trading area in the core area.

The so-called core area naturally refers to the gathering area of the red refining demon clan scattered around the devil's palace, that is, the noble area in the mouth of other races.

Here, the system is rigorous, the things are the best, and the scale is naturally the largest. It belongs to the official orthodox trading zone. The power behind it is the devil palace ruled by the demon king. Therefore, buying and selling things here is also the safest. No one dares to make trouble under the devil's eyelids.

As for the other four trade gathering areas, they are scattered in civilian areas.

The civilian area is a multi-ethnic mixed area, which extends beyond the noble area and extends to both the inside and outside of the city wall.

There is a wide range of people living here, with a common population and a very large population base. Excluding the floating population, there are as many as 20-30 million ordinary residents.

Therefore, with the needs of food, daily necessities, and equipment, weapons, medicines, and even the slave trade, entertainment industry, etc., four large trade zones came into being.

Among them are Goblin-based trading companies, formed Goblin business district. There are also \*\*\*\*\* regiments formed by barbarian servants to form \*\*\*\*\* employment trade zones. The other two are alien trade areas jointly created by multiple races, which Wang Yan is not very familiar with.

In short, these large trade areas have become the center of material distribution and distribution.

Also let Liuhuocheng become a war-type main city, at the same time, it has also become the economic center of the entire devil leader.

After a short walk, Wang Yan and others crossed the huge square and finally came to this majestic and tall building.

Wang Yan looked around. This architectural style is rugged, and the whole is composed of stone and sturdy pillars. It has the majesty of an ancient Greek temple.

According to the along the road, the cruel county leader also helped to introduce: "This underground black market with a large area is divided into two parts. The upper three floors are normal business departments, which are mainly responsible for item identification and acquisition , And the charge of bank access services, etc. The next three floors are the real black market trading areas. "

This was the first thought that Wang Yan had in mind, but then he knew it.

There are indeed banks in Hell World. When the economy develops to a certain extent in any world, the banking business that arises from economic trade will arise at the historic moment.

For example, the ancient bureaus, cabinets, money houses, and ticket numbers in China are all early banks. As early as the end of the seventeenth century, the prototype of modern banks was born in Western Europe.

Therefore, as long as there is economic and trade place, banking business will certainly be generated. Although the three devil gods of Hell World are hostile to each other, their economic and trade relations have never been cut off.

It's just that in the \*\*\*\* world, the name of the bank is a little different from the name of the earth today, but the translation is the meaning of the bank. As a modern human, Wang Yan still habitually calls this organization a bank.

In addition, all three demon gods understand that what they want to have is a rich and powerful hell, which is strong enough to support their ambitions after they defeat their opponents and extend the aggressive tentacles to other planes. Instead of only one demon \*\*\*\* left in the end, as well as a poor and backward nowhere.

So when the three demon gods negotiated a truce, many treaties on economic protection between the people were signed into the armistice agreement.

After that, a huge financial system was formed in the whole world of hell. Its name is very long. After translation, Wang Yan thought that he could call this financial organization Hell GM.

Under this large financial system, such as the Goblin Investment Company, the barbarian mercenary \*\*\*\* group, and even the central banks of the main cities of the devil, all belong to this metal system branch.

This has formed a business group that is separate from the war system and has a unified currency, unified rules and a common regulatory system, Hell General Business.

“Entering the black market requires redemption of chips, dull, a few guests, here, the redemption chips are on this side ...”

In front of the counter in the window of the reception room, a small old man of the Mozu, with the sound of aging, gently tapped the wooden counter in front of him, trying to give Wang Yan and others looking around to give a guide.

But when Wang Yan and others approached, the old receptionist finally raised his head and saw the coming person. Immediately scared from the bench behind the counter, he jumped down.



“June, Your Highness! There is a distance to welcome, the villain has a distance to welcome ...”  
The old receptionist hurriedly opened the door of the reception room and greeted him from the inside. My presence here is really awesome for our black market! Hey, what are you doing for a while? You are not coming to greet Your Lord! “

As the receptionist shouted for a while, the sturdy bodyguards around him, as well as assistants, servants, etc., quickly lost their jobs, hurriedly ran from all over, and respectfully lined up on both sides, bowing their heads to meet, waiting for cruelty Commanded by the governor.

In Hell World, the ranks of the lower class are fearful and respectful to the upper class nobility. At the same time, according to the tyrannical county master, her father Chilian Demon also has a lot of shares in secret in this black market. The devil’s daughter is also a shareholder here.

“This, this ... isn’t this Master Flame Flame?”

The old man in the eyesight was not bad, he recognized Wang Yan at the side of the cruelty, so he brought someone a compliment, and even exaggerated him with a lot of confusion. He praised his heart and his face. Laughed out.

After a little politeness, everyone entered the theme of this arrival.

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“His Royal Highness Lord, Demon Flame, if you want to enter the black market and the gladiator area, each person needs to exchange at least ten gold coins for trading chips. If you want to enter the lowest slave transaction, you need to exchange at least one magic crystal transaction. code.”

The receptionist rubbed his hands humbly and said with apologetic expression, “I hope the two His Highness will forgive me. This is also a rule in the industry, and the villain has no way.”

The need to exchange transaction chips is a way of protecting transactions, preventing some people from photographing items, or failing to pay the bills after verbally buying or selling, or running away, resulting in irreparable losses in the transaction.

