

D. Hero 1421

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1421

“Cough, Master Moyan, I didn’t expect you to actually lower the price of the black market auction house. I’m a good person.”

Going outside the auction house, Zoe stretched his arms, gliding lightly like a bird on Wang Yan’s side, laughing, “Master Demon Flame, you have also seen it. President Ned should have found me to help you in secret, I can’t stay here anymore. “

“Wait for this kind of broken place.”

Wang Yan smiled disapprovingly, and then put the crow and the staff he had just got into Lydia’s hands, “hold it.”

“Huh, you, what are you doing for me? I won’t appreciate you.” Lydia squinted, but when she got the hand, she frowned, wondering, “Hey, this ... What a violent force! The elements inside are very agitated. If you use it forcibly, it may indeed collapse and explode, but it is damaged in this way, and it contains such a powerful force. It is really a trivial matter to inherit the holy thing! “

“If you repair it completely, it’s really amazing.”

Lydia was disdainful on the surface, but she was able to obtain a powerful staff with bare hands, but she still had some inexplicable rejoicing in her heart, although she didn’t want to thank the Lord of the Flames.

Then Wang Yan chatted with everyone and felt that since he had been here, he would simply go to the lower-level slave market to see it. Now there is Zoe and the real eye. Maybe he can still find some good-quality slaves for him. He Now there are very few men.

The lord of the confusing gurgled his eyes and said that the boss must have made trouble with his family. He wanted to come up with some achievements. He also wanted to make some achievements. He was absolutely supportive.

The tactics of the Lord of Confusion still gained cruelty. Zoe and others recognized it, and Wang Yan did not object to it. Therefore, these people regarded Wang Yan as a heir to an independent aristocrat.

However, Zoe didn't feel particularly good about the slave market, but for the sake of the boss Wang Yan wanting to go shopping, he still led the way and took everyone to the lowest level, the slave market.

So everyone decided to go to the slave market first, and then go to the upper level of the free market, look for the trainer master Hill, and ask him to repair the newly purchased crow human stick.

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Just when Wang Yan and his companions wandered around in the underground black market of Liuhuo City, some place in the northern continent of Hell had already ushered in its quiet midnight.

This is a gray and ancient mountain forest, the mountains are intricate, the forest is ancient and gloomy, the pale white light emitted from the moon in the air, and the gray-black mist diffused from the ground, just like a living ghost. In the dark mountain forest, it drifted gently and silently.

There was silence all around, the forest was quiet and silent, so unusually quiet, making everything around the world seem to be isolated from the world, but also out of the control of time, forever unchanged.

Suddenly.

In front of a secret path in the forest, the space suddenly emits a wave of water-like shaking. Soon a dark hole began to slowly emerge out of this layer of water ripples in the space.

The mist of black mist, like a swinging tentacle, fluttered at the edge of the dark doorway.

Suddenly, a suffocating and terrifying breath came out through the doorway, and then a humanoid monster with a head like a sheep and a strong body like a mountain stepped out of the thick black mist.

This sheep-headed monster is tall and tall, his arms are wrapped around a steel wire chain with a sickle hook, and he is covered with tendons made of lava, and his fierce terror is the earth. In the world of superpowers, the prestigious dark virgin servant, the sheep-head demon Bafu is destroyed!

Immediately behind Baphoon, a woman and a man stepped out of the dark portal one after the other.

The woman was like a delicate girl. She was physique and graceful, wearing a gorgeous black lace dress, like a nobleman from the Middle Ages, slim, elegant and decent, full of noble classic beauty.

But don't look at her being so delicate and quiet. Under this graceful and noble temperament, the kind of thick dangerous atmosphere is actually more terrible than the monster of the sheep head in front of him, Bafu!

There is no doubt that this decency-looking girl who walked out of the door with Baphoon is the dark virgin Catherine from the earth.

Since coming to the world of hell, her strength and momentum have been rising at a rapid speed, and her dangerous breath has almost reached the point of being exciting.

Behind the Dark Saint, followed by a young man who was equally imposing.

The man was not very young, wearing a gray and black witch robe, and his skin was pale and rumpled, and he had a strange and eerie atmosphere, just like the undead crawling out of the tomb, exuding a thick death air .

This lifelessness alone is probably enough to make any living creature lose its nerve and run away.

Obviously, this young man wearing a robe and full of death was from the dark council, and the necromancer Gabriel who followed the dark virgin into hell.

He is a loyal fanatic under the command of the Prince of Roses. He was talented since childhood, full of fanatical interest in undead magic, and a little radical when studying undead magic.

According to the records of the superpowers of the earth, this young necromancer has done a lot of exaggerated, very bold research.

According to records, he came to **** for a few days in the form of a soul out of his mind during the B-level period. This is undoubtedly a death-seeking behavior in the eyes of the earth, even in the eyes of the native creatures of hell.

