

## D. Hero 1371

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1371

“Boss, this ogre’s bloodthirsty technique is indeed a very powerful skill. Even our shaman shamans in the purgatory demon clan have learned to use bloodthirsty technique, but the effect after being cast is not used in ogre. Good body. “

Seeing the boss Wang Yan as the boss, the confusing lord seemed to be interested in the race of ogre, so he talked about his opinion on the side, “The race of ogre is born with natural affinity, full of strength and wildness. I ca n’t compare. ”

Any race has its own racial characteristics and talents, and ogres with such strength and talent are the fundamentals of their survival and reproduction in the wild.

However, everything has its advantages and disadvantages. Ogres rely too much on their strong talents, so that they do not like to use their brains. IQ has been relatively low since evolution. And because of its superior strength and full of wildness, it is relatively convenient to obtain food in the wild, which also cultivates them into a lazy and indifferent lattice without organization and discipline.

Otherwise, this race is really likely to become a powerful and cohesive colonial race in the world of hell, just like the Infernal Demon Race.

“Right, boss, some of the barbarians under my hand will also have some talent skills.”

Lord Chew seemed to think of something, and quickly reported to Wang Yan, “That ability is called madness. In the words of some warlocks, it’s called raging.”

After the Lord of Red Confusion said, Wang Yan can already understand that some elite warriors of the barbarians can stimulate the effect of ogre bloodthirsty in the state of killing the enemy in anger, thus reaching a violent state.

If some barbarian warriors with poor qualifications cannot go crazy on their own, they can be stimulated by the magician ’s spells or potions to achieve this violent state.

Once the barbarian warriors have reached this violent state, they will be temporarily distracted and enter a state of irrationality, and their hearts will be replaced by bloodthirsty and killing.

At this time, their power and speed will explode, and the whole person will be transformed into a fighting machine that only knows about killing in a moment, and it will no longer be affected by pain and fear, and its combat power will skyrocket.

Outsiders usually call the barbarian warriors in this state called violent warriors, or mad warriors. There are even rumors that the wild barbarian warriors can even tear the enemy without weapons, or even in the case of serious injuries, they can still crush the enemy's throat alive, and eventually die with the other party.

The barbarian warriors after the madness are terrible, and even increase the intensity, which is greater than the bloodthirsty of the ogre. However, its shortcomings are that it will temporarily lose its mind, and the state of madness will overdraw its body and energy. Once the madness is over, the side effects of overdraft and various injuries will make a strong barbarian warrior weak and difficult to move. .

But the terrible fighting power brought about by the madness is enough to make the barbarian race known to all major planes, and to occupy a place among the many weak and strong food races.

“These two are very good races, and if used, they will definitely play an unexpected role.”

Wang Yan has already seen the excellent combat ability of the barbarian. It can be said that when he was the master of the battle against the Yanhu Lake, the elite barbarian brought to him by the Lord of Confusion played a very crucial role for him.

Wang Yan also saw the advantage of ogres. Obviously, the single combat capability is stronger, that is, the lack of organization and discipline, otherwise it can also play a powerful role.

Of course, Wang Yan had no time to think about others at this time.

The battle between Lydia and the ogres in the current arena finally reached a heated stage after a few rounds of competition.

“Awow!”

The ogre Ablon Giantmaul, running in the arena, is like a bulldozer rushing into the field, the posture of rushing to Lydia alone, as if Taishan is pressing the top, this horrifying momentum alone is enough to hold any timid People, their hearts are crumbling. .

Lydia is also under this great pressure, her nerves are tense, and her potential is constantly being stimulated. In such a crisis situation, she has no time to pay attention to others, and the popular technique of helping to move is applied to the extreme all the time.

Suddenly.

The Ogre Ablon Giantmaul grabbed the first move in one step, waved the steel stick mallet full of spikes in his hand, and waved diagonally towards Lydia, who was running.

“Boom! Wow!”

The distance between the two is about several tens of meters, but the power of the ogres swinging out with a mallet under the inspiration of bloodthirsty is simply appalling. The air wave lifted by the light mallet formed a powerful shock wave that cut the rocky ground all the way, with a billow of smoke and dust all the way, like a rough and ferocious blade, rushing towards Lydia.

“what!”

At this critical moment, Lydia felt that her scalp was numb, almost entirely based on the survival instinct inspired by epinephrine, the critical moment rushed forward and rolled on the spot, which was a dangerous escape. .

And the shock wave lifted by the mallet almost wiped the dress behind Lydia, and suddenly hit the wall next to it.

There was a huge roar, the whole wall trembled, and a shocking big mouth suddenly appeared in front of people. At this time, the observers around have learned to be good. No one dared to be paralyzed. They all hugged the guardrail at the edge of the grandstand, fearing that they would fall down and be killed by accident.

The blow just fell, and the emotions of the viewers all around increased without increasing.

Because Lydia has been knocked to the ground at this time, once this human female magician loses her mobility, just a little slower, is it not a dead end to greet her?

Indeed, as long as Lydia is overtaken by the ogres, she will surely die. However, Lydia below, once again brought unexpected changes to the viewers around.

Although she fell to the ground at this moment, the magic missile that she secretly brewed while running was completed.

I saw her taking advantage of the new power of the ogres, and when the old power was not alive, her hands were three magic missiles.

“Uh!”

The magic missile with a broken sound made a gorgeous track in the air and blasted towards the ogre.

Magic missiles, also known as arcane missiles, are explosive bombs formed of pure magic energy. This explosion situation is due to the different attributes of the elements controlled by each magician, resulting in the effects of different attributes.

But don't look at this as a basic attack magic. It is a low-level magic that almost every magician must learn when getting started, but its practicality is definitely more extensive than some middle-level and high-level magic.

If used properly, the power of arcane missiles can be continuously added. Once it reaches a certain level, an arcane missile can even exert the lethality of a nuclear bomb!

The principle is actually similar to that of nuclear fusion. Even if it is a piece of A4 paper, it will exceed the diameter of the Milky Way as long as it is folded in 84 times. If it is folded in 104 times, it will even exceed the diameter of the observed universe.

This is the powerful power hidden in tiny things!

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## The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1372

The combat effectiveness of a magician does not depend on the level of magic used, but on the understanding of magic and the strength of control.

Lydia's predecessor, starry sky \*\*\*\* Marcus Harvey, founder of Starry Sky Academy, spent his entire life pursuing the essence of magic and the true meaning of life.

So he once said: "If you want to be an excellent magician, then you must start with Arcane Missiles."

This sentence has almost become the introductory guide for every magic apprentice in the future magic world.

And the magic superposition theory of the starry sky \*\*\*\* is also very good, but no one on the earth has achieved the achievement of the starry sky god, and few people can have his powerful control, even the most basic arcane. Missiles, few people can stack.

In fact, there are a lot of rash young people in history. Because of their excellent talents, they began to randomly stack up arcane missiles, and eventually killed themselves.

Therefore, this kind of technique extended from basic magic has become the highest magic skill.

Like many peerless cheats circulated in China, there are elephants invisible, the subtle truth of the road to Jane, it is difficult to control magic here.

Lydia did not risk stacking arcane missiles, but chose an easier and faster way to use the arcane missiles as a harassment feud.

"Swoosh!"

Three wind-type arcane missiles flew to the ogre in an instant. The ogres were forced to raise their sturdy arms to resist the wind-borne missiles from the lasing.

“Boom!”

The wind system bomb exploded, and the wind system elements stirred out immediately cut out many small openings in the ogre’s arm.