Similarly, the exchange of trading chips is also a selection of customers.

To enter the largest central black market in the city of Liuhuo, you must first be an aristocrat, or at least an official, and your economic ability is the best sign. Otherwise, the biggest black market in this capital city will never take you to play.

Otherwise, ordinary civilians are not only incapable of spending here, but they are more likely to add chaos after entering. If they annoy a big person, they will also be involved in the black market. Therefore, in general, the black market with a little quality assurance will make a preliminary economic judgment on customers.

Of course, some small black markets built in civilian areas do not have so many basic amounts to be exchanged.

Some fish-and-dragon black markets don't even need trading codes at all, but if they trade in that kind of black market, it means that there is no guarantee, and it's not a little. It's not money, but life.

"Gold coins? Magic crystal coins?" Wang Yan heard the explanation from the reception old man and couldn't help but question.

The reception old man was stunned for a while. Obviously, he didn't understand Wang Yan's meaning. He thought that this adult would not understand what gold coins and magic crystal coins are.

"Old guy, what a stun, my old nature is asking you, our exchange rate in the Great Fire City."

The confusing lord fox fake Huwei glared at the reception old man, and then filled himself with a piece of blue diamond crystal with the size of a dollar coin embossed on it, and handed it to Wang Yan sideways, "Boss, this is Magic Crystal Coin. "

However, he didn't pretend to be a local tyrant for more than three seconds, he grinned, as if he was afraid of being heard, he leaned over to Wang Yan, and whispered and laughed: "Hey, that boss, you

know that I am poor ... , I only have this magic crystal coin, I am afraid I can't exchange your transaction code for you, but you can find my sister, she is especially rich. “

Wang Yan gave a helpless look in confusion, and secretly thought this guy had mixed up to the present level.

But before waiting for Wang Yan to speak, the old man was received there, and he quickly reported: “Master Demon Flame, you are a VIP from abroad, you may not know. The villain will tell us the currency exchange rate of the great city of Huohu. clear.”

“According to the currency regulations of Hell General Business, the exchange rate of our base currency is the same, one gold coin is equivalent to one hundred silver coins, and one silver coin is equivalent to one hundred copper coins. However, the magic crystal coin is a higher currency and worth Linked to fire pulp, the price occasionally fluctuates. At present, a magic crystal coin is worth about one gram of fire pulp, which is equal to about 3,000 gold coins. “

When the old man said this, Wang Yan understood.

Since he came to hell, he has been doing prestige and blessings, squeezing his younger brother, and there is no need to use currency at all. Now he can roughly understand the use of Hell's world currency and the relevant exchange rates with other countries on the earth.

According to what he sums up now, Hell World also uses rare metals, gold, silver, and copper as ordinary general equivalents.

This is also the result of historical selection.

Although there are abundant minerals here, beautiful gold, silver, and copper are also precious metals, and they play an important role in sacrifices and refining. This is their value.

In addition, these metals are inert metals, that is, they hardly react with other elements, which means that they will still look like now after a thousand years, which is also one of the key factors for these metals to become \*\*\*\* currency. .

Therefore, after historical screening, gold, silver, and copper became the materials of the basic currency here.

This also makes it easy to understand why some sorcerer sorcerers on earth usually need to prepare a lot of gold and silver treasures in order to exchange power with the \*\*\*\* demon, or ask the \*\*\*\* demon to kill.

As the saying goes, having money can make ghosts grind, but now it seems really not a joke. It can be said that as long as there is enough money, the devil can kill you for you.

However, after a brief analysis and conversion by Wang Yan, it was found that the value of the Hell World's basic currency is still a little different from the coins of his motherland on the earth.

For example, a silver coin with a full weight is worth about one hundred dollars here, and a gold coin is worth about ten thousand. As for the smaller copper coins, and the units below the copper coins, those are only the currencies that the poor will use. Wang Yan's identity and status are no longer used, and he has not made too many calculations.

According to his current understanding, an ordinary young man serving as a reception assistant in Lihuo City does not count as a tip a year, and the normal salary income is only three to four gold coins. If you add some tips, you can already count as middle-income among ordinary residents.

If it is some poor serf who depend on farming, gathering and running around, they will have less income in a year.

Therefore, the basic currency of the \*\*\*\* world has great value among ordinary residents. If you can have a dozen or so gold coins, it is already a lot of money.

However, it is different to receive the magic crystal coin in the mouth of the old man, which is a high currency used by the upper class.

The magic crystal coin comes from a natural energy deposit. Hell is a world full of elemental auras. Therefore, a natural energy crystal will be produced. It is like a jade or gemstone on our earth. It is not only beautiful in appearance, but also full of Pure energy.

Therefore, the magic crystal can not only be used as a transaction, but also provide users with pure energy when it is urgently needed. However, once the energy inside the magic crystal is absorbed, the magic crystal coin will naturally lose its value.

So over time, this rare energy crystal was refined and processed by people, and finally became a higher currency circulating in the upper class.

The exchange price of this higher currency is also quite different from that of ordinary currency.

For example, within the realm of Purgatory Demon Clan, the energy contained in a magic crystal coin is approximately equivalent to one gram of fire pith. This is also the unit of measurement after Wang Yan 's translation conversion. He is still used to using the earth 's unit of measurement. It is the standard of measurement.

Fire pith is a necessity for fire creatures to advance in cultivation, which also lays its universal value in the purgatory demon race.

