

## D. Hero 1391

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1391

“Can I point my \*\*\*\*\* at my father in the future?”

Lord Chew always feels furry in his heart. He raised his \*\*\*\*\* to Chilian Demon King. Should n't it be a problem?

But he thought about it, since the boss said so, it should be no problem.

Soon, the scene fell into a hustle and bustle, and the wailing that followed.

The hustle and bustle is naturally due to Lidia 's strong victory after repeated miracles. Hell residents admire the strong and perform outstandingly, Lidia is naturally cheered and sought after by a large number of onlookers.

But soon these people realized that they all bet money on the corpse monster. Now that the corpse monster is dead, their money is completely lost. If they do n't wailing, it 's a hell. .

Of course, the most tragic loser is naturally the owner of the ghoul, Gosling businessman Gascole.

If he lost a lot of gambling money, he would n't say it. The previous ogres and now the ghouls cost him a lot of money. Now both slaves are gone. This investment in the slave gladiator almost got him here. How can he accept the brutality and ruin?

“How, how could ... lose, lose, my ghoul actually lost ...”

The Goblin businessman Gascole slumped softly on the seat and looked down at the dead corpse corpse with a ugly face.

“Woo, me, my money ...”

Gascol's distressed hands were trembling straightly, and after he saw the confusing lord with his own eyes and took away his magic crystal coin, he finally couldn't bear the pain in his heart and fainted.

Finally, he was dragged away by several barbarian bodyguards beside him. As for the ghoul that had become a dead body, he would naturally not claim it again.

There are a large number of corpse poisons and bacteria in the body of the ghoul, which decayed very quickly after death, and the \*\*\*\* smell of nausea for a while was permeated in the venue.

The arbitrator of the black market arena immediately called for the servant, with an iron hook and iron, dragged outside to burn and destroy. In short, this monster is covered with germs that cannot be contaminated by living creatures. No one wants to touch it.

As for exhaustion and fainting, Lydia was taken back by the succubus and handed over to me Wang Yan.

Wang Yan put Lydia in her arms, firstly fed her a high-quality restoration potion, and then quietly imported his pure Yang Qi into Lydia.

His pure yang qi is a kind of vitality that can reach the sun, which can help Lydia better absorb the medicine, while combing the veins and repairing the injuries.

Now Lydia is in the stage of recovery after breaking through the limit. It is a good time to condition and strengthen her body. Wang Yan has also worked hard in order not to reveal his identity.

However, Wang Yan's approach caused serious dissatisfaction with the cruel master of the side.

"Master Demon Flame, slave, and slave family also feel soft and need to hug ..." The Red Cruel Master said that he was still pretending to be weak, and he would fall on Wang Yan.

What a joke, in her eyes, she is Wang Yan's main room. She hasn't been hugged by Wang Yan yet. How can she let Xiaosan hug her first?

However, she pretends to be a fall trick and naturally cannot hold Wang Yan.

Wang Yan was a natural sideways, avoiding the deliberately reversing brutal master, and said coldly: “She has played seven games in a row, have you also played seven fights in a row?”

“Okay, go and find a place for the lord to rest. The lord wants to drink some wine and have a pastime.” Wang Yan said, glaring at her impatiently.

But the cruel master of the cruelty seems to be eating this set. The more Wang Yan behaves madly, coolly and overbearingly, the more her small heart puffs up.

“Humph! Zoe Greenclaw, lead the way.” Although her aggrieved mouth grumbled, she still stomped her feet and called on the guide from the black market. First, the appraiser Zoe led the way all the way and took Wang Yan Wait for someone to go to the restaurant club.

“You guys please.” Zoe Greenclaw from the black market side glide in front of her very politely and elegantly at low altitude. She leads everyone and familiarizes herself with the road.

In the largest underground black market in this huge city of fire, the free market on the basement floor covers an extremely large area, which may be larger than dozens of large shopping malls on the earth. It is like an underground town full of entertainment industries.

Don't underestimate the black market, but this is an entertainment venue that has been officially approved by the Red Refining Demon King. There is a private share of the Red Refining Demon King, that is to say, the double refining of the Black Refining Demon King and the Black Market Alliance.

Although it looks like a small town isolated from the rest of the world, it is messy and smoldering inside, but it is safer than other places outside. All buying and selling transactions here will be subject to official supervision and protection. Of course, submitting commissions on a monthly basis is naturally essential.

Therefore, when you come here for leisure and recreation, or the volume of passengers for buying and selling transactions is very large, there are many people, and many industries will come into being.

On this basement level, there are naturally many places for people to eat, sleep, and shop. Even the red light districts that provide certain services and casinos have a whole street.

“Several adults, you may not believe it, and I was born there.”

The chief appraiser Zoe, who led the way in the front, probably because he was familiar with Wang Yan and others, and he no longer has such a heavy guard, so he walked and walked, pointed at a tall tree house that appeared on the side, and said yes Where she was born.

As we all know, the Hawks is a peculiar race without males, mostly in the form of tribes, living in forests, canyons, or dangerous cliffs and other places.

Like birds, they fly naturally, so some dangerous areas are a safe haven for them. They rely on hunting, gathering, and robbing passengers along the road to survive and reproduce.

Occasionally appears in the city of purgatory demons, usually to come over to trade supplies, or to be hired as a mercenary, but more often, it becomes a female slave and is forced into slavery.

There is no way, who makes them a natural race that is no less than an elf. Although they are naturally cunning and fierce, but once they can't rob others, then waiting for their ending is naturally a slave, and it is still very expensive. Popular goods.

Therefore, when Wang Yan and others saw an eagle body appraiser on the black market, they were very surprised. At this time, the eagle body appraiser also pointed to a tree house artificially made of giant wood, saying that she was born there, which surprised them even more.

“There is.....”

Wang Yan and others, with the guidance of appraiser Zoe, looked up.

It turned out that the tree house was built out of a giant tree, which was part of the red light district. At this time, more than a dozen dressed eagle witches exposed their fragrant thighs and narrow abdomen, either leaning or leaning, lazily perched on the edge of a tree house.

They were born with a flamboyant and dangerous temperament. At this time, the appearance of a junjun picked up the temptation to a fatal point.

Below them, several receptionists of the Mozu are greeting all kinds of guests.

Looking at that posture, it seems that as long as three or five gold coins, you can have an intimate contact with the Hawk Lady, this price can be said to be quite affordable.

Of course, how long you can persist in front of the Hawks, then you can't tell for sure.

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“Then, that’s a brothel!”

Seeing more than a dozen swaying Hawks, the Lord of the Confused Lord suddenly glowed with excitement.

But he wanted to accept a Hawk Enchantress, and seeing this opportunity at this time, where can he calm down?

“Huh, wait.”

It seemed that the Lord of Confusion only remembered what the appraiser Zoe said, so the thorn was surprised, “You said you appeared there? Then weren’t you born in a brothel?”

As soon as these words came out, Wang Yan, the cruel lord, and even the succubus beside him all stared at the confusing lord rather silently.

This is obviously a disgraceful past. It’s not easy to take it out and say it, but it’s too rude to say it so directly.

Although the other party is a servant, the servant should be a bit human.

“Cough.” Wang Yan reached out and patted Chi Chi’s shoulders, “Xiao Chi, speaking is an art, and learn from my succubus.”

The succubus narrowed his eyes slightly, and the enchanting glance gave the confusing lord a look: “Relax, lord, there will be no servants that I can’t adjust well.”

“His.” The sorrowful lord suddenly sucked in a cool breath and hurriedly said, “Boss, younger, younger brother is not a minion, younger brother must study the art of speaking.”

Perhaps it was a relaxed and harmonious atmosphere between Wang Yan and others, or because of such a thing, appraiser Zoe had already let go.

Therefore, seeing Wang Yan and others joking, the appraiser Zoe chuckled calmly: “It doesn’t matter, I was indeed born in a brothel. I just passed by here, and I just let it go.”