Lydia took the opportunity and pointed her finger up, and the handle, which she used as a sword sword, instantly plunged into the abdomen of the ogre!

“Pooh!”

The sound of leather tearing sounded again in the field.

Although the flying knife is as small as a dagger, its one in and one out still makes the ogres painful and blood splatters.

Lydia is also not war-fighting. She learned the routine of the flame son Wang Yan when he met a strong enemy.

When she and the ogres pulled away again, a new round of arcane missiles was brewed by her again.

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So far, all the audience on the scene had quietly unknowingly. Forget how much time has passed in the present.

There is no way, the battle in the lower arena is really wonderful! They never dreamed that the battle between the two slaves would be so fierce.

Perhaps it is because the gap between the ogres and the human slaves is too great, or it may be because the strength of the two is suppressed at the B level, but the battle becomes more brutal and bloody.

In short, the battle they originally thought would end soon was stunned into the now fiercely heated stage of not giving in to each other.

And that Lydia, in their eyes, was originally a weak human slave girl, who would be eaten by ogres at any time. But now not only is he not dead, but he is comparable to the powerful ogres, and he can use his clever skills to turn the ogres together.

This not only left the crowds watching around dumbfounded, even the owner of the ogre, the Goblin merchant Gascole, was surprised and speechless.

At this moment, the green-skinned Goblins faced with dignity and sweating nervously.

The following Lydia's magic missile seems to be worthless, and the flying knife he controls is stabbing the ogre one by one.

Although Lydia's clothes were damaged at this time, they were also covered with bruises and scars left by the splash of stones, but his slave ogres were already covered with blood and blood.

If it goes on like that, will it still work?

His ogre mercenary slave, but worth thousands of gold coins, has never returned to the original. If there is any accident, bleeding is not only dying in the arena, is he not going to lose his blood, but also lose 200 gambling money?

"No, my ogre will not lose!"

The Goblin businessman Gascol stood on the seat in disbelief and shouted below, "That human slave girl is just the end of a crossbow, and he is dead! Ablon Giantmaul, kill me quickly!"

As Gascol's shouting shouted, the originally silent scene gradually began to burst into loud noises.

Some onlookers, as Gascol said, suddenly felt really reasonable. The powerful ogres' fighting power in the arena is obviously stronger than that of human magicians.

Right now the ogres are always chasing Lydia, and this Lydia has been exhausted to deal with. She looks very embarrassed. Maybe she will soon lose her luck and be killed on the spot by a stick of ogres.

Of course, some people think that Lydia clearly masters the rhythm in the arena, even if the ogres are stronger? As long as this human slave girl continues to maintain this state, it will soon be able to consume this ogre!

There was a lot of discussion in the stands, and Wang Yan was not idle.

“Unexpectedly, it’s too unexpected! Boss, your human slave girl, even in the hands of the ogre, can support it to the present, and it’s so anxious and exciting, it is worthy of the best of the best!”

The confusing Lord came to Wang Yan and exclaimed, “Sure enough, the boss still has a vision, and I know the goodness of this human slave girl at a glance!”

“Cough, my Lord of the Magic Flame certainly has a vision.” The Brutal Sovereign also interjected with a smile from the side, “If this human slave girl falls into the hands of my brother, it is purely a mortal thing. Adults have a vision, it’s really worth taking her back. “

At this time, even if she was not optimistic about Lydia’s cruel master, she changed her previous feelings and opened up to boast of Lydia’s excellence. After all, by virtue of the magician’s weak body, he fought with a powerful ogre in the arena to such an extent that even her master of the purgatory demon clan admired it.

Wang Yan ’s succubus looked at Lydia, who was fighting in the field, and then at the reaction of the crowd. He stood quietly aside, smiling without a word.

Like Wang Yan, she is very clear about Lydia’s qualifications and potential, and there are so many big people to impart knowledge and experience to her. Such a happy treatment is enough to make any young man in practice envious to death.

At this time, the young girl magician is no longer lacking theoretical knowledge, but fighting in the real sense again and again. Only in this way can she learn all her life and transform it into abilities.

And her potential and strength will surely be completely inspired in this life and death grinding.



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## The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1373

“what?”

Looking at the fierce fighting in the arena below, the confident Lord could not help but come out with some doubts, “Boss, your human slave girl seems to be in embarrassment, but it gives me the feeling that it seems to be walking with the ogre nose, the whole. Instead, the rhythm of the scene is in the hands of this relatively weak female slave. “

In fact, it is no wonder that Lord Chew will feel this way.

Hell creatures admire force and respect the strong. Such a concept of respect for power also makes them gradually shift their center of gravity towards individual power in the path of evolution. Naturally, strategies and tactics have become secondary positions.

Naturally, here are as small as insects, birds and beasts, as large as various races, each creature is trying to strengthen its own strength. Once the two start to confront each other, it is often the word “do”.

Whoever has a stronger fighting ability will have the upper hand, and who will have a greater chance of victory.

So here, the situation in the arena is relatively simple. Unless both sides are quite tough opponents, it will be obvious how strong or weak it is after a long time.

But now everyone understands that the ogres have stronger fighting power, but under the entanglement of Lydia, there is always a strength in the air, but they can't show it.

The dry roar that could only be suffocated, followed behind Lydia, and kept chasing, and even these onlookers, looking around, felt anxious.

Such a situation is uncommon for them, who like to watch the lively crowd. I haven't even seen a little lord like Chiyu.

"Xiao Chi, look at you like this, do you usually read less?"

Wang Yan casually glanced at the confusing, the latter was stunned, and then smiled repeatedly, "Ouch, the boss is really smart, the younger brother does not like reading books except watching some cheats in the posture of the harem."

Just kidding, he is an ambitious \*\*\*\* lord, but in the future, he wants to take over the position of his old man Chilian Demon King, and at the same time have a big harem, how could he waste time on reading?

Of course, this view is also due to the difference between the two planes of \*\*\*\* and the earth, the big environment and the tradition of folk customs.

The world of \*\*\*\* focuses on changing destiny with strength, while humans on earth change destiny with knowledge. If you are a human being on the earth, it is better to read more books.

"Xiao Chi, you can't go on like this. You don't have any knowledge at all. How will you be the devil in the future?"

Wang Yan deliberately excite Chi Chi, then lifted his chin, motioned Chi Chi to look down at Lydia, and said, "This is a tactic for humans, called kite flying, and learn a little bit."

"Fly, fly a kite?" The confusing lord immediately asked with a stern expression, "Boss, let's fly, fly a kite ... what does it mean?"

As soon as he mentioned his ambitions in the future, the Lord of Confusion quickly looked up like a pupil, and asked Wang Yan to ask.

The other's opponent also attracted the attention of the brutal master and the appraiser Zoe who was waiting aside. All three of them looked at Wang Yan unconsciously.

"It's very simple." Wang Yan replied casually, "Do you know the kite?"

Everyone nodded again and again. Of course, the kites in Hell World might be different from those on the earth. Wang Yan said this reasoning according to the analogy translation.

“When dealing with some powerful enemies, if you can’t fight hard, should you avoid its edge, fight with it, and continue to consume the other party? Then look for opportunities to find flaws and countermeasures?” Wang Yan simply explained.

After listening to this, Lord Chew suddenly realized, “It turns out that flying kites means fighting with opponents and constantly consuming each other.”

Zoe, the brutal master and appraiser beside him, both blinked and nodded unclearly.