Residents in the purgatory of the Infernal Demon Realm have a great need for fire materials such as fire pulp, and need to purchase fire pulp from other places. This requires the use of a common currency, which is the magic crystal coin.

Residents of other territories, if they want to buy the precious items they need, also need to use magic crystal coins as the unit of measurement.

The magic crystal coin is constantly spreading within the realm of the three demon gods. And it is directly linked to the exchange price of ordinary currency and the market price of the energy essence of fire pith. It has very stable stability and belongs to hard currency.

“A magic crystal coin equals one gram of fire pith?” Wang Yan touched his chin, thought for a moment, and raised his hand and pulled out a large box from the storage bracelet, which was thrown in front of the old man: ” This is the flame. I want to exchange it for fifty kilograms. “

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“what?!”

Receiving the old man’s heart twitched, breathing in cold air, almost staggering, planted on the ground.

Five or fifty kilograms of fire pulp? Is he sure that he heard correctly?

“Mo, Master Mo Yan, please forgive the old servant for his age, and his ears are not good.” The old man at the reception immediately realized his embarrassment, quickly looked at him, and asked respectfully, “You just said, yes, you want to exchange Five or fifty kilograms of fire pulp? “

At this time, the reception of the old man was indeed a little shocked. The fire pith is in the realm of the purgatory demon, but it has a good thing that is just needed and the output is scarce. The average customer comes over and can exchange a dozen grams, dozens of grams, already considered a rich man, but the demon lord in front of him, shot 50 kilograms! This terrified his old man.

This flame is not a stone on the street, just a handful of them.

No, even if it is a stone on the street, if you want to catch fifty kilograms, do you want to find it for a long time?

He felt that he was shocked by this old man.

“You’ve heard it right, I want to exchange 50 kilograms of fire pulp.” Wang Yan raised his head slightly and motioned to the reception old man to exchange quickly.

Receiving the old man and the assistants and bodyguards on both sides of the line, he took another breath and quickly ran into the back of the counter, preparing for the measuring tool.

At the same time, these people are secretly in the bottom of my heart. Lord Lord Moyan deserves to be Lord Lord Lord Mobla. No wonder that even the son of Demon Lord Chilian dare to beat him. Look at this courage. Isn’t that the Demon King?

In fact, nothing less than these ordinary service staff will be so shocked. One gram of fire pulp is worth a B-level essence in the National Bureau of Earth, or three hundred points of merit!

To know the merits of the National African Affairs Bureau, it can be worth 100,000 yuan, 300 points is 30 million! This is the value of one gram. If it is fifty kilograms and a full fifteen thousand grams of fire pulp, that value is indeed enough to scare people.

Even in hell, a gram of fire pulp costs three thousand gold coins. Ordinary residents here can only earn a few gold coins a year. The entire 50 kilograms of fire pulp is definitely a huge wealth beyond the imagination limit of most ordinary residents.

There are indeed a lot of rich people in this great fire city, but there are really few local tyrants like Wang Yan who can easily take out 50 kilograms of fire pulp.

Of course, the reason why Wang Yan was able to be such a local tyrant was entirely because he had led the team to destroy the demigod monster Yan Lake Master in Chilian Lake Ze, and collected all the wealth of the other party.

The Yan Lake Master relies on geographical location to dominate Yan Lake's old monster for nearly a thousand years. Even Chilian Demon King dared not easily touch the mold, fearing he would be hit hard if he was not careful.

The Yan Lake is also a rich place for fire resources. The old monster dominated by Yanhu was precisely using these advantages to secretly develop its forces, using the monsters and goblins enslaved by it, and for a long period of time gathered the entire rich resources of Yanhu.

The resources and wealth it possesses can definitely be described as rich to oily and rich to the devil! At least for a moment, Wang Yan felt that his breathing was stagnating, and he thought that even if he wears a storage ring or storage bracelet with ten fingers, he can't put all the wealth into it.

Finally, the earth method was used, and several large vehicles were installed, which was then sent back to the earth.

Wang Yan didn't think it would be distressing to send so much wealth back to the country. He came to the world of hell, in addition to the Ange, it also represents the National African Affairs Bureau.

The abyss crisis is approaching now, and the earth superpower is forming a unified alliance for the first time. If he can return some precious resources, precious materials and samples to the earth in

the \*\*\*\* world, it will definitely allow the earth superpower and even the technology world to obtain Great development.

These efforts will become the most solid foundation for the full-scale war between the earth and the abyss world.

Otherwise, when her home star is destroyed and all her family and friends are dead, what's the point of Wang Yan's wealth even if he owns the whole world?

Of course, Wang Yan did not send all the resources back to the earth. He still left himself with dozens of kilograms of fire pulp, which was most commonly used by himself and several pets.

Now that Wang Yan weighed the left and right sides, he decided to convert these fire piths into magic crystal coins. First, the magic crystal coins are the universal currency of the \*\*\*\* world. Second, the magic crystal coins have the same amount of pure energy as the fire pith. Used as a supplementary recovery.

In addition, now Chilian Huze is his own, Wang Yan, who is the new generation of Yanhu ruler. As long as the time comes, those servants he had previously subdued will continue to bring him new wealth.

These dozens of kilograms of fire pulp are really nothing to him now.

“This is Goblin's storage box ... Lord Mo Yan, I opened it ... wow!”