It is important to know that letting your soul out of the way can really reduce the space constraint to a certain extent, but the soul state has no self-preservation ability, and it is very easy to be captured and eaten by soul-eating creatures, or killed and captured by other people. Even the flesh may be attacked or exhausted.

But Gabriel, in the form of soul, wandered around in ***** and returned to Earth.

Then this guy tried to transform himself into a lich who was closer to death. Of course, with his strength at the time, he ended in failure, but he survived again miraculously.

Perhaps because of understanding death, in short, this young man was very fatal, and no matter how he died, he could survive in the end. Because of this, after approaching death again and again, he took the opportunity to break through the shackles time and time again, constantly grasping the handover between life and death, and continuously promoted.

Even in the Dark Council, including the Prince of Roses, everyone agreed that if he was given enough time and resources, this guy would definitely have an unimaginable achievement in the future.

Gabriel did have such a mind. He longed for the true meaning of undead magic, and he was a sincere waiter, so he once again ignored the danger and followed the Dark Lady to hell, becoming the most faithful servant beside her.

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Despite the moonlight, the surroundings were still dim.

The gray mist drifted quietly and quietly in the forest, like a ghost of a ghost, and it continued to repress and fear in people's hearts.

The air was wet and cold, with ice from the Moriyama River. There is no trace of air flowing around, but this kind of chill is like countless cold tentacles, which are constantly drilling into the human body, so that the cold hairs that are all over the body are upright.

“Buzz.”

At this time, with a slight air whine, the black door behind the Dark Lady finally closed slowly.

The Dark Lady stayed in place. Instead of advancing in a hurry, she raised her eyes to the left and right and found that everything around her was shrouded in haze. Whether it is rugged mountains or primitive ancient wood, they are all surrounded by mist, and they can't see anything clearly.

Only a vague mountain road, in front of them, winding all the way forward, as if to extend into the endless darkness.

“Your Majesty, is it ahead?”

The Dark Lady Catherine asked lightly.

She tried to use her own mind to explore the surrounding environment, but in this misty forest, even her mind could not be stretched out, and the place she could touch was still hazy, which made her unable to help. Suppressed again.

“Yes, miss.”

The sheep's head turned the devil to turn in front of him, and the urn replied angrily, “Your Majesty the Devil is waiting for you in front of the Holy Tree.”

“Okay, lead the way.”

The Dark Lady nodded slightly and motioned for Bafu to lead the way. Bafumei also nodded in response, then stepped forward to lead the way.

Gabriel, the Necromancer, also looked around. As a wizard who studied the magic of the Necromancer, for the first time, he felt eerie and fearful about the environment of this evil gate.

But as a young man who dares to take risks, he understands such feelings, sources and instincts. It is a survival instinct that fears powerful creatures and dangerous environments.

He tightened the sorcerer's robe tightly around him, looked behind him, and couldn't help shivering. Then he stepped up with the dark virgin in front and walked deep into the forest.

A group of people walked, and the Dark Lady discovered that in the darkness on both sides of the mountain path, a pair of glowing eyes like firelight, scarlet, or blue were lit.

The Dark Maiden was swept away with the spirit of the limited scope of investigation, and found that in the dark forest on both sides of the trail, this countless powerful and terrifying undead gathered!

The strength and variety of these undead creatures, combined with the uncountable huge number, made the Dark Lady startled.

But these undead creatures did not mean to attack them, nor did they have too much self-awareness, more of an almost instinctive bloodthirsty and brutality in their eyes, just like a group of evil beasts tied by chains, honestly Real squats stood on both sides of the path, watching the Dark Lady and others, walking slowly in front of them.

The Dark Maiden understands that these undead creatures are a group of puppet guards who were deliberately placed here, and will be wandering and alert here for life.

However, even if they understand these undead beasts, they will not hurt them, but they are still lingering by the creepy feeling of being closely watched by such a group of cruel undead.

The Necromancer Gabriel felt the same way, but his inner pressure was removed, and there was a faint excitement in it.

There are too many undead creatures in the forest, and the individual strength is very strong, among them there are A-level, even S-level advanced undead and resurrected ancient monsters.

Gabriel imagined that if he could control so many undead spirits, Wang Yan, the son of flames who defeated him at the youth conference, would not even be his opponent even if ten came.

Of course, this is just to think about, the undead here is not something he can touch, not only him, no matter who it is, dare to try to touch these undead here? There is only one ending, whoever touches and dies.

A group of people walked so quietly, and it didn't take long for the forest line in front to begin to descend, and countless bright red **** flowers began to open on both sides of the trail in full silence.

These plants have no leaves, only flowers, blazing brightly like blood, glamorous like fire, densely growing on both sides of the trail, just like a carpet paved by blood and fire, spreading all the way in the dark gray and confused Come on.

“Manju Saha?”

The Dark Saint Maiden's eyebrows were slightly wrinkled. Manjusahua, also known as the other shore flower, is a magical plant. In addition, the scene in front of him is like the legendary Huangquan Road to the kingdom of the dead.

