D. Hero 1401

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1401

At this time, An Ge changed his previous worries, and he was cold and angry, just like the Taotao River, showing up vigorously.

The little black mist, like a deadly viper, began to diffuse beside her.

In this way, she walked forward to the lookout step by step with a cold and arrogant pace. The dark breath emanating from her reached its peak at this moment.

The rich and pure dark atmosphere enveloped the entire palace in just a moment, and the surrounding atmosphere changed into a icy cold, just like a deadly viper, occupying the upper floors of the palace and looking down on the living creatures below.

Suddenly.

A series of roars and shouts of magnificent mountains and rivers erupted from the giant square below the observation deck.

The roar of the roaring mountains and seas, the majestic momentum that erupted from it, more like a thousand horses and horses, shocking the earth.

Uya Ange, with a scorpion mask on his face, looked down proudly, and in front of the large cliff square below, there were densely packed, young and handsome young people.

Because of the arrival of Uya Ange, these people raised their chests and made a majestic roar, as if they were a soldier ready to go, waiting for the review of the top general.

These races have different races and a large number of people. Uya Ange can't even see the head at a glance. If according to the servant Water, the huge number of them may not be less than 100,000!

These people are from all over the Dark Demon Realm, selected by the old demon devil Scorpion Emperor layered top young handsome, representing the most elite new power in the Dark Demon Realm.

Now this new army representing the Dark Demon Realm is all handed over to his daughter Uya Ange by the old Demon God.

This is out of the trust in Wuya Ange, and also his desperation after his smart calculations.

Can Wuya Ange choose the right young elite from them, as a teammate to participate in the next **** conference, and can he be recognized by this young talent, and lead this young army to revive the power of the old demon Devil Scorpion , Shocked the other two demons in one fell swoop?

Such a heavy burden fell on Wuya Ange at this moment.

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At the same time, the other side of hell.

Located in the largest underground black market in Liuhuo City, Wang Yan and his companions have been drunk three times, and they are very happy.

"belch....."

The sorrowful lord lay on the sofa, happily burped, raised his hand and touched the bloated stomach, hehe laughed, "Oh, still follow the boss happy, like this meal of wine and food, the lord is always I just ca n't enjoy it during the holidays. "

The benefits of food can be said to be crucial in the world of hell. Here every creature is struggling to survive, even if it is a grass, it is also full of energy. Some predators, by preying on a variety of prey filled with nutrients, continue to accumulate these energy and nutrients in the body, and thus evolve and promote.

The more high-ranking people, the more rare and precious the food they eat is, this is a way for them to maintain their own advantages. Like a dejected lord like Chihu, it is natural to be blessed to enjoy better cuisine.

"Oh ..." Lord Chihu finished shooting the boss fart of Wang Yan, and turned his eyes away. He deliberately pretended to be a mistress, "Wine and food are good, but there is less maid to help, our men, How can there be no maid when drinking? Alas ... I don't have fun, don't have fun, boss, you say, don't you? "

The deluded lord missed the beautiful maid, but where did the desolate lord want to share his male **** Wang Yan with others? Therefore, the maid was not allowed to step forward.

This is not to confuse the lord again through Wang Yan's momentum, venting her dissatisfaction to her.

"I said that I am confusing you, a busy and inactive guy, is the skin itchy again?" The eyes of the Red Crab Sovereign squinted, before Wang Yan could speak, she sullenly replied, "You are mediocre and greedy, If you do n't have any ambitions, do n't affect my demon flame master! "

"Who, who said I have no ambitions?" The confessed Lord rebelled disapprovingly, "I'm going to be a big devil in the future! And, how can I affect my ambitions by setting up a harem and calling several maids to serve?" Alright? "

"Bah! You just have to be the devil? Haha, don't look at what you are, do you want to laugh at the lord of this county?" The lord of the cruel county turned over, and immediately laughed at the past. .

"Hey, hey, let's just say, don't you want to personally attack, me, I'm different from before." Lord Chi You has felt that after meeting the boss Wang Yan, the whole body sublimated, refreshed, and felt that he was never again. You don't have to be afraid of the head as you always did, and everyone has been counseled.

So, he began to fight each other with the brutal master.

Just when Wang Yan was watching them dull and was about to leave, there was a slight murmur next to him.

"Oooooo, son of flames, you are finally here to save me! Oooooooo, I'm so happy ..."

"Yes, it's him, beat him, beat him, kill that stinky flame!"

The atmosphere suddenly became a bit embarrassing. Wang Yan, who was incarnation of Mo Yan, and the few people beside him all looked around. Lydia, who was sleeping, turned into a dream because she slept too deeply.

Not only was this little girl talking about dreams, when she was excited, she actually danced, but she accidentally kicked her to the table next to her and shook the glass on the table. A glass of wine soaked her face.

With the cold water dripping, Lidia suddenly got a sensation and sat up from the sofa.

She looked around blankly, and found that all the people around her looked at her in amazement, and suddenly she was an agitator, quickly shrunk to the side of the sofa, like a frightened bunny, looking at everyone with vigilance.

"Boss, you are good or bad, you are a little silly. She dared to scold you in her dreams, shall we sell her?" The confessed Lord looked embarrassed and pointed to Lydia, who was pinching her side. Big face.

"Waste Chidu is right, my demon flame master, let's stop asking for slaves, shall I?" The lord of Chibiao County agreed with Lord Chichu for the first time, and quickly took the opportunity to please Wang Yan beside him.

Wang Yan was also speechless for a while, and this little girl, Lidia, was indeed a little thick, and she fell into his hands because of the loss, otherwise the end will be very miserable.

"Eat these." Wang Yan didn't pay attention to the whispers of confusion and cruelty, but couldn't help but push a plate of gourmet food that he had previously picked out to Lydia.

These are the essence of the foods just now, full of energy and nutrients, eating this high-end food can not only quickly replenish physical strength, but also enhance physical fitness. Therefore, this kind of food is very valuable outside, but it is not something anyone can afford.

"I, I don't want it." Lydia leaned over her face, and her stubborn heart didn't believe that Lord Mo Yan had this kindness. But the voice just fell, and the voice of "Gurulu" passed from her empty stomach.

Wang Yan's mouth twitched, and he deliberately sneered: "How? The mouth is so hard, the body is still very honest."

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1402

When Wang Yan said so, Lydia's pretty face turned red.

She is stubborn by nature and does not want to succumb to the purgatory demons in front of her. But as soon as his mouth hardened, his stomach cried out.

There is no way to do it. The previous consumption is too large. At this time, I have just recovered. My stomach is already empty, and my body's various functions are instinctively craving food nourishment.

This instinct for human survival cannot be controlled. And after excessive overdraft, if you can't get the corresponding supplements, even superpowers will hurt your body for a long time, and you will even die because of excessive consumption.

For Lydia now, Wang Yan doesn't have any consolation meaning, so it is still a cold look, humming, "If you want to eat or not, just eat so hungry."

"Hum, I …" Lydia looked at Wang Yan, then at the exquisite cuisine in front of her, and finally swallowed a few mouthfuls of saliva, Ao Jiao snorted coldly, "Huh! Don't eat! "

Then, regardless of the image, no matter what the food in front of was made from, he grabbed the plate and ate.

When I choked, I took a drink from the table, took a sip, and continued to eat again. After all, she now understands that in order to become stronger and get rid of the magic claws, she must maintain her state.

However, both of them were stunned and confused. The heart said that this human slave girl Lydia really did not have the consciousness of being a slave, but their boss, the magic flame lord, just eat this set, that is willing to be good to this female slave.

This kind of bias treatment almost made both of them jealous. But they are not slaves anyway, and there is still a sense of psychological superiority.