The old man at the reception looked at this big box about one meter square, and after asking Wang Yan for his opinions, he opened the lid and suddenly a fiery and pure scent, like the glow of dawn, reflected in all at once. Human eyes.

Receiving the old man and the assistants and bodyguards around, could not help but be amazed again. Such pearly treasures are really wonderful.

Even the brutal master and Lydia, who had been silent for a while, were amazed by the scene in front of her. After all, the hearing of the ears is quite different from the shock of the eyes.

Not to mention Lydia, even if she is cruelty to the master, all the property adds up, but that's it.



Fifty kilograms of fire pulp, that is 50,000 magic crystal coins, 1.5 billion gold coins!

“Cut, you ignorant people, this wealth is shocked? Tell you, these are just my boss’ pocket money, drizzle, if my boss’s worth is really going to show up, you must not be scared to death it’s here?”

Lord Chew, who had previously seen the big scene with Wang Yan, also received a lot of rewards. At this time, he was given the opportunity to immediately promote his power in front of the crowd.

These black market service staff are completely convinced from the inside out. The faces that are now pleasing to laugh are almost full of folds, one by one, after getting busy, holding the mount, serving the chair, pouring the drink, serving snacks ... .. I am afraid that a poor entertainer will annoy this rich man who has never seen them in his life.

“Demon, Lord Moyan, I can’t think of you being so rich, the heartbeat of the slave and slave family is accelerating. You, come and take a look ...”

After learning about Wang Yan’s worth, the cruel county master became more and more rippling in body and mind. Holding Wang Yan’s hand, Wang Yan was asked to check his heartbeat, but in the end, it was obviously rejected by Wang Yan.

But she was not annoyed, but became more and more happy. She never imagined that the value of her magic flame Lord was so rich, this is simply the typical rich second generation, high and handsome!

And not only high, not only rich, not only handsome, but also particularly powerful and courageous.

Now there are 50,000 magic crystal coins for pocket money alone. If all the net worth add up, how much will it have? Coupled with his mysterious family situation, and even the future potential, how much?

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“Oh ... The master of this county is so happy.”

The brutal lord who was left behind by Wang Yan was thinking about it alone.

She felt that she was too lucky to meet a perfect man like Wang Yan. Matching up with her is simply a match made by people's mouths, a perfect match!

If she could become such a high-profile and handsome wife, she would feel happy if she thought about it.

Wang Yan looked ashamed of the side, and secretly wondered what was going on with this brutal master. She drove her aside, she was so happy, if she was more polite to her, would n't she want to go to heaven?

Of course, this is because Wang Yan does not yet know her thoughts, otherwise Wang Yan will spit out old blood.

“Master Demon Flame, you drink tea.”

Receiving the old man holding the measuring tool, after measuring the results, respectfully stood beside Wang Yan, as if serving his grandfather, with a smile on his face, “Fifty kilograms of fire pulp are accurate, but our black market can only Provide 30,000 magic crystal coins for capital exchange, and the remaining 20,000. The old slave handles the magic crystal card for you and deposits it in a general business. What do you think? “

Magic crystal coins are not ordinary gold coins, and their face value is too large. Even if they are the biggest black market in this huge city of fire, they can only exchange about 30,000 magic crystal coins at a time, and it is estimated that there will be a fault of funds.

So the reception old man came up with such a way to let Wang Yan stay in Hell GM, and the access certificate is the magic crystal card.

The voucher for depositing ordinary currency into the bank is called a gold ticket, but the high-quality currency of the magic crystal coin has higher access specifications, so the magic crystal card came into being.

This is a magic card invented by an alchemist. It needs to be based on a personal unique blood line, so that it can be used to access the magic crystal coins in the general businesses in each city of hell.

Wang Yan nodded and agreed to receive the old man and immediately ran back to the counter to go through the relevant procedures and access vouchers for Wang Yan.

It didn't take long for the chip roll of 30,000 magic crystal coins and a palm-sized black metal card to reach Wang Yan.

Needless to say, the 30,000 magic crystal coin chips, when you leave the black market, if there is still surplus, you can directly exchange them for magic crystal coins to take away, or deposit them in the bank.

Wang Yan's attention at this moment is more on this magic crystal card.

This metal card with golden lines on the black background looks very noble. Wang Yan took it in his hand and swept it with his mind. The golden number of 20,000 magic crystal coins appeared clearly above the card. If you need access, you need to let professionals in the bank or related facilities use matching tools to detect the authenticity, and finally access the magic crystal.

In some respects, modern banking facilities on Earth are somewhat similar.

“Don't be too public, we don't want to be disturbed, understand?”

After receiving the prepared money, Wang Yan glanced at the reception old man.

This person came to the reception, knew that Wang Yan and others were distinguished, and exchanged such a large sum of money, and immediately wanted to report to the boss. .

However, this idea was immediately rejected by Wang Yan. If surrounded by many people, he would be meaningless to visit the black market, and he would not find any useful news.

Hearing Wang Yan 's instructions, the old man received the promise: “Yes, yes, the old slave understands that you will never be alone with us here, disturbing you and His Royal Highness Yaxing.”

He was still looking at the seven or eight people beside him, and he looked like he should be the captain of the bodyguard level. He made a wink.

The security captains who lined up neatly on both sides, as if they were soldiers, immediately looked up and looked solemn, as if they had accepted the task of Tianda.

“Come on, lead the way.”