Appraiser Zoe, who spent time with Wang Yan and others, felt that Wang Yan and others were special, as if they had a natural appeal. Therefore, I gradually let go of some previous vigilance. Although words and deeds are still full of professional feeling, I can gradually chat with Wang Yan and others.

After Wang Yan’s casual inquiries, appraiser Zoe gave a brief account of her past.

It turned out that her mother was a queen of eagles, but unfortunately the tribe was destroyed by war and all became slaves. The tribe was scattered for auction, and her mother was sold to the black market of this flaming city, becoming the most expensive brand in the red light district.

Her mother’s status is relatively high, so she rarely picks up guests, unless she is a noble big figure.

Later, I did meet a great man with a high status. According to the appraisal of Zoe, it should be a high nobleman like Wang Yan and others, that is, purgatory demon.

This big man was in love with her mother. She came here every day for a period of time. It was regarded as a package of her mother. She also loved her mother in every way. Her mother gradually saw some hope of relief.

Later, her mother became pregnant, and it was relatively difficult for most of the inhabitants of Hell to reproduce their offspring. Her mother asked the big man, for the sake of the child, to redeem her and give her freedom. Concubine, to raise offspring for him.

But the big man didn't even believe that the child was his, and he changed people that day, and then left the great city of Liuhuo.

Therefore, her mother understood that she was only a slave girl and no longer the queen of the past. Such a factual blow made her mother feel desperate. From then on, she was depressed and unhappy. After giving birth to Zoe, she died of illness soon.

Fortunately, this black market is equivalent to Bai picking up a Hawk Banshee, so she did not force the young Zoe to pick him up.

The young Zoe also understood what it means to grow up, so he began to desperately make himself stronger and more useful.

She has excellent inheritance from her mother, and is enough to grow into a new generation of queens, so she grows very fast. In addition, she also thought of an attention, that is to learn some scarce skills.

In this black market, the most scarce is the appraiser.

So since she was a child, she hangs out among the stalls of major merchants, pleases with those old appraisers, smugglers, mercenary robbers, sewer robbers who make burials, make friends, and steal art from teachers.

After so many months of the year, she actually made her craft so firm that she learned the top level. Although she hardly ever came out of this underground black market, she became the chief appraiser here.

With this ability, she naturally does not have to be a slave girl to pick up guests. Although she has no absolute freedom, she has successfully saved herself.

“Although I have never left this place, I have never missed my identification.”

Appraiser Zoe Xiaoyingying suspended in front of Wang Yan and others, confidently said, “As long as there is me, Master Moyan will never buy a fake.”

“The tone is not small, just I have something to ask you.” Wang Yan raised his mouth slightly. Such an appraiser had not yet seen her professional ability, but Wang Yan was still urgently approved in other respects.

In front of him, Zoe, the eagle body succubus, can live alive in the world of \*\*\*\* without being humble and overbearing, and it is not easy to struggle from a slave girl to the chief appraiser.

Coupled with her professional qualities and the qualities of dealing with people, even the more savvy human workplace women on the planet may not be able to do as well as she is.

Wang Yan believes that if she uses her persevering quality of struggle, even if she is a human being, she will be able to stand out even if she was born on the earth.

“No problem, Master Moyan can ask me any questions.” Appraiser Zoe politely nodded his head, and then guided the way sideways, “Master Moyan, please, let’s go to rest first, Elaborate slowly. “

“Okay, lead the way.” Wang Yan nodded and let him lead the way.

Just as everyone was about to set off again, the Lord of Confusion hurriedly stopped and said, “Wait, boss, I think the tree house of the Hawk Lady is very good. Let’s go shopping?”

The ridiculous lord chuckles and smiles, “Boss, my brother is so old and I have never lived in a tree house. Otherwise, we will go to Miss Zoe’s home to rest, so that Miss Zoe can introduce her. Relatives and friends, can everyone get to know them together. “

The appraiser Zoe’s life is indeed bumpy, but the Lord’s past is no better, so this product has developed a nervous personality.

In his view, since it is rare to encounter such a good place, how can it be missed?

Although he grew up in the great city of Liuhuo, he lived in a slum area outside the Fifth Ring Road. The poor jingle bells, let alone the Hawks, were the hands of a pure blood demon girl, he also touched Less than.

So repressed so far, finally met Wang Yan, the boss who can make him rich overnight. Now he has so much money in his pocket. When he meets this fragrant place, his toes are eager to try.



“Giggles.” The appraiser Zoe smiled with a concealed lip, and looked at Wang Yan with a wink. “Where do I have a few friends I know well, are good girls, if the two adults want to know each other?” , I can refer you. “

“The price is good, and I guarantee the satisfaction of the two adults.” The appraiser Zoe raised his mouth, and blinked the charming eyes intentionally or unconsciously during the speech, suggesting that the meaning was self-evident.

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The guide from the black market, the appraiser Zoe, recommended Wang Yan and the Red Concubine Lord like this to her female slaves of the same family, because it is normal for men and women to love in hell.

Those noble lords who are rich and powerful do not like the love of boys and girls. Zoe, the Hawk Harpy who grew up in this underground black market, didn't know how much she had seen.

Now the sorrowful lord is full of interest in the Hawk Lady. She naturally wants to do what she wants. She is waiting for the two adults in front of her. After all, in this big city of fire, the most famous name is this red. Confused the lord of the lord, Lord of the Flame Flame.

However, she wanted to please Wang Yan by the way and did not have much interest. She just answered lightly: “No.”

“Woo ... Lord My Demon Flame ...” The brutal master on the side was almost moved to cry.

She had just thought that her Master Moyan, after having a female slave, was going to visit the kiln, and almost didn't blow her to tears. At this moment, she heard Mo Yan's refusal, and she was really relieved.

The appraiser Zoe was also a little surprised, but soon this sense of surprise passed away.

She was secretly in her heart that the Lord Mo Yan was unmoved by those vulgar and vulgar fans. Either it was bad, or she had great ambitions in her heart, and her ambition was not here.

Obviously, the Lord of the Demon Flame belongs to the latter.

“Sir Flame Master, please.” She nodded politely, no longer interested, and then began to lead the way.

“Hey? Boss, let’s not go to the kiln? Why, you see, how good the tree house is? Wow, there are beautiful eagles ...” Lord Chi Yan sees the boss Wang Yan unmoved and still relies on him Feeling sad.

But he hadn’t finished his words yet. The angry and brutal master of the county mentioned his buttocks with one foot.

“Oh hey, what are you doing kicking me?” The sorrowful lord screamed bitterly. He found that his sister, always opposed him along the way.

“You still say? You, did you dare to fan Master Moyan to visit the kiln!” The Red Cruel Master is dying of anger, even if this confuses him not to fight, even if she wants to destroy her Master Moyan, this is not in Looking for death?

“What’s wrong with the big man strolling around the kiln? Who hasn’t been to our men in the Great Wall of Fire?” The refutation of the confusing collarism retorted, “What do you know about this girl’s family? Our men go to the kiln together. Those who increase feelings will be the brothers who have visited the kiln together in the future! “

“You, you fart!” The lord of Chidu did not say anything, and the lord of the cruel county kicked him again. What is a brother who had visited the kiln together? She was about to be smoked by this inexhaustible arrogance.

“Ouch! Speak up, please don’t do it.” The deluded lord was very depressed, and continued to reason while dodge, “Sister, I tell you, this man’s three wives and four concubines are normal, the big man did not A big harem? “

“My boss will definitely be a very distinguished big man in the future, and his harem will never be small. If you are smart, you should do your part and serve my boss well, don’t interfere too much all day, otherwise you will have to I’m left out, let me tell you. “

The confidant Lord directly talked about the late stage of male cancer, and directly blew the tyranny of the county into an explosion.