The succubus is still serving aside, smiling without a word. She naturally understands the relationship between Lydia and the Lord of the Flame Flame, Wang Yan's incarnation. Moreover, Wang Yan also intends to tune Lydia. At least at the juncture of the crisis, he should recover his injury to the greatest extent possible and ensure his own state. Other concerns are secondary.

At this time, Wang Yan saw Lydia gradually letting go of her previous thought burdens, instead of sticking to the measures, he also secretly smiled a playful smile.

"Demon, Lord Moyan, you, you ... why are you so good with slaves?"

On the other side, appraiser Zoe looked at Lidia and Wang Yan in a strange way, and asked cautiously.

One can imagine the status of a slave in the world of hell, and the degree of misery. For her own sake, although she is nominally the chief appraiser of this underground black market, she is still essentially a slave.

Although she was treated by others because of her own abilities, all the rights she was born to be in the hands of this black market.

In other words, she does not have any freedom at all. This black market can let her live, let her die, and treat her as a high-priced female slave, who can buy and sell at will and bully at will, and she has no right to resist it.

This is the fate of a slave.

But the demon lord in front of him had an unexpected affinity with the people around him and even the human slave girl, which she had never met before.

"Why are you so good with slaves?" The question of appraiser Zoe made Wang Yan slightly surprised. He raised his eyebrows and froze a little, then asked in disapproval, "Why not?"

Why not?

A simple sentence made the appraiser Zoe stunned. Then a warm current came quietly from her heart.

Such an answer is something she has never heard of.

Later, when Lydia finished eating, Wang Yan proposed to go shopping in the lower trading area, where there is the real core area of the black market, which is the black market auction house.

Wang Yan wanted to see if he could find some good things smoothly. After all, his younger brother and slave girl were too poorly equipped.

The appraiser Zoe from the black market is naturally obliged to lead everyone to the second basement floor again.

Along the way, the state of the crowd was relatively easy. Lydia also recovered a lot after eating and drinking. It was a bit of a blank head, a weak body, and the whole person was mentally depressed, and the reaction was much slower.

This is the situation after severe disengagement. Fortunately, it does not affect her actions. Despite her ten thousand reluctances, she still followed him honestly under Wang Yan 's coercion.

Soon, the crowd took the floating platform again and descended to the second floor.

There is also a large underground space like a small market town, but the scale is slightly smaller than that of the free market on the upper floor. There is no building like a arena, and the number of tourists is much less.

However, as the core area of the black market, regardless of the degree of sophistication of the building and environment, or the value status of tourists, it is far above the previous level by at least one level.

When Wang Yan walked in here, he felt as if he had come to a medieval European town. The stone streets and buildings, the filtered air, and the more courteous black market attendants all reflected that it was very different from the previous level. Specifications.

Also the first time the confusing lord came to this place, he was surprised to find that in this underground trading area, under the street lights on both sides of the road, there were actually low-grown vegetation.

This made him very ignorant and shouted mysteriously. Of course, this move naturally caused the cruel master to be contemptuous and could not bear to look directly at it.

"Cough, these are all dark plants and can grow without sunlight."

Appraiser Zoe smirked when he saw the look of Lord Chew, and then continued to lead the way, "Master Demon Flame, please, here is the auction house."

As Zoe led the way, Wang Yan and others walked all the way to see that there are not only hotels, casinos, red light districts and other entertainment venues, but also met several appraisal agencies and a variety of shops.

This level is no longer the first level of the free market, the messy mode of mixing stalls and shops, but a high-end trading area with professional identification and valuables.

The appraisal agency to which appraiser Zoe belongs is in the core auction house to go.

"Master Demon Flame, here are everything from daily sundries to ordinary people, to rare treasures handed down during the ancient war. We can find them all. Our black market auction house also holds regular auction events. There will be one later. "

Following the guidance of appraiser Zoe, the crowd saw a three-story, very striking white building.

This building looks magnificent in this underground space. The whole building is made of white stone. The large corridor columns and large arches are simple and rough, but they can give people a delicate beauty close to nature.

"Please here." Appraiser Zoe led the crowd to the auction house, and whispered a warning, "As far as I know today's auction, there will be a lot of good things to sell, it is likely that there will be superb relics ! "

"The best holy thing?" Wang Yan and several people beside him suddenly raised their brows and became interested.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1403

"Holy relics are distinguished from weapons and equipment, but they possess special powers no less than holy objects."

Facing the doubts of Wang Yan and others, the appraiser Zoe smiled slightly and explained, "However, I do n't know exactly what kind of item it is. There are too many things going in and out of the black market every day. I cannot understand the situation of each item. "

Everyone nodded to understand that the appraiser Zoe had her job every day, and it was impossible to inquire about every item. Besides, she has a slave status, and even if she receives an appraisal commission, she has to hand over most of it to the black market. She has no money to go to the auction house to buy things.

"Dear Lord Demon Flames, Your Royal Highness, Lord, you can come to our black market auction house, it really makes us here! Please, please ..."

It turned out that under the recommendation of appraiser Zoe, the person in charge of the auction house had already lined up here on both sides, waiting for a long time.

The person in charge who came out at this time was an old demon like a wizard or warlock.

His hands were full of luxury jewellery, and he smiled and brought his attendants to greet Wang Yan and others. In the end, he greeted the appraiser Zoe who was behind him, and the city smiled with a smile: "Zoe, my most intimate servant, you are doing very well, and I will give you a generous reward."

The old man smiled unwillingly, and raised his hand to reach out to the appraiser Zoe's shoulder, but Zoe avoided it skillfully.

"Thanks to President Ned for his praise, this is my duty."

Appraiser Zoe owed his body silently and paid a salute to President Ned. Then he quickly followed Wang Yan and others in front and led everyone to the auction house.

When Zoe had just left, an apprentice youth of the Demon Race got close to President Ned and whispered: "Mr. President, Mo Yan and the Lord Lord are noble, and they don't like to take care of us. But what is that Zoe? Actually, time and time again, even Mr. Chairman's face is not given, I really don't know how to lift it! "

"That's right." Another young apprentice also answered from the side: "She's just a maidservant, and she's still clean all day long. Is she really a chaste girl?"

"Huh, I think she just didn't know what to do, and she would do some appraisal, and she didn't even know her identity."

"Yes, Mr. President, I think you should give her a lesson to let her understand what she is!"

Two apprentices, you say it to me. They are all purebred purgatory demons, and they seem to be learning identification techniques with this Ned president.

The reason they are hostile to Zoe is obviously Zoe's talent and envy. And Zoe, as a stunning female slave, is a beauty that they can't get from the purgatory demon clan. Such extreme and hatred naturally lead them to revenge over time.

"Huh, I didn't think she was a bit useful, and she was already thrown into the brothel." President Ned looked at Zoe's back following Wang Yan and others, and made a cold hum from the nostrils.

The black market is in Hell World and belongs to a large alliance chamber of commerce. The underground black market in the Great Fire City is a branch. In front of him, the old Demon old man, Ned, is the chairman of this branch of the Chamber of Commerce.

He has a high weight in this black market and has the power to make decisions on almost all matters. This Zoe was exactly what he liked, and finally became the chief appraiser here.

In other ways, Zoe also became his private servant in disguise.