Wang Yan looked at these honest black market personnel, was quite satisfied, and then raised his finger.

Chi Dao immediately grasped his grasp, took out a purse full of gold coins, and threw it away, “Take it, things are doing well, my boss rewards you.”

“Wow la la”, this bag of dozens of gold coins, Jin Cancan dropped to the ground. The eyes of this group of acquaintances in the black market were very happy and thankful.

How much is their monthly salary? This time the reward points will continue to be at least as low as each of them, one month's salary.

Lord Chew hummed, if according to the past, he felt reluctant to throw so much gold to these servants, but at this time he also saw the financial resources of Wang Yan, and slowly the whole person became arrogant.

“Master Demon Flame, please here.”

The old man received a smile on his face and quickly led the way ahead.

Wang Yan and Chibiao and others immediately got up from the seats and followed him to the interior of the lobby.

Those security captains who had just received the reward, and several assistants Xiao Tuo, quickly trot all the way from the staff's passage to the black market.

Lord Mo Yan is generous and reasonable, and they dare not neglect any more. They have to release the next reception work quickly.

Inside the lobby, there is a suspended platform leading to the building below.

Under the leadership of the reception old man, Wang Yan and others took the floating platform and descended all the way down to a height of about a dozen floors. The scene in front of them suddenly became bright.

The basement or cave can no longer be described here. Wang Yan thought about it for a while, and felt that the scene of prosperity in front of him could be compared with the bustling shopping malls on earth. And the area is wide, and it is roughly estimated that there are at least tens of thousands of square meters, and the height above and below has reached more than ten meters high.

In this underground black market in NuoDa, many shops are built according to the surrounding rock masses, and a steel corridor is erected outside the store, like a nest, with three floors from top to bottom.

And there are more shops at the bottom, large and regular shops, dazzling. There are numerous stalls and bustling crowds everywhere.

And at the end of the black market that his eyesight can reach, Wang Yan even saw a building in the underground, and the size is not small.

Underground buildings of this scale and prosperity not only made Wang Yan, who first entered this black market, quite sighed.

“Senior Demon Flames, His Royal Highness the Lord, the old slave will be sent here first, and then there will be our appraiser Zoe Greenclaw to lead your highness sightseeing and shopping.” The old man respectfully treated Wang Yan and the cruel Lord Waiting for others, sent to the bottom ground.

Just then, a few beautiful feathers drifted slowly from above the heads of everyone.

Wang Yan and others raised their heads and saw an elf-like glamorous hawk that was slowly falling down from above.

“Dear Lord Mo Yan, His Royal Highness Lord, welcome to our underground black market. I am the chief appraiser Zoe Greenclaw here, and I will provide appreciation and guidance services for the two Highnesses.”

Appraiser Zoe Wenwenya, a cyan colored feather, shone brightly under the surrounding wall lights. Especially a pair of glorious flowing eyes that seem to smile, revealing the enchanting beauty unique to their race.

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“What a beautiful Harpy!”

Seeing the hawk-eyed succubus, the confusing lord looked straight. Hey laughed quickly, and extended his big hand, just like the pig brother with a face when he saw the succubus.

“Hey, hey, beautiful lady, the fourth son of the Red Demon King, no, no, no, the fourth brother of Lord Mo Yan, the great Lord of Deception, 90 years old this year, with a 20% chance in the future Advance to the devil ... “

Just when the confusing lord used the old-fashioned way of accosting, while boasting and bragging, while approaching friendlyly. Appraiser Zoe Greenclaw shone a very clever way, avoiding the dirty hands of the Lord.

At the same time, he came to Wang Yan with respect and humility, saluting: “Dear Lord Mo Yan, and His Royal Highness, the first floor here is the free market and the gladiatorial area.”

“Please follow me, two.”

Zoe raised his arms gently, just like a smart bird, gliding lightly on Wang Yan’s side, leading the way.

“The items bought and sold here come from all parts of hell, and there are hundreds of thousands of them. However, all the sources are unknown. Occasionally, lucky people can find pieces of dusty artifacts or holy items, making a lot of money, so they come here to sell goods. There are a lot of people who buy goods. If your two highnesses, if there are fancy items, I can identify them for free.”

Appraiser Zoe Greenclaw, as an ordinary lower-level race, is mixed with the current status in the black market of the great fire city that is respected by the purgatory demon clan. It can be said that she is absolutely superior.

And in this environment that advocates violence and is full of threats, she can still have such a beautiful appearance, and she can also keep her own body without becoming a pet servant of others. It can also show that she has extraordinary talents in certain aspects. wisdom.

For example, just now, she cleverly avoided the harassment of the confusing lord, and chose to directly please Wang Yan, the real boss.

Under normal circumstances, a leader with a high status always loves face, and staying beside such a leader naturally does not have to worry about being harassed in most cases.

And obviously, this is only one of her strategies to protect her body.

The chief appraiser who is so cunning and beautiful has naturally attracted Wang Yan’s attention.

Wang Yan glanced at her naturally, and was surprised to find that such a hidden Hawk Banshee had already reached a half-step S-level advanced strength. In addition, she is not humble or humorous, and she is also clever and smart, Wang Yan is quite appreciated. So he nodded, took the brutal master and others, and began to tour this free market under her guidance.

The Sovereign Lord sees that she is not like other female creatures. When she sees Wang Yan, she is impatient and wants to jump up, so she is also quite satisfied with her.