“Not only that.” Wang Yan waved his hand and added, “The kites have lines, and we control the kites through the lines, so should the opponent’s enemies. Keep the opponent in your hands and keep the opponent in your own rhythm. It is consumed until the flaws are revealed, then it is the beginning of the counterattack. “

After listening to the lord, the confusing leader suddenly realized that he was excited again and again: “Okay, it seems like this!”

The brutal master of the county and appraiser Zoe, both of whom are of a fighting race, were so simply described by Wang Yan that they immediately understood it.

However, there are still a lot of difficult colors in their eyes. This kind of reasoning sounds very simple, but it is not easy to do it.

“Wait, wait, boss.” The confusing Lord seemed to think of something, scratching his head and questioning, “That human slave looks like she has no combat experience. How could she fly a kite?”

“Humans are a very clever race, this kind of thing doesn’t need you to worry about, look at it, learn how others walk ogres.”

Wang Yan was too lazy to explain more, and Lydia would fly a kite, but he couldn’t be more clear.

It may not work to say outsiders. Before coming to earth, he often opened up with several friends and colleagues in his free time. Lydia also joined their game development when he was invited to the Super Academy as a foreign teacher.

Although he and Lydia have n't met twice in a long time because of work problems, they have formed many teams in the game. They will also chat in the game, make an analogy with the game, and simulate to discuss some realities. Tactical problems encountered.

For example, Lydia, she only played the mage, and finally got the king by the middle road mage alone.

Wang Yan is also very admired by this. Among them, the theoretical knowledge of chatting in the game with many friends and colleagues who have experienced a lot of battles is already very rich. As long as they are used properly, those rich tactical skills are enough to be edited into a super hero battle cheat.

Right now Lydia uses these rich combat skills in actual combat.

At this time, Lord Lord of Confusion listened to Wang Yan's explanation, and was greatly impressed by the boss's knowledge and versatility. At the same time, he also looked at Delia and the human race below.

Now the two, the brutal master of the side and the appraiser Zoe, no longer talked, and looked at the battle below, could not help but be serious.

As the saying goes, laymen watch lively, laymen watch the doorway. At this time, they just saw a little doorway under Wang Yan's radio wave, and then looked at the gladiator below. They couldn't help but secretly marvel. While the fighting below was so fierce, they still had so many skills and subtlety that made them wonder Exclamation won't work.

But at this moment, the battle in the lower arena changed again.

The onlookers in the stands all around, together with the Goblin businessman Gascole, all stretched their necks, staring one by one and looking down.

The ogres Ablon Giantmaul and the human female slave Lidia seem to have reached the tipping point.

The victory or defeat may be in this instant!

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1374

“Awow!”

The ogre Ablon Giantmaul, still waving the warhammer, or using the wind pressure shock wave, or the broken rock, constantly chasing Lydia.

But one thing is different.

At this time, the ogres Ablon Giantmaul had already gasped, and the frequency of attacks had dropped significantly.

Under the continuous guerrilla tactics of Lydia, he could n't catch up, and could n't retreat. In the end, he was covered with wounds, blood, and blood mixed with sweat, cement, and smelly and dirty. body.

So that every time he took a step, he would leave a wet blood footprint under his feet.

Such a \*\*\*\*\* and miserable look is really terrible. Even the \*\*\*\*\* onlookers in the surrounding stands began to \*\*\*\*\* in cold air and exclaimed.

In addition, at this time, the ogren Ablon Giantmaul was still in the state of bloodthirsty. Although this state accelerated his speed and increased his attack power, his rapidly beating heart and the blood flowing in the body accelerated, All the wounds in his body were bleeding heavily. So much later that he was injured, and his body was too late to heal, and he could only get more and more serious from the injury with a little accumulation.

This situation is very bad. With the limited IQ of Ablon Giantmaul, he can clearly understand that if he withdraws the bloodthirsty surgery now, the bleeding volume of the wound may be reduced, but a large amount of lost physical strength may be due to bloodthirsty The disappearance of the strengthening effect suddenly dropped sharply.

At that time, he may enter a very weak state, even unable to stand, and his opponent Lydia will definitely kill his life.

“Me, I’m going to kill you!”

The survival instinct caused the ogre Abulon Giantmaul to desperately launch the final battle.

He was getting a dog in his heart at this time, and he never dreamed that a human slave girl who looked very weak would be so difficult.

Although he is now forced to become a slave gladiator, as long as he does not die, he always has the opportunity to be free.

He wants freedom, he does not want to die!

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As an object chased by ogres, Lydia is no better.

Her power was suppressed to the level of the field, not to mention that she had no weapons. The escape and counterattack depended on her extraordinary talent and survival instinct.

So constantly escaping, self-protection, and waiting for an opportunity to counterattack, constantly consuming that terrible ogre, this kind of task that other magicians can hardly complete, in a constant struggle, she gradually took control of the whole game. Rhythm.

However, this process is very difficult and consumes a lot of Lydia’s physical strength and magic power.

It was also because of her that she had been nurtured by Emmons since she was a child, and her foundation was particularly strong. She also experienced elemental baptism under the arrangement of Emmons’ painstaking efforts.

This makes her physical quality and elemental affinity far exceed that of other magicians. Otherwise, she will be replaced by other magicians with poor physical strength. If you run the kite and run the kite, they will be exhausted.

At this time, Lydia seemed to control the rhythm of the battle, but the physical and magical powers she consumed a lot also made her precarious.

She was equally injured, and the clothes were all broken holes left by the penetration of rubble and falling, and the body was also scarred. Even the tender and pretty face, because of the splashed rubble, scratched out several blood Mouth.

Fortunately, her instinct strength level is very high, and after being baptized with elements, these scars can be recovered as long as she recovers her magic power, otherwise a few \*\*\*\* mouths on her face is almost a nightmare for any beauty girl.

“boom!”

The ogre, who had already hit the eye, hit Lydia with a mallet.

But Lydia's dexterous one turned and flew, dangerously evading the heavy hammer, and hurriedly turned up, almost against the scattered gravel around, and pointed up, the blade of the handle has experienced battle, cloth The gapped flying knife immediately flew towards the ogre's throat.

Lydia was also merciless this time and slayed the killer.

In order to survive, she also had no choice. Even if she had a compassionate heart, her enemies would not show mercy to her men.

“Qiao!”

Just as the flying knife was about to stab the ogre, the ogre suddenly raised his hand and pinched the flying knife in his hand.

The big ogren's thick hands are covered with thick thick cocoons, and the flying knife is in his hand, as if it were tightly clamped by iron pliers. No matter how hard Lydia works, he can never let the flying knife break free in his hand. .

Since the beginning of the war, this ogre has suffered a great loss on this flying knife, and he already hated it to the extreme. !

“Squeak, giggle ...”

The flying knife that Lidia used to control the sword was originally a flesh-cutting knife. At this time, after a face out of battle, the blade was already covered with gaps and broken.

At this time, being pinched so hard by the ogre, the blade immediately issued a painful and twisted trembling sound. If it was not because Lydia attached the wind element to the knife, it still played a certain resistance role, otherwise It was instantly squeezed by the ogre.

“call!”

The crowd watching the crowd in the surrounding stands immediately exclaimed.

Such a splendid battle is too fierce, which makes these lively onlookers crowds addicted to the scene. Especially now that the critical moment has been reached again, their breathing seems to be stagnant.

Now the ogres Ablon Giantmaul, and the human slave girl Lydia, have almost reached their limits.

If the human female slave Lydia, the main means of attack, that is, the flying knife was destroyed by the ogre, then this battle is bound to be over. This human female slave will never be able to sustain this situation.