Out of habit, the Dark Lady tried to use God's thoughts to sweep around Manju Saha, and she was shocked.

It turns out that there are a lot of dark magic qi flowing in these bodies of Manjusahua. If you look carefully, you can find that these dark magic qi, like blood, flow in the flowers and branches of a plant of Manjusahua, and then these magic qi pass through the roots and become a piece of underground.

Not only that, the surrounding trees, plants, mud mountains, and even an uncountable number of undead creatures are all connected by these magic qi. These devil qi are like capillaries and countless neurons. They connect the whole land into a whole with a complex network that is hard to imagine.

The Dark Lady didn't know how big this magical power net was and how much effect she had, she didn't know. But according to her current estimate, although the entire forest seems to be unsettled at the moment, as long as the person who controls the magic net system, once a certain method is

turned on, then even if a demigod demon falls here, then there is absolutely nothing. The possibility of escape.

And the place they are about to go to right now is the central area of this magic net system, and it is also the root of the fallen magic domain that can stand still in hell.

There is the core forbidden area of the exclusive fallen demon Samel, where the dark temple is cultivated!

In this way, he walked forward silently. Soon after, the Dark Lady saw a grand palace community like a mountain, so quietly located in the mountains.

The Dark Lady and Necromancer, led by the destruction of the devil's head by the sheep's head, went forward like a pilgrimage and admired all the way.

The whole body of the temple was cast with some kind of metal and black rock, just like a towering high mountain, abruptly surrounded by a lonely cliff. It's tall and majestic, far beyond people's thinking, I am afraid that the two towers at the main entrance alone will not be less than a hundred feet. Afterwards, the building community is stacked on top of each other, and the majestic and bold spirit is enough to deter any enemy.

Moreover, unlike the architectural style of the Kingdom of Light, the Kingdom of God where the Father of Light is located, like the magnificent and magnificent building, is extremely extravagant, but it is very different here.

The temple surrounding the holy tree building is tall, majestic, and majestic. The vast majority of the outer walls are also inscribed with many dark red runes, as if there is blood flowing secretly in the building complex.

So dark and dark, the gloomy and magnificent temple is really like a horrible evil, overlooking the ancient ancient monsters, enough to deter everything in the momentum to violate the strong.

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How powerful is the Dark Temple, and how strong is the fighting power?

As far as the Dark Lady is concerned, there is no way to know that she can't even peep into the whole picture of this temple, she can only follow behind the sheep's head to destroy the devil, and walk in front of the majestic gate, and step inward go with.

“Buzz.”

There was a slight spatial fluctuation, and the Dark Lady felt a distinct sense of stripping, as if it had just passed through not the city gate, but a strong and invisible film!

And at the moment of passing through, she felt every hairline and even every cell in the whole body was swept by a powerful thought that she could not resist.

This feeling made her a bit creepy, because that divine thought is really too powerful!

She began to speculate that to have such a powerful mind, the other party is bound to be a top living body comparable to the **** level. In other words, this temple, which can't see its full picture, is itself a top artifact beyond imagination, with an instrumental spirit that is comparable to the spirit!

No matter what the possibility is, she is still very contemptuous, and there is no supreme existence that she cannot understand.

It is for this reason that she must become stronger here, otherwise, not to mention the dark council and the prince of roses far away on Earth, I am afraid that even herself, it will be difficult to survive the stormy waves of the future.

“Miss, please here.”

The sheep's head wiped out the devil, and led the way ahead.

The Dark Lady and the Necromancer who were both excited and in awe followed, followed by a group of people walking along the axis of the central axis, all the way inward.

Along the way, the Dark Virgin and others saw a team of black armor in black, driving the fallen angel cavalry who controlled the nightmare, and were patrolling back and forth in the outer front yard.

Although the number of these fallen angel cavalry is not large, a small team of only five to seven people, but the individual strength, even the strength of the mount, has reached a terrifying point.

The Necromancer who followed the Dark Lady was even more perspiring to realize that if he was not allowed to prepare for something, he might not even be able to beat one of the other's mounts.

This is just a sporadic guard at the front door. If it really arrives inside, then it is really a small chat, I am afraid that he can press Gabriel on the ground and easily run to death.

Soon, passing through the porches and halls one by one, I saw a team of fallen angels standing in suspension, armed with martial law. A group of people finally came to a large indoor courtyard in front of the dark holy tree in a solemn state.

This courtyard-like hall is large in size and wide in area, which makes the Dark Lady wonder whether the place where she is now is indoors or in a small space.

The bright dark ground of the hall is as bright as a mirror, and the material is like metal or some kind of stone. Standing on it, you can clearly feel the continuous energy inside and surging in the dark.

The dome can hardly see the top, but there is a faint soft light, pouring down from above. That kind of feeling is like hiding a round of bright moon above the dome. The bright moonlight, with gentle energy, constantly moisturizes everything below.

Under this blurred and soft light, a huge black ancient tree deeply attracted the eyes of the dark virgin and Gabriel.