Only the confusing lord followed behind, and whispered with pleasure: “Boss, I think we should call another eagle body guide, only one is not enough ...”

This chief appraiser obviously ran away with the boss. He was puzzled that there was no way to do it, so he could only hope that there would be another eagle succubus. .

But obviously, the confusing complaint was ignored by everyone, and no one had taken his interest into consideration.

“It’s really prosperous here”

Wang Yan couldn’t help but sigh, and a group of people began to wander through this vast free market. The air was filled with the smell of wet metal from mud and old utensils.

With the deepening of wandering, more and more commodities come into view, and all kinds of bargains are heard.

“Goldscale Breastplate, the quality of the spirit weapon, as long as one piece of hardware, how about you? Do you want to try it on?”

“Let’s take a look, the steel knife of purgatory that has just arrived, destroys the gold and broken stone! Don’t believe it? Don’t believe me to try to cut you!”

“This guest official, peerless magic, against the sky banned curse, understand ...”

“...”

Among these shouts, not only are high-quality and inexpensive high-quality equipment, but also the magical powers of cursing the sky. Even some common household commodities, small props, and even some small medicines are all available.

No, a small merchant with a thief’s eyes saw the thief’s eyes of the confusing lord and kept glancing at the beautiful women in the crowd, so he quietly leaned beside the confessing lord, and the thief peddled.



“Hey, this honorable lord, do you want blue pills? The authentic gods are imported with high quality and lasting effect. They guarantee you a good night and a world like no other!”

“Hey, boy, this little blue pill is really imported from the gods? That’s the capital city at the foot of the devil Satan, can you wait for someone to enter?” The eyes of the confusing lord brightened, and he was also thief Whispered quietly, apparently after hearing the powerful effects boasted by the other party, he was a little moved.

“That’s for sure! I tell you this adult, a friend of the villain is a gray squirrel, the guy is from ...” This little merchant, leaned into the ear of the confessed lord to explain.

It turned out that his Ratman friend had stolen down the sewer and into the capital city at the foot of Satan the Devil. These unemployed people who are wandering all over the place have their figures everywhere. And this man is like a small vendor. In the process of explanation, he also talked about a meaty piece about a small pill, thereby exaggerating the efficacy of the pill.

When the deceived lord heard it, he immediately moved. With such a small pill, wouldn’t he want to be a strong lord in the world?

But before waiting for him to pay, he was kicked to the side by the brutal sister who was suspected of his shameful sister. The small merchant was also stared at by the brutal master and fled in horror.

The little merchant left behind scolding and scolding, but just a short distance away from Wang Yan and others, he was caught by the security personnel hiding in the crowd, and then beaten with fat and dragged to the outside.

Obviously, this black market followed Wang Yan’s wishes that he didn’t want to be disturbed, and arranged accompanying security guards to follow him far away.

Wang Yan has long discovered many accompanying security guards, but he didn’t care about this trivial matter. Since this black market is afraid of inadequate care and wants to respect a little, let them follow.

“The two Highnesses laughed. In this free market, regardless of shops or vendors, selling goods here requires payment of rent. In addition, they have some dirty goods in their hands, so they want to sell their things as soon as possible Only in this way can we gain greater benefits. “

Zoe, the appraiser acting as a guide, explained with a smile on the front. Then she also began to recommend some good quality items to Wang Yan and others.

However, these things are only of good quality, far from reaching the standard that Wang Yan and his brother need to buy. Therefore, their pedestrians just walked along the way and just looked around, and they all gathered together for a long time.

At this moment, the bustling crowd all around suddenly burst out of riot.

Many merchants around and Taobao 's customers did n't even do business for the time being. They crowded with the crowd towards the end of the free market.

“What’s wrong?” Wang Yan turned around and asked.

“Oh, that’s it. Slave fighting begins.” Zoe stopped and smiled cunningly. “As long as you have a powerful slave, you can participate. The winner can win a lot of money in the other’s hand.”

“Slave?” Wang Yan thought for a moment, then turned to look at Lydia behind her, “I just had a new one recently.”

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“What are you doing?”

Lidia, who was still a little absent-minded and thinking about how to escape slavery, suddenly felt Wang Yan’s gaze, and she looked astonished.

I thought you guys are visiting your own black market and suddenly watching her do? There were no moles on her face.

“Yes, the potential is great, Lord Lydia decided to use you to fight! Well, let’s go.”

Wang Yan nodded appreciatively, then raised his mouth, greeted the others, and began to walk towards the corner of the free market.

His intentions are obvious. Although Lydia ’s talents and talents are very good, even Emmons who loves her granddaughter on the basis of training is impeccable, the heart is not at all irrelevant, and the combat experience is even less. This is also the main reason why she was caught.

In addition, \*\*\*\* is a world full of crises, and the strong are even more unknown. Although she is young, she has reached the half-step S level that is difficult to reach for most of the superpowers of the earth, but her practice has reached an insurmountable bottleneck.

As a person coming, Wang Yan is very clear about this situation.

Next, this ignorant girl, if you do not temper your mind, do not experience several life and death tribulations, and do not temper your beliefs as hard as a stubborn stone, it is difficult to break through the shackles and raise your strength to a higher level.

According to Wang Yan’s feelings about \*\*\*\* today, in such a cruel environment, if there is no legendary level power, it is difficult to protect himself.