The cruel county master immediately “puffed” and pulled out her dagger: “You guy, you can’t spit out ivory in the dog’s mouth, look for death!”

This abominable cruelty, even dared to speak in front of Master Moyan, saying that she was cruelty, did he want to die or not to live?

Seeing that all the knives came out, the confusing lord suddenly rounded his eyes: “Hey, hello, I am reasoning with you. What knife do you use?”

“You are Miss Sovereign, please pay attention to the image?”

“Wow! Let’s kill, boss, just take care of her ...”

“Hum! You deserve it. The lord of the county will never let you go today!” The lord of the cruel county squeams and catches up, vowing to open a few holes in the body of the hood.

Wang Yan, who walked ahead, was very big.

The heart said that this confusing lord, actually thought to reason with the woman? It really deserves to be beaten.

The appraiser Zoe, who leads the way ahead, looked at the two lively people with great interest, with a hint of envy in his eyes.

Why not envy? She is like a canary in a cage in this underground black market. It seems to be unrestrained. In fact, she can’t go anywhere except this cage.

Higher nobles such as Wang Yan not only have a lofty status, but also live their lives as they please. In addition, there are several partners around them who can accompany each other. How can they not arouse her longing and envy?

Of course, she also understands her status. As a black female slave, she naturally understands what she can think about and what she cannot think about.

The next step is much faster.

Along the way, everyone was chanting about the strength of Lord Mo Yan and the human slave girl he had robbed, winning seven games in a row, how against the sky and so on.

In this way, Wang Yan and others came to a relatively luxurious hotel clubhouse under the awe of people's eyes.

It was led by appraiser Zoe, and Wang Yan and others were very famous, so under the recommendation of a servant, he walked all the way to the top box here.

The consumption here is not cheap. It belongs to a private club operated by the black market unilaterally. For this box, the minimum consumption is one magic crystal coin, which is equivalent to 3,000 gold coins.

But now that Wang Yan has a large amount of change, he lost several magic crystal coins in the past.

Don't see that there are only a few magic crystal coins, but each one is equal to the same gram of fire. If it is on the earth, it will be worth 30 million! Even in hell, it is a high amount of coins that only high nobles can use.

“What are you still doing? Send me the best of you here! Remember, don't accompany your maid! Don't accompany your maid! Don't accompany your maid!”

Lord Chidu over there was very talented as a follower. When he saw this, he screamed at the attendant, but the beautiful maid did n't dare to ask for it. There was no way. .

“Yes, yes, lords, wait a minute. Although our store here is not large, we have many good things, and we are sure that a few adults are satisfied.”

This attendant naturally heard Wang Yan’s reputation, and even the chief appraiser Zoe, who is quite famous in their black market, naturally did not dare to neglect.

After the attendant left, Wang Yan should also be seated first.

This is a round table composed of three-sided leather sofas. Wang Yan sat down in the main position, and after some treatment, Lydia, who was still sleeping, was put down on his side.

Seeing Wang Yan finally let go of the slave girl Xiaosan, the brutal county master sat down on the other side of Wang Yan quickly. Lord Chew and appraiser Zoe were seated on the left and right sides, respectively.

As soon as everyone sat down, Wang Yan turned to look at the chief appraiser Zoe.

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“Since you are the chief appraiser here, first tell me about the market price of weapons and equipment.”

Wang Yanshu sat comfortably on the sofa, while the host of the Abuse County served tea and water beside him, and Lydia, who had overdrawn her body and mind, slept quietly on the other side, cared for by the succubus.

This young human female magician may be too eager to find the child of flame, even whispering the name of the child of flame in a sleep.

And that Wang Yan’s faithful follower, deceived the lord, went to the outside part, and at the front desk of this club, he converted a large amount of gold coins and some half-damaged magic crystals that were won by the bet. A more streamlined magic crystal coin,

Speaking of which, the total value of the bet won in this arena is nearly 100,000 gold coins! This is just a bet on the gladiator slave, because Wang Yan is afraid of trouble, does not want to make those small money, did not participate in the result of black market gambling.

Moreover, Wang Yan initially only wanted to make the fighting more interesting, so he randomly placed 200 bets. The result unconsciously, more and more, after winning the last game, actually directly earned nearly 100,000! Such a willful way of doing things is replaced by others who do not dare to think about it.

The magic crystal coins used by the upper class nobility are roughly equivalent to the fire pith. If the funds earned by Wang Yan this time are all converted into magic crystal coins, it is worth about 33 pieces.

However, Lydia released a big trick, exhausted one magic crystal, damaged six magic crystals, and Wang Yan paid for the consumption of this club, so there are 25 remaining, and all are now deceived by the lord, Respectfully placed in front of Wang Yan.

Wang Yan plays with the magic crystal coins that are as beautiful as jade, just like children playing with glass marbles. As if in his eyes, it was either a high-value coin or a glass marble.

This noble and calm, noble and magnificent noble spirit, is naturally natural, revealing a born king temperament.

Appraiser Zoe has never left this underground black market, but what kind of people have never seen it?

For her, the Lord Lord of Flames, no matter in lineage or temperament, is the only top-notch existence. In front of such a distinguished big figure, she can't help but feel a sense of awe and admiration in her heart.

However, Wang Yan did not have the habit of overwhelming people around him, so this peaceful and low-key behavior was a very gentleman's behavior in the eyes of appraiser Zoe.

“Master Huiyan, because weapons and equipment have the effect of protecting their lives and killing the enemy, the market price is much higher than other items, and the float is also large.”

Facing Wang Yan's inquiry, appraiser Zoe replied in awe, “The specific price needs to be based on the grade of weapons and equipment, and whether it is from the master, whether it is a historical heritage, whether there is a legend behind it, etc. The conditions are determined. Therefore, the specific items must be read before they are known. “

“It turned out to be so.” Wang Yan nodded with interest, secretly fierce competition, advocating the battle of the \*\*\*\*\* world, the demand for weapons and equipment is indeed much larger than the earth world, and the degree of attention can also be seen, all fast It’s enough to do archaeological artifacts on earth.

“Show me this thing first.”

Wang Yan took out a gray rush, and Bai Sensen’s old machete, just like a broken one, was thrown on the table in front of him.

There is no way, these things are the cracked iron that he found from the old monster’s nest after defeating the master of Yanhu.

Because the old monster dominated by Yanhu eats too much, and swallows everything. Any person or monster, when it reaches its territory, will become food in its belly.

Finally, the indigestible items will be excreted again. Those Goblins who are dominated by Yanhu Lake will remove these waste products from the excreta. They seem to be valuable and can be used. All those that are not pleasing are piled up and reserved for steelmaking. material.

Wang Yan picked a few pieces of abandoned equipment from a pile of hills and left them intact. All other damaged items were treated as recycled materials, and they were sent back to the China National African Bureau together. Anyway, the colleagues of the National African Bureau will recycle them.

As for the few things that Wang Yan picked up, since they are not holy items, he can’t determine their value, so it’s okay to take them out and let Zoe identify them now.

“this is.....”

The appraiser Zoe picked up the old Bai Sengsen’s old scimitar and glanced at it casually. The corner of his mouth could not help rising slightly, and said, “This is a magic weapon, not bad.”

“The main material of this machete is made of the fangs of the Hellfire Breath Dog. It is just that the craftsmanship of the craftsman is not very good, the technique is rough, and the enchantment is

simple. The bite scars, the wounds can't heal for a long time, but this has fully brought out the characteristics of the Hellfire Breath Dog. “

“If it's according to the market price, it's about two thousand gold coins.” Then, appraiser Zoe read a spell and raised his hand to wipe the surface of the scimitar.

A dim light flashed through, and the old dirty old machete suddenly became spotless and refreshed. Even the blade made by animal teeth began to emit a faint white light.

The process of regaining radiance after the dust is like a treasure is very amazing and breathtaking.