"Too, so beautiful ..." The Dark Lady felt a deep shock in her heart, and she froze for a while, unable to speak for a long time.

She has never seen such a stunningly spectacular scene. If she wants to describe the scene before her, the only word she can think of is "great"!

Even great, it is difficult to describe this beautiful giant tree.

This is a majestic giant tree that can be called a miracle of life. I am afraid that the height is not less than three hundred feet! The prosperous crown, like a gorgeous umbrella cover, almost covers the entire dome of the hall.

Under the crown of the giant tree, the branches are actually crystal-like, showing a beautiful pale white. The roots are thick and scary. One after another, the thick roots are intertwined with the roots, and the look is plunged into the rock and mud below, as if it is completely connected to the ground under the foot.

But the leaves of the giant tree are black, as if formed by the purest darkness in the world, even the light will be swallowed by the pure darkness on its leaves.

In these pure black leaves, you can see fruits similar to the color of the leaves, which are hanging quietly between the branches and the leaves.

These fruits are not like what the world deserves, but like a special condensation between matter and energy.

Such magical and beautiful plants and fruits make the Dark Lady unable to resist.

This is a natural tribute to great life, as if facing the vast ocean, the endless starry sky, and thus feeling like you are small. The Dark Lady stood in front of this majestic holy tree, and there was naturally a kind of grandeur to watch the birth and reincarnation of life.

Even she has had a hard time to have progressive cultivation as a bottleneck. At this moment, because of such a straight-hearted feeling, she has a hint of epiphany.

This is simply the result of facing this huge tree. If you go further, reach out and touch it, or pick a fruit with your own hands ... How much benefit will it have? The Dark Lady is unimaginable.

For the first time, the Dark Lady saw such a magical ancient tree, and her heart was so surging that she could not move her eyes.

On her side, Gabriel, a necromancer who is still weak, has already entered a state of distraction, and even the corners of her eyes have shed uncontrollable tears because of the movement of the miracle of life.

Of course, this is a very remarkable result. If you change to an ordinary person with weak mental strength, when you see this holy tree, even the soul will be taken away, and thus become a member of the walking dead in the forest outside, and will always be a guard wandering at the foot of the holy tree. Undead.

“Your Majesty, your humble servant, has brought Her Majesty the Lady.”

The sheep’s head destroyed the devil, and he kneeled humbly on one knee in front of the dark holy tree. His expression was filled with awe from his heart.

Bavo’s voice also brought back the Dark Lady and Gabriel from a state of distraction. The two quickly looked straight, and then kneeled down in front of the holy tree, just like Baphoon.

Just then, in front of the three of them, there was a silent surge of air.

Soon, a whirlpool of black gas surging magic gas began to expand in front of the three people. In just a few breaths, a small portal with a dark black hole was born in front of the three people.

A fallen angel phantom composed entirely of dark magic qi slowly emerged from the doorway.

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“Wow!”

The tall majestic fallen angel phantom slowly floated in mid-air, and opened twelve majestic black wings.

Pieces of feathers composed of dark magic qi, falling like snowflakes in the air, the whole hall became solemn.

The Dark Virgin, Gabriel, and Baphodene buried their heads lower, and the expression on their faces was a little more awesome.

The Dark Lady understands that this is the ***** enshrined by the Dark Council on Earth, and the most supreme existence in this demon domain, the ghost image of the fallen demon Samel.

In the beginning, the Dark Lady himself was greeted to Hell by this demon phantom. It can be said that the fallen demon Samel attaches great importance to her seedling, but this is a treatment that no one can enjoy.

At this time, the tall phantom of the demon god, so quietly suspended above the Dark Lady and others, silently looked down at everyone below.

It didn't do anything, even the entity. It was just a phantom composed of elemental energy, but the terrifying breath emanating from it was like the source of all death in the world, full of unstoppable absolute power.

This is the horror of a demon god!

A supreme deity is a supreme being fused with the absolute law of heaven and earth. How eternal the universe is, how great a ***** is!

Even if his real body doesn't know where at this time, what appears here is just a trivial projection, which also comes with absolute power from the devil.

It can be said that any creature in the world, under this supreme and absolute will, will deeply feel its own smallness and lowliness, and will not dare to produce a trace of resistance.

Although the Dark Maiden is already excellent in strength and staying in the Fallen Demon Realm for a short period of time, she still feels awe in the face of a real Demon God.

It took a long time for the Devil God's phantom to slowly open his mouth: "Yes, very good, you haven't been photographed by the holy tree, and you can keep yourself awake. It's rare. As two mortals, you are very satisfied with the ***** . "

The demon phantom is like a group of human-shaped black mist, people can't see the features, and the voice is long and distant, but from his tone, and the look down, it seems that the demon to the dark virgin and Gabriel, in The performance in front of the holy tree is very satisfactory.

As soon as the Dark Lady and Gabriel heard it, the back was suddenly sweating, and my heart went away immediately.