Everyone’s eyes widened. The moment was the most crucial moment in this battle, and they couldn’t even blink.

On the other side of the stand, Wang Yan and others were also watching.

Needless to say, confusion, cruelty, etc., Lydia has brought too many accidents to them now, and now all can’t help but get nervous.



Wang Yan looked down with satisfaction, thinking with curiosity under her heart. What would Lidia's girl do at this juncture?

Regardless of the ending, Wang Yan is very satisfied with Lydia's performance so far. Of course, if you can go further, it will naturally be better.

After all, after trying her best, getting a victory can add a lot of confidence for her next growth.

at this time.

There was a loud bang, and suddenly it came out in the lower arena.

Wang Yan's eyes turned, his brows could not help but raise his eyebrows. Isn't Lydia going to be hard with the ogre?

I didn't see it, this little girl was really a bit brave.

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1375

The strong oppression of the ogres under the eyes, whether to give up death or continue to die until the end, in order to wait for the moment when the ogres can't hold it?

Such a choice, if replaced by others, may be a painful experience under the pressure of life and death. However, Lydia made the decision immediately and immediately changed her tactics, making a decision that surprised Wang Yan.

That is to change the defense into an attack and launch a final assault on the ogre!

“boom!”

With a loud blasting sound, the flying knife pinched in the hands of the ogre Ablon Giantmaul was suddenly detonated under the control of Lydia!

The elements of the wind system controlled by Lydia have always been known for their lightness and change, quickness and sharpness. Therefore, once the destructive wind elements attached to the knife body are detonated, the resulting lethality is quite powerful.

The ogre Ablon Giantmaul suddenly uttered a cry of pain. Under the violent explosion, he clenched the left hand of the flying knife and was almost exploded!

Fragmented flying knife fragments and sharp wind elements are like a fragmented grenade. No matter who you change it to, holding this type of grenade in your hand and exploding is absolutely choking.

The skin of the ogre's entire palm was blown open, and the wound was deeply visible with bones. Many fragments of the flying blade directly pierced his face, and a blood hole was blown out of his face immediately. Fortunately, he had better luck. A thumb-sized blade fragment just stuck on his eyelid, almost making him blind.

Just as the ogres wailed and stumbled backwards, Lydia had already stretched out on the spot and read the spell.

"The ubiquitous spirit of the wind, taking my will, turned into a sharp blade, and became the tooth of a fierce beast ..."

"Wow!"

Along with Lydia's spell, a strong wind suddenly swirled around her. The next moment, an invisible wind gathered in her palm, and a near-perfect wind bomb appeared suddenly.

"Hoo!" The crowd around the stands all exclaimed and exclaimed.

"Good and precise magic control!"

"This female magician from humans is not easy."

"No wonder Lord Moyan is mainly a human slave girl, and he does not hesitate to fight Lord Chile, the son of the demon king."

“Human female slaves are rare. This beauty and talent coexist. It really is the best of the best ...”

Hell is a world full of elemental magic and magic abilities are very popular. At this time, the onlookers around the stands can't help but sigh when they see Lydia's superb magic control.

They think that the native inhabitants of the \*\*\*\* world, compared with this human slave girl, can control the magic element simply by describing it as rough. And this human slave girl, with her hands and feet, not only is accurate and perfect, but also does not waste a little bit of mental power and magic power, every move reveals a sense of magnificence in the tall, which makes them difficult to envy them.

However, the admiration sighed back to the admiration sigh, more onlookers, but at this moment, had shaken and questioned Lydia.

“Isn't it? This human slave girl wouldn't be so poor and exhausted, right?”

“Looking at her strong posture, why is it just a magic bomb in the end?”

“Use this low-level magic to deal with powerful ogres? What a joke?”

“Finally, it seems that the human slave girl will not toss for a long time.”

“Forget it, the human slave girl has been amazing since he can fight against the powerful ogres.”

Many onlookers seem to have seen Lydia's subsequent failure, and feel sorry for Lydia.

“Yeah, this human slave girl can persist until now, but it is a pity that such a top-ranking female slave will die horribly under the ogre.”

“Huh, isn't it? He fed an ogre in vain.”

“Alas, it's a pity that it's useless. Master Moyan is willing, we little characters, just look at the fun.”

“The same is true, our brothers bet on the ogres to win, this time they can make a small profit.”

Watching the masses around, lip-sharing their comments on the situation in front of them.

However, just when they thought that Lydia’s skills were poor and she must lose, the unexpected change took place in the arena.

“Buzz!”

The magic wind bomb that had been constructed in Lydia’s hands suddenly made a trembling sound, and at the same time the volume doubled out of thin air! Become bigger than a basketball.

This doesn’t count.

After the magic wind bomb suddenly expanded, it quickly collapsed and contracted, condensing again to its original size. But the wind bomb at this time is obviously different from the previous one.

After experiencing an expansion and contraction of the wind bomb, the original nearly transparent shape began to become more solid and thick, the center of the place had already appeared the dim yellow before the summer rainstorm, just like a strong storm, dark in the center Brewing.

Lydia, who manipulated the wind bomb, also changed her previous relaxed appearance. The expression is solemn and the eyes are full of dignity.

She held the wind bomb with her right hand, and her left hand was in an auxiliary shape. She pressed the wrist of her right hand hard to see the cautious look, as if she was afraid that if her right hand was shaken accidentally, the magic wind bomb would get a big impact and explode. Seems like.

“This, this is ...?”

The onlookers around the stands were suspicious and their eyes widened.

No one at the scene knew what kind of operation it was. Some people speculated that it might be some kind of advanced spell. Others speculated that it should be a magical secret unique to mankind, but no one could tell what kind of magic was on the scene.

Although \*\*\*\* world warlocks, wizards, shamans and other people who are good at using magic, many magicians from the earth will communicate with \*\*\*\* when they encounter bottlenecks, or venture to \*\*\*\* to seek more advanced magic skills .

But the current method of using \*\*\*\* world magic seems to be very different from Lydia's current trick.

“Boss, how do I think your best female slave is using this trick now, is it wrong?”

On the side of the stand, the confusing lord asked suspiciously, “I heard that our demon \*\*\*\* master can control gravity, collapse the space, and form a terrible black hole of gravity! Your best female slave will actually let the energy collapse. Do n't you want to use powerful gravity? “

“That's not gravity.” Wang Yan shook her head gently and replied, “She's just a magician majoring in wind. The spells she's casting now are operated by gravity black holes formed by energy collapse, some It's similar. “

“Some similar? What spell is that?” The confusing lord froze for a moment, then said in surprise, “Wouldn't it be a mysterious advanced ban spell?”

“How is it possible? Speaking of that, it's just a magic missile. If you have to describe it, it's a heavy magic missile.” Wang Yan gave a blank speech.

But the confusing Lord could be terrified, “Why, what? Just a demon, a magic missile?”

“When can human magic missiles compare to the powerful black holes of gravity ?!”

...

Gravity.

Hearing this familiar term, Wang Yan still has a fresh memory, and speaking of it, he has personally experienced this terrible law skill.

At the Youth Conference that year, Harrison, the Satanic apostle from the Satanist sect, was the spokesperson of Satan the devil on earth.

That crazy Satanic apostle Harrison, through various channels, attracted a group of equally fanatical brainless believers, plus he used the soul as a sacrifice, and also obtained the remote guidance and baptism of the devil Satan in exchange for one. Invincible power.