Wang Yan, Chidu, and the Master of Cruel Abuse haven't identified any treasures, and their eyes brightened at the moment.

The most important thing is that this gray scimitar looks like a crude junk weapon, and it can be worth a dozen silver coins.

But now after passing Zoe for a moment, this houndstooth scintillator immediately shining brightly. Not to mention two thousand gold coins, if you take it to auction and do a little operation, three or five thousand gold coins are not a problem.

“Oh, it's just a little trick.” Appraiser Zoe saw this and smiled modestly. “It is our appraisers' responsibility to make the treasures reappear.”

“It's a bit interesting, let's take a look at these pieces.” Wang Yan's mouth twitched, and interest came. He simply picked up several items he had picked up in the dome of Yanhu's old nest.

“This is iron boot gauntlets, the standard equipment used by the Marauder Cavalry Regiment, which is not cheap.”

“Uh ... Iron Mantis Breastplate. This is another demon god's equipment.

“Hey, ceremonial dagger, this is a good thing. This is a special weapon used to perform certain magic rituals, which can enhance the spiritual power of the holder, with magical damage. Its former master should be a Very powerful corpses, or demon warlocks, only they will use this magic dagger.  
“



“The price should be more than three magic crystals. You see, there is a vicious soul sealed in it.”

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It must be said that the expert skills of the appraiser Zoe are excellent.

It didn't take long for one piece after another piece of equipment to change color in her hand again. The whole process was dazzling and peculiar. Coupled with her meticulous patient explanation, Wang Yan and others have a sense of listening to historical stories.

As if anything inconspicuous, as long as it is in Zoe's hands, it can be given a wonderful history. And with her keen observation, any detail on the item can be guessed by her at that time, where it came from, who came from, and what kind of adventure the previous generation owner took with it.

This is like some very powerful auto repair masters on the earth. They can understand what is wrong with the car by listening to the sound of the engine.

Zoe, the appraiser, is even more capable. As if any item arrived in her hand, she could be replaced with brilliance, and even because Zoe saw the relevant origin, giving it a legendary color, the price can be higher than ever.

Wang Yan is very appreciative of this. Zoe, the eagle-lady in front of her, deserves to be the chief appraiser of the underground black market.

“Giggle, Lord Mo Yan, why do you have such a thing?”

Upon seeing the last item, the appraiser Zoe couldn't help but chuckled softly, “This is the little squirrel soft shoes that house the goblin, um ... two silver coins, no more.”

It turned out that this pair of mini boots is a domestic little goblin used for housework, wearing little squirrel soft shoes.

Wang Yan smiled embarrassedly. The house-made goblin wearing these shoes is estimated to be swallowed by Yanhu's master along with its owner, and finally left these mini shoes.

However, it is estimated that the person who gave Zoe an appraisal was only Wang Yan.

“Cough, Xiao Chi, go back and take care of all these things.”

Wang Yan casually threw the appraised weapons to the confusing lord beside him.

He did not expect that, at first, he was just curious about the seven or eight things left at random. After identification, he could actually be worth a dozen magic crystal coins. These things are just the result of low-level magic instruments, not even magic weapons, otherwise the price will be even higher.

After such a simple exchange, Wang Yan also understood the high value of being equipped with weapons in the world of hell. A single magic weapon can be bought and sold with magic crystal coins. If you have a better grade magic instrument, you can sell at least dozens, or hundreds of magic crystals.

If it is a magic weapon, it will cost thousands of thousands less! If it is a holy weapon, it may be hundreds of thousands, even millions of magic crystal coins.

The reason is simple. In a world of crisis and fierce competition, a good equipped weapon is often a person's life. What is important for life?

Furthermore, if converted according to the price of fire pulp equivalent to magic crystal coins, a fire pulp of more than one thousand catties can be exchanged for a holy weapon. Wang Yan certainly does not say anything, how much can be exchanged for how much.

Although fire pith is rare, it is a consumable after all, but the holy weapon can increase the combat effectiveness to a new level. At the level of Wang Yan, promotion is no longer just a matter of resources. Compared to the resource-based fire, he will definitely choose the holy weapon without hesitation.

You have to know that the poor and ruined lord is bewildered. The battle axe used so far is nothing more than a magic weapon. It shows that excellent weapons and equipment are so precious and scarce in the world of \*\*\*\* that ordinary people simply can't afford them.

“It seems that collecting some weapons and equipment can make a lot of money here.”

Wang Yan thought about it secretly, not only can he get a lot of money for weapons and equipment, he can also exchange the much-needed resources for the earth, and all of his little brothers and thousands of barbarians can use it.

These things that can enhance the force, but the cost of his development in the \*\*\*\*\* world, it is not necessary to start preparing now. In the following days, it is necessary to consciously accumulate some good things.

Thinking of this, Wang Yan withdrew his thoughts, and will not mention it for the future.

He started to push a total of twenty-five magic crystal coins in front of him, and all pushed them to the appraiser Zoe: "These are your appraisal fees."

"Ah, ah?" Zoe's expression was stunned, and he didn't respond after half a noise.

As the chief appraiser of this underground black market, her appraisal fee is indeed not cheap, but it is not so high. She just did not put her hands up, but Mo Yan is now a big figure admired by everyone. She was too late to think about charging.

But at the moment, I never thought that this high-ranking Lord of the Flames actually pushed so much money to her, which terrified her.

This is a huge sum equivalent to 750,000 gold coins. If you pay according to the normal appraisal salary, not counting commissions and tips, she may not be able to save in the black market for ten years!

"Demon, Lord Mo Yan, my appraisal fee is not so high, no no no ... Don't appraise the fee, I, I'll do my best, don't give me the appraisal fee."

The appraiser Zoe waved his hands nervously, and his eyes opened round. At this moment, he couldn't see the previous demon in these eyes, but instead had a girlish panic.

"You're welcome, the lord admires your talents, maybe there is a place for you to help you in the future." Wang Yan raised his head in a chic manner, and signaled Zoe to accept it, you're welcome.

He now occupies the site dominated by the former Yanhu Lake, and that piece of Chilian Lake is his. Whether it is a very possessed purgatory steel or a scarce fire resource, it will be exploited in large quantities in the future. Those are all A lot of money.

Now there are more than twenty magic crystal coins. For his invisible big tyrant, it is really a drizzle in the drizzle, which is not worth mentioning.

Although it is a little money for Wang Yan, it is a huge sum for Zoe, who is still a slave.

Although Zoe was a little excited, she couldn't accept it easily with such a large sum of money, so she quickly respectfully and gently said: "It's my honor to work for Master Moyan. If Master Moyan needs to identify something, just Just let me know, no, no appraisal fees ... "

But before she finished speaking, she was interrupted by Wang Yan's overbearing.

"Let you take it, you just hold it." Wang Yan moved his fingers at will, and all the magic crystal coins flew up automatically, forcibly stuffed into the arms of appraiser Zoe.

"Well....."

Wang Yan seemed casual, but he showed an undoubtedly handsome look. Appraiser Zoe didn't dare to talk, so he had to hold a large handful of magic crystal coins, with a red cheek, and his head down, with an inaudible voice, said: "Thank you."

Somehow, she felt nervous and pleasantly surprised, and her small heart thumped uncontrollably.

She remembered several acquaintances who were familiar with the wind and dust profession in the tree house in the red light district. The harpy banshees who lived in the tree house once talked to her about men.

Those so-called talks of experience have always been a castle in the sky for Zoe, far away from her. But now this kind of thing seems to have come to her suddenly, making her look forward and uneasy.

In the end, according to the straight nature of \*\*\*\*\* creatures, she couldn't help but lower her head, nervous, embarrassed and murmured: "Master Mo Yan, are you teasing me?"

boom!

Because of such a sentence, the atmosphere at the scene suddenly boiled.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1396

Master Moyan is sucking her sister again?