The heart said, this beautiful holy tree is so dangerous, and it can also inspire soul?

Could it be that they were so enchanted just now that their hearts were full of awe and longing for this holy tree, and they even wanted to be with them forever. In that case ... is the process of being demented?

To know that once something has taken the soul, this person is considered dead! Even if it is not dead, it is no different from death. The living body will be just a shell.

The Dark Lady and Gabriel felt more and more terrible when they thought about it. They glanced at the sheep's head to destroy the magic bafu. Why did the guy not inform him in advance? Because he was still an angel, he was almost killed by him.

Bafu's head was buried low, and he didn't move at all.

In fact, he is really loyal to the Dark Lady, but after all, the other party is the fallen demon Samel, and half of his own soul is still in the hands of this demon. Under the command of this demon god, where did he dare to speak most of his words?

Therefore, as a servant, he was very helpless.

The Virgin of Darkness and Gabriel knew the danger just now, and the world of **** was full of crises.

But now the demon phantom is in front, even if they want to scold the mother, I dare not show a little disrespect. After all, the other party is above everything else, and under such an absolute strength gap, they are nothing but a group of ants without any resistance.

Therefore, the Dark Lady and Gabriel quickly and respectfully replied: "It is our honour to honor Your Majesty's love and be selected by His Majesty."

"It doesn't take so many gifts, Catherine, from the moment the God of God heard your desperate call, the God of God understood that you would definitely become a rare good seedling."

The demon **** phantom was suspended in the air, and his phantom body composed of devil qi made it impossible to see his expression. Only the cold and majestic voice drifted slowly above the dark maiden. , Cursing that Father God, cursing everything you believe in, that look of despair and helplessness is really interesting, and the God still remembers it so far. “

Under the shadow of the demon god, the dark maiden lowered her head silently, her look changed as if she remembered the painful past.

But her eyes are still firm, because only through despair can she truly firm her mind.

The reaction of the Dark Maiden was naturally captured by the ghost image of the devil, and the ghost image continued: “Although you are just a small human, but like the god, you have a heart that will never bow to the world . “

Speaking of the demon deity Samuel, he was still the left arm and right arm of the father of light, and he assisted the father of the father, and his strength was second only to that of the father of light.

Later, for some reason, Samuel completely broke away from the Father of Light, and then Samuel led his men to take the seeds of the Holy Tree of Light in the Garden of Eden and fell to hell.

This is also a story that the Dark Lady had heard a long time ago, and the light holy tree owned by the light father is also recorded in the light of the Holy See on the earth.

It is said that it is a magical giant wood that connects the spiritual and physical world. It is regarded as a structural picture of life in the world and a symbol of all life in the universe.

The dark sacred tree in front of us now is obviously the sacred tree of life, which was nurtured by the seed of the sacred tree of life, but it is opposed to the sacred tree of life. It represents another absolute force in the world, that is, death.

Death and life are two kinds of complementarity, which constitute the basic force of this world. If we use the Chinese way of saying, one yin and one yang is the way. With positive energy, there is naturally relative negative energy. It is precisely under the influence of this positive and negative pair of forces that the heaven and earth universe has reached a sense of balance.

The Holy Light and Holy Flame of the Bright Holy See, as well as Wang Yan 's pure Yang True Flame, belong to the side of life and belong to the kind of positive energy in the universe. The negative energy, as opposed to it, is naturally like undead witchcraft, black magic, dark energy, etc. used by the Dark Council.

However, power has always been right or wrong. No matter what kind of power is mastered, once it reaches a certain extreme, it will become the hegemon in this world.

“Catherina, are you ready to embrace the darkness?”

The demon **** phantom with one hand, one dark fruit on the dark holy tree, began to mature quickly, and finally got rid of the branches, and fell into the hands of the demon **** phantom, “After experiencing the baptism of darkness, you will have the power to incarnate darkness. “

“However, if you fail, you will turn into dust.”

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When the Dark Lady saw the dark fruit, her pupils shrank slightly.

The fruit of the holy tree is not ordinary, it is a pure dark energy essence, a body that is not ordinary flesh and blood, and can withstand the highest power.

It is rumored that in the Kingdom of Light, which is opposite to the Fallen Demon Realm, those fighting angels under the Father of Light will usually pin their own soul fragments in the fruit of the Holy Tree. In this way, once you die, the remaining soul fragments can rely on the supreme power contained in the fruit of the holy tree to reshape the body and be resurrected again. And after the resurrection, he can still have the strength of 70% or 80% of his life.

This method is equivalent to adding DNA data to the fruit of the holy tree, and when it is resurrected, it is equivalent to re-cloning a previous person.

Of course, in a sense, the person who was resurrected is no longer the previous one, at least not completely, but it has completely retained most of the abilities and talents before life, and the character and thinking habits before life. .

This is also the root cause of the Legion, which has always been strong.