"Mr. President, haven't Prince Chilie been letting the general under him these days to seek our highlevel appraiser? And specified the request to buy that Zoe. Otherwise, we put Zoe ... hehe ... that one Fan, sell them to them again. "

The apprentice who just had a bad intention turned his eyes and said indifferently, "The prince Chilie looked very anxious and made the general come several times. His father Chilian Demon King It is also the backer of our black market. It 's better to be a favor with us. If there is something to come to the Devil 's Palace in the future, we can talk. "

Another apprentice was also agitated behind them. They had been jealous of Zoe's talents and coveted her beauty for a long time. Now the son of the devil, Chilie, has found them here three or five times. Isn't it a good time to enjoy this tantalizing enchantress Zoe and then dispose of it?

In their eyes, Zoe, the obtrusive slave, was gone, and it was their chief appraiser who was noble in the future.

"Oh, don't worry, let Prince Chilie send someone to ask for more times, we also see the opportunity to raise the price." President Nide smiled predictably, and a pair of cunning old eyes flashed, "At that time Zoe 's maid ... Hehehe, everyone has a share. "

"Hey, let's thank Mr. President here first."

. . .

The status of slaves has always been humble, without any human rights, as long as the slave owners are happy, the slaves have no room for resistance.

Although the loss of a high-level appraiser who can make money for him is somewhat regrettable for President Ned, it is still very cost-effective to get a high amount of wealth at one time, plus the favor of the demon king Chilian.

In addition, Zoe, the eagle-lady, was just a slave girl, but she refused his intentions again and again, which made him very impatient.

Since this Zoe doesn't know how to lift, then he can't blame him for his strength.

The attendants around, as well as the president of Ned and his apprentices, looked at the appraiser Zoe's eyes, but they couldn't escape Wang Yan's eyes.

He turned to look at Zoe, who was next to him, and the latter gave him an apologetic glance.

Obviously, such eyes, as well as the attitude of others, have long been used to Zoe.

Wang Yan did not go into too much detail, he also understood that a slave in this world can not receive much preferential treatment.

In this way, led by Zoe, as well as President Neder and others, came to the front of the auction house.

According to Wang Yan's request, he didn't want to be disturbed. President Ned naturally nodded and bowed, expressing his understanding.

Soon the reception at the front desk will get Wang Yan's VIP card ready and offer his respectful hands.

"Dear Master Moyan, and Brutal Master, this is a VIP seat in Auction Hall 1. Please take it." The capable receptionist, nervous and excited, handed a golden card to Wang Yan At the same time, I hurried to please the introduction and said, "There is a good auction later today, but there are too many auction items, and there is not a list. I can tell you in private that there are a few amazing things thing."

Wang Yan and others frowned slightly, and seemed to be interested in the good things in the auction.

The receptionist smiled and pleased, reaching out behind the counter and guiding, "Later, Zoe will explain it to you, Lord Demon Flame, Lord Highness, please."

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1404

"How many good things there are really not announced by the black market, this is also a business strategy of this black market."

Appraiser Zoe led Wang Yan and his party, and walked into the auction house, explaining to Wang Yan and others.

This underground black market sometimes advertises auction items to the outside world, but sometimes it is tricky, so as to attract more tourists to come to their black market to tour and consume, thereby driving the sales of other commodities.

Wang Yan, a pedestrian, is more than that, and it is not surprising that they soon led through Zoe through the hall and entered the first hall of the auction house.

This auction hall belongs to the core venue of the auction house. It merges into a large fan-shaped theater, which is very large in size and can accommodate thousands of people.

At this time the auction has not yet started, but this hall is already overcrowded.

These buyers who participated in the auction are local and overseas, and there are many types of luxuriously dressed merchants, local tyrants and nobles with many servants, and even the guard general of the Red Demon King, Wang Yan saw two .

The two Demon Kings guarded the VIP seats on the other side with several guards.

At this time, when Wang Yan and others came, he immediately stood up and paid a respectful tribute to Wang Yan and the Master of Abuse County, then took a deep look at the appraiser Zoe who was with him, and then he sat down again.

Wang Yan felt a little surprised to see these two demon kings guarding themselves.

But when I think about it, these demon kings guards through hardships and dangers. From the living beings, they climbed up to the legendary demon generals. They are all combative and cannot be underestimated. If they are not born, it is likely Is a lord.

They are naturally unwilling to be a little general all their lives. Occasionally, they go to auctions and find one or two treasures to improve their strength, which is normal.

Without further thought, Wang Yan and others walked through the crowd to the VIP seats in the front row and sat down.

This is a semi-closed special seat, occupying the front row of the venue, spacious and comfortable, with a circular sofa and a short table, enough for a certain upper class nobility to bring their families into the seat.

Due to Wang Yan's current name and the identity of the cruel master of the county, Wang Yan's VIP seat is naturally in front of the auction venue and the best seat in the distance.

Soon after Wang Yan and others took the seats, the auction began.

The first to appear is a ******** female auctioneer. This is a female purgatory demon who is dressed and exposed.

Standing in the center of the round booth, she began to introduce one item after another with a fascinating tone, which was regarded as a warm-up for the next auction.

This female purgatory demon has outstanding temperament, lazy voice, and some **** hooked eyes. In a few words, the male buyers in the venue, the blood of the hook, swelled, and the exclamation of excitement.

Buyers who come here to participate in the auction can be different from ordinary tourists in the upper free market. These dignitaries and nobles are not the lack of money, so a very ordinary item can often be in the hands of this woman. Was raised to a high price.

For example, a small thing worth hundreds of gold coins, in the hands of this female auctioneer, can be turned upside down several times.

An item worth only two or three magic crystal coins, but because some big local tyrants at the scene, in order to make this beauty smile, they can increase the price of several pieces at a time.

Just when the rich people started to clamor and the beautiful auctioneers started to chatter and laugh, the atmosphere on the spot gradually increased.

Almost everyone is eager to try, and the heart is full of the urge to shout prices and buy one or two things.

Even the confusing lord who had just a few magic crystal coins in his hand started to feel itchy, and wanted to make a splash in front of the beauty auctioneer.

However, this thought quickly vanished under the suppression and ridicule of his sister's brutal master.

"Master Moyan, don't worry, now the auctioned items are not worth anything, and no one can be worthy of your identity." Appraiser Zoe's servant beside him smiled as if the lord had never seen the world. The look of excitement made her all amused.

Because of her presence, no matter what, at the moment, as long as she is on the scene, without the introduction of the on-stage auctioneer, she only needs to glance at the detailed data of the item, as well as the general history and the corresponding price, to inform Wang Yan and others .

Of course, as an escort, she did this to the detriment of the black market and violated the black market regulations. However, after getting acquainted with Wang Yan and others, she had a lot of feelings for Wang Yan and others. In addition, Wang Yan also performed minor tricks around her to isolate the spread of the voice, so she boldly told these facts one by one Wang Yan and others.

At present, most of the auction items are some magic items, or some celebrities used. This kind of thing sounds good, but it has little practical value for Wang Yan.

Wang Yan is not very interested in these things, and so are many people on the scene. They are waiting quietly, because the real good things are still behind.

In this way, after more than an hour, the female bidder finally left after a passionate auction of more than ten items.

Then a meticulously dressed middle-aged male bidder, accompanied by a maid carrying a red yarn tray, walked up slowly.

Suddenly the scene became quiet.

Many people who know the goods understand that the real auction is about to begin.

"Dear friends, the sixteenth auction item will be auctioned below." The middle-aged auctioneer cleared his throat, and then slowly opened the red yarn covering the tray.

With the departure of the red yarn on the tray, a slap-sized metal product, like a small pyramid, slowly appeared in front of people's eyes.

"This sixteenth auction item comes from the classic handed down relics of the hands of the famous alchemist master Erhaus during the ancient war, the true eye!"

The voice of the middle-aged auctioneer had just dropped, and an exclamation broke out immediately.