This thought, like a thunder, instantly hit the head of the cruel county master.

She looked at Wang Yan and appraiser Zoe with grievances, almost crying out of breath.

Sure enough, her magic flame master was picking up the girl again, and still trying hard. You see, a lot of magic crystal coins are stuck in the arms of other people. This is not the succubus, what is it doing?

“Woo ...” The cruel master of the cruelty was crying for a while, and she secretly lamented in her heart, how could her cruel love path be so hard?

But Ling hasn't crossed the door of her main palace, and her demon flame master has started to look for the female slave Xiaosan, and picked up the appraisal girl. Isn't it just like the arrogant confessed lord, that it is natural for men to find a harem?

On the other side, the Lord of Confusion also whispered quietly after appraiser Zoe suddenly realized something.

Immediately took a deep breath of exclamation and secretly sighed in his heart: “The boss is worthy of being the boss, this trick is really seconds!”

I took some low-level equipment, borrowed the name of the fixed item, and secretly put a lot of money to the appraiser Zoe, which showed my generosity and at the same time, in the invisible, the skin-appearing appraiser , Plucked a blushing red face, glamorous.

This trick has to be said, it is really wonderful!

“Wealth can really do whatever we want.” At this time, the confusing lord looked aside and was so fascinated and emotional.

Look at the momentum of the boss and the big brother, the skill of the younger sister, and the qualifications of hard money, and as a younger brother, he is really beyond the reach.

However, as the youngest brother of the boss, the confusing lord is still very proud.

He felt that as long as he followed his boss well, he would be able to stand out sooner or later. When the time comes ... Hum, he must become a big devil with money, potential and harem. When he sees his favorite girl, he smashes it with money!

“Hey, hey ...” Lord Chew thought about it for a while, and for his better future, he got up on his own.

It was a little unexpected to take care of Lydia 's succubus. With a smile in her eyes, she glanced at her master Wang Yan and the appraiser Zoe on her side.

Her eyes are naturally charming and rich in content. At first glance, not only does Wang Yan feel a little embarrassed, but it also makes Zoe's pretty face redder.

But she was not surprised at all. Her master Wang Yan, but the man who can lie down to the sister when lying down, is a white and beautiful eagle body demon.

“Cough.” Wang Yan coughed lightly, and he was embarrassed now.

He was only interested in the professional quality and personal quality of the appraiser Zoe.

This Zoe was born in the underground black market, and was able to climb into the position of the chief appraiser of this underground black market as a slave. She has to say that her talent and firm state of mind are beyond the reach of ordinary people.

Wang Yan also appreciates her very much. People with such talents and excellent qualities will achieve certain achievements no matter where they are. If they can be nurtured, there will definitely be more than that in the future.

Therefore, just now, Wang Yan felt that since he wanted to cultivate certain forces and gain a firm foothold in the world of hell, there must be a place where she needs help next. If such a talent can help him, he will have a lot of effort left .

But who ever thought, but he just wanted to take advantage of the opportunity to get in touch with each other, but who knows that this is the situation now.

Now he just wanted to explain, and it was impossible to explain.

Alas, big head, really big head, he has a lot of money now, is this also wrong?

“That, Miss Zoe, don’t think about it in advance, I have something to ask.”

Wang Yan did n’t want to get too entangled in this kind of thing, so he turned to the topic and asked, “I heard from you before that I seem to have some understanding of the other two demon gods in hell. Can you tell me about the other two demon gods? Happening?”

Wang Yan heard some key words during Zoe’s identification process. If he can learn more about the other two demon gods at this time, then the next plan to find Ange can provide one more guarantee.

“I’ve heard it a little bit.” Appraiser Zoe, seeing the high-ranking Lord of the Demon Flames, didn’t look at her again, and his heart was indeed less nervous, but there were some small losses.

In front of him, this handsome and majestic demon lord is not only of pure blood and magnificent, but also of high price and generous. The most important thing is that he has a peaceful attitude towards the people around him, and even a female slave does not mean to look down.

Such a lofty and perfect person, who can act like this, is really something that these low-level residents dare not think about. If you put this demon flame Lord in front of the eagles who she knows and lives in a tree house, they will definitely become the objects of their lifetime.

She looked at the human female slave Lydia who was lying beside Wang Yan, still sleeping, and she felt a sense of envy in her heart.

The series of fierce fighting just now may not be understood by others, but her Zoe did.

In that series of gladiatorial battles, the Demon Lord seems to be abusing Lydia, but in fact is teaching her how to respond and become stronger. And the magical thought of Lord Lord of Flames still keeps her locked in the dark, which clearly protects her in the dark.

Such a move is a blessing in the eyes of some mistresses.

Take Zoe herself as an example. All her achievements now depend on her little effort to accumulate. How much blood and sweat she spent in the process can be imagined.

When she was young, in order to be able to protect herself, she worked hard to practice, and whenever she encountered difficulties, she wanted to have a big person like Lord Mo Yan, who could rely on her and give her guidance.

However, this human slave girl who was fancy by Master Moyan not only did not know Master Moyan's goodness, but also did not follow Master Moyan's intentions. She really did not know the blessing in the blessing. She did not know that she would become a female slave in hell. How much suffering will be faced.

Forget it, this blessing is also the blessing of others.

Thinking of this, appraiser Zoe would dissipate the useless thoughts in his mind and began to seriously answer the questions raised by Wang Yan.

"I can tell you what I know, back to Lord Mo Yan, but the other two demon gods are very mysterious, rarely present, and the outside world knows very little, and all we can understand is the fur of hearsay."

"It doesn't matter, you just say it." Wang Yan lifted her chin and motioned to continue.

The appraiser Zoe nodded, and soon told all the related stories and legends she knew without reservation.



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## The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1397

Appraiser Zoe deserves to be born and raised in the underground black market, and has been hitting the black market elite all the way. According to a saying on the earth, the life she has experienced is far more social than the average person.

Over the years and months, the people and things she contacts are very complicated, and even Wang Yan sighs.

It is for this reason that the underground black market with mixed fish and dragons, the complicated people from the south and the north, and the huge information network brought by them are far richer and more exciting than the news rumors circulating on the market.

Wang Yan listened and listened, but could not help frowning slightly. As a human from the earth, he not only sighed, \*\*\*\* is really a very old, very huge, and very dangerous complex world.

The scope of his exploration is now very large. It took a full week from Chilian Huze to Liuhuo City. Even with such a large range, it is only a small part of the devil's collar ruled by Chilian Demon King. If compared with the area controlled by the three demon gods, but the tip of the iceberg.

No, not even the tip of the iceberg, not even a drop in the sea.

In such a big world, there are primitive and wild, uninhabited areas full of poisonous malaria and water, I don't know how many. It is impossible to count the number of ancient tribes and private armed forces that could not be hidden during this period. As the Yanhu dominates, the old monsters who dominate one side are even more unknown.

This is just a small force in some places. The official power with absolute authority is the three-party \*\*\*\* domain ruled by the three devil gods.

The three gods almost cover all the land except for a few uninhabited uninhabited areas. The resources, population, and many high-end technologies under control are endless.

It's far from who it is. With one's own strength, you can overthrow or touch the behemoth.

Therefore, it may be more difficult to find and take away the disappearing Ange in this condition than Wang Yan thought at first.

But Wang Yan has made up his mind and will never give up.

According to the introduction of appraiser Zoe, he can roughly understand that the demon \*\*\*\*\* that occupies the southeast side is really the supreme \*\*\*\*\* of the Purgatory Demon Race, the Satan of the Purgatory Demon God.

Satan, the purgatory demon god, and the purgatory demon clan belong to the native races of the world of hell, and are the original rulers here. Therefore, they ruled the largest area and occupied the largest population and race, which can be said to be the most powerful of the three devil gods.