The fallen demon Samel controls the dark holy tree, which also has such a function. Although the scale of the holy tree and his fallen angel army is not as good as that of the bright father at this time, it can still allow him to dominate in hell.

In addition, this fruit containing extremely powerful energy, and under the control of the devil Samuel, added his will and inheritance. It can be said that this is the only god-level inheritance and baptism in the world, and its value has long been inestimable.

If inherited properly, the Dark Saint will probably possess the spirit lineage of Wang Yan, and will also gain the top potential of Wang Yan in the future.

However, in the event of failure, the absolute and tyrannical dark energy is enough to wipe out any matter in the world, even the soul will be annihilated, and finally no trace of it will remain.

Harvest and dedication always complement each other.

The Dark Lady groaned slightly, and then took a deep breath, as if she made up her mind, her eyes nodded steadily: “Your Majesty, Catherine is already equipped. For your majesty, for the darkness, and for myself, even if the sword is on fire, My Catherine will also move forward. “

“Very good.” Demon God Void Shadow once again heard Kong Ming’s distant voice. Then the Demon God Shadow opened his body slightly and raised his hand with one hand. Behind the main body of the Dark Sacred Tree, a dark and rotating black doorway was born.

“Can withstand the spiritual shock of the Holy Tree is the prerequisite for starting the ceremony.”

Demon God Shadow slowly turned around, looking at the Dark Lady, with a solemn tone of voice, “Remember, the flesh will eventually die, only the soul will live forever!”

“Go in, the Holy Tree will guide your soul and reshape your life for you! As long as you can successfully come out, you will no longer be an ordinary mortal, you will be free from the **** of life and death and become a true representative of darkness The noble saint with the will of God. “

The demon phantom looked at the Dark Lady and spoke slowly, “At that time, as long as you can assist the god, safely through the turbulent period of hell, earn more time for the god, the **** gave you before The promises will all be fulfilled one by one. The dark council you care about will surely be swayed by the God of your own, and you will also become the spokesperson of the God of God, the universe of the heavens and the earth, will let you roam. “

Despite the fallen demon Samel, even the father of light dared to fight hard, and now rely on the dark sacred tree, he is dominating one side in hell, any force does not dare to provoke, and even any living things will be frightened.

But he also has his difficulties.

Usually the stronger the living body, the harder it is to be injured. Because nothing in the world can hurt them, once they are hurt, it is definitely not an ordinary force, and their injuries cannot be recovered overnight.

The more powerful living organisms, the stronger and more complex their individual cells are. Therefore, once damaged, they will be recovered again through metabolic changes, and each cell will become very complicated and difficult. In addition to the damage to his target, the complex power and powerful laws used will have a huge impact on the recovery of the injury.

This is like the fact that some athletes on the planet will often retire them after an injury, or some barely support it until the end, but after retiring, they are injured and difficult to heal. These are due to the long-term accumulated injuries and complexity. It is difficult to recover.

This shows how difficult and long it is for a deity to return to its peak state after consuming enormous power and being hit hard.

The fallen demon Samel, he hit all the way from the kingdom of light to hell, and after coming to hell, in order to gain a foothold, and even through battle, the war he experienced can even be said to be among the three devil gods of **** , The one with the most experience.

Therefore, the damage he has accumulated is also the one with the most.

Coupled with the power from the darkest to the darkest under his control, it represents the purest darkness and death in this world, and not all living things can withstand and pass on.

Therefore, in this fallen ***** realm, except for a small number of races that have similar affinity and are willing to belong, other rebels have become countless undead spirits. Although all undead creatures are fierce and not afraid of death, they are very powerful, but they lack the will to control them, and they will become a scattered sand.

There are very few people who can take on this important task.

In addition, his core strength is limited to the personnel of the Angel Legion, and reproduction is extremely difficult. Even if he can rely on the holy tree to resurrect, it will take a long time.

Once the fallen angels' mass casualties, it means that his foundation is loose, and the fallen demon domain he painstakingly managed is not far from the destruction.

Therefore, near the turbulent period of hell, he desperately needs an assistant who can show his force on his behalf, deter the world, and strive for more time for him to hide his energy and covertly.

This kind of candidate is also very difficult. Fortunately, the human race, although it has a low life expectancy and a very low strength at the beginning, but it has excellent affinity, and the genes also have good fusion. It is like a blank piece of paper. Add any color to it.

This unique ability makes it a race full of infinite possibilities. They are like the lucky ones in the universe. Any other seemingly powerful race will eventually be restrained because of its own strength, but humans will not .

Therefore, in order to compete for this excellent human resource, many ancient deities have spread their beliefs and wills to the earth as early as possible. The Bright Father and the Fallen Devil are one of the early communicators.

Today, the Dark Lady Catherine, has been nourished by the magic of darkness for more than ten years after accepting the belief of the fallen devil, and now it is a good time for her to start genetic reorganization and regain her new life.

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“With the love of Your Majesty, Catherine will never expect His Majesty.”