"The sacred thing passed down? Is that the sacred thing you said?" Wang Yan's eyes lit up and immediately turned to the appraiser Zoe beside him.

He just cared about the object lying quietly on the tray.

The thing is like a small pyramid-like metal product, which is not gorgeous at first glance. On the contrary, it looks a bit old, and the surface metal has become dark gold after oxidation. That is, the three triangular faces are engraved with three eye-like runes that are similar and different.

This thing might look special on this point, but what exactly is the rune, Wang Yan can't recognize it.

If the auctioneer didn't say the name of the item, and the audience reaction was huge, Wang Yan and others might get it, at most, it would only be regarded as an antique totem of the age.

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1405

Appraiser Zoe's look changed after seeing the relic, and the whole person was stunned. After Wang Yan looked at her, she stared at the relic for a long time before reacting.

"Yes, this is the holy thing I heard."

Zoe was shocked, and his expression was full of longing, "But I didn't expect it to be this baby ..."

"What's so special about this relic?"

Wang Yan noticed Zoe 's strangeness and not only cast her eyes on her again.

Appraiser Zoe discovered that she was a person who had always been good at controlling her emotions since Wang Yan first contacted her. Probably because of the identity of the born slave and the various experiences of the mother and herself, she has always maintained a kind of humble, polite, gentle and meticulous qualities in everything.

So at this time, after seeing this item, Zoe was shocked. The longing and yearning in the look made Wang Yan careless.

"By seeing all falsehoods, seeing all the fragility, in front of the real eye, nothing can be hidden."

The appraiser Zoe's eyes were bright and his expression was full of admiration and longing, "This is the eye of truth. What is special about it is that it can discover the truest side of any person and object. The person who owns it can see everything. The essence of things! For the appraiser, it is a rare top sacred object. If you have it in hand, my appraisal technique can rise to a large level. Even the ancient things I have never seen before, I have confidence. Identify it. "

"And this sacred object can also find all kinds of dangers lurking around it, and any way of hiding its body will be seen through it. For some people who walk in dangerous areas all the year round, it has a huge effect. And this one is made. The sacred person is the famous alchemist in the history, Erhaus. This alchemist is not only outstanding in alchemy, but also the top archaeologist and appraiser of **** at that time! "

In the aspect of appraisal, the most important test is the appraiser's eyesight, knowledge and experience. If this holy object can help the appraiser discover the essence of the target object, then the appraiser's personal ability can fully identify the specific age and characteristics of the target object And the source.

If this relic falls into the hands of Zoe, with her professional ability, she will be able to be among the ranks of first-line masters.

In addition, **** world is in crisis. Latent hunting is the most common means of killing. Not only do many of Warcraft hide their bodies, but also many intelligent races, specializing in this hidden hunting skills. Even Chi Lie, the son of Chi Lian Demon King, will use the **** fire tide to hide his body, and then attack and kill his opponent.

However, if according to Zoe 's words, these hidden forms can be broken with the real eye, then the strength of those people or monsters that use hiding as the main attack method will be greatly reduced, and the user 's own safety will also be greatly reduced. Will greatly increase.

In addition to not having any attacking attributes, this holy thing does have a huge effect on ordinary people and appraisers.

However, even the gentle, calm appraiser Zoe revealed a deep desire.

In addition, the creator of this holy relic, the famous alchemist in the history, Orhaus, himself is a scholar and expert master who is good at excavating dust-proof ancient relics and likes to study ancient secrets.

Zoe talked about this person's endless talk and admiration. He was not only full of longing for this relic from the master, but also more respect.

These were revealed in her eyes and could not be concealed.

"It's really a good thing to listen to you say this." Wang Yan narrowed his eyes slightly, listening to the appraiser Zoe, and looked at the real eye again.

Not only because of the special ability of this thing, under its ordinary appearance, it has a more sense of history.

And listening to the description, this sacred object is just like the mirror of the demon in the earth's mythology, and even some aspects are more comprehensive than the mirror of the demon in the myth, and it is full of practicality.

"I want this thing." Wang Yan's opening is a situation that is inevitable.

No way, he now wants money, money, power, and power, and gradually becomes tougher even in his style of work.

Appraiser Zoe's eyes lit up after listening: "Demon, Lord Mo Yan, are you going to bid on that relic?"

She had a bit of anxiety before, such a rare sacred object, in her identity, only had the longing for it before she was free. If Lord Mo Yan succeeds in bidding, she will have some chances of personal contact.

And she feels that being able to be auctioned by Lord Mo Yan is also a good attribution of this rare relic, which is better than falling into the hands of some lower thirds and lower fours.

"Yes, that thing is a bit interesting, I want it." Wang Yan's lips raised, and he seemed very interested in the real eye.

The confusing lords around him, the tyrannical county lord, and others all agreed. This kind of good thing, there is no such shop after this village.

Even after listening to its special effects, the Lord of Confusion began to brag in private: "If there is this kind of baby assistant who can see through the flames of the Red Inferno, I am absolutely confident that I will fight that one."

The Sovereign Sovereignor gave him a blank look, and she did n't care if this confusion could match that of the prince Chilie, she only understood that her demon flame, after seeing that holy thing, just take that holy thing. To please Master Moyan.

The tyrannical master of the moment immediately smiled and said: "Since Lord Moyan likes it, the holy relic slaver took pictures for Lord Lord Moyan!"

Although a holy object is not as expensive as a holy object, it is not cheap, so it is enough to envy others when it comes to arrogating the master of the Red Cruel Sovereign to please Wang Yan.

Wang Yan didn't care about this, and he didn't care about the money, but the confusing lord was envious of it. He secretly lamented in his heart, why can't he meet a big lady who is willing to post upside down?

He, a powerful confusing lord, also wanted to try the feeling of being kept ...

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On the booth, as the middle-aged auctioneer took the tray with the real eye and took it to the surroundings, he cleared his throat and began to announce: "This real eye is hard to come by. It was excavated by the gray horned mouse mercenary group in the ancient tombs of the northern wilderness. For this reason, the gray horned mouse mercenary group of nearly a hundred people paid the price of near group destruction! "

"Such a precious thing, hard to come by, is really a rare treasure. Now the Grey Horned Ratmen Mercenary Corps has commissioned this black market to auction, with a starting price of 80 magic crystal coins!"

"Wow!" The middle-aged auctioneer's voice just fell, and the whole venue instantly boiled.

"Why, what?"

"Eighty magic crystal coins? Am I right?"

"This is a sacred thing, actually the price of only one magic weapon? Open, what a joke!"

"My God, baby sold the price of cabbage!"

"No, no, I, I want to buy!"

"I double the price!"

The auction atmosphere in the entire venue was instantly ignited.

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1406

The gray horned squirrel is a kind of inferior race that is good at stealing and digging holes. It usually lives in the sewers of large cities and some slums that hide dirt and dirt.

This race basically takes gang ethnic groups as the situation and survives in groups. They have strong reproductive ability, act insignificantly and inferiorly, plus their ethnic characteristics, they do many things that outsiders can't do.

Such as theft and tomb robbing, etc., so in the underground world of hell, there must be a figure of a rat.

This real eye was stolen from a tomb of an ancient man by a ratmen mercenary group. The quality of their staff is uneven, and casualties are inevitable, so the robbers who usually steal graves are also accustomed to this. Whether they can make a lot of money in their eyes is the most important thing.

Now in this underground black market, after determining the atmosphere of the scene, the holy relic was auctioned at a low price for cabbage, in order to stimulate the bidders present, so that the bidders present unknowingly, gradually raise the price.

"Two hundred and fifty magic crystal coins!"

"I have three hundred!"

. . .

"Five hundred magic crystals!"