But no matter how powerful it is, it can't stand the constant erosion of the other two parties. Therefore, the other two forces of the Demon God have always been Satan, the Infernal Demon God, and the Inferno Demon Clan in the eyes and thorns in the flesh. For a long time, the forces of the Devil God Satan have been waiting for opportunities to find opportunities to eradicate the other two Demon Gods in one fell swoop, unifying the entire world of hell.

The other of the two remaining demon gods brought undead magic and created undead creatures such as ghouls, occupying the fallen demon Samel in the northern world of hell.

This demon is very mysterious, and few people have personally seen his true face. However, through the rumors heard by appraiser Zoe, it can be known that this fallen demon comes from the realm of light, and was once the influential master of the Holy See on the earth, and also the left and right hand of the father of light.

According to Wang Yan's speculation, the God of Light should be a world similar to hell, and the Lord God is the famous Father of Light.

And the strength of this fallen demon \*\*\*\*\* may only be worse than that of the bright father. As for why he would take his subordinates and move to the world of hell, perhaps because of the power struggle between the two tigers in one mountain. It is also possible that the problem is with the fallen demon Samel himself.

In short, in the ancient war years, the fallen demon led his subordinates and moved to hell, monopolizing the northern part of hell.

The area of the God Territory he controls may be slightly smaller than the other two Devil Gods. But the power he controlled was death and dark magic opposite to light, and it was terrible.

Therefore, this fallen demon domain ruled by the demon \*\*\*\* gradually became a forbidden place for all living things, and no one dared to get close easily.

The last demon \*\*\*\* is also very mysterious, and is said to be older than Satan, the purgatory demon.

As for why he came to hell, and how to establish the Dark Demon Realm, no one knows. It was as if one day, he suddenly appeared in the world of hell, and then with a big hand, he forcibly harvested a large area.

His actions are very strong and domineering, and his shots are also very fierce, so the outside world also called this dark demon Mamen, respected as the Scorpion Emperor.

The Scorpion Emperor is a demon god, but he is also a centralized imperial ruler. At present, the entire southwest world of \*\*\*\* has been included in the territory of the dark demon domain.

Compared to Anju Yiju, the fallen Demon God Samel who was waiting for an opportunity, the Devil Scorpion Emperor and the various legions under his staff, most made Satan the Purgatory Demon God have a headache.

Because of his aggressiveness, it may be second only to the Devil God Satan and the battle race purgatory in Hell.

“Huh, boss, it’s not me who said that the fallen demon Samuel, the dark demon Mamen, are a bunch of cowards. They dare to harass at the border, and whenever our main army of purgatory demon clan arrives, they all run I ca n’t even see the ghost shadow, so I dare not fight us head-on. “

The deluded lord snorted dismissively, just like some \*\*\*\* youths on the earth, a sense of national pride, spontaneously emerged on his face.

Although he is a desolate lord, he is also a member of the Purgatory Demon Clan, and he does not want to show weakness to the enemy forces.

It can also be seen from this that the long-term accumulation of grudges and racial contradictions among the three devil gods of the \*\*\*\* world have long been entrenched and cannot be resolved peacefully.

Wang Yan is not in the inner grudges of the world of hell, but just thinking about which demon \*\*\*\* took Uya Ange and the reason for taking Ange, is it really about Ange's life experience, or is there something else?

Because Wang Yan found that after coming to hell, most of the information collected on the earth was wrong.

Now if we can make this clear, we may be able to find Ange's whereabouts more quickly.

“Boss, I have a hunch that the pattern of our hell, during this \*\*\*\* meeting, there will definitely be a big change.” The confessed Lord did not know where to hear the rumors, this time behind the appraiser Zoe, The old \*\*\*\* was saying, “Boss, we will form a team this time. When he arrives at the \*\*\*\* meeting, he will definitely be able to break the team of the two demon gods.

“As Lord Chiu said, this time there may really be a big change.”

Appraiser Zoe looked around, then lowered his voice and said, “Don't hide Lord Moyan, our demon \*\*\*\* Satan was injured, but the other two demon gods don't seem to be much better.”

“What? Lord Satan, our purgatory demon, was injured?”

Hearing this news, both the Lord of the Confusion and the Lord of the Abuse were somewhat surprised.

Wang Yan also opened his eyes deliberately deliberately, making a look of surprise. In fact, his heart was calm.

Because the devil \*\*\*\*\* Satan is the culprit who broke an arm, it is him.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1398

Demon God Satan has multiple injuries. Wang Yan doesn't care at all. He can't wait to be a life-and-death rival. The more important the injury is.

What surprised him now is that the other two Demon Gods also seem to have some problems.

This may be a long-term infighting, which has consumed their power, or other things may have happened, making them like the devil Satan, the strength of the severely injured.

In short, for a long time, the relatively calm world of \*\*\*\*\* seems to have finally reached the zero boundary point. It is very likely that this time the \*\*\*\*\* conference will become an opportunity for a new round of outbreaks.

The three demon gods and the forces of all parties are bound to let go at this moment, so to what extent the new turmoil caused by this will expand, I am afraid they are not what they can predict now.

A group of people came here to chat, and this club also delivered delicious food.

Although he was not accompanied by a maid according to the requirements, the intimate black market, in order to serve Wang Yan, the big brother, still got a singing and dancing band to dance and cheer on the side.

At this point Wang Yan also signaled to drink and pastime, not to talk about these.

As a result, everyone raised their glasses.

...

Just when Wang Yan and several companions, at sunset, while enjoying fine wine and food, while enjoying the singing and dancing performances provided by the black market.

Far from the other side of hell, where the dawn of a new day has just ushered in.

That's right, this is the southwestern world of hell, the dark demon hinterland ruled by the Demon Scorpion Mamen.

At this time the dim and gloomy sky had just turned white. The faint light of the morning dawn showed through the wisps of faint clouds that seemed to be living creatures, and spattered to the ground with weakness.

There was a rusty smell of haze and humidity in the air, like a weapon decayed in the soil, and like the cold smell of blood after wetting the earth.

In short, this is a dangerous and icy breath, as if under the sky is an ancient battlefield where countless corpses are buried, gloomy and solemn.

As the dark clouds and dense fog in the air continued to dissipate in the morning light, a tall and majestic tall building that could not help holding your breath gradually appeared in this gorge with iron blood.

The canyon is less than a thousand meters deep and steep. The torrent rushed at the bottom, with a raging roar, all the way forward. On both sides of the canyon, the rocks are dark and the ground is red, as if soaked in blood, buried in corpses, and there is a very stressful atmosphere everywhere.

At the upper end of such a precipitous canyon, a dark, arc-shaped arcade column, a temple-like structure that is incomparably strong, is squatting at both ends of the canyon.

This temple palace is like a dark lonely mountain, towering high. Among them, the outer corridor columns are very impressive, each one is thick and majestic, up to 100 meters! The arc-shaped dome covering the sky and the sun above it resembles a fierce poisonous scorpion, and it occupies the top.

This majestic spirit from the building alone is enough to make people awkward and respectful. If an ordinary human standing at the foot of this palace, I am afraid that he would feel as small as a grain of rice.

In addition, the whole body of this palace is made of a dark stone like metal and jade. The whole building is tightly connected and seamless, and under the thin sunrise, the palace wall can not be seen at a glance like a mountain, exuding the icy cold. luster.

This cold and bleak, as if from a very deep darkness, not only adds a mysterious and solemn atmosphere to this poison scorpion palace.

At this time, in the inner palace of this majestic palace, a beautiful woman dressed in a black gauze dress with a cool look, and a beautiful long-tailed tail standing upside down, was sitting on a luxurious bed edge.

She sat so quietly, holding a photo with Wang Yan in her hand. Looking at the photos, the two smiling and funny, her beautiful eyes, full of indescribable loneliness.

That's right, this stunning beauty with arthropod tail thorns is exactly what Wang Yan wants to break into \*\*\*\* alone at any cost, looking for her lover, Wu Ya Ange.