For this reason, he was almost arrogant enough to dare to be the enemy of the whole world, even Wang Yan's Master Yan Zun did not pay attention to it.

The dark magic he cast, that is, the black hole explosion caused by gravity, is precisely the top power from Satan!

This tremendous lethal force of the law of gravity is not only the top dark force on earth, it is awesome even in hell.

At that time, Wang Yan tried hard to deal with him, but he worked with Nan Lian to kill him.

The Satan avatar summoned by this Harrison is even stronger than a demigod. It is surprisingly powerful. He not only controls the \*\*\*\* fire, but also makes the law of gravity play fascinating, showing the lethality shown.

At that time, Uncle Cannon and the two aunts and three people worked together to kill the avatar from the god. The video records left at that time are the most intense top battles since the earth had video records.

In fact, it is no wonder that the Satan avatar that came to the earth comes from a real demon god. No matter how the law or the power is controlled, it is not comparable to the legendary strongman or the general demon demon king.

Brought to earth by Satan the devil, the gravity-based black magic taught to Harrison is even more famous, and has become a research topic for many magic organizations and superpowers.

However, the magic wind bomb that Lydia uses now is not black magic from hell, but an orthodox arcane magic, a long tradition from Star Academy.

The scope of magic is too wide. The so-called arcane magic refers to the research and summary of certain laws and laws through the accumulation of knowledge and experience. Finally, these special laws are used to release the magic.

Arcane magic also has a wide range of applications, such as fireballs, ice arrows, lightning, and the magic wind bombs Lydia is now casting, all of which are a way of expressing arcane energy.

The magic wind projectile used by Lydia is indeed just an ordinary arcane magic, but it is different from general arcane magic.

At this critical moment, Lydia is desperate, using superb magic skills from the starry sky god, which is the legendary arcane superposition!

This advanced technique developed by the most outstanding magician of the earth, the starry sky god, implies the essence of thought in the Chinese classics and the subtle truth of the road to the simple.

This technique is that, through the simplest method, the elemental energy in an arcane missile is expanded, collapsed, and then re-condensed, so that the powerful power hidden in the tiny elements is completely excited and used to the extreme. , And even achieve a terrible effect similar to nuclear fusion.

However, although this approach seems simple, the control accuracy of the caster is very high, otherwise, if a mistake occurs, it will have very terrible consequences.

Therefore, at present, the magician on the earth can only superimpose basic arcane magic, and even a higher superimposition magic, even Lydia's grandfather Emmons, can't do it.

This shows how terrifying the destructive power of this subtle means of manipulating magical elements can be.

At the time, the black hole of gravity released by Satan's apostle Harrison also used element collapse to cause a small space to explode and collapse, which caused the space to break and twist. Its power was enough to shatter all objects.

At the moment, Lydia is suppressing the huge power of the element after expansion and collapse, which makes her arcane bomb, invisible, has become an extremely unstable bombshell!

At present, Wang Yan does not yet know how powerful it is, but from the present point of view, the severely injured ogren can't eat it.

“Wow!”

It was another swell and collapse. The onlookers in the surrounding stands were shocked. They were so scared that they could not speak for a long time.

The magic wind bomb in the hands of the human slave below will double, then collapse and suppress, and finally be solid.

After repeating this three times, the magic missile raised by the human slave had reached a terrifying point.

At that time, the wind bomb had changed from the original translucent shape to a dim and thick, like a thick surging fog. Especially at the core point, a faint golden awn has appeared, just like a fierce sandstorm, brewing secretly in it.

All the onlookers at the scene were terrified.

The owner of the ogre, the Goblin businessman Gascole, was even more solemn, screaming with cold sweat: “Ablon! What stupidity are you stupid? Quick, quick attack!”

He could not believe that the human slave girl below had such a terrible magic power! If this continues, will his ogre slave lose?

No, he doesn't believe it!



Unable to believe in Thaksin or unbelief, the magic missile, which was superimposed three times, exuded the power of terror, and actually caused a vacuum pressure to form around Lydia.

The tremendous natural power, naturally natural, is compelling, and even some of the less powerful onlookers in the surrounding stands are afraid to look directly at the terrible wind bomb with their eyes. The magic wind bomb will fall on their heads.

Even Lydia's opponent, Ogre Abram Giantmaul, felt a huge crisis.

The flying knife that he was originally blown up was choking, and he staggered and wailed in pain.

But at the moment there was no more than a few breathing efforts, and a sense of crisis that made him have a cramp in his heart hit him. He even left behind the pain of his injury.

He barely opened his eyes and was shocked to find that the human slave girl who was at the end of the powerful crossbow in front of him was constantly increasing in strength, and a magic missile in his hand was exudes a rich and dangerous atmosphere. There will be a urge to escape in my heart.

What exactly is going on?

"His!" The sorrowful lord in the stands took a breath of breath and said in horror, "Boss, how powerful is that wind bomb? How come I feel a little tricky?"

"What power?" Wang Yan thought about it, speculating, "There should be eight times the power of ordinary wind bombs."

"Why, what ?! Eight times the power? Are you kidding me?" The confessed Lord was stunned, and cursed what magic was this? In a while, you can gather eight times the power!

This slave girl from the earth, is this going to go against the sky?

...

“Lydia’s wind bomb, after one superposition, is equivalent to compressing double the power of the element. The second superposition is four times the power.”

Wang Yan saw the suspicion of Lord Chew and explained slightly, “She superimposed three times before and after. If I did n’t guess wrong, the wind bomb already had eight times its original power!”

After Wang Yan’s confirmation, Lord Chi’s mouth was round, and even the abusive county master and the appraiser Zoe were stunned.

At the moment in the arena, the human slave girl Lydia, who seemed to be extremely weak and undoubtedly defeated, had such a powerful magical control, which made it difficult for them to wonder.

Wang Yan is also quite surprised. Now Lydia ’s strength is suppressed in the B-level domain level, but even so, the eight-fold arcane bomb is displayed, not to mention the ogre in front of you will be afraid, even if it is an A I am afraid that the master of the master class will be blown away with a blow?

Moreover, this magical skill of arcane superposition seems to have a low threshold, but in fact it is extremely demanding, and there are really few people who can really do such a good job.

For now, the most suitable magic for arcane superposition is simple and effective arcane missiles. Otherwise, if there is a mistake, the element will be detonated and the caster will be exploded into the sky.

It can be seen from this that Lydia’s qualifications and talents are now far beyond Wang Yan’s expectations.

Although she did not go to the youth conference because of her young age, and because of Emmons’ spoiling, she had not experienced any real battle, but now she is showing her excellent abilities under the pressure of urgency. Yan appreciates it.

Wang Yan believes that she is a piece of uncut jade, a piece of dusty gold, as long as you cultivate it carefully, it will definitely be the earth in the future, and a big help for him Wang Yan!

“Oh!”

Suddenly, a thrilling roar broke out in the arena.

“I won’t lose! I, don’t die!”

The ants are still stealing lives, not to mention an ogre who has been desperately desperate for many years in this world?

At this time, the ogres Ablon Giantmaul seemed to have felt the fatal danger, immediately widened his eyes and issued a decisive roar.

Regardless of his injury, he raised the steel mallet in his hand and launched a desperate impact on Lydia.

Under the eyes of everyone, the atmosphere in the arena instantly reached its zenith.

Everyone’s attention instantly shifted from desperately trying to ogres to Lydia.

Arcane superposition is a very powerful attack, but the disadvantage can be that it takes a little time to superimpose magic, and at the same time, there is no slight distraction.