"one thousand!"

The price of a holy thing, although not comparable to the holy weapon that can be used directly in combat, is definitely not only for magic weapons and spirit weapons. Now it is useless regardless of whether it is bought back. At the current price, you can earn it if you buy it, It is better to turn around and sell money. In short, good things never worry about buyers.

Therefore, those bidders on the scene, whether they need it or not, all begin to cry for price increases.

This holy relic of the True Eye, almost immediately, broke the price from the starting price of 80 magic crystals, and it instantly broke through a thousand.

At this time, the anxious brutal master, waiting for Wang Yan to do anything, first stood up and slapped on the coffee table in front of him, screaming: "Three thousand magic crystals! This holy book The Sovereign Lord bought it for Lord Mo Yan! "

When the young lady came forward, the noise from all parts of the scene suddenly came to a halt.

First of all, the price has tripled in an instant, and this time the price increase alone has caused many bidders on the spot to feel abrupt in his heart. The price increase should also be considered.

In addition, this brutal master of the county is the master of the local city of fire, the pro-daughter of the Red Demon King, who is brutal and willful by nature. Who does n't know, who does n't know?

Regardless of the brutal master of the county, or his father Chilian Demon King, none of them dared to mess with it.

What's more, the Demon Lord, who is now famous in the city of Liuhuo, is sitting next to the Lord of Abuse County. This big man who suddenly came to the city of Liuhuo seems to be even worse than the brutal master and several sons of the devil.

Therefore, for a while, the on-site bidders were a little afraid to continue to increase their prices.

The middle-aged auctioneer on the booth, Khan was down.

At this price alone, it is not possible to reach the predetermined target. In this way, not only will he be questioned by the black market, but those gray horned rats will never let him go.

The head of the black market who was watching the auction in the background, President Ned, had a black face, and cursed that the people of the brutal county master and the demon lord Lord would participate in the auction and they would have nothing to do with themselves.

With them there, who dares to rob them? Seeing that he could sell good things at a high price, he felt distressed when he saw them.

And he is also an appraiser. Although it is not good to control the auction, he has also arranged personnel and communicated with the auctioneer. He is planning to secretly take the holy relic, but now it seems that there is such an opportunity?

"Giggle, Master Moyan, that sacred object is yours." The Master of Abuse County did not care about the image at all, and she was charming and charming to please Wang Yan.

She was very satisfied with the reaction at the scene in front of her.

Because a sacred object is far more than this price, if you can buy it at this low price, you will definitely make a profit. And it can also be given to Lord Mo Yan, to please each other, it is really a double benefit, it is really cost-effective.

Wang Yan looked at Chibiao, and did not plan to stop it. He said that since Chibuji County Master came up with it, let her take it. He really wanted this holy thing, so if there are other good things later, He bought it again and gave it to her as compensation.

Seeing the reaction on the spot, Lord Chew also felt quite proud, as if he himself had followed the limelight.

The appraiser Zoe on the side, a pair of beautiful eyes shining straight, even secretly sighed in the heart, this pedestrian, Lord Lord Mo Yan, is really awesome!

On the booth, the middle-aged auctioneer swallowed sweatingly and waited for a while. The whole venue was still silent. He had to cry out bitterly in his heart: "Three thousand magic crystals, the first time!"

There was still no one to continue the quotation at the scene, which is also impossible. Surviving one more thing in **** world is worse than one less. There are a few on the scene who are willing to offend Chi for the sake of one, which is not particularly obvious to ordinary people What about the two big brothers, the Abbot of Sovereign Lord and Lord Mo Yan, and the Red Demon King behind the Sovereign Sovereign?

"Three thousand magic crystals, the second time!"

The middle-aged auctioneer was desperate in his heart. He shouted bids for the second time. The scene was still quiet. He felt like he was about to cry. This time he might be in trouble.

"Three thousand magic crystals, the first ..." Just when he was about to quote the price for the third time and announced the falling hammer, a rough voice suddenly interrupted him.

"Slow down!"

Everyone followed the prestige and saw that on the other side of the VIP seat, the two demon guards all stood up, and one of them even said more: "We have five thousand!"

This increase in price surprised all bidders on site, including President Ned, the head of the black market in the background.

These people sighed one by one in their hearts. These two demon kings are indeed a bit of a status. Usually, any of them must detour when they see it. Even if it is the head of the black market, President Ned, when he meets, he must be courteous. Fortunately, these two are also generals who are commanders.

But the person who wants this relic at the moment, but the dear lord of the Red Demon King's relative daughter, and the now famous Lord of Demon Flame who beat the son of the Demon King.

The generals of these two devil kings are compared with these two big men, that is the difference between the cloud and mud. How dare they dare to grab what these two big men fancy?

"Dumba! Kas! Are you living impatiently, dare to grab the master's stuff?"

The brutal lord stared at his eyes, and after screaming, he turned his eyes to the middle-aged auctioneer, "This sacred thing is the main county, six thousand!"

The deeds committed by the brutal master of the past can be described as murderous, plus she has always been respectful and pampered.

Nowadays, the two demon guards of Cass, who dare to rob her in person, are the biggest challenge to her master!

At this moment, the cruel master of the abducted master was mad, she was burnt with anger, her brutal and fierce momentum, spouting out, and looking at the middle-aged auctioneer's eyes, it seemed that she would tear up her life.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1407

"It's over, it's over." The middle-aged auctioneer murmured inwardly. He was so stared at by the cruel master, and the cold sweat on his forehead came out.

He feels that he really has a dog in his heart. If this matter is not handled right now, not only the black market, the gray squirrel man, and the two devil generals are asking for trouble, even the cruelty that can't be caused. The governor will not let him go.

"Six, six thousand, the first time!"

The middle-aged auctioneer quickly shouted a price with a nervous and dry voice.

Among the Quartet forces at present, the worst thing to provoke to the highest position is this brutal master, he is not stupid, so he is still instinctively going to the brutal master.

"and many more!"

The guard generals under the hands of the two demon kings, Dunbar and Kas, looked as ugly as eating flies.

They are the personal guards of the Chilian Demon King, and they are also the cronies of the prince Chilie. At this time, in the name of the Prince Chilie, he came to take this holy relic and take the chief appraiser Zoe .

As far as they know, Prince Chilie discovered an ancient relic, some of which are important, and this appraiser is needed. It is best to add the relics they learned through the gossip. The real eye is used to assist .

Of course, this is the remarks made by Lord Chilie. There are many ancient masters in the world of hell, and there are many ancient tombs, so this will not cause any doubt.

In fact, his real purpose is naturally a mysterious ruin with the ultimate secret of the **** of the sky. There are so many good things in it, even his father Chilian Demon King failed to calculate them one by one, so bringing a top appraiser with a real eye into it, naturally, the benefits are needless to say.

So in order to be foolproof, he gave these two cronies a death order. In any case, he must get the real eye, and this black market chief appraiser Zoe, even if he robs.

It was just that the two guard generals had never dreamed that they would encounter the pedestrians of Lord Lord Moflame and Sovereign Sovereign at the auction.

The thing that made them worse than life, this demon flame and the cruel master of the brutality, actually both took a fancy to this holy thing, neither of them had to.

What else can these two men do? Can only grab a rush to grab a grab, if it is not possible, then only bow their heads and beg these two big men to give in.

"I have seven thousand!"

Among the two demon king guards, the older and majestic Dunbar quickly shouted a bid, and then with a thinner Cass, Qi Qi paid a salute to the cruel Lord, panic compliment, "His Royal Highness, Where do I and Kas dare to grab your things, but we are under the orders of Prince Chilie, we must take this holy thing back, and please forgive me, Lord Highness. "

"Eight Thousand Magic Crystals!"