And even if it has legendary strength, it is only a middle level here. There are big lords, big nobles, and devil kings, devil gods, and even major organizations.

No matter which one you encounter, a single legendary level is not enough to see, but you can have the power of a legendary level. At least when it is in danger, it is still enough to escape.

At present, Lydia will not be able to return to the earth at one and a half, so Wang Yan has always wanted to find an opportunity to give her some more training. Now that it is such a good opportunity, how can he miss it?

“Why, what? Fighting? No, I don’t want to fight!”

As soon as Lydia heard it, she hurriedly resisted, “I am a distinguished magician, and I, I refuse to participate in the dirty fight!”

As an ancient profession, magician is not only the study and utilization of magic elements, but also the study of the nature of the world for a lifetime. Speaking of this, this occupation has a lofty status in ancient earth, which is like a modern knowledgeable scholar and scientist.

Who has ever seen a scientist fight a shield machete and fight with others in the arena where people are watching?

In addition to opening their shelves, in a limited space, asking a magician to fight a warrior is still a disadvantage.

Even in ancient times on Earth, a magician who needed to chant and condense magic powers was almost an act of seeking death with a warrior.

So since ancient times, as long as the magician with a little brain is a little bit better, he will not compete with a warrior in a limited field.

“Ignorant humans, you are indeed a magician, but you are even a slave girl of the lord. The lord is happy to do what you want, you have to do.”

Seeing Lydia’s refusal, Wang Yan deliberately made a fierce look, and mocked arrogantly, “Understood? You have no right to resist. Without the permission of the lord, you can’t even make your own decision.”

“Honorable magician? Giggles, it’s a laughing slave family. If you are honorable, why would you be our slave girl?”

The succubus naturally understood the master’s intentions, so he deliberately smirked and said, “Since they are all slaves like the slave family, they should be a bit like slaves, so that they don’t annoy our master. You won’t have this later. Good days are over. “

Lydia looked at the two of them, suffocating her heart, biting her lip for a long time and being speechless.

Yes, if she is very noble and capable, she will not be caught by the abominable purgatory demon clan, nor will she be treated as a slave girl.

So in the final analysis, she was not strong enough, and she was too neglectful.

She lowered her head silently, looking at the gray ground under her feet, silent for a long time. At this time, she seems to have gradually realized that at the moment of crisis, Wang Yan, the son of the flame she missed, may not be able to save her.

If a person really reaches a certain desperate situation, he can only save himself.

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Wang Yan and others followed the crowd and kept approaching the gladiatorial area, and the crowd gathered around them became more and more crowded.

Naturally, this fighting field cannot be compared with the large fighting field where Wang Yan and Chi Lie are dueling. However, the area is not small. The grandstands are about three floors high. They also present a cylindrical building with a wide top and a narrow bottom.

Wang Yan roughly estimated that this venue can accommodate thousands of people at the same time, of course, squeezed and squeezed into more.

Led by chief appraiser Zoe, and the black market also secretly arranged a large number of security personnel, Wang Yan and his team naturally and easily walked through the crowd and walked to the front of the auditorium.

This black market is also very painstaking. Just to make Wang Yan and the two cruel lords have fun, the security personnel in the black market, light and dark, disguised, don't know how many.

And at the forefront of this stand, there are naturally some wealthy dignitaries, places to watch slave fights, and gambling.

At this time, Wang Yan and others had just reached the edge of the guardrail of the grandstand, and a \*\*\*\* and cruel scene was staged in the lower arena.

With the cheers of the audience around, a tall, strong, brutal ogre, stunned with a sharp iron rod in his hand, smashed a dwarf with brown skin and a pair of hooved feet to death. The center of the gladiatorial pool.

“Hahaha, I won, money, all that money is I!”

A middle-aged goblin dressed as a businessman and wearing a bowler hat was lying on the edge of the stands, laughing loudly and excitedly.

Obviously, this goblin businessman is the owner of this ogre. Opposite him, a gray-haired purgatory demon, slapped angrily on the guardrail. His dwarf slave had just made him lose a lot of money.

The people who gambled privately all around, laughed at winning money, and annoyed the mother who lost money. Soon following the edge of the stands, the Goblin businessman’s bodyguards raised their hands and scattered in the arena. Some \*\*\*\* gold coins began to fly towards the goblin merchants.

And the ogren wasn’t wasting. He picked up the dwarf whose brains were cracking, and half of his body was almost smashed into minced meat, swallowed into the corner of his mouth, and swallowed.

“Vag ...” Seeing this scene, Lydia’s stomach rolled for a while, and she immediately vomited and vomited, “No vomit ... This is too, too cruel.”

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This scene of smashing a smashed gnomes and chewing and swallowing it was too \*\*\*\* and brutal, which made Lydia, a noble lady from the earth, unable to adapt at all, and she just felt sick after watching it.

“Oh, Lord Mo Yan, your slave girl probably needs some time to adjust.”

Appraiser Zoe slightly squinted the voluptuous eagle’s eyes and raised the corners of his mouth cunningly, “No slaves collected their corpses for them, and they were eaten and used to their best advantage.”

“Not to mention the ugly gnome, which was originally one of the food sources of the ogres. Gee ... Those guys let these two natural enemies fight, it’s really cruel.”

Zoe said cruelty, but there was no pity in his indifferent eyes.