The Dark Maiden paid a solemn salute to the demon phantom, and then held the fruit of the Holy Tree and walked towards the Dark Holy Tree.

“Ben God has selected several assistants for you, but unfortunately one of them was attacked recently and defeated and captured.”

The demon phantom sighed slightly, “The **** hopes you can come out alive, otherwise the fallen demon domain ruled by the **** and the dark council you care about will suffer a terrible impact in the future.”

The Dark Saint Girl’s figure paused, and then the expression was solemn several times, and walked towards the interior of the Dark Saint Tree.

The demon phantom glanced at the back of the dark saint, and he didn’t speak for a long time. He really needed this human saint from the earth.

If he can’t show his strength at the Hell Conference, or even lose, then his fallen demon domain is likely to be the first party to be attacked during the **** turmoil.

At that time, in the face of the attacks of the two demon gods, the bright Father God, who was as deep as his enemies, would definitely take the opportunity to chase down.

Although he is expensive as a demon god, I am afraid it will be difficult to support.

At this point in his thoughts, the demon **** phantom turned to his side and was still kneeling on the ground. After looking at it for a moment, his eyes narrowed slightly and said, “Tiny human, I heard that you want to know the true meaning of death?” “

“Yes Majesty the Devil!”

Gabriel, the Necromancer, replied quickly, excitedly, and fearfully, “My dream is to master the true meaning of death and become the greatest Necromancer in the world!”

“Oh, I don’t know who is fearless, but the God appreciates you.” The Devil God’s ghost shadow smirked and thought, “Turning you into a lich will hinder your potential. It’s a pity ...”

“Well, you come with me.” The demon ***** emptied his words, and began to drift towards the back of the holy tree.

The necromancer Gabriel quickly kowtowed to Shane, and when he got up, he followed the ghost of the far away ghost.

As for the sheep’s head to destroy Mobav, it has been wrapped in the vines of the dark holy tree, forming a huge cocoon.

The fallen demon Samel wants to return Bafu to half of his soul and power, and return it to him.

By that time, Baphoon will be restored to a real ***** demon, and he will be controlled and controlled by the Dark Lady alone.

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At this time, the treetops were already on the moon, far in the hinterland of the Purgatory Demon Realm, the city of drifting fire led by the Red Refining Demon King. This night’s life was just beginning.

The Liuhuo City is brightly lit and bustling, and there are night markets on the streets. Various ethnic groups are in twos and threes, bustling and bustling, and an energetic and rich scene.

However, each city has its most decayed place. This kind of place is often referred to as the black market, and the black market in ***** has brought this decay to the fullest.

At this time, Wang Yan and others who were playing in the black market were led by the appraiser Zoe to the most central area of the black market, the lowest level, and the most decaying slave trading area.

This is different from the uppermost free market and the core auction area on the second floor. If you want to come to this largest slave market, you need to indicate your identity.

At first, these slaves came from various sources, either prisoners of war, or smuggling crimes in the background. Who knows if there will be a companion of slaves who want to rescue trouble? It would be bad if it hurt the valued buyer. Therefore, the identity information of the slaves is not disclosed to the outside world.

Secondly, it requires a certain identity and wealth status to be allowed to enter, otherwise what kind of slaves can I buy without money? The black market will never provide you with services.

Naturally, Wang Yan and others do not need to indicate any identity and conditions. He can go wherever he wants. No one dares to block them. Instead, he follows one after another to please, fearing that the hospitality will not be good, Wang Yan, etc People seem unhappy.

This is the difference between identity and rank, which is particularly significant in the world of hell, and it is also the most basic survival criterion here.

Under the guidance of appraiser Zoe, a group of people slowly descended on the floating platform.

A grand slave trade fair is held almost every night here, and it is time for Wang Yan and others to come.

The floating platform fell, and Wang Yan looked around. The entire third floor was built into a large slave trading venue, which was much smaller than the first and second floors, but the main venue was still enough to accommodate tens of thousands of people. , Plus other leisure areas for guests, and other related areas, I am afraid it is more spacious than a few large sports halls on earth combined.

At this time, the main venue where Wang Yan and others were going was already full of people. There were nobles, wealthy merchants, and some ordinary residents who had saved some money and wanted to come here to find a few high-quality slaves.

The slaves sold here are of much higher quality than the outside. The lowest slaves also have dozens, hundreds of gold coins, and some high-level slaves, then thousands of magic crystal coins can be bought.

Therefore, slave trading is also a very profitable pillar industry in black market transactions.

However, as far as Wang Yan personally is concerned, with 10,000 magic crystals, that is, ten kilograms of fire pulp, a slave with a half-step S-level or higher can be bought, which is absolutely cost-effective.

Take the superpowers that are eager for talents on the earth. If you let them take ten kilograms of fire pulp and change to a half-step S-level strongman, those organizations will definitely smash the pot and sell iron.

The reason is very simple, strength is the last word, wealth is dead, but the top strong ones can help the organization grow and grow and earn more wealth. Needless to say, the benefits of this.