The brutal lord of the town shouted a number, and shouted a number unscrupulously. At the same time, he looked angrily at Dunbar and Kas and cursed, "The two things that do not know what to lift, Chilie's words are orders Is n't that what the governor said? "

The insults under the eyes of the public, the two demon guards who are quite important in the society, were very embarrassed. Dunpa felt sullen and his face immediately became gloomy.

Cass next to him, even after annoyed, his eyes narrowed slightly, not anxious or annoyed, but instead he smiled and said: "Of course we should pay close attention to His Royal Highness."

"Our Highness Prince Chilie will be the successor of the Great Fire City in the future, and the heir to the mantle of His Majesty the Demon King in the future. And you, your esteemed Lord, your Majesty the Lord dearly loves you, but after all, you are only a female dependent, You can't be the master of our city of Liuhuo, you will marry someone in the future. "

As soon as these words came out, the face of the cruel county changed, and his expression became somber.

There are many women in power in the world of hell, but the cruelty of nurturing and preserving oneself from an early age is definitely not that kind of person.

The Abbot of the Abode is a daughter of a concubine of the Red Demon King, unlike the prince Chi Lie. The eldest son of his wife, born of his wife, is no match for the other two elders, and he has no orthodox inheritance rights.

The daughter of the side room like the Sovereign Lord is usually used as a bargaining chip for marriage. In the future, as General Cass said, she is going to marry someone.

The reason why she is so arrogant now, no one dares to provoke, is naturally because of the father of the devil behind her.

This great city of drifting fire, and even the entire Demon Realm, are the domain of his father Chi Lian Demon King. The people who live here will not dare to provoke her even if they die.

At this point, everyone present was aware of it, but General Der Kas said this time, which really made the scene very embarrassing.

At least under the eyes of the public, the brutal master who had always been proud and proud was very embarrassed.

The two generals, Dunbar and Kas, are now out.

They do have some scruples about cruel cruelty to the lord of the county, and the lord of the magic flame is also very difficult to provoke, but in their view, the person who is the master here is the powerful red refining demon king, and in the future will be their master, Lord Chilie.

Therefore, they are not afraid to offend the brutal lord and the demon lord now. Especially the Lord of Demon Flames, they know very well that such arrogant foreign lords, their masters Chi Lie, and the powerful Chi Lian Demon King, will not let him go.

This good day for Lord Lord Moflame will not be too long.

"His Royal Highness, please also give us a face of Prince Chilie."

Cass looked at the reaction with the cruel master of the surroundings, his mouth slightly raised, and the bird of prey smiled, "We have 10,000 magic crystal coins, please give us this sacred object to our prince Chilie!"

The audience at the scene exclaimed, and the underworld Chiye was worthy of being the son of the demon king, and the wealth that was revealed easily was indeed amazing!

At the booth, the middle-aged auctioneer glanced at the painful spot, and the cruel brutal master who clenched his fists half-slammed, quickly shouted his arms: "Ten thousand magic crystal coins, once!"

At this time, he was almost nervous, smoking, fearing that something was wrong, he quickly began to announce the price, hoping to end the auction sooner.

As long as the auction is over and there is no conflict, it has nothing to do with him.

Thousands of bidders on the scene also showed a good-looking face. They also understood where this place was and who was in power.

The Sovereign Sovereign Lord and Demon Lord Lord really cannot provoke, but the high-powered Red Demon King and Prince Chilie are the real masters here, and their will is the only law here.

"Ten thousand magic crystal coins, twice!"

As the middle-aged auctioneer announced the price for the second time, the entire scene became quiet.

The audience at the scene almost knew that the rare sacred object was almost already regarded as Prince Chilie.

On the side of Wang Yan, the confusing lord was full of indignation, and the succubus' eyes narrowed slightly, showing a hostility on Jiao Rong. The most depressed mood is the appraiser Zoe.

Zoe's eyes were bleak, and she knew the status of Chilian Demon King and Prince Chilie. Not only did the real eyes fall into their hands, but even she herself might be intimidated.

In front of the two generals who came to bid for Chi Lie, she already knew each other. In the past few days, they have been to the president of the black market for several times, and they have been talking about buying her.

If there is no accident next, I am afraid she will have no choice.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1408

At the booth, the middle-aged auctioneer took a deep breath and was preparing to shout the last price announcement.

At the other end of the meeting, Dunbar and Kas had already smiled at the winning tickets. In their eyes, the brutal master of the county was no longer as powerful as the prince Chili.

"Just kidding, how could the master of this county be just the bargaining chip for marriage? This master of the county ..."

Under the eyes of all eyes, the tyrannical tyrannical body shivered. Although she did not admit that she was a bargaining chip, she could not change the fact that she was a girl.

Just when she couldn't bear it anymore, when she was about to make a strong impact, Wang Yan slowly stood up and raised her hand on her shoulder.

"Twenty thousand magic crystal coins, I want that relic."

Wang Yan glanced casually, the middle-aged auctioneer on the booth, the latter suddenly shuddered, and the kind of mighty power, which made him creepy, scared the cold sweat on his back, could not help overflowing Came out.

"Shall we give your master Chilie face? Oh, can he afford the lord's face?"

Wang Yan sneered disapprovingly and turned to look at the two Demon generals, Dunpa and Kas, "Why, don't be convinced? Then let your master come here and grab it back here."

"You!" Cass looked iron-blue, and Dunbar turned sideways, demonstrating his teeth, "Demon Flame, don't you forget where this is? It's your turn to spread your own wild!"

"boom!"

Wang Yan's eyes fell in vain, and the strong pressure suddenly formed an invisible wave, and he pressed his head around the two magic generals.

Around the VIP seat where the two magicians were, it immediately seemed to increase the gravity by a thousand times, and the seat coffee table burst. Seven or eight followers received this pressure, and they were all crushed to the ground in their breath.

In an instant, only two demons in the entire range of agents stood under pressure, but their faces were gloomy like water, and their hearts were even scolded.

"What are the two of you? Dare to be brazen in front of the lord!" Wang Yan was dignified and stared at the two demons with fierce eyes. "Now, it seems that you are also considered to be cruel to the county officials. For your sake, let me go of you this time and hurry up to the leader! "

The last cry, as if hitting the dull hammer on the hearts of the two magic generals. At this time, the two demons, angry and suffocated, looked gloomy as if eating shit.

However, they really have no way to deal with this magic flame. Regardless of their identity or strength, the other party is a lot higher than them. They are not the opponent of this magic flame.

If the opponent is a cruel tyrant, they can still use the Chilian Demon King and Prince Chilie to crush the opponent. But this Mo Yan had stepped Prince Chilie on his feet in the ring before, even in the face of Chilian Demon King, he was unambiguous.

Encounter such a big figure with strong back and powerful, what can they two little generals do? Even the wealth carried on him is probably not as good as the other.

The suffocation at the moment can only suffocate back and swallow.

"Me, let's go!"

Dunbar and Kas were depressed and spitting blood, so they had to glance at the appraiser Zoe, who was beside Wang Yan, and took his men away, leaving in a huff.

Wang Yan immediately put down the coercion, as if nothing had happened, and sat back in his seat again.

The audience of many bidders on the scene seemed to have not reacted until then, one by one, after the pressure disappeared, they let out a long sigh of relief.

All these people sighed in their hearts. This Lord of the Flame Flame who suddenly came to the Great Fire City is really amazing.

Although I don't know which big figure is the back, but by virtue of personal strength and courage alone, it is far beyond the rank of Chirei Lord.