If it is normal, Lydia will be killed by a stick of ogres before she can stack magic. But at this moment she had already taken advantage of the backwardness of the ogres to quickly complete the magic.

Now she also forgot what she was afraid of or nervous. The whole person’s energy was in a tight state. Facing the ogren, she sipped and pushed forward with both hands. The long eight-fold wind bomb was launched.

“Wow!”

Time seemed to stand still. The moment the eight-fold wind bomb was fired, the resulting high-pressure fluctuation immediately oscillated the surrounding air.

Its speed seems to be slow and fast, just like a fish that has penetrated into the water, breaking through the layers of waves, dragging a long tail of air waves all the way, and instantly reached the ogre Ablon Giantmaul before.

The ogres have fierce hair and straight eyes.

At this point, he couldn't control that much anymore. He lifted up the huge mallet in his hand, summed up the strength of the whole body, and hit the eight-fold wind bomb on the head.

“boom!”

A loud tremor that caused the earth to tremble at his feet suddenly rose from the center of the arena.

Just at the moment when the ogre's steel mallet hit an eight-fold wind bomb, the wind bomb had already accumulated an uncontrollable elemental energy and burst into bursts!

A violent cyclone comparable to a strong tropical storm on the earth suddenly blew up in the arena.

The violent cyclone, like a tornado storm, rushed towards the entire arena with a horrifying force that destroyed Gula.

The center of this cyclone storm was full of strangling wind blades visible to the naked eye, and the external impact of the wind pressure was like a stormy wave, and it was strongly forced.

Lydia, who was closer, was the first to be rushed straight, and the whole person flew out immediately.

Almost at the same time she flew out, as well as the giant stick of the ogre Ablon Giantmaul.

But at this time, this steel mallet made of purgatory steel was covered with scary scars that seemed to have been cut off by the claws. The entire thick mallet was also twisted into a twist, just like a can that was kicked out. After a few tens of meters high in the arena and the grandstand, it was heavily hit outside.

As for where are the ogres? Where can the ogres be seen at the scene?

The whole arena has been shrouded by the wind and sand. The yellowish gravel sand and mud, as the storm surged along the way, even the surrounding stands, became messy and dirty.

“Bah! Bah! Bah!”

“Cough cough ...”

“Wow, what’s going on? How did all the mud below rise up?”

“Choke, choking dead!”

The onlookers in the stands were covered with gravel sand and sand that had been swept by the storm. While screaming bitterly one after another, I was even more shocked, how could this human slave girl’s magic be so powerful?

At the moment, it is still suppressed, only the effect of the level of the field. If she fully releases her power, she just had that blow, would n’t she want to overthrow the arena?

Also, she is not afraid to blow herself to death?

On the other side of the stand, Wang Yan and others are naturally unaffected.

When their strength reaches their level, the wind pressure fluctuation caused by this elemental explosion is just a little breeze for them. As for the accompanying sand, dust, and soil, they can’t get into their side.

At this point, Wang Yan finally breathed a sigh of relief and raised his mouth slightly.

Needless to say, the outcome is clear.

After a few months, the raging wind finally subsided, and the entire arena and the grandstand were covered with a mess of sand.

The onlookers in the surrounding stands patted the sand on their faces at random, and could not wait to look down at the arena.

An onlooker exclaimed immediately: "Look! That human slave girl is still alive!"

Under the eyes of everyone, Lydia shrunk in the corner of the wall, shook the sand on her body, and stood up breathlessly against the wall.

At this time, she was dirty, covered with dust, and her hair and pretty face were stained. The original and elegant appearance of the magician was completely lost at this moment.

However, her overall state looks okay, but her eyes are a little empty, and her expression is a little tired. It seems that the previous battle has consumed her a lot of energy and physical strength, so that she can't get back.

"Quick, look over there!"

There was another exclamation, and everyone's eyes quickly looked to the other side.

As Lydia's opponent, the Ogre Ablon Giantmaul was lying on the ground with his face up at this time, covered with dirt and blood.

It looks like a fat pig swallowed by thousands of people, and the whole person is terrible.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1378

Blood foam, constantly overflowing at the corner of the ogre's mouth.

At this time, the ogres were as if they were dead, lying motionless on the ground. There were at least dozens of wounds on and off the body, all like ugly mouths, cruelly open.

The thick \*\*\*\* smell wafts in the arena with the air current. The onlookers in the stands all around exclaimed and exclaimed.

“This ogre ... is dead?”

“It should have been dead. It hurt like this. I can’t die if I can’t die.”

“Huh, I can’t think of this ogre, who would actually die in the hands of a human slave, should he be the strongest slave in the arena today?”

“Yeah, I didn’t expect that the human slave girl was so powerful!”

“Well, if you die, you will die. You can’t even win a human slave girl. It hurts Laozi to lose so much money. It deserves to die!”

“That is, that \*\*\*\* ogre, which caused us to lose so much money, and it would be cheap to die!”

“There is also the green dwarf who dare to play Slave Fight with Lord Mo Yan. I really do not know what to do ...”

At the edge of the stand, the eyes of the Goblin businessman Gascol were all rounded, and his funny green face was as ugly as eating shit.

He was originally confident, winning, and even ranting.

To know that his ogre mercenary slave, it can be said that in this arena, the strongest gladiator tonight, no accident, absolutely can make a big profit for him in the next day.

But I never imagined that while he was arrogant, this ogre actually lost! The loss is terrible!

This is like the ideal is very beautiful, but was slapped by reality in front of everyone. This shameful way made him more than embarrassed and embarrassed, but he couldn’t have any dissatisfaction or attack.

Because the other party was recently in the great city of Liuhuo, the famous Lord of Demon Flame, and the lord of the Red Demon King's pro-daughter, Cruel Sovereign. No matter who these two people are, he is not a small businessman who can be provoked, plus the other party has just won his slave, can he still have a fool?

“Well, hehe, Master Moyan's slave girl is really amazing, the villain knows that Master Moyan's slave girl will definitely win, hehehehe ...”

The Goblin businessman Gascole asked Wang Yan for a while across the crowd, but the other party seemed to ignore him and didn't even have a response.

However, he also has a clear concept of hierarchy, and it is normal to understand that such a big man like Wang Yan ignores him, and when the person screams at the bodyguards beside him, “What are you looking at? Do n't hurry to take Master Jinyan 's gold coins. come back?”

“Yes, we will find it here.” Several bodyguards nodded and hurriedly left.

The gold coins that were previously thrown into the arena were blown everywhere by the storm that had just gone, and it was already difficult to find. They now naturally need to pick up those gold coins, and it is impossible to have the magic flame and the master of the county. Do you do it yourself?

“Victory, human female slave Lydia!”

At the edge of the stands, a black-market middle-aged referee, with one hand raised, was the winner who announced the fight.

At the same time, the middle-aged referee also complimented Wang Yan with a smile on his face across the venue: “Congratulations, Master Moyan, you human slave girl is really a master!”

Wang Yan is still cold and right, but it does not affect the enthusiasm of these lower-level people.

The crowd at the scene immediately broke out with the middle-aged referee's judgment. Some scolded ogres are useless, some laughed at the Goblin merchants, and some people praised the human female slave Lydia for being more powerful. More people It is complimenting Wang Yan again and again.



But these hustle and bustle passed into Lydia's ears below, but it was another taste.

"Oh, these guys are standing and talking without backache ..." Lydia leaned against the wall of the arena and secretly slandered.