The old servant who led her into the world of \*\*\*\*\* did not lie to her.

Now this grand majestic palace belongs to her alone. Her status and power now far exceed her own imagination.

However, the situation was urgent at that time. In order to enter hell, she did not leave any clues on the earth. Even in the letter left to Wang Yan, except for the farewell content, all other information was false.

Because there are also many branches of believers on the earth who believe in the power of hell, if they accidentally leak the news, it is likely to lead to the half-way robbery of the enemy forces. Even if she is protected by the old \*\*\*\*\* servant, she may not be able to retreat.

“Actually, it's okay ...” Wuya Ange muttered silently in his heart.

If there is no clue, then Wang Yan will not be able to come to her. Unable to come to her, it means that Wang Yan does not need to come to \*\*\*\*\* to involve her in danger because of her.

The struggle here is fierce and far more cruel than on earth, let alone her, even the supreme devil cannot be avoided.

Since then, I can no longer meet Wang Yan, which may be a good thing for him.

Wuya Ange meditation in her heart, at least for the next time, no matter whether she encountered any ups and downs crisis, even if it fell, she can calm down.

At least, Wang Yan is safe.

Wuya Ange thought a bit lonely. For her, at least Wang Yan's safety can be guaranteed, which is enough.

Despite this thought and farewell, it made her unbearable and made her speechless.

The air around him seemed to be influenced by the emotions of Uya Ange. It became lonely and quiet, without a sound.

at this time.

In front of Wuya Ange, there was a silent, dense black ink mist, suddenly born out of thin air.

Soon, the black mist expanded to a degree, began to contract, and finally gradually showed the shape of a human body.

“His Royal Highness, time is up.” There was an old but kind voice in the black mist.

At this time, it can be seen that an interracial old man, who seems to be hiding in the black mist with only a small half of his face, gradually emerges from the mist.

His skin was pale and pale, his forehead seemed to have horns, and his double pupils were two groups of breathtaking golden awns.



This hidden, yet very low-key alien old man is the old \*\*\*\* servant Water who greeted Uya Ange to the world of hell.

He faithfully assisted the dark demon Mamen, not knowing how many scenes. Now he came to Wuya Ange and became Wu Yaan's personal servant, as well as Ange's future growth guide.

"I know."

Wuya Ange put away the photos and got up quietly.

Now her hair is longer, and her face seems to be thinner, but she is in a devilish spirit, restrained and pure, even if it is only a slight breath inadvertently, it is like a deadly poisonous snake that just sticks her head With a strong sense of danger.

If Wang Yan was beside her at the moment, it would be obvious at a glance.

At this time, Wuya Ange finally broke through the shackles and reached the legendary S level! And compared to the past, she seemed more mature and a little more glamorous at this time.

It's just that the loneliness and loneliness between the eyebrows are always lingering.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1399

"Senior Servant, have you recently ... got any news from him?"

Wuya Ange stood there, pondering a little, but still asked the question he had been worried about.

"Back to Your Highness, I am afraid it will be difficult to detect the news of the earth during this time."

Old servant Walt slightly owed his body, and his voice was old and slightly apologetic, replied, "Now the Hell Assembly is coming, the turbulent period is coming, and all forces are about to

move. If our people are too close to the child of flames, I am afraid It's bad for him and the people around him. “

“And the earth, which is the organization of the superpowers you were in, seems to have made a lot of progress in space technology recently. They have increased plane supervision, and several plane nodes have been searched out. Now those The plane nodes are all guarded by garrisons, and it is very difficult for our people to traverse in and out at will as usual. “

As the old \*\*\*\* servant Walter said, after Wang Yan entered hell, the entire World Super League organization has undergone significant changes.

First of all, Emmons secretly ran into \*\*\*\* because of her granddaughter Lydia, and came to the China National African Affairs Bureau for help.

On the other side, the Holy Girl and two partners of the Holy See were again summoned by the Father of Light to the Kingdom of God for cultivation and promotion. Nana, the priest of the dark church, was taken away by another demon god.

The Demon God also took care of the Dark Council. While taking Nana away, he also increased the support for the Dark Council and gave the Dark Council a lot of benefits. But seeing that his daughter was taken away, she was helpless, and the Prince of the Dark Council, Prince Rose, was very suffocated.

In addition to the China National African Affairs Bureau, Wang Liang and An Ge, both of the two major leaders, also went to hell, and the abyssal crisis will also arrive in two to three years, through plane collision.

At this time, the entire world of super energy is deeply aware that mastering the plane technology will be the key to future warfare and self-defense!

Of course, the three teachers and mothers who care for their children have become the key to promoting this plan.

After laughing, their distressed Xiao Yan and their daughter went to such a dangerous place, one by one fell under the hands of those so-called gods, but they had no choice but to bear it?

Uncle Cannon, the Pope, and the Super League President Emmons who lost his granddaughter, the three top tycoons of the earth, naturally under the pressure of the three teachers and mothers, they dare not relax.

Especially Emmons, the space technology that has passed on from generation to generation, has contributed unreservedly.

Even the elders of the president have set an example, and other superpowers of the earth naturally have nothing to say. All organizations have the money to pay, the power to contribute, and the technology to produce technology. The Earth superpower community united together is the first joint operation.

The world of superpowers united together shows an unprecedented tremendous ability to act, and almost all superpowers are engaged in intense research or training.

At present, the space technology of the various directors alone is integrated, and there has been rapid progress. Although it has not reached the point of qualitative change, at least most of the space nodes on the earth have been detected and strictly guarded.

This is the first step in the earth superpower community to respond to future crises and launch self-defense defense.

In the past, foreign forces such as \*\*\*\*\* forces, or the light gods, sent low-level men or servants through some small space nodes to come to the earth to develop believers, spread ideas, and gather younger brothers.

Although opening a plane channel is very costly, but once in a while, for a long time, subconsciously, naturally, it can colonize the earth in disguise through its own influence.

But now it is different. The earth superpowers organization has become a whole, and the earth people are no longer willing to become little brothers controlled by other external forces. Now they are constantly moving towards independence and self-improvement.

Therefore, in this state, it is difficult for foreign forces to sneak into the earth, inquire about news, or manipulate secretly.

In this regard, even the supreme Demon God can't help it.

“I know.” Wuya Ange tapped her head. The reason for this was naturally clear to her, but she was worried about Wang Yan’s concerns.

Seeing Uya Ange’s expression, the old \*\*\*\*\* servant Walt raised his eyes, as if an old grandpa who loved his granddaughter kindly persuaded and said: “His Royal Highness, the son of flame, even in our gods, is also an amazing generation In the future, you will surely make progress and gain some achievements, so rest assured. “

“Yeah, that abominable guy, doesn’t need me to worry, maybe I don’t know where to hook up a pretty girl now.” Hearing the old \*\*\*\*\* servant’s comfort, Uya Ange grinned reluctantly, feeling a little relaxed.

At least she knew that Wang Yan was safe, and she didn’t need to worry about this.

“His Royal Highness, from the moment you are determined to inherit the will of the Scorpion Emperor, you are no longer a mortal.”

The reason why the old \*\*\*\*\* servant Walter said this is to remind Uya Angean to come down.

Because in their eyes, the supreme deity, and ordinary humans on the earth, are no longer the same level of creatures, even if this human being is a superpower, it is far from the point of the deity, even the heir of the deity Nor can it be compared.

“I understand.” Wuya Ange took a deep breath and seemed to adjust his emotions.

“His Royal Highness, you know our difficulties now. If you don’t worry about the Scorpion Emperor, his elders might be afraid of the lonely tree, and our entire dark \*\*\*\*\* realm will fall apart and go to ruin.”