If you add a mysterious background, it is really an inexorable existence.

No wonder the last time their ruler Chilian Demon King gave a three-pointer to this Lord of the Flame, it seems really reasonable.

"You don't know what to do, what are you still doing? Are you eager to announce the price?"

The confusing lord once again felt that he was following the boss. He raised his eyebrows and exhaled in front of the person. There was a Tesser in his heart. At the moment, he screamed at the auctioneer on the booth.

"Oh, yes ... Cough, twenty thousand magic crystal coins, once!"

The middle-aged auctioneer didn't react until then, and he quickly wiped the cold sweat on his forehead and began to announce the price loudly.

He was just so nervous that he was afraid of the disaster, but the Lord of the Flame Flame, just a face-to-face, resolved the conflict. The key shot is 20,000 magic crystal coins, which is really rich enough.

Although these 20,000 magic crystals have not yet reached their original auction target, they are not much different. At least his little auctioneer will not only be unlucky, but also get a lot of commissions.

At the thought of this, the middle-aged auctioneer couldn't help but admire and be more attentive to Wang Yan.

"This Demon Flame is really a personal thing." President Ned, who was in the background, couldn't help but sigh, and then the apprentice who rushed to the side hurriedly commanded, "Explain, Lord Demon Flame, we can't play provoke."

"Yes, yes." The apprentices nodded again and again, and the grades of **** were clear. Compared with the Lord of the Flame Flames, they were like a cloud of mud, and they dare to provoke.

Soon, as the middle-aged auctioneer announced prices for a while, the true eye of this sacred object eventually no one dared to increase the price, and the scene was delivered to Wang Yan.

The true eye of the sacred ornament, which is no more than a slap, is warm and full of sense of depth after the baptism of time.

Wang Yan experimented according to the operation method that Zoe told. As long as you close your eyes and put your mind into the real eye, you can observe anything you want to explore through the real eye.

Wang Yan tried to observe the cup with the real eye, and soon a golden light illuminated on the eyelike runes on the surface of the real eye.

Under the homogenous light of this scene, Wang Yan clearly saw every slight trace on the cup through the image sent by Shennian, even the tiny scratches left by the scrubbing, appeared in front of him in the slightest.

Wang Yan tried to strengthen the mind, and the eyes of the real eye soon passed through the pottery glaze and enamel on the surface of the cup. The entire internal material of the cup was exposed to his eyes, even the smallest among the materials. The gaps can be seen clearly.

"This is simply a combination of a microscope and a perspective mirror!" Wang Yan couldn't help but secretly admire, this sacred object's meticulous observation function is really extraordinary.

Then he turned his real eyes to Lydia.

This time it was not just meticulous, Wang Yan could actually see the direction of elemental energy in Lydia's body.

Wisps of pure magical energy in light blue, like a trickle, flowed along every vein and capillary of her body to every organ and every cell of her body, and finally these tiny streams of Juanjuan all converged to Her Dantian part is where she stores and releases this energy.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1409

"It really is a good thing."

Wang Yan raised the corner of his mouth and secretly lamented, with this relic, wouldn't it be possible to observe the weakness of certain creatures or enemies through its special abilities?

Hitting the enemy like that will definitely make it more sour and more violent, maybe there is still a chance of killing with one blow!

Of course, knowing weaknesses does not necessarily defeat powerful opponents.

In the case of humans, we all know that many parts of the human body are soft ribs, such as the throat, cervical spine, heart, and many organs and acupuncture points.

But although we all know where the human weakness lies, we may not be able to defeat a powerful opponent. Because between the two people, there is also an insurmountable strength difference. In addition, some people who have been practicing martial arts for many years are able to turn some weaknesses into their own strong points. This is another matter.

Therefore, the powerful advantage brought by the Real Eye is with you. Even if you encounter a completely strange opponent, you can find the other party's weakness at the first time, and determine the weakness more clearly.

At the beginning, Wang Yan played against the invulnerable Yanhu Master. It was through continuous engagement that he felt the weakness of the other party, and finally slowly killed the powerful demi-level monster.

If Wang Yan had real eyes at that time, then it would be easier to determine the position of Yanhu's weakness, and the battle would be smooth.

Don't underestimate this advantage brought by the real eye. At this level of Wang Yan, often with this advantage, you can decide the victory and the death and life.

Of course, most of the bidders on the spot do not value this point, and their strength is not high. Therefore, for them, spending a lot of money to buy an auxiliary jewelry is better than buying some magic weapon or holy weapon. really.

"Master Magic Flame, the real eye can be used not only to assist observation, but also to detect." The appraiser Zoe reminded on the side, "It's just that the real eye is a holy thing, and many effects are The auxiliary role, ordinary people cannot fully exert its effect, so the asking price is not high. "

"If the person who appraised it was me, according to my estimate ..." Zoe looked around and confirmed that Wang Yan had put up another noise barrier, and then whispered to everyone, "I will give It is priced above 80,000! "

"His!" This time was not only a confusion, but a brutal abuse of these two siblings, even Lydia, who was indifferent to the auction, took a breath.

At least Lydia after **** has clearly understood the value of a magic crystal coin. 80,000 magic crystal coin is really as high as the sky price!

Wang Yan raised his lips quietly, and with his ability, he naturally understood the benefits of this real eye, which is why he dared to use 20,000 magic crystals to forcefully photograph it.

Now it seems that it is really worth the money, and it greatly exceeds the estimated value!

"Well? It can indeed be used for detection, and the range is very wide!" Wang Yan began to try another function of the real eye.

Soon, Wang Yan realized that what he saw through the real eye was not a subtle object, but a broader one, as if it were a 360-degree satellite perspective.

Wang Yan found that this powerful detection range covered almost the entire auction venue, and any details, even the fluctuations of elements and energy, and even the degree of heat and cold of the human body and objects were clearly included.

Then Wang Yan tried to concentrate on the mind. The perspective of this real eye gradually contracted from a wide range of wide angles, and finally observed a few kilometers away with a diameter range of about the human perspective.

This detection range is not particularly large for some superpowers or higher creatures with higher strength. Even if it is a distance of several kilometers measured by diameter, for some superpowers, it is the distance that can be reached in an instant. Some superpowers with particularly strong observation ability can even see it by themselves. Long distance.

But any person or thing, as long as it enters the line of sight of the real eye, will be instantly visible. Any additional energy fluctuations and stealth mimicry's ability cannot hide.

It can be said that in the line of sight of the real eye like an omnidirectional radar, with Wang Yan's ability, any enemies lurking near can be discovered in the first time.

With this thing in hand, if an outsider wants to assassinate Wang Yan, that is an impossible task.

Wang Yan is also not stingy. During the test, he also roughly stated his feelings. At the same time, he also joked casually: "The alchemist who made this sacred object, Erhaos, is probably also a guy who likes tomb robbing. This thing is simply tailored for ancient tombs and antiquities."

Hearing appraiser Zoe said that the famous alchemist Orhaus was very fond of studying ancient mysteries and mysterious artifacts. Then this master, under the remains of the ancient tomb, at the same time looking for objects, discovering ancient secrets, etc., the difficulties and dangers encountered can be imagined.

Therefore, the true eye of this relic is naturally his essential equipment and a very representative invention.

The surrounding confusion, cruelty, and succubus and Zoe are all very interested. They talked and chatted around Wang Yan, especially the Lord of Confusion, who kept arguing that he wanted to play, and he said trivially Look at the beauty inside, what is different from the man.

Of course, he can't escape Wang Yan and the cruel contempt.

Among these people, only Lydia's eyes were more dignified and sad.

She can now make it very clear, that the son of the devil, Chilie, so desperately hopes to get this real eye, what other purpose can it have?