At this moment, she finally let out a sigh of relief. She could n't believe how she survived until now. Just after the series of battles, she now recalled that she felt like a dream, almost entirely by survival instinct. He was tenacious and supported.

But after such a battle, as a newcomer to the superpowers of the earth, she really benefited a lot.

She has clearly learned that the battle is the same thing. The difficulties and dangers that exist in it, as well as all kinds of places that need to be prepared for emergency, can only be deeply understood after personal experience.

"Quick, drag this dead pig to me."

On the other side of the arena, the black market referee commanded several black market bodyguards who entered the field, and began to drag the ogres whose life and death are unknown, just like dragging a dog, and walked towards the dark door on one side.

This kind of secret door is opened on the wall of the arena, one at each end, which can facilitate the entry of slaves and the transportation of dead and wounded slaves out of the field.

At this time Lydia turned her eyes and saw the ogre again. Not only was she afraid for a while, but she also expressed deep sympathy for the ogre.

No matter where it is, there is no absolute fairness, which is especially significant in the world of hell.

Once reduced to inferior slaves, the rest of life will never be peaceful and gloomy.

Lydia already knows and secretly brews in her heart. She must quickly become stronger and must get rid of the claws of the Infernal Demon Race as soon as possible. After that, she must find the

child of flame as soon as possible and take away the great inheritance of the Star God And leave this terrible world together.

Thinking of this, Lydia began to lean on the wall and began to tremble towards the already opened secret door at the other end.

At this point, once the spirit was relaxed, all the injuries began to hurt, and the strength seemed to be pumped away. Lydia felt that her legs were starting to soften.

The fierce battle just made her a little bit out of control, but she was able to defeat such a powerful opponent at only this price. She was already content, and even so secretly secret in her heart, and her confidence was much more than before.

Now she has such a proud experience, next time to meet similar opponents, at least not as panic as now.

However, just as she walked in front of the already opened dark door, the heavy stone door suddenly fell.

“Boom.”

The majestic stone gate of the arena was completely closed, and the exit on the other side also fell after the ogre was dragged away.

Is the exit blocked? What’s the matter?

Lydia’s heart tightened in vain, and she quickly looked up in a panic, just to see Wang Yan, who was incarnation of the magic flame above, and her eyes looking down.

“I just performed well, but who made you come out?”

Above the grandstand, Wang Yan’s mouth deliberately evoked an evil arc, “Don’t worry, the game has just begun.”

Lydia groaned inwardly: “You, what are you talking about?”

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## The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1379

“Me, I have won, what do you want me to do?”

Lydia’s eyes widened, and her heart began to panic again.

What is a good show just beginning? This \*\*\*\* perverted demon, would she still want her to fight?

Are you kidding me? !

Naturally, Wang Yan ignored Lydia’s reaction below, raised his hand and stretched it to his side, and the confusing lord immediately grasped the enlightenment and handed a small bottle of smelly recovery potion to his hand.

This was caused by Wang Yan’s confusing lord, who had just acquired it from the crowd around him. When fighting against the previous Lord Chile and Wang Yan, the restoration potions used by Chile are a type, but the level difference is not known how many grades.

Just as the earth superpowers will provide essences for superpowers, there are also professional warlocks or wizards who specialize in refining magic potions, and this business belongs to a considerable industry in the fierce \*\*\*\* world. .

For example, blue liquid is a kind of magic potion for magic recovery. The red liquid is a life agent that stimulates the activity of flesh cells, supplements physical strength, and treats injuries.

For example, the faint yellow potion acquired by Lord Chidu for Wang Yan is a compound recovery potion for magic and injury recovery. In contrast, the price is relatively expensive.

Now the small bottle in Wang Yan’s hand is the smallest dose, about 50 milligrams, usually worth about 50 to 80 silver coins.

Of course, this is also because this medicine is the lowest and the lowest quality, otherwise the medical drugs with a slightly better effect will have a value of several, even hundreds of gold coins, and some are so high that they need to use magic crystals. Coins to buy. Those advanced medicines are naturally not affordable for ordinary people.

Although the low-level recovery agent has limited recovery, it is better than nothing. Some poor mercenaries who take their lives for money often rely on this low-level recovery agent to hang their lives.

“Drink it, you still have ten minutes to rest.”

When Wang Yan said nothing, he threw the small bottle of recovery potion towards Lydia below, and did not mean to seek the other’s opinion at all.

Lydia reached out to catch the recovery potion, and the whole person was stunned.

“You, you, how can you do this? You are an abusive slave girl, do you know? I just finished playing, and you let me rest after a tense fight, and I, I will be exhausted!”

Lydia didn’t have the consciousness of other slaves, so she immediately shouted her inner grievances and depression.

“Oh, exhausted? I think you are very energetic now.” Wang Yan disdains, “If you are worried about overspending, then learn to save magic and control every magic. I just watched that battle. You have almost half of your strength, you have done useless work, as a magician, you can’t even do this skill and control, it’s ridiculous. “

Wang Yan stabs with a poisonous tongue and makes Lydia blush.

She, an inheritor of the Earth’s top magic system, was scorned by a \*\*\*\*\* lord, which made her proud self-esteem feel a bit overwhelming.

However, waiting for her to make a move, Wang Yan will lose all the 400 gold coins of the gladiator that he got even with this profit.

“Who else? To win this slave girl, it is his 400 gold coins!”

As soon as these words came out, the atmosphere on the spot rose again.

That's four hundred gold coins, more than double the previous amount!

In Liuhuocheng City, a couple of ordinary families can save only seven or eight gold coins a year. This is four hundred gold coins, enough for an ordinary couple to work hard for 50 years!

If you change to a slave, these 400 gold coins are enough to buy several very good female slaves and put them in your harem.

What's more, the human female slave Lydia, who defeated the strongest slave gladiator ogre Abron Giantmaul in the arena, was obviously weak and weak, and at first glance knew that it was the end of a strong crossbow.

Now who has a powerful slave, as long as he plays casually, does it mean that Bai has picked up this big sum of money?

Such thoughts quickly flooded the hearts of the crowd watching the scene, and many people were already fighting for whom their slaves would play first.

"I, I am, I want to fight!"

"Bah! It's you? Your slave is just rubbish, and is also equipped with a fighting field? Hurry up and go away, don't get in the way!"

"What are you talking about? My slave is rubbish? What a big tone!"

"Why? Not convinced? More than a game!"

"Comparative! I want you guys to understand that your slave is not as good as trash!"

...

Soon, the huge arena was actually divided into several small areas. Some onlookers who were in conflict were all letting their slaves get off to make a difference, so as to determine who would squeeze the soft persimmon Lydia. .

The whole arena was full of excitement. Almost everyone loved to watch such a big excitement. Wang Yan didn't stop it. He just said that it only took ten minutes. When the time came, everyone had to leave him.

Now with his strength and identity, what he said was the law, the decree, and no one dared to disobey. On the contrary, these participants were happy to abide by the rules set by Wang Yan at random.

This may also be the world of hell, which is different from the earth world.

The rules to be observed here are only the will of the strongest, such a. The residents and creatures living here do not feel that there is anything unreasonable, but they will feel that this is a matter of course.

“Me, my mother ...”

Lydia looked at the slave gladiators who were fighting each other, her eyes widened.

She does understand that \*\*\*\*\* is a dangerous world of crazy disorder, chaos and militancy, but how chaotic and how aggressive is it? She is now aware of it.

“This, these people are crazy!”

Lydia felt big for a while, and now she couldn't manage that much anymore. She quickly shrank to the corner of the arena, drank the unpleasant restoration potion, tried to restore the magic, and accumulated strength.