Of course, even in the **** world, high-level slaves are very rare. Slaves that can reach half-step S are worth at least ten thousand magic crystals, but they are very rare.

If you can reach the S legendary level, it is the level of the **** lord. Every strong person in this level is an individual and rarely becomes a slave. However, once he becomes a slave, it is often sky-high, and it is usually auctioned and easily purchased Less than.

As Wang Yan and others gradually entered the conference hall, the noisy cries and filthy evaluations around them began one after another and continued.

The air is full of moist flavors mixed with blood, and the complex smell of tobacco and sweat.

Wang Yan and Lord Chihu didn't care much, but both Brutal Sovereign Lord and Lydia frowned in disgust, and appraiser Zoe also looked cold, seemingly disgusted with this kind of place. Rarely come down to this place.

Just then, on the floor at the end of the crowd, a behemoth like a rotten mountain gradually came into the eyes of Wang Yan and others.

Wang Yan and others looked at it naturally, and the confusing lord smiled happily: "Yo, isn't that our old acquaintance, the ogre Abulon Giant Mallet? How did it lie?"

"His." The Lord of Confusion hurried forward a few steps. After taking a closer look, he could not help but take a light breath and turned to Lydia. "

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“Ah, ah? No, isn’t it? Me, I ... not intentionally ...”

Lydia was startled when she heard the speech, and quickly stepped forward to see the ogres lying on the floor. She was shocked. She stood at the spot and was all overwhelmed with apology.

At the time of the duel, life was at stake, and Lydia could not manage so much in order to save her life. If at ordinary times, she is kind-hearted, she still doesn’t want to hurt anyone, even if it’s grass and trees, she doesn’t want to destroy too much.

“Oh, don’t you just abolish an ogre? Is there any fuss?”

The cruel county master followed Wang Yan and also approached. She was very disdainful of Lydia’s guilt, thinking that in order to try a new weapon, she had to find a bad luck and stabbed two knives. Now several people died in the arena, it seems normal to her.

The living environment is different, and the three views are naturally different.

At this time, Wang Yan also approached and saw the ogres Ablon Giantmaul lying under the booth, which was indeed very miserable.

The ogres are huge, lying on the ground a bit taller than the slave booth next to them.

But he was covered with wounds. Although he no longer bleeds at this moment, the blood stains and the large and small blood holes are still **** and cruel.

And now, the ogre is still unconscious, and his breathing is faint, and his life is dying.

Upon seeing this, Wang Yan raised his eyes and asked the slave owner who nodded to his side and asked: “How did this ogre look like a ghost, did you not treat him?”

Speaking of this, Wang Yan still appreciates this ogre gladiator.

Despite its simple brain and well-developed limbs, its sturdy strength is quite amazing, compared to the red tanks on earth that are famous for their strength. If it is tuned and matched with tactics, he is a powerful fighting force that can compete with giants.

“Return to Lord Demon Flame, this ogre was sent by a green-skinned dwarf, saying that the gladiator lost and did not want it, so it was sold to me.”

Seeing Wang Yan coming to question, the slave owner quickly nodded and explained, “Master Demon Flame, don’t hide it. I spent 20 magic crystals and bought this ogre. I originally wanted to wait for him to wake up and get injured. Recovering, I can sell hundreds of thousands of things, but I never imagined that I actually lied to the green-skinned dwarf! “

“That green-skinned dwarf is really not a thing. This ogre is clearly going to die, and actually took the money to cheat Lao Tzu.” The slavery indignantly abused, “I gave this ogre two recovery The potion hasn’t improved in the slightest, but no, now let’s not mention the hundreds of thousands of magic crystal coins, which is the original price of twenty, and no one wants to wow. “

“Huh, Goblin is very cunning, and you don’t pay much attention to it.” Wang Yan’s pretending sympathetic chirp sounded, and then the tone changed, and he said broadly, “Look at you and I are from the same race, two Ten magic crystals, the lord helped you to collect this ogre. “

When the slave owner heard this, he quickly thanked Dade and thanked him again and again. However, Wang Yan signaled that he could help collect this ogre. He needed to ask his assistant Zoe to check the injury.

The slave owner naturally had no opinion, so Zoe took out his real eyes, and after carefully scanning, his brows could not help but wrinkle slightly.

“Master Demon Flame, this ogre is in a terrible situation.” Zoe shook his head and replied, “He has many broken spleen and a large area of broken veins, four broken ribs, broken hands, and There is a brain concussion, the most important thing is that he has lost too much blood, and the energy loss in the body is serious. It can be sustained now that his body cells are strong enough, and his strong will to survive, but if he does not rescue him, I am afraid that there will not be much time. “

Zoe didn't really exaggerate. At this time, this ogre was really seriously injured. He was hit by Lydia's multiple wind bombs. It was like Ling Chi. Now many of the wounds are not blood, but Smelly and transparent lymph fluid.

Even Wang Yan, who doesn't