It's nothing more than to prepare for the exploration of the ruins of Marcus Harvey, the ancestor of their academy and starry sky!

At that time, the starry sky **** broke away, and continued his research in the world of hell. How much wealth and secrets are left in that relic, even Chilie's father, Chilian Demon King, may be rushing.

The thought of Chilian Demon King, an old monster of the demi-level, who is also playing the ruins of the starry sky god, Delia directly drummed.

Fortunately, with her understanding of the starry sky god, the seal enchantment built with the power of stars, but even the ancient Yanmo has been closed for thousands of years. The Red Refining Demon King and his three sons can never be easily opened.

This may be the only comfort in her heart.

As for the others, all she can do now is to secretly accumulate strength and wait for the opportunity.

"Ah, son of flames, where are you?" Lydia lamented silently in her heart. If Wang Yan could not be found again, it would be really bad.

On this side, Wang Yan continues to play with the real eye.

Wang Yan won't use the firm function of the Real Eye, but he is still very slippery in terms of observation and detection.

"Fortunately, the people here don't know the goods, so I picked up a big bargain." Wang Yan raised his lips and was quite satisfied with taking this holy thing.

Of course, this holy thing can be photographed so cheaply. First, the militant **** residents are not optimistic about auxiliary items, and the price is not high. Second, the people around are forced by the power of Wang Yan and the cruel master. He didn't dare to **** it with him, which made him pick up a bargain.

Just when Wang Yan was about to take back his thoughts and stopped playing, a sudden change was caught by him.

"Wait, this is ..." Wang Yan frowned, his tone suspiciously. "Here, there ... there is another inheritance!"

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1410

"Why, what?"

"In the eyes of truth, there is another inheritance?"

The Lord of the Confusion and the Lord of the Abducted Sect were stunned, and Zoe, the appraiser, widened his eyes.

First of all, someone who can engrave what he learned from his life and engraved it in a certain object must be an expert with outstanding achievements in some fields before his death. Secondly, the ancient heritage left in the real eye must be related to the alchemy master Erhaus!

This can deeply affect Zoe's heart.

It is not accidental for Zoe to become an appraiser. Apart from witnessing her mother's tragic encounter, in order to avoid agreeing to become a slave girl in the red light district, it is more due to her own interest.

She is interested in those baptisms of time and the unknown mysterious treasures. It also involves many abilities related to identification techniques, such as alchemy, restoration, archaeological excavation, etc.

If there is a chance, she just wants to be a person like the ancient alchemist Orhaus. She wanted to walk freely around the **** like Erhaus, exploring and searching for the lost dusty antiquities.

Therefore, the inheritance of Erhouse is now in front of her. This is just the beginning of her dream for her. How could she not be moved?

"Boss? What kind of heritage? Isn't it powerful?"

The sorrowful Lord surrounded him with excitement and encouraged, "Otherwise, Boss, let's inherit this inheritance, right?"

"The idiot Chidu makes sense." The Abusive Sovereign glanced at Chidu with an awkward look, then turned his face, and said warmly, "Master Demon Flame, if this inheritance is strong enough, inherit it Well, after all, it is the hard work of the predecessors, and inheritance can bring many benefits. "

In this world, certain inheritances are rare good things. It is like a treasure trove, full of life and experience of a certain expert.

After inheriting this treasure house, future generations may be able to surpass their predecessors with their own talents, or they may not be able to reproduce the glory of their predecessors. Where the total difference is not much.

However, the only drawback is that this kind of inheritance hidden in certain utensils by high people is often one-off. After receiving the inheritance through a certain ceremony, it cannot be shared with others.

Therefore, the confusing lord encouraged Wang Yan to inherit first. Then, in his eyes, this kind of good thing is better than letting others enjoy it.

"Well, if this is a rich heritage, how much can it be worth?"

Aside, Lydia asked very curiously. The Star Academy she was in also had the inheritance system passed down through the ages.

Her grandfather Emmons, from the hands of the former dean, took over the starry sky magic system left by the starry sky **** thousands of years ago. Although there are many defects in this inheritance, it is still very powerful. Even today, thousands of years later, this part of the missing heritage can still make the Starry Sky Academy the earth's premier magic school.

As for herself, she just learned some basics and fur with Grandpa.

Appraiser Zoe looked at Wang Yan motionlessly, as if fearing that Wang Yan would have inherited the master alchemy's inheritance at once.

In her eyes, she was eager and envious, and there was helplessness and regret beyond words.

Because her identity is just a slave girl, she can only admire what she longs for in the heart.

At this time, appraiser Zoe heard Lydia's question next to him, and then recovered a little, pondered for a while, and estimated, "If there is really a complete inheritance of Alchemist Orhaus in the real eye, then Its value is at least eighty ... No, at least one million magic crystals! "

"His ..." Hearing such a quote, scared, cruel, succubus, and Lydia were all terrified.

"This, this ... this one inheritance, can it be worth so much money?" The lord of Chidu dropped his chin. Hearing such a huge number, he felt that his soul was sublimating.

It 's more than **** luck to buy such a baby. For him, it 's simply **** luck from eight generations of ancestors?

"Of course, there are few million magic crystals." The appraiser Zoe's eyes narrowed and said with admiration, "Do you think the alchemist master Erhouse's life is worth the million magic crystals? He has mastered the purgatory With the appraisal technique, the ancient and modern, mysterious and unpredictable, the value that can be produced is definitely far more than the imagination of our juniors. "

"Value, then, that's too worth it!" The confusing lord opened his eyes and suddenly realized something.

Leaving aside the master-level appraisal technique, this one-for-all profit-making profession does not say that the mysterious alchemy alchemy of the late masters like Erhaus will definitely be a very terrible existence.

Not only can it make medicine, poison, and make many mysterious artifacts, but it can also turn stone into gold. It is said that its ability reaches its peak, and it can also be brought back to life!

With these precious abilities, let alone millions, there are thousands of magic crystals that everyone wants. And a powerful alchemist, not to mention the **** demon, even the Satan Council representing the devil, will rush to his own camp.

On the other side, Lydia was also shocked, and then she gasped angrily.

The two worlds of ******** and earth have had a lot of interactions in history, as well as alchemy on the earth.

In Lydia's understanding, it is a mysterious subject, including magic, philosophy, and natural science, covering a very wide range. If the magician is a scholar in the superpowers of the earth, then the alchemist is a scientist in the superpowers. And there are very few people who can study for life and achieve outstanding achievements. They are also very rare occupations on earth.

The Lord of Demon Flames, which she hates now, actually got such a benefit. Her mood was shocked, and she was not really angry.

Just as everyone was talking inside the noise barrier, Wang Yan slowly opened his eyes. "In the real eye, I saw an old guy. It should be what you call the alchemist master Erhaus."

"But the old guy was very cunning, and he carried him the inherited brand of soul fragments, hidden very deep. If it is not a qualified heir he recognized, this soul fragment will not appear at all."

"This is also the reason for those outside. No reason for inheritance was found." Wang Yan raised his mouth slightly, and said with some pride, "Unfortunately, he met me, and the ban has been broken by me."

"Why, what? You have broken down the inheritance ban?" Appraiser Zoe and Lydia on the side, stared in surprise.

How can the prohibition on this kind of holy thing be said to be broken when it is broken, and it is impossible that the demon lord in front of him has already reached an outrageous level of strength?

Especially the appraiser Zoe, after hearing that Wang Yan had broken the inheritance ban, the whole person was tense and stunned.

Because, does this mean that the inheritance, which is very valuable to the appraiser, has been inherited by the Lord Lord Mo Yan?