At this time, she had no other choice. If you hesitate any longer, it will be difficult for her own life.

Wang Yan looked at her and raised her mouth in satisfaction.

Regardless of real life or brutal wars, it will not make people happy. Therefore, those who are in trouble need to get acquainted with one another and accept their own destiny and status quo. Only then can they have the opportunity to change the status quo.

...

In the underground black market arena, because of the arrival of Wang Yan and others, while the heat is rising, a large boat like a cruise ship is thousands of miles away in the city of Liuhuo, facing the fiery sun and flying silently against the ground.

In the luxurious cabin of the cabin, the Red Demon King sat majestically on the throne.

His three sons, Chile, Chigu and Chiyan, all looked gloomy and sat at his feet.

All four were silent for a long time, and the atmosphere became more dignified.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1380

“Master Father ...”

For a long time, Lord Chile, who had a complex expression, couldn't help but ask, “Why don't we wait for the opportunity to find the opportunity to kill the magic flame first, and then take the human slave girl together to check the seal?”

Lord Chile was very upset. The reason why he said this is that one of them was because Wang Yan took away the fancy slave girl, defeated him in public, and lost all his face, making him wish that Wang Yan would be defeated now. To vent your hatred.

The second reason is that he had previously told his father Chilian Demon King that when he discovered that the seal was loose, there were actually a lot of ingredients added to it. The purpose is to let Chilian Demon King agree with him to use the poison Jiaozhu to kill Wang Yan to show the power of his devil's son.

But who knows, he used a vicious move, not only did he not hurt Wang Yan, but made him defeated by the public in a shameful manner.

In this way, he was abandoning his forefathers, and he did not benefit from anything.

If his father Chilian Demon King, after reaching the seal ruins, could not detect any loose traces, then the cow he had blown out before, wouldn't it be necessary to attack himself?

At that time, the Red Demon King must be furious, wouldn't he want to finish?

Lord Chile knew that something was wrong, so he wanted to transfer the contradiction to Wang Yan, and secretly gave his eyes to the other two brothers.

The second son of the Red Skeleton Lord quickly said to him, "My father, I think the elder brother said something very reasonable. We might as well get rid of the magic flame that hinders us. We also save such an outsider and hinder us in the big city of fire. Besides, without the magic flame, the human slave girl fell into our hands, and we have no worries. "

Lord Red Bone also coveted Lydia, and wanted to share this human slave girl with his elder brother Chi Lie, but was also beaten by Wang Yan. Moreover, the ribs were broken under the eyes of everyone, which can be said to be quite miserable and quite shameful.

Therefore, he was bitter and hated Wang Yan no less than Chile.

"Third brother, do you say that?" Red bone is still cunning, and he said, he also deliberately looked at Sanzi Red Rock, trying to pull Red Rock to help them fight against Wang Yan.

"My father, I think my brother is right. When have we been bullied by outsiders? Especially confusing the waste! At that time, my father kindly kept his life and made him a man who was enough to eat and die. Little lord, but the waste is somehow traitor! "

In fact, there is no need to remind Chi Lie and Chi Gu, Chi Yan also tickles the teeth that Wang Yan and others hate. If they lose to Wang Yan, they can still talk about it. After all, in their eyes, Wang Yan 's mysterious identity is worse than them. Not going there.



But he was actually confused, this wild illegitimate child abandoned by their family, fell to the ground, which is a shame and shame in the \*\*\*\* world that valued his status very much!

And that kind of thing happened in front of the residents of Liuhuo Aocheng, and his red rock face was completely lost. Not only was he Chi Yan, but the faces of their three brothers all lost quite badly this time.

He can fully predict that in the city of Liuhuo, the matter of their three brothers has definitely become a joke of the outflow of the population, and even the discussion of the slaves.

If there is no accident, this matter will spread throughout the Demon King's collar in a short time, and perhaps even more widely. In short, in the world of \*\*\*\* with respect for strength, the failure of their three brothers will definitely make them a long time. Time can't lift his head.

“Master Father, I can't swallow this tone!”

Lord Chiyan's character is hot, he said more and more angry, then stood up from the seat, and asked to show, “In addition, the remains of the starry sky \*\*\*\* are very important, we can't leak a little wind, the magic flame is really hindering, we are not as good as before It 's not too late to remove the magic flame and \*\*\*\* the slave girl, and then find a way to open the remains. “

Hearing the complaints and crooked ideas of the three brothers, the Chilian Demon King slowly rolled his eyes and silently looked at the three brothers, stunned to see the three of them trembling with heart, and his back was covered with cold sweat, which was cold Humming and sneering: “Your strategy is indeed very good. In the future, does this King have to listen to your opinions first?”

“No, dare not!”

The three brothers, Chile, Chigu and Chiyan, all felt the cold atmosphere around them, and they tensed their backs together in a fright, and bowed their heads respectfully.

“Huh, don't you dare? Didn't you just say that you are working hard?” The Chilian Demon King sneered coldly, and the majestic sharpness in his eyes couldn't help but add a few points.

The invisible pressure began to fill the eyes, and the air seemed to become dignified.

The three brothers, Chile, Chigu and Chiyan, looked at each other one after another, and dared not talk more.

At this time, the Red Demon King hated the iron and steel, and stared at the three of them fiercely, threatening humanity, "Do n't the king trust you? Have you left this king to the killer, the poison Jiaozhu all of you to attend the \*\*\*\* meeting It 's used, but what happened? Did it hurt the magic flame? Instead, a laughing stock was dropped, making it known to the whole city! "

Upon hearing this, the eldest son Chi Lie was immediately ashamed and embarrassed, and he lowered his head: "My father's atonement is the child's weak enemy ..."

"Huh." Chilian Demon snorted coldly, and said sullenly, "That demon dare to dare in front of this king, this king can never spare him, but not now."

As soon as the three brothers heard that their father had moved, they could not help blinking, and one by one was secretly ruthless in their hearts. As long as their father's thoughts of killing Mo Yan were enough, their father had always been insidious and cunning. My father stared at it, and there was only one way to end!

As for their father, Chilian Demon King, when will they start? That's just a matter of time.

The Chilian Demon King glanced at them coldly, and the three brothers were too tender in his eyes. He knew everything about his mind.

He was not interested in investigating with them, but continued to say cruelly: "Because of your stupidity, that demon flame is now known all over the city, and we are already very difficult to get started. Adding the remains of the old godfather of the starry sky god, it matters a lot. At this juncture, the king will never allow any difference. "

"As for the human slave girl, it has nothing to do with the seal of the old fellow of the starry sky god. This king will know when he goes."

The Chilian Demon King said, his majestic eyes began to narrow his eyes slightly, "You should understand what kind of secret is hidden in that ruin."

“As long as that secret is under our control, let alone a little magic flame, the whole pattern of \*\*\*\* must be rewritten because of us!”

The sound of Chilian Demon King is slow and low, but the fierce momentum in the tone is like a confusing fire, all the inner desires of the three brothers are ignited at once.

“Everything follows the arrangement of Father and Master!”

The three brothers, Chile, Chigu and Chiyan, responded respectfully and quickly.

Their eyes were gleaming, and there was irresistible excitement in their hearts.

Their father Chilian Demon King personally went out of the horse, if there were any clues to open the seal at the scene, they would be able to be accurately grasped.

When the time comes to get the secret of the great heaven, just take time, the pattern of \*\*\*\* will be rewritten accordingly, and the magic flame that does not know life and death will surely die!