D. Hero 1411

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1411

Speaking of Wang Yan breaking the prohibition in the real eyes, there is a more interesting little story.

Any master hopes that his lifelong efforts and ideals can be perfectly inherited. In addition, they are going to die anyway, they usually add some special prohibitions to the inheritance items that carry their will.

However, Wang Yan's pure yang real fire, which had just arrived in the sun, plus he has inherited the inheritance of the fire **** and has been strengthened by the demon's gene, he can now be called a child of the god, and the spirit of the **** has long been powerful Than the demon king.

Therefore, after he concentrated all his attention, the soul mark that Erhaus left then could not escape his search.

After discovering this heritage brand, Wang Yan discovered that the alchemist master Erhous, the soul mark left by that year, has already become the artifact of this holy thing.

Alchemists are all advanced warlocks with superb spiritual strength, and the spirits left by the imprint of their souls are the embodiment of their will.

It found that Wang Yan did not meet its inheritance standards, but wanted to explore the precious inheritance it carried and naturally tried to stop it.

In fact, Wang Yan is not malicious, just want to see what is in it, so regardless of this desperately blocked spirit, after finding this piece of soul, he used a little silk enough to refine the pure Yang true fire of this holy relic. In a little while, it broke through its external defensive prohibition.

The real spirit of the eye is a demon old man who is exactly the same as Erhaos.

When it saw that the inheritance ban it had guarded had been cracked, it was about to cry at that time, but this is the meaning of its existence! This is the hard work of his master before his life!

However, Wang Yan swept in casually with the divine read, and left with little interest. He had no intention of inheriting this precious knowledge at all, and he had no interest in taking care of this spiritual old man.

The Qiling old man was crying again, and he felt extremely humiliated and wronged.

It was like a flower-like girl who was suddenly overwhelmed by a bad guy. Just when she thought she was about to be chaste, the bad guy had no interest, and even left in disgust.

This sharp contrast is more hateful than taking away its chastity.

But the old man of Qiling grieved and surrendered, but there was no way to get this to Wang Yan. He could only watch Wang Yan withdraw his mind and leave without looking back.

Afterwards, he was alone in the corner of the real eye, lamenting that today's people are unprecedented, the world is cool, and today's young people are too arrogant.

Wang Yan glanced at his surrounding friends and explained lightly: "I have seen this heritage. Its knowledge is huge, but I have no interest."

Hearing that Wang Yan said that she had not inherited the inheritance of the alchemy master, the appraiser Zoe subconsciously breathed a sigh of relief. She really wanted to learn, even a few glances.

Although she knew her identity, she didn't have this qualification, but she couldn't resist her inner yearning.

The Lord of Chidu and the Lord of Chibiao heard Wang Yan saying that there was no inheritance, and at first he was a little puzzled, and then he was relieved.

Inheriting the inheritance of Erhaos, a learned alchemist, not only requires a lot of time and energy, but also requires a certain qualification. Otherwise, even if it is inherited, it will not be able to learn the essence, and it may also delay its own strength.

Take Wang Yan himself, for example, he has already accepted the blood heritage of the Fire God Zhurong. The knowledge of this alchemist is indeed very large, but he wants Wang Yan to inherit his legacy and learn the identification and alchemy of the alchemist from scratch. Wait, that is a very difficult and time-consuming thing.

Wang Yan feels that he is not a material that can practice alchemy, identification, archaeology, and become a warlock.

In addition, any practice is taboo, and the two systems are completely different. If the two systems are inherited, they will definitely cause a lot of conflicts and lack of inherited content.

Now that he has inherited the blood lineage from the gods, if he now learns the vast amount of knowledge left by an alchemist, he will only delay his cultivation.

When he spends a lot of time studying, I am afraid that not only will Ange not be saved, but the earth is estimated to be destroyed.

Therefore, Wang Yan feels that it is a waste to learn this inheritance. It is better to give it to some useful professionals. Instead, he can inherit this rare inheritance and play a greater role.

"Now the old man of Erhous, the troubles and bans left in that year have disappeared, and now anyone can get his inheritance."

Wang Yan took the real eye in his hand and said casually, "However, there is only one chance."

Lord Chew and Lord Cheb looked at each other. They were also not learning alchemy, so they were curious to know what Wang Yan wanted to do next.

Succubus will naturally seduce people, and is not interested in learning knowledge. At this time, leaning quietly on the left beside the owner Wang Yan, it is very gentle.

Lydia is a magician, although she is also interested in the massive knowledge of her fellow warlocks, but her ambition is not here, and she does not want to switch to being an alchemist.

At the scene, only the appraiser Zoe's eyes were shining. Although she understood her identity and her future, she could not even get out of this underground black market, but she still couldn't withstand her desire for dreams and freedom. The look can't be concealed.

This scene can't escape Wang Yan's eyes.

He slowly turned to look at Zoe and asked, "Do you want his heritage?"

"Ah?" The appraiser Zoe's heart jumped, the whole person was stunned, and Qiao's face was full of tension, joy, and deep disbelief.

But then she seemed to realize her gaffe and hurriedly waved her hand and said, "No, no, this is a sacred object belonging to Lord Mo Yan, Zoe is just a humble maid, I …"

However, before her words were finished, Wang Yan interrupted: "As long as you tell me, do you want to inherit his heritage."

Wang Yan's tone is gentle, yet gentle and elegant, yet full of majesty and boldness, just like a noble king, in peace, with an undoubted momentum, enough to make anyone want to surrender from the heart.

Zoe, who was originally a humble appraiser, was naturally unable to resist Wang Yan's aura. She looked at Wang Yan in disbelief, but found that the other party was looking at her sincerely.

As soon as the two eyes touched, Zoe couldn't help but flushed his cheek slightly, bowed his head timidly, and whispered an answer after half a noise: "I want to ..."

"Then follow me."

Wang Yan looked sincerely and looked at Zoe in front of him, as if waiting for the other party's answer.

The lords of the Red Confusion and Red Abuse County were all shocked. They were very surprised that Wang Yan would suddenly ask Zoe to follow him. At this time, all of them were like Wang Yan, and they turned to the appraiser Zoe.

Under everyone's eyes, Zoe's pretty face began to become redder.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1412

Lord Moyan wants to let that Hawk Banshee go with her?

Look at the sincere eyes of Lord Moyan, and this Zoe, the eagle body, is blushing, is it ...

Thinking of the many thoughts that kept emerging in his heart, the brutal master who was sitting beside Wang Yan began to feel a strong bad hunch, and the whole person's nerves were tense.

On the other side, the two eyes of the confusing lord were glaring round and round, constantly moving back and forth between Wang Yan and the appraiser Zoe, looking forward to a good show.

The succubus and the silent Lydia had to look away, as if waiting for the next change in things.

Under such many complicated eyes, the appraiser Zoe's delicate and slender figure began to tremble a little because of tension.

Her expression was also changing intricately, and finally after a while, she lowered her head and used a nearly imperceptible voice, said timidly: "Demon, Lord Moyan, you, you must want to tease I....."

what?!

This straightforward statement was like a bomb, and several people exploded.

The tyrannical county master burst into tears, and Lord Mofang, who secretly murmured to her, did, as the confusing one said, in the future I am afraid that a large harem will be built.

You look at it now, if you pluck a white and beautiful eagle body demon, you will not hesitate to make this kind of blood, if you meet a more beautiful and beautiful demon in the future, then you still have it?

On the contrary, the confusing Lord was dumbfounded and excited.

He secretly lamented that if he had the money, he could do whatever he wanted. Looking at his boss, this shot was really amazing.