“Where do these gnomes and ogres come from?” Wang Yan asked with some curiosity. There are also some records about these creatures in ancient Earth. Now it seems that this ugly and brutal monster is definitely not the native creature of the earth. Eighty-nine are some warlocks and wizards, \*\*\*\* creatures summoned.

“Are they? All from some scattered tribes.” Zoe explained lazily and impatiently. “They are everywhere. Those two are actually like me, living in the area ruled by the Infernal Demon. But once something has been committed, such as theft, debt, or offending a lord, and there is nothing good to redeem, it can only be taken away and sold as a slave. “

Zoe then added the origins of these two races, such as the dwarf race, that is, the dwarves, and the close relatives of cavemen, good at mechanical processing, can be regarded as the race of engineering technicians of the same name as goblins and dwarves.

And compared to bulky dwarves, gnome is more flexible, can climb like a goat, and has a good magic affinity. Therefore, many dwarf people either work hard to become a technician or worker, or become a mercenary through magic and martial arts, and those who live outside the dwarf become thieves.

The gnome who had just been killed was a thief who was good at magic and swordsmanship. After being caught, he was sent to a gladiator, and he died on the spot.

Ogres are even more famous.

This race is also a native race in this land. They are close relatives of the giants. They have a wide range of eating habits like bears. They like meat, especially the meat of various intelligent races, so they are named ogres.

The ogres are brutal and primitive, cruel and bloody, their bodies are extremely strong, their resilience is amazing, and their skin is so thick that ordinary swords are difficult to cut.

In addition, a small number of ogres have a very high natural affinity. These wise ogres will eventually become shaman shamans in the tribe, able to cast elemental magic equivalent to that of a senior magician.

And what is surprising is that ogres are also lazy by nature, and almost all the spells they cast are not obtained through long-term learning, but are created by themselves, using superb natural affinity.

This is so powerful, they almost have the primitive power of nature from their backgrounds. With such racial characteristics alone, they can be angry with a bunch of hard-working magicians.

Of course, the ogres also have a fatal flaw, that is, their minds are a little simple, there is no organization in the battle, all of them are based on a scuffle, and the typical bullying is afraid of toughness. Once a strong enemy is encountered, or the leader dies, it will immediately go away .

Otherwise, this powerful race may have the ability to compete with the dominant purgatory.

“Boss, I heard that the ogres can have the power of the guru level in adulthood. The ogres below have at least a half-step legendary level? How can they feel that the power they exert is not very strong?” Chidu The lord scratched his head and raised questions.

He had just seen the ogre with his own eyes, and smashed the dwarf’s head with a big iron stick, and he clearly felt that the power exerted was not right.

“Well, the country gangster is the country gangster, and you do n’t want to think about it, if you let these lowly slaves fight indiscriminately, what will happen to the collapse of the central urban area of our raging city?”



The brutal lord who leaned beside Wang Yan squinted, scorned, “Look carefully, they all have a restraint on their wrists, they can suppress their power at the domain level, so it won’t give us  
Caused property damage and casualties. “

“The same is true of slave collars.” The confusing lord smiled embarrassedly, and this was the reason he wanted to come.

Wang Yan also looked around, and it was indeed a black steel ring on the ogre’s wrist.

Since he came into contact with slaves, he has learned that the related accessories that restrict slaves here are a big industry, and there are many skilled craftsmen who continue to make and develop new items.

For example, toxins, curses, spells, and even rune inscriptions, etc., are used to restrain some servants with strong combat power.

If the respective slaves and strengths suppress the Tao level, that is, B-level strength. After being thrown into this arena, there is no need to worry about the force of the runaway, it will accidentally hurt the surrounding audience, or cause the underground venue to collapse and collapse.

“Hey, hey ... who else? Who can win my one hundred gold coins!

While the people around were still immersed in the blood and brutality of the ogres, the Goblin merchant who had won the first battle was even more furious, and he directly threw a hundred gold coins into the arena.

“Who, who else? Hey ha ha ha ...”

This is where the fighting field is simple and exciting. Everyone throws coins into the field, and the winners are eligible to take the coins.

“Wow!”

Hundreds of golden gold coins made a pleasant sound, and fell into the arena at once. There were a lot of spectators' eyes around them, and they looked straight at once.

“Wow! The bounty is more than double the last time!”

The crowd immediately made a sensation. This bounty was placed in the Great Fire City. An ordinary family had to save at least ten years before it could be saved. Now that you win a game, you can get so much money, who does n't want to be? To know the audience at the scene, 70 to 80% of them are ordinary residents who want to come here to get some good goods.

“Who, who will fight him? That's a hundred gold coins!”

“Yes, yes, who, don't you have a very powerful barbarian warrior? Let him play!”

“Bah, you have to go to yourself, that Ablon Giantmaul, but an elite warrior from the Giantmaul clan, how much money can you lose for you?”

Seeing the people around him was scared, the Goblin businessman was more proud, but he bought the Ogre Warrior with a big price. Tonight, he must make a big profit!

So the Goblin businessman began to yell even more, causing the crowd around him to swell.

“Zoe, do you have a restraint?” Just as the atmosphere grew higher, Wang Yan turned to the appraiser Zoe.

“Of course, how many controllers do we need in the black market, how many are there.” Zoe's mouth twitched slightly, and a pair of demon eyes showed cunning.

The two eyes slowly turned to Lydia, who suddenly groaned.

“You, you guys, look at me?”

“No, no ... you, you, no, you can't!”