The old servant Walt saw that An Ge was adjusting his emotions, so he changed his previous love, and said solemnly, “If we fail, then the \*\*\*\*\* pattern will be reshuffled, and Satan, the purgatory demon, will rule the family. Satan the Devil God will surely ignite the war to your beloved earth, and the son of the flame you will miss will be chased and killed by Satan the Devil God! “

Wuya Ange frowned after listening, and remained silent for a long time.

The reminder of the old \*\*\*\* servant Water is well-intentioned, and it is definitely not alarmist.

After coming to Hell for so long, she has understood that the world of Hell looks stable, but in fact it is very easy to collapse.

Now it is indeed a tripod, but the old demon \*\*\*\* Scorpion Emperor has gradually been unable to cope with it. The dark demon domain he rules seems fierce, in fact, he has already been strong and strong.

The reason why the old Demon God kept his army aggressive at all times, often caused friction at the border, seemingly brave and aggressive, but in fact just trying to scare the other two forces.

Outsiders do not know this, but Wuya Ange is very clear.

Once in this \*\*\*\* meeting, this kind of scam has been seen, then the moment of the dark demon domain will be destroyed.

By then, not only the father who just met, everything here will be destroyed. The original relatively powerful Purgatory Devil Satan, and his Purgatory Demon Clan, will definitely expand rapidly at this moment, and this is the only one in the family.

By that time, Satan, the ambitious purgatory demon, will certainly not let go of this plane of earth that has repeatedly frustrated him.

The culprit that made him lose his arm last time was Wang Yan, the son of Flame.

Once the Demon God of Purgatory stretched his clutch to the plane of the earth and discovered the truth that frustrated him, then Wang Yan, the son of the flame, will definitely be madly retaliated from the Devil God.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1400

“Your Highness, you don’t have to worry too much.”

Seeing the worries of Uya Ange, the old servant Walter turned around and persuaded, “As long as you can lead us to the victory of this \*\*\*\* conference and revive the heroic spirit of our demon scorpion emperor, it will certainly deter the other two demon gods. power.”

“At that time, the other Demon God forces will not dare to act rashly, and our dark demon domain and the earth you care about will usher in a breathing opportunity for a hundred years. As long as this period of rest, our dark demon domain and you The earth we care about will surely survive this crisis. “

During the speech, the eyes of the old \*\*\*\* servant Water Goldenman looked at the Uya Ange which was working hard to make a decision, and once again added encouragement: “His Royal Highness, now the Highness Demon can only rely on you, but you can rest assured, His Highness I have promised you that as long as I can safely pass this \*\*\*\* conference, he will definitely take it for your sake, willing to ally with the Earth Super Alliance, and send troops to help the earth through the next abyss crisis. “

The old \*\*\*\* servant is respectful and sincere, just like an elderly teacher who is patiently guiding his juniors.

Wuya Ange didn’t know whether he had listened to his consolation or had already figured out the powerful relationship. After pondering a little time, he exhaled deeply and his eyes became firmer.

“Senior Servant, I understand that I will not live up to your expectations.” Uya Ange replied lightly, but the expression was full of determination.

She understands that to become the daughter of the demon god, to represent the father of the demon scorpion emperor to participate in the \*\*\*\* meeting, and must be at this meeting to turn the tide and revive the old demon god’s majesty, are all her fate that cannot escape.

When I thought about it, a demon \*\*\*\* father suddenly appeared, which not only surprised her, but also made her incredible and unacceptable.

However, the old \*\*\*\* servant who was in contact with her was just an avatar, but she showed an incredibly powerful atmosphere.

It is a kind of high-level breath that is not on the same level as the earth creatures. The powerful and terrible pressure is like the gap between the tiger and the cubs compared with the earth creatures.

Such an essential difference made Wuya Ange understand how far the earth is still in its infancy from other fighting races in the universe. At least in terms of combat capability, the earthly world that admires peace is definitely behind hell, and the abyssal forces are a big part.

Later, she saw the father who suddenly found the projection.

This sudden father claimed to be the demon in the world of hell, the demon \*\*\*\* who controlled the dark \*\*\*\* realm, the demon scorpion emperor Mamen.

Although it is only a projection, the suffocating terror and coercion, compared with the Satan, the \*\*\*\* of purgatory that she once faced with Wang Yan, is more than that.

The most important thing is that in this beastly godlike coercion, Wuya Ange felt something like never before.

It was a resonance that originated from the depths of the soul, like a bond of blood thicker than water.

As the Scorpion Emperor said through the projection, this is a brand from the blood, which is the best proof that the two are blood relatives.

Then the Scorpion Emperor explained a lot to her through the projection.

Including the helplessness of her mother and god, as well as the current crises and so on.

Despite the late explanation, which made An Ge somewhat difficult to accept, as a supreme demon god, she would apologize sincerely to her, and beg for forgiveness and help.

Of course, the main point is that the next crisis will affect the earth and her lover Wang Yan.

Wang Yankeng miserable Satan, the demon, so it goes without saying. If her father, the Scorpion Emperor, fails, the \*\*\*\* pattern will be rewritten. Well, as the so-called lip death is cold, without the constraints of her father Devil Scorpion Emperor, Satan, who is burning in anger, will definitely dominate the world of hell, and then blaze the war on the earth, and Wang Yan must be Satan, the target of revenge.

Plus the abyss crisis is coming, under such a double crisis, the earth and Wang Yan will be hard to escape.

Under such complicated emotions and near-extreme pressure, Wuya Ange finally chose to join the Scorpion Emperor's camp, trying to change the future and avoid the tragedy falling on the earth and Wang Yan.

Only the next experience was too dangerous. An Ge didn't want Wang Yan to take his life to take risks. This left no trace.

Although there is still a chance to meet Wang Yan again in the future, but she really waits until she calms down the turmoil in \*\*\*\* and fully inherits the inheritance of her father Devil Scorpion Emperor, and does not know how much time is needed.

When that time comes, I'm afraid Wang Yan is already married and has children. Even grandchildren don't know how many there are? At that time, she was estimated to be a person of two worlds with Wang Yan.

The thought of meeting Wang Yan hardly again, Wu Ya Ange could not help but sighed.

Perhaps this is destiny.

"Alas, if there are other ways, your father, Lord Demon Lord, is absolutely unwilling to let you bear such a heavy burden, and let you take such a big risk not far away."

Old servant Walt sighed helplessly, then reached out and handed a very fierce mask to Ange, "His Royal Highness, your father asked me to give this to you."

This is a scorpion mask with fangs on the cold metal background, exuding a dark golden light, combined with a cruel and cold shape, as well as the demon god's coercion and magic power attached to it, so that the person holding it, As if the devil came in person, full of deterrence.



The old demon \*\*\*\* Scorpion Emperor has good intentions and hardships. He is worried about having a human face. The first-time Ange, whose prestige is not enough to convince the public, prepared this mask and asked the \*\*\*\* servant to bring Ange.

“Let’s go.” Uya Ange silently put on the mask. At that moment, the huge divinity seemed to be integrated with her, making her a cool and imposing manner, and it was even more domineering.

Coupled with the fierce expression on the mask, she actually gave her a horror like the old demon god.

“Her Royal Highness, please.”

The servant Walter saw Uya Ange put on a mask without hesitation, and his body surged, which made him both relieved and distressed. Then he bowed to An Ge with a bow, a positive look, and led the way along the way.

It was not until the middle of the palace, in front of a large observation deck, that it stopped, making a sideways way, and whispered to Wuya Ange, saying: “His Royal Highness, below is the 100,000 young heroes convened by the Devil Scorpion Emperor Please choose your own team. “

Wuya Ange nodded slightly, and then walked towards the lookout.

“His Royal Highness, I and Master Demon God believe that you can take on this task, and only you can take on this task.” The servant Water, whispered behind Uya Ange.

Wu Ya Ange looked solemn, speechless all the way, brought a cool breeze, and walked past Xiao Sha beside him.