That's a sacred object with inheritance, and it's worth more than one million magic crystals! As a result, the boss said that he would send it, and he also broke the ban on sending.

With such a big gift, and the intimate move of the boss to break the ban, even if the other party is a chaste girl, it will be impressed by the arrogant and domineering boss?

"Learned, learned again!" Chidu secretly learned a new posture again, and the boss didn't follow him.

"嘁……" Here, Lydia sneered at the corner of her mouth and turned her face in disdain.

She was secret in her heart. Sure enough, the inhabitants of **** didn't have a good thing, especially the Lord of the Demon Flames. When she saw the beautiful girl, she wanted to tease her, and even the sacred relics were willing to give their sisters. It was really generous.

Now she thinks about it, it is still the son of flame Wang Yan who is better, although the child of flame already has one, two, three ... uh ...

Lydia suddenly got into a tangle, and the succubus around her didn't matter. Anyway, her master was willing to do so.

"Cough cough." Wang Yan coughed lightly. He felt the atmosphere he created finally, which was completely washed away by Zoe's words, and under the eyes of several people beside him, he always felt a little embarrassed. .

"That Zoe, actually ... I mean ..."

After readjusting the state, Wang Yan felt that he wanted to make things clear, but as a result, Zoe over there nodded shyly: "Master Mo Yan, I, I understand …"

Wang Yan was immediately stunned. He said that he hadn't finished speaking yet. Do you understand? This, this, is this matter finished?

So sure that there will be no misunderstandings in future life?

"Woo, my demon flame master, me, am I not beautiful enough, or am I not big enough? After accepting the human slave girl, you actually have to accept an eagle female slave girl ..." Hearing this answer, the cruel master Suddenly looking up at the sky at a forty-five degree angle, "Anyway, I don't care, I will make a big room!"

"Uh ..." Wang Yan dropped a big drop of cold sweat and explained slightly embarrassingly, "Abhorrent, don't you think too much? I just like Zoe's talents, and then ..."

Wang Yan originally wanted to emphasize that they are not a boyfriend or a boyfriend and talk about the relationship of marriage.

However, before he finished speaking, the brutal master could not hear it any more, interrupted and said: "When you received the human slave girl, you said so!"

"It doesn't matter, the main room can only be me." After all, the brutal lord grumbled his lips, squinted his face, and lamented alone. Why is his love road so bumpy?

000 ...

Lydia innocently lay down the gun and squinted at the side alone. The Lord of Red Confusion was beside the Lord of the Abuse County, and said comfortingly: "A man, of course, we must have three wives and four concubines. Besides, my boss is not a normal man. Can there be fewer harems? But those harems are concubines, aren't you still in the main room? What are you sad about? "

The deluded lord's all-round reasoning is also in line with the actual situation of the world of hell.

The races that survive here are more savage and more natural. In such a crisis-filled survival environment, male creatures usually have three wives and four concubines in order to increase the probability of future generations to multiply and survive. And in some places controlled by females, this will be reversed, and female creatures will have more spouses.

This is a common phenomenon in the survival competition, just like the ancient earth and most creatures in nature.

As a result of being so comforted by the Lord of Red Confusion, the Lord of the Abuse of Abuse actually accepted it, and his mood has improved a lot. This is also a characteristic of the folk customs of Hell and the earth society.

Wang Yan felt a bit big, and secretly, as Uncle Pao said, his pure yang was indeed full of subtle attraction for all women.

Appraiser Zoe kept his head down and did not speak, his face full of girlish tension and shyness.

This is also inevitable. Although the appraiser Zoe was born and raised in the underground black market, the people who can communicate with him are also some of the three religions. In the process of growing up, I even met many sloppy people who tried to take advantage of her. Therefore, she has always been full of alertness to outsiders.

But the demon lord in front of him is different.

Zoe, who is an eagle succubus, feels that the demon lord in front of her has a particularly attractive taste. The kind of natural and warm smell makes her feel more comfortable and intimate.

Moreover, this demon lord is very young, no matter what his appearance and strength, or his temperament and amazing financial resources, are unmatched by others.

So she couldn't help thinking of the Hawks who lived in the tree house in the Red Light District. She once told her that if a man wants to get you, he will do everything possible, and he will treat you again and again.

In addition, Moyan previously increased her magic crystal, and now sends such a treasured inheritance holy thing, which makes her hard to think.

The thought of such a young and handsome overbearing lord is showing her favor, which made her, who had never experienced these things, thump with a small heart.

However, Zoe seemed to realize something suddenly, and had a crimson, pretty face, and suddenly there was a hint of haze.

"Master Moyan, me, I can't go with you ..."

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1413

"why?"

Wang Yan frowned, asking in doubt, "From the first time I saw you, I knew your heart was not here."

"This smoky black market will only bury your talents and talents, and will bury your life." Wang Yan turned to look at Zoe carefully, his tone was slow, but full of temptations, "Come with me, I I will train you into a true alchemist, and I will give you a wider world. At that time, in addition to serving me, you can do almost anything you want. "

"In addition, I can promise you that if you are willing to be loyal to me, I can release your slave status and give you true freedom!"

Wang Yan is now speaking as a pure blood lord of the Purgatory Demon Race, and he can already say that he is quite sincere.

At least in the world of hell, there is no high-ranking pure-blood lord who is willing to communicate with a female slave in such an equal way. Even without those commitments, this attitude alone is enough to move people.

Zoe was really moved, her expression moved, and her heart jumped up.

Although she already understood that the Lord Mo Yan did not want to take her into the harem, but wanted to recruit her as a man. This made her a little bit lost in her heart, and it was more a kind of happiness and irresistible satisfaction.

What kind of virtues she could have actually been favored by the now famous Lord of the Flames, which alone made her feel honored. What's more, this Lord of Demon Flames actually gave such high privileges.

Especially Lord Lord Mo Yan actually gave a promise to release her slave status and return her freedom.

This is something she couldn't even dream of!

However, she also has her frustration.

"Master Demon Flames, it's not that I don't want to leave with you, it's just that I can't leave." She sighed slightly and lifted her long hair covering her collarbone, exposing the collar on her neck, and said, "My identity is a slave, This collar can kill me. As far as I know, this collar can only be opened by President Ned. He always wanted to control me to make money for him, I am afraid it is difficult for me to leave. "

"And I was born and raised here, and this is the only place I am familiar with, although I always dreamed of one day, being able to go out and take a look, but the thought of a completely strange world outside ... I am a little scared ... "

Wang Yan's mouth twitched after listening to it, and it was a secret thing.

"Relax, everything is with me." Wang Yan patted Zoe's slightly weak shoulders, reaching for her true eyes into her hands. "Trust me, no one can bully anyone from now on. you."

Sitting next to him, Lydia, who was accustomed to all kinds of human routines, couldn't help but roll her eyes. It was secretly that the eagle succubus Zoe was finished, it was considered dead by that magic flame routine.

Sure enough, Zoe, who was just awake just now, couldn't help but bowed his head again, and the real eye was held in both hands. It was like the girl who just received the love letter. Say a word.

Don't think about it, Wang Yan's co-existence of overbearing and warmth, strong and considerate strategy, for the inferior female slave, can you parry? In addition, Wang Yan's sense of security is simply the most desired thing of all women. How can a slave girl, who has always been lonely and helpless, be distracted?

Beside Wang Yan, the cruel master of the county discovered that his Master Mo Yan had originally wanted to solicit his men, and immediately became generous.

She changed her previous sad feelings and quickly patted her breast like a good helper. She assured her, "My father still owns a lot of shares in this black market. Looking back, the master of the county went to the old man of Ned personally. If he dare not Pay? Hum, the master of the county broke his leg! "

"Yeah yeah, what if the Black Market Alliance is protected by the Trade Demon God's Law? They can't even give me the face of my boss and my father Chilian Demon King." I also admired the boss of the Lord of the Flames in my heart to the point of nowhere to be added.

Just kidding, at this moment his boss, Mo Yan, although it seems that the inheritance of a million worth is given to the appraiser Zoe, but instead of thinking, does Zoe still belong to his boss?

This is tantamount to using his boss's magic flame to get nothing out, so he just collected a topnotch appraiser who is beautiful and talented. Coupled with the real eye and inheritance assistance, Zoe will definitely become a great master in the future, maybe even comparable to the ancient legendary master Erhaus.

By that time, the value of this Zoe is more than a million?

If you put such an amazing Hawk Lady into the harem ... hehehe, it would be beautiful to think about it.

The elder brother's so elaborate means of flirting with a girl, how could he be so unwilling to worship?

Hey, hey, the boss is the boss! I can't accept it!

There was talk and laugh, and a brief conversation among the people made the atmosphere a lot easier.

With the surrounding and commitment of Wang Yan and others, the Eagle Body Banshee Zoe finally moved. She made a determination and ignored the eyes of the people around her, holding her true eyes and kneeling before Wang Yan: "Zoe Greenclaw is willing to follow Lord Lord Moflame forever and go through the world without regret! "

Zoe hasn't been traded, but at this time he swore allegiance to allegiance.

Wang Yan raised the corner of his mouth, raised his hands and rubbed her head, indicating that she would be her own in the future. And guarantee that as long as he is present, outsiders will not hurt him.

This is also Wang Yan's attitude towards his partners, and it is also the place that most touches Zoe.

After Zoe decided to join Wang Yan, he was rubbed his head for the first time by the handsome and handsome boss. Now he blushed like a persimmon, and his heart was nervous and flustered.

Although the other party was just doing it at hand, the natural tenderness of concern showed Zoe's heart.

Although she does n't know what will happen in the future, or whether it 's right to choose to walk her life for the first time, she can be sure that following this Lord of Demon Flames is definitely better than staying in this dark underground market. A hundred times a thousand times.

She also believes that, whether it is to become the lord of the magic flame lord or to be taken into the other party's harem, the lord of the magic flame will never treat her badly.

These little careful thoughts, she didn't dare to figure it out casually, but as a female slave, she could be seen by such a big figure. She was already very satisfied with this kind of knowing.

After a short period of interaction, the black market chief appraiser Zoe was finally included.

Wang Yan is very happy on this side, which also means that he has taken another step towards his goal.

However, the entire auction venue, at this moment broke out violent discussion and sensation.

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"Me, my God! No, isn't it?"

"That, that Lord Lord of Flames, actually gave the relic to a female slave ?!"

"That appraiser Zoe, seems to be the slave girl of the black market president?"

"Lord Demon Flame has just given the sacred object finally taken to other people's slaves?"

"I, my god! How much money does he burn?"

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Almost everyone on the scene was shocked. Even the middle-aged appraiser who was in charge of the auction was on the spot, and even if he was introducing the auction items, he was stuck in his throat.

Just kidding, in this world, who would give a female slave a holy thing for nothing? What's more, the slave girl who still belongs to others without a transaction.

Any item owned by a slave girl belongs to the owner of the slave girl. If the appraiser Zoe, the current owner, President Ned, is accounted for, the Lord of Sacred Demon Flames will not come back.

Unless the lord of the magic flame, with full certainty, has determined the president of Ned, otherwise he will wait to give the holy thing to others in vain.

Of course, at the moment, Wang Yan has resorted to tactics to isolate the voices around their seats, and those outside cannot hear what they are talking about.

Therefore, the outsiders were not sure whether Lord Moflame really gave the real eye of the relic to this female slave appraiser Zoe.

Maybe people just show off, and give it to Zoe? Even if it was really given to this Zoe, the Demon Lord wanted to come back, and even asked the female slave appraiser Zoe, the black market leader Ned, dare not give it?

In short, those around me couldn't hear what the Lord of the Flame Flame was talking about and what happened. But they clearly saw that Lord Lord of Flames put the real eye into Zoe's hand, and that Zoe knelt in front of the other party, seeming to express gratitude.

Here, the people around me naturally think that this rumored demon lord, very likely, after collecting the brutal master and human slave, even this beautiful eagle demon In the bag.

It seems that this beautiful Hawk succubus Zoe is also very interested in following Lord Mo Yan.

After all, the magic flame lord showed all of them, but they were all great people. They were rich and powerful, and they were extremely overbearing. willing?

Soon, the crowd watching the scene was amazed and generally accepted this fact. Anyone with a big fist here will be able to do whatever they want. People have already been surprised.

Only the backstage of the venue, the head of the black market, President Ned, after seeing this scene, his eyes were raised, his expression was the same as being forcibly fed a shit.

"It's over, this time is over, Zoe's food and food seems to be going with Mo Yan!"

President Ned, who was a little bloated, was holding his slightly fat belly, and he was in a hurry.

Lord Moflame gave Zoe something, and he did not have the courage to ask for it. This is next. The most important thing is that if Zoe really runs away with Mo Yan, he will be in trouble!

Speaking as early as before, he was informed of the entrance reception, and heard that the famous Lord of the Flames had brought the cruel county master to his black market. This was originally a good opportunity to make friends with him, so he specially sent Zoe, the most outstanding servant appraiser in the black market, to go to the reception.

But he did everything, but he never thought that this Lord of Demon Flame actually wanted to take this Zoe, and this Zoe obviously wanted to go with Lord Demon.

Does that still work?

But he had already promised Chi Lie, the son of the devil, to sell this female slave appraiser to him? And in order to earn more magic crystals, it has been delayed now.

Next, if the overbearing Demon Lord, would force the female slave appraiser Zoe to take him by force, what can he do to stop him, a small black market branch president?

But then the prince Chilie asked him for someone, but he couldn't hand it over, wouldn't he be dead?

"Mr. President, this is not going to work. The Lord Lord of Flames obviously took a fancy to Zoe's beauty and wants to put her in the harem!"

"Yeah yeah, the Lord of Flames is not our Lord of Demon Kings. If this Lord of Flames will take this Zoe away, we will not have a good life!"

"Yeah, he's going to pat on the **** in the future, but what should we do? If Zoe is really taken away by Moyan, then we are in distrust, and cheated Chilian Demon King and Chi Prince Lie, when Prince Chi Lie and Chi Lian Demon King are burning with anger, aren't we becoming a punching bag that kills all?

"Although the three-party demon gods reached a unified decree, the black market and trade were protected, but did they say that they would protect us? Is it possible that we will never go out of this black market in our lifetime?"

"Even if you can't get out of the door of the black market, the Chilian Demon King and Prince Chilie, but the real masters of this raging city! They are here, but if they really annoy them, they just buy a few rogue mercenaries. , You can secretly do all of us. "

"Sir, President, when we cry we will have no place to cry!"

Following the two apprentices behind President Ned, you said one word to me, adding oil and vinegar to each pass, and froze in the bones that President Ned said.

"So far, what do you say?"

President Ned touched the cold sweat on his forehead, and said in horror, "It's a death penalty to deceive the devil and prince Chire! But the demon lord has always been overbearing, regardless of the consequences, if he really wants to force it We ca n't stop Zoe. "

As of now, President Ned has started to panic. If he is not greedy, he wants to delay a few days and make more money, so he will not be so troublesome.

He personally agreed to the two generals sent by Chilie, and he will definitely sell Zoe to them, but he hasn't slackened the price because of his busy business.

It turned out to be good now, and the magic flame leader took the lead. After the magic flame left, the prince Chilie brought money to come to the dignitaries, but President Ned could not hand it over, which would be wonderful.

"Mr. President, I have a solution."

The tall, thin apprentice on the left narrowed his eyes slyly and murmured next to President Ned.

President Ned couldn't help but feel excited, and took a deep breath: "You mean, we have to start first, and we must blame the devil's palace? Hey, you bastard, you're too brave! "

"Hey, let's start with the strength first, and then start to suffer. We don't do it first. Do we have to wait for Lord Demon to come to the door? Then we have no chance at all."

The tall and thin apprentice smiled and said, "It's actually very simple, just look for an opportunity to let those two demon generals tie Zoe to the devil's palace, and then let the demon lord, go find Let 's go to the Devil 's Palace desperately. What does it have to do with us? "

"If the courageous Demon Lord is so desperately desperate in the Palace of the Demon King, the Chilian Demon King and the Prince Chi Lie will thank us in return!"

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The tall and thin apprentice, the expression became more and more splendid, as if he saw the battle between Lord Mo Yan and Chi Lian Demon King, and finally the group of them watched the fire from behind, earning a lot of money and watching the fun for free .

"Hey, that's right! Anyway, the black market is our territory, and there are many opportunities to start. At that time, you only need to notify the two generals to tie Zoe directly to the Devil's Palace, even if the magic flame has a great ability, There is no way to go to the devil's palace. Besides, Zoe was taken away by two generals. What does it have to do with our black market? "

Another shorter apprentice understood the intention of his companion, and immediately smiled, hehe laughed, "At that time, even if the Lord of the Flame Flame wants to breathe out, he can't find us, if he dares to break into the Demon King Palace, that's right, a dead end! "

"Yes, a good idea, indeed a good idea! Yabo, President Hansa did not miss you!"

President Ned's eyes lit up, and the yinzhu smiled, "At that time, we will push all the misfortunes to the devil's palace. Not only can the Lord of the Flame Flame take us, but the red refining demon king and the red prince, we will feel that we are facing them , They still feel that they owe us a favor! "

"Miao! It is really wonderful! When this matter passes, the president will definitely have your benefits!"

"It is our duty to do our best for the president. We are both honorable and harmless with the president." The tall and thin apprentice Yabo and the shorter apprentice Hansa quickly drew favor from President Ned.

Right now is a good chance to get closer to President Ned. When the female slave appraiser Zoe leaves, will they just become the new appraiser?

Coupled with the relationship with President Ned, he will be recommended by President Ned in the future. With their identity as the purgatory demon, they may go to the black market in other small cities and mix with a branch president.

That was a great opportunity to eat and drink for life, how could they pass it?

"Yabo, Hansa, you immediately go to inform Dunbar and General Cass, this must be done immediately!" The matter is now, President Ned immediately began to brew his tricks.

"Yes! Madam President, if we are here, you can rest assured." Apprentices Yabo and Hansa immediately paid a respect to President Ned. General Cass.

Only President Ned was left in place, watching the female slave appraiser Zoe beside Wang Yan secretly in the background.

"Hum, eat something inside and out, but you're looking for it!" President Ned narrowed his eyes slightly and glared fiercely at Zoe. Condemned the Hawk Banshee toasting not to eat and drink fines, but now her good life is a downturn!

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"Master, will Zoe take you to pick up some leaks?"

Zoe was full of confidence. She held the true eye that Wang Yan gave her, as if holding the most important rare treasure in the world.

And she is also a woman who wants to be strong. Since she was a child, she has relied on this selfreliance and perseverance to achieve this situation. Now Wang Yan not only has the grace to know her, but also takes her out of the sea of suffering, and also gives her such precious treasures and sacred objects.

As a slave girl from birth till now, Zoe knows how hard it is to get this kind of favor, so from the moment she became Wang Yan's men, she thought that she must do her best to return Wang Yan.

"I promised you that you will be given the status of a free man, you don't need to call me the master."

Wang Yan lay on the comfortable sofa, and turned to look at Zoe beside him, a kingly spirit that seemed to be a natural, so that he could not help but apologize in awe.

"No, no, since the moment Zoe vowed to follow Lord Moyan into the world, Lord Moyan is the master of Zoe's life, no matter what identity Zoe is, your heart will not change."

Zoe didn't know whether such an answer was a confession, but when talking about the call, her tenderness and tenderness, some uncontrollable ruddy rose, and even her heartbeat accelerated.

She has always been straightforward and seldom turned corners, which has something to do with her living environment such as race and hell.

Fortunately, Wang Yan naturally understood her sincere heart, and her heart was also relieved after all, so she begged her to be free.

As for picking up leaks, Wang Yan has not thought about it, but to pick up a really good baby, his current funds are really not enough.

Although he still has 30,000 magic crystals left on his body, plus the property of the Abominable Sovereign Lord, there are probably forty or 50,000 magic crystal coins. This money is indeed a great asset for ordinary people, but it is a bit difficult to buy some really good things.

Ordinary magic weapons, auras, etc., may be a rare good for ordinary people, but in Wang Yan's eyes, such high-grade equipment, and can not keep up with his needs.

Even if you spend money to pick up the leaks of these grades of equipment, the money you can make is very limited and not worth it.

Wang Yan feels that if he wants to hunt, he has to hunt for real good things. In short, he now has an appraiser Zoe who can perfectly use the real eye, and he does not worry about not finding good things.

In addition, the former lair that dominated the Yanhu Lake and the entire Chilian Huze are now owned by Wang Yan alone. The resources mined there will be continuously converted into funds. These are the strong foundations for his collection of treasures and equipment.

However, at present, there is still a shortage of funds. The side of Chilian Huze is indeed able to mine and refine many valuable resources, but there has just been a big battle there, and there is still a lot of waste, and the serf workers need a certain amount of time to operate.

Therefore, Wang Yan believes that he still needs to come up with an extra way to make money to make up for the current embarrassing situation where there is no source of funds. After all, good things can't wait for others.

"This thing is good ..."

"This thing is okay ..."

"It's good to buy it, but it's not a leak."

"…"

As the auction proceeded, appraiser Zoe held the real eye and remotely appraised each item for Wang Yanle.

Often the cover of the item has not been lifted, and the auctioneer has not yet opened, and Zoe has given Wang Yan the detailed information of each item, as well as the actual price and the corresponding market price.

Compared with other people, Wang Yan is much calmer. He has already purchased the true eye of the relic, and has successfully recovered the appraiser Zoe. This trip to the auction house has been very profitable and satisfying for him. As for whether he can buy good things anymore, he took a look.

Under Zoe's recommendation, he also saw a few good things, such as a high-grade weapon weapon, but only sold the price of ordinary weapons.

Wang Yan had originally planned to shoot, but when he wanted to spend 20,000 to 30,000 to buy an impractical weapon-grade weapon, it would take a lot of time to change hands, which was a bit uneconomical, so he just left it.

The auction is still going on. At this moment, Zoe, holding the real eye, suddenly lifted his face: "Wait, master, good things are here. Buying this is definitely not a loss!"

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"Oh? What good stuff?" Wang Yan asked curiously.

The corner of Zoe's mouth slightly raised, and in the eyes of a pair of falcons, once again revealed a strange cunning color: "Crow and human staff!"

"Raven's staff?"

At this time, not only Wang Yan, but also the Lord of the Red Confusion and the Lord of the Abuse of the Sovereign, came together with interest. According to their current understanding, if Zoe said it was good, it must be really good.

Zoe glanced at Wang Yan with a few people around him, with a somewhat mysterious smile and said: "That's a very famous holy weapon, but now there are only a few more defects."

"Sacred weapon? That's a good thing! I still use whiteboard weapons." The confusing lord's eyes lighted up, and he took a deep breath, excited, "If it is a holy weapon, it is a bit flawed, That 's also a holy weapon, and it will definitely be very powerful in a while. "

"Relax, no one will **** that holy weapon." The appraiser Zoe raised his lips, showing confidence.

Sure enough, as soon as Zoe's words fell, the middle-aged appraiser on the booth announced aloud: "The next item is of extraordinary origin, it is far away in the dark forest of our northwest border. According to legend, the precious holy artifact, the ancient crow and human staff! " As soon as these words came out, the whole scene was boiling.

Just kidding, the characteristics of the holy weapon are not comparable to ordinary weapons. Their magical effects and powerful attributes often give users a substantial boost in their strength. It makes it possible for the leapfrog to challenge the strong, even if it can't be beaten, with the powerful features of the holy weapon, it is feasible to escape and protect themselves.

Just like Wang Yan, it is with his top equipment that he has the possibility to challenge the **** of Yanhu.

Otherwise, even if he has been strengthened by the Demon God's genes, his strength and various attributes have been greatly improved, but he can't defeat the Yanhu Master who is as strong as a demi-god without his equipment to assist him in attack and defense. It's possible that with his bare hands, he can't even break the defense dominated by Yanhu.

This is the power of a holy weapon or equipment. Almost every resident in Hell knows it well.

However, the holy objects are very rare, hard to buy, and occasionally encounter one. It is also an inheritance passed down from generation to generation in a tribe. Some small tribes usually take it as the basis of their lives and will not sell it for any amount of money.

Therefore, any ordinary holy weapon is a priceless treasure that cannot be bought with money on the market, not to mention the legendary holy weapon that has been passed down through the years and passed through the hands of many masters.

Not to mention, the legendary colors left over time alone can add a lot to this holy artifact. In addition, the crow's human scepter is the symbol of the crow's patriarch, and has experienced the cultivation of the generation's patriarch. Whether it is its symbolic meaning, or all aspects of capabilities and attributes, it is far from an ordinary newborn holy weapon.

A newly born common holy vessel is not cultivated and has no time to breed an organ spirit, so in many attributes, it is still far less than this inheritance passed down from generation to generation.

It is for this reason that the middle-aged auctioneer's voice has just fallen, and the bidders in the whole venue are all excited.

"Oh my god, I never dreamed that there was a holy weapon out of this auction!"

"I thought a holy thing had been produced, it was already very rare, but I didn't expect to have the holy weapon, or the inheritance treasure of the crow and the human rod! This is this ... how can this black market not publicize it in advance?"

"That's right, isn't it necessary to publicize the sacrificial objects in advance? Is it possible for Lao Tzu to prepare some money?"

"Money, hurry up! It's too late if you can't make money later!"

"A sacrificer, how can I say hundreds of thousands of magic crystals? A legacy sacrificial sacred object like a crow and a human scepter, I'm afraid it will take millions in a while?"

"Mammy, where can you get so much money in such a short time? How does this black market auction house do business? The auction of holy items is such a big thing that it doesn't come out in advance?"

The on-site bidders were amazed, complained, and complained.

There are many wealthy owners who can come to the second basement to participate in the black market auctions. Many of them are rich and powerful, or some big businessmen and representatives of large families.

If a holy item really appeared, they spent all their family property, and together they could still buy one.

And there is a holy weapon in hand, no matter whether it changes hands again, or enhances the strength of its own family, the benefits it can bring are not measurable by Mojing Coin.

Wang Yan and others were also looking at each other. Since it is really a holy weapon, it must be a mad robbery later. If their current funds are not enough, let 's talk about it. But how can everyone rob them? Can we talk about leaks?

Appraiser Zoe naturally saw the doubts of Wang Yan and others. She squinted slightly, raised her lips, and confidently said with a smile: "Come on, Lord Mo Yan, no one will grab this holy weapon."

Zoe's words just fell, and a maid brought a rectangular tray nearly one person long to the middleaged auctioneer.

The middle-aged auctioneer slowly pulled off the cover on the tray. All the audience on the scene gathered their gazes. As the middle-aged auctioneer moved, he looked towards the tray.

As a result, the moment the cover was pulled away, there was a sound of sigh and disappointment that was louder than before.

Soon, these sighs and disappointments turned into insults.

The sound of "liar", "fooling people", and standard insulting words, one after another, shook the ground, so that the middle-aged auctioneer on the exhibition stand, mysterious and fictitious, sweated wildly, and it ended for a while.

It turned out that there was a big problem with the inheritance of the holy artifact. It is very likely that it is already a damaged sacrificial weapon.

I believe that this crow's scepter must have been a glorious heritage.

Its material is like metal or some kind of wood, and the head of the stick is a majestic and fierce black crow. This soaring black crow, the hind body and tail feathers, are connected with the stick body, and finally become a whole, reaching the tail of the stick, and finally forming a seamless tail thorn, which also makes the whole scepter cold. Bilu, looking overbearing and majestic, is full of aggression.

Unfortunately, there was a shocking crack in the middle of the rod body, as if the thunder had been hacked, and even the entire scepter became black and dull, without the glory of the holy weapon.

"Zuo, are you sure that such a holy weapon, and the value of the purchase?" Wang Yan frowned slightly, he saw a lot of treasures, this is clearly a damaged weapon, bought back Not only can it not exert much power, but it will probably be scrapped in a short time.

"It's just such a damaged crow stick, it really has no value to buy."

The appraiser Zoe smiled and smiled slightly, his eyes narrowed like a crescent moon, and slowly said, "If I have a way to recover it?"

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"what?"

Even Wang Yan, who had always been calm, was shocked, and he straightened up and said in surprise, "You mean you can restore this holy weapon?"

"No, isn't it?" The Lord of Red Confusion and the Lord of Abuse County all opened their eyes wide and horrified. "Zoe, apart from being able to identify, will you still be a refiner?"

At this moment, even Lydia, who had nothing to do with herself, hung her eyes wide, and looked at the appraiser Zoe with some surprise.

Not to mention anything else, not to mention making a holy weapon is to repair a holy weapon, which is also a great skill.

To know that you can repair and make a holy weapon, you must at least have the level of Master Refiner, otherwise ordinary Refiner Master absolutely has no such ability.

Take Wang Yan himself, all of his equipment is made by the masters of demon tauren trainers in China. And as far as he knows, at present, the entire territory of China can be regarded as the inheritor of the ancient method of the master refiner, only the tauren.

This shows how rare a top master refiner is, and how precious this kind of occupation is in some superpower organizations.

If this appraiser Zoe would even be a refiner, and still be a refiner master who can even repair a holy weapon, then Wang Yan would definitely wake up with a dream.

This is more than **** luck, the benefits that a single master trainer can bring is that millions of magic coins cannot be compared. A true master, but even the **** demon of the demigod level, will politely punish the three-pointed object.

"Giggle, why do you think I'm a master of refining? I don't have that kind of skill." The appraiser Zoe smiled, and then slowly said, "However, I know an incognito master, In this black market, he has the ability to restore that holy object. "

These words made Wang Yan's eyes bright, and his mood surged a bit.

It doesn't matter if Zoe does the refiner, anyway, the master she knows? And it seems that the relationship with Zoe is pretty good. If you can bring this master together, it will definitely make his power skyrocket.

In addition, he occupies the fertile land full of mineral deposits in Chilian Huze, but there is no serious master of refining for him, if there is a master of refining to guide the refining and preliminary processing. The resources he possesses can be transformed from raw material exports to refined processing exports, which can not only earn him a lot of wealth, but also greatly increase the transportation capacity through the earth China.

If this master refiner, together with a team to build equipment for him, then he can definitely have a group of well-equipped soldiers in a short time.

The benefits are so great!

Now Wang Yan is very aware of the pattern and survival rules of the world of hell. He alone can never cope with the huge number of **** races, nor can he approach any demon god.

With his power alone, he wanted to find and take Uya Ange away from the demon god. It was a fool's dream.

Don't look at the fact that he is now famous in this great fire city, even the Chilian Demon King is frightened, but these postures and fame are nothing more than bluffs to bluff people.

Except for himself, as well as his new and old brothers, Wang Yan now has no power in hell. The China National African Affairs Bureau, far away from the earth, cannot provide effective support in times of crisis through distant planes.

If Chilian Demon King, or some large forces, really want Wang Yan to be in trouble, relying on the advantages of many people, Wang Yan can't stand alone, and he can't resist.

Therefore, Wang Yan was the master of the Yanyan Lake. From the moment he just established a foothold, he knew that if he wanted to gain a firm foothold here, and to complete his present and future goals for the entire earth in the future, he must be wise and develop his power .

Only in this way can we gain a foothold here and continue to bring benefits to ourselves and the future of the earth. Even if we have to conflict with a devil or a large force, Wang Yan can have more confidence.

Now accepting the eagle succubus Zoe, which means that he is the first step forward.

"You all know that I can bring the dusty things back to life again. This technique was learned from the master refiner. Or, the enlightenment of my refining career came from him."

The appraiser Zoe looked back with a look in the past, and after a little pondering, she told Wang Yan and others, "The next thing I want to say is the secret between me and the master, he does not Hope to be disturbed, so I hope you will not pass on his trail. "

Any master refiner will be sought after by the devil and various forces, even if it is forced, such a master must be kept in his own territory.

Because a master of refining who can build a holy weapon, and even a sub-god, can not only create a large number of masterpieces, if he is used as the core, to build a high-standard refining team, the wealth and combat power can bring Will be endless.

For such a master to be left out, it is undoubtedly a huge loss for a demigod. If it falls into the hands of the enemy, it is a huge threat.

Therefore, an absolute majority of master refiners usually have three choices, either join one party and serve for one party leader. Either stay neutral and serve everyone. Or, just like the master that Zoe knew, he has lived in seclusion since then and concentrated on his personal hobbies.

Otherwise, in such a turbulent environment, it is absolutely impossible to be alone.

"I naturally understand the weight, it is rare that you are willing to share your secret with me, and I will respect your trust. The secret of this master will never be passed on from the few of us."

Wang Yan also understands that Zoe, who has a straightforward temperament, has sincerely recognized him as the master, so in response, he also promised Zoe that it would not affect the master's seclusion.

"Well." Zoe nodded, then said something about her past with the master refiner when she was young.

It turned out that the master's name was Hill, and he was kind, but he was very temperamental and had been hiding in this underground black market for decades.

He is a dwarf tribe, this race is born with outstanding refining and forging skills, and he Hill is one of the best.

It is a pity that he became famous as a young man, but when he achieved peak achievements in his middle age, because of his stubborn and flamboyant personality, he caused a huge disaster for his people. Eventually, the tribe moved, and he was driven out of the tribe after his wife dispersed. Or his tribe, because he was worried about his fame abroad, would bring disaster to the genocide, and took the initiative to leave him.

So Hill fell from the peak of his life to the bottom of the valley.

In the past, the children were full, family and friends gathered, and all left him. From then on, the earth was only left alone, and the false merchants who came here. Among them, hypocrisy, intimidation and temptation are naturally not rare.

The warmth of humanity finally made Master Hill tired and lonely like never before.

He didn't want to be used by any other forces, so one day, he quietly escaped. Since then, he disappeared and wandered around for nearly a hundred years.

Finally, decades ago, he lived in this big city of drifting fire. Perhaps he was tired of wandering, so he rented a small shop in the underground black market and opened a small blacksmith shop. .

It was during this period that he saw the newborn baby Zoe who was falling to the ground in the red light district.

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Zoe's mother was the leader of a blue-claw clan of an eagle succubus.

Helpless **** world is fiercely competitive and there are too many wars, not to mention beware of enemies inside and around tribes, and always avoid being involved in bigger wars.

Her mother was involved in the war between the two demon kings, and unfortunately was eventually implicated. After the defeat, the Blue Claw tribe was ruined, and her mother, along with most of the tribes, was tragically converted into slaves and sold everywhere.

However, even if her mother became a slave, that grace and grace still existed, plus the once noble identity and excellent wisdom, she was loved by the people at the bottom of the underground black market in this flaming city.

The master trainer Hill, who opened the blacksmith shop, also met Zoe's mother, the Saki Blue Claw Queen of the Hawk Lady, at this time.

The person in charge of the black market, President Ned, cares about the influence of the Green Claw Queen in the black market, plus her strong ability to absorb gold, so she is also a courtesy of three points for her, instead of forcing her to pick up guests, but as a red light district Some of the top cards are selected, and after bidding with each other, you can get the time with the Queen of Green Claws.

It's a pity that after Zoe was born, the Queen of Green Claws had become discouraged and ended in depression.

No one can stop a person who is determined to die. After the death of Queen Greenclaw, the young Zoe wanders around the underground black market all day long. In this large underground market town, she was at a loss and panicked.

It was at this time that Master Refiner Hill received the young Zoe.

Although Zoe is young, she has very outstanding bloodline qualifications, which is derived from her mother's excellent genetic heritage.

That is to say, Zoe is different from the ordinary Hawks, but is a child with the qualifications of the queen and is likely to become a tribal queen in the future.

Hill, who pretended to be an old blacksmith here, worried that young Zoe would be persecuted, so he took the opportunity to find President Neder and expressed his willingness to take care of Zoe until he reached adulthood with several surrounding shop owners.

President Ned thought too, how much money can a child sell? If you train an adult and pack it again, maybe you can become a new queen like her mother, so that you can make big money.

So President Ned agreed with Hill's proposal, and his control over Zoe was relatively relaxed.

Zoe, who was relatively free, lived everywhere in this street shop. However, more often, Zoe borrowed from Hill's blacksmith shop, watching Hill iron repair equipment.

Appraisal is a major that needs to be involved in many professions. Hill, as a master refiner, naturally involves a lot, otherwise he will not recognize a thing, so don't mention making repairs. Only Hill, whose main business is refining, does not have in-depth research in this area. He is more focused on the source and type of objects, and the appraiser has to take more aspects of the characteristics and origin of the identified objects. Unearth.

Hill understood that Zoe could not become a refining master, so in some daily work, he showed some repair equipment, and the skills of identifying items were shown to Zoe. As a result, Zoe became interested.

Hill waited for the opportunity to give Zoe some advice, which is to teach Zoe some entry skills in this industry. Coupled with his secret secrets, the young Zoe found his goal in life, and finally he was no longer confused.

In his childhood, Zoe believed that if she could become a master in a certain area and make more money for the black market, then she might not be persecuted and poisoned by the black market like her mother and other compatriots.

As a result, the appraisal technique that made her more interested became her first choice for research.

For decades, Zoe asked almost everyone in the black market who could ask for advice. Zoe, who is now an adult, has finally achieved considerable achievements in identification. The source of all this is naturally because of the hidden master refiner Hill.

"I can't think of the master refiner Hill you know, who is such a hidden and undisclosed master."

After listening to Zoe 's story, Wang Yan asked sincerely, "I do n't know if there is a chance. The lord wants to visit in person, and also wants to see how he restored this holy weapon."

"Master Demon Flame wants to visit Master Hill naturally, and Zoe has decided to follow Master Demon Flame out of the black market. Before leaving, he should visit the master."

The appraiser Zoe smiled with gratitude and said, "As for repairing the holy weapon, you can rest assured that Zoe and the master share the same father and daughter, he will never refuse my request."

When Wang Yan heard it, the corner of his mouth could not help but lifted up slightly: "Then I can rest assured."

Several companions around him also showed a happy expression. It is definitely worth looking forward to seeing a master refining master who exhibited superb skills in repairing holy items.

If their boss has the ability to take advantage of this infamous refiner master to his camp, it will definitely be a blessing for everyone.

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On the side of Wang Yan, secretly communicating in the barrier of sound insulation, the scene was still full of complaints and noisy.

It may be because of the pressure caused by all the bidders complaining, or it may be because they understand that over-packaging has brought counterproductive results.

The middle-aged auctioneer on the stand paused a little bit embarrassed, cleared his throat again, and after regaining his composure, said loudly again: "This holy weapon is indeed somewhat damaged due to the war, but it is not damaged, just a little Repair, you can regain the original glory! "

Due to his voice, a large number of bidders on the scene gradually quieted down.

These bidders began to think that the auctioneer said something, is the holy weapon damaged or is it still a holy weapon? Always better than other weapons. Buy it back now, and find someone to fix it, then will the value come back?

These people think that a damaged sacristy indeed has a little purchase value.

"This crow scepter is a top holy heritage of the wind system, with high-intensity elemental affinity. Even if it is not repaired, it still has the power of a spirit-level staff!" The middle-aged auctioneer saw the bidders around him interested. Immediately restored the previous calm, a positive look, and quickly continued to say aloud, "Our black market auction house on the spot, in order to give back to the majority of buyers, this last holy item-level commodity, we will start the auction at the spiritual-level price!"

"Now its starting price, thirty thousand magic crystal coins!"

The middle-aged auctioneer shouted so loudly that it really revitalized the many bidders on the spot.

The starting price of these 30,000 magic crystal coins is indeed the auction price of an ordinary magic weapon. If you have the opportunity to buy this holy artifact back and restore it, then why not make a big profit? Even a common holy weapon, how can it be fired to hundreds of thousands, millions?

Therefore, as soon as the middle-aged auctioneer released the starting price, the whole scene was in a state of discussion.

"Cough, this auctioneer is really cunning, but he can only cheat ordinary people."

Just as there was a lot of discussion, on the side of Wang Yan, appraiser Zoe Jiao laughed and shook his head gently, revealing that everyone was drunk and woke up.

Wang Yan couldn't help but slightly raised his eyebrows: "You mean, there is still a price difference?"

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"Speaking of which there are still some differences, but it depends on how to calculate."

Appraiser Zoe looked at the crowd, and then explained slowly, "This holy vessel is indeed an inheritance treasure of extraordinary origin. Speaking of these crow tribes, it is still the dead rival of our eagle body banshee, they I often fight for living space with the Hawk Tribe, so I know the history of the Crow. "

"This kind of inheritance is usually a symbol of a crow clan and a totem representing their clan. It is noble to the crow. Unless the crow is annihilated, this kind of inheritance will not Out there. "

"Despite its symbolic significance, its powerful power is not just to increase the affinity of the elements of the wind system." Zoe's fascinating eyes began to flash with pride. "The appraiser appraised for it is not professional enough, only Seeing the part of increasing affinity, its actual characteristics are far more than that. "

Zoe said so, Wang Yan and Chidu, Chibuji and others were all interested. Even Lydia, who hadn't paid much attention to the surrounding situation, opened a pair of beautiful eyes and turned to look at Zoe. , A posture of listening carefully.

She is a very powerful wind magician, and it's hard for her to care about a wind holy weapon.

"The main material of this crow's scepter was cast by the wooden heart of the ten thousand years old ancestors who entrusted the ancestors of the crow and baptized them with spirits. The race of the crow is a natural enemy of the Hawks, but it has to be It is said that they are the perfect natural affinity, with a very high natural affinity, and the wooden heart of the Crow Man's Ancestral Wood, has brought this point of natural affinity to the extreme. "

Zoe does n't seem to have much affection for the Crow, but the tone is still somewhat admired, "Therefore, this crow scepter cast by the wooden heart of the Crow Ancestral Wood and trained by the Crow Ancestral ancestors over the ages can be said to be The pinnacles of the wind system staff exist. And the older the age, the longer the ritual training, the stronger the strength! "

"If I am not mistaken, this crow scepter should come from a large tribe. It may have been less than a thousand years after the sacrifices of the ancestors of the crow ancestors. At least it has passed the hands of the clan ancestors for more than ten generations. Very powerful. "

"According to my assessment, this crow stick can remove all powerful elemental affinity, and can instantly trigger all low-level wind magic. It only needs mental control and does not require any singing. With the release of intermediate and advanced magic, the casting speed should also be accelerated by about 30%. "

Say Zoe turned to look at the female magician Lydia, "I have seen Miss Lydia's battle, and the arcane superposition is very exciting. If you can have this top holy weapon, with Lydia Miss's qualifications, the level of Arcane Missiles superimposed, can at least double it again! "

This series of words shocked Wang Yan, Chi Dao and Chi Abuse.

Lydia's magical talent and powerful spiritual power are already amazing. If you add this crow's scepter in good condition, can Lydia's combat power be turned over?

Even Lydia himself was taken aback. If the holy weapon was really as the appraiser Zoe said, then she was indeed confident that with the aid of the holy weapon, the Arcane Missiles would be doubled.

So far, Lydia has discovered that the powerful attributes of this crow's scepter are no longer lost to the sacrificial scepter she had previously robbed.

And in terms of increased casting speed and elemental cohesion, the Crow Scepter may be slightly better.

Lydia not only sighed, but also deserved to be the holy weapon passed down through the ages, and it was indeed much better than her ordinary holy weapon.

Everyone sighed that the appraiser Zoe's mouth was raised, and said slightly mysteriously: "In addition, this crowed human staff also has a special secret that the appraiser has not seen."

"Another special secret?"

"What secret?"

Wang Yan and others, and even Lydia were shocked, and quickly made a deaf ear.

"Hee hee." The appraiser Zoe glanced at everyone, and saw that Guan Zi was almost selling, and then slowly said, "The appraiser who appraised the crow and human staff looks like a novice, it must be because of what it shows Damaged and worn out, thus neglecting its inherent material and heritage. "

"Of course, I can only grasp those details because I have the assistance of the real eye." Zoe looked at the real eye lovingly, and then he looked right. "The crow's human staff can be in the forbidden area. Cast magic. "

"Why, what ?!"

The deceived lord was frightened, and his chin almost fell to the ground. He quickly asked in horror, "You, are you sure you are not laughing? That crow and human staff can cast magic in the forbidden area? Is n't it? Go against the sky! "

Not only the confusing lord, Wang Yan, the cruelty, the succubus and even Lydia were terrified.

As we all know, the forbidden area is a special enchantment area, where all the basic elements between heaven and earth are imprisoned, and it has a restraining effect on the magical operation of the human body, so those magicians, wizards, and warlocks driven by this force We naturally can't show any ability, even Wang Yan, a superpower, will greatly reduce his strength, and he can only use his own strength to fight.

This powerful formation is very scarce and expensive to perform, and not only in the world of hell, but also in the earth.

As far as Wang Yan knows, the Earth is bounded by the magic ban, and a variety of magic ban spells, or similar runes and props, have been developed to interrupt the mage 's casting process, so that advanced magic is being prepared, even banned. The cursed wizards have lost everything and are very easy to use.

The earth is developing like this, and the corresponding techniques of **** will only be more, especially the pre-arranged forbidden magic array. Once activated, the middle and low-level wizards are basically abolished. Even the legendary magicians, in this situation, can only escape from their heads.

If, as the appraiser Zoe said, that the crow cane rod can be used in the forbidden area, it is really a bit against the sky.

This alone, I am afraid the price will not be less than one million!

...

"Remember that I said that it was cast by the Crowman Ancestral Wood, and has been worshipped by the Crowman's ancestors for generations. It itself has bred great power."

Zoe looked at the crowd and said energetically, "So this crow cane can still rely on the power it carries to help complete the spell even in the forbidden area! It will not be until its own reserve power is exhausted. Restricted by the forbidden area. "

"His, no matter how much power it can carry, even if it can only cast a spell in the forbidden area, it is also a card that can reverse the situation!"

Wang Yan couldn't help but secretly sigh, the inheritance of the holy weapon is really powerful, if you can really recover, then you really have to pick a big leak!

Lydia, a magician, was equally shocked. Her eyes were wide open, her eyes full of longing, and she couldn't help but ask, "Miss Zoe, you said that there was a price difference before. How bad is the holy weapon now? "

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As a magician, Lydia was really a little bit impressed with the inheritance of the crow scepter, and the special effect of the crow scepter was very powerful. It can also be used in the magic-free area.

Lydia believes that if this crow's rod is intact, it will be much stronger than the holy weapon-level rod she had previously taken away.

Therefore, I would be curious as to how powerful this inheritance holy tool is, even if it is damaged now, where can it go?

"If the crow stick is not repaired, its value will be far away."

Upon hearing Lydia 's inquiry, appraiser Zoe shook his head and explained, "Although it can still be used now, there is no problem in releasing low-level magic, but once it performs high-level magic, or bears too much power, it always There is a risk of collapse and explosion. "

"This hidden danger is a fatal threat to users. And everyone is not a magic apprentice. What is the point of buying a staff that can only perform low-level magic?" So at the end, Zoe Booth After spreading his hands, "If you can't fix it, you will lose it if you buy it back, so for many people, 30,000 magic crystals are all high, but for us, even 100,000 magic crystals will earn no loss!"

"Zoo, it's a lucky lord to be able to meet you."

Wang Yan and everyone benefited a lot after hearing it, so Wang Yan specially cast an appreciative look at Zoe. The latter naturally smiled and blushed, so happy.

It was indeed lucky to be able to reap Zoe. Wang Yan was secretly in his heart. There was such a top appraiser around him, and the sale of goods was really different.

People like Wang Yan who don't understand the market of goods at all, buy and sell outside, and many things are really nowhere to start.

It's like buying antiques in some antique markets on the earth. If you don't know antiques, naturally you don't have any eyesight, and you don't know how to choose. You can only buy and sell antiques by luck.

But there is so much luck in life.

Especially in these auction houses, which are similar to people, the depth of the difference and the price of the items are definitely much deeper than the water in the antique market on the earth. People who don't understand the market, want to pick up leaks here? It was really a fantasy, and there was nowhere to start.

Just like this crow's scepter, without Zoe, Wang Yan and his companions can't detect its hidden ability and huge hidden dangers.

In short, there is a specialization in art, and Wang Yan can't do everything. Fortunately, his luck has always been good. With the appraisal of Zoe, he can be assured of this.

At this point in his thoughts, Wang Yan touched his chin and muttered: "It seems that there is indeed a lot of difference in price, and we have to pay the price."

"Bargain?"

Confusion, cruelty, and the two women around him were a little stunned. This is the auction house. It has always been able to increase the price. How can it still be countered?

At this time, the middle-aged auctioneer on the booth was another confident fan. Many bidders on the field gradually had some urge to buy.

In their view, at the price of an ordinary spiritual weapon, it is still a bit profitable to buy a damaged sacrificial object.

But at this moment, Wang Yan removed the soundproof barriers arranged around him, and sneered with a noble lord's capital: "Oh, the scammer, this auction house is just a bunch of scammers, they are fooling you, Do n't you see it? "

Wang Yan sneered, causing a lot of uproar around.

Afterwards, Wang Yan concealed the advantages of the crow and the human scepter, only talking about the many hidden dangers Zoe told him, such as spending the price of a spirit weapon, but buying a scrap product that can only release low-level magic and may collapse and explode .

Although it can be repaired, how many masters of refining are there in this world, and how many others can ask Master Master to help repair holy items? Furthermore, even if you hire a master refiner, the cost of hiring a master refiner, as well as the repair and material costs of the holy artifact, are astronomical figures. With that money, it is better to buy a superb spiritual weapon, or even add some money. Can I buy a new holy weapon again, and it takes so much trouble?

In addition, even if the holy weapon is successfully repaired, the road is far away. How many courage do you dare to take with you? Do you want to live a long time?

This kind of remark is like drinking in the head, waking up all the bidders present.

They annoyed them all at once, and they all ignored the scarcity of the holy items, even if they were damaged, they were also rare and rare. One by one only realized that he seemed to have been deceived by the black market, and almost bought scrapped products, rejoicing.

"Fortunately, Lord Mo Yan promptly issued a reminder, otherwise we will lie to this black market!"

"Damn, dare to lie to Lao Tzu, do you not want to open the black market?"

"What a **** auction house, actually using scrapped products to cheat money!"

Almost everyone on the scene was applauding Wang Yan. He praised Wang Yan one by one. They all said that Wang Yan was a big man with both virtue and talent. His status was so lofty that he would still consider them ordinary people.

In their eyes, if there is no reminder from Master of Flames, they will definitely suffer from this black market auction house today.

Soon the gang of bidders rioted, and the middle-aged auctioneer's face on the booth was green, and he could not control the situation.

In the end, it was President Ned, who ran out from the background and gave some official explanations. Finally, due to public outrage at the scene, the auction price was lowered for the first time. After several twists and turns, the auction price of this damaged sacristy dropped to 8,000 magic crystals before the on-site bidders settled down.

However, there were no more bidders at this time, and there was still a desire to continue to buy. In addition, there were no more commodities available for auction, and many bidders had begun to leave the market one after another.

This scene can disgust President Ned and other black markets. The departure of the bidder means that this finale is about to be auctioned off, and the reputation is already broken. If you want to auction again, it will be difficult.

And the culprit of this incident is naturally the Lord of Flames they cannot afford.

Of course, in the end, Lord Lord of Flames, that is, Wang Yan, for their sake, spent eight thousand and one hundred magic crystal coins to easily take away this crowed human scepter that will be shot.

President Ned and others had to frustrate and pack the crow and human staff with Wang Yan, and finally respectfully watched Wang Yan and others leave.

Before leaving, President Ned also scratched the appraiser Zoe with his eyes. Obviously, this matter is related to Zoe, otherwise no one here can find the defect of the crow's human staff.

However, Zoe didn't seem to see President Ned's expression. He followed Wang Yan without changing his face and left the auction house all the way.

After Wang Yan and others were gone, President Ned looked at the empty auction venue and scolded fiercely in his heart: "Eat something outside, you wait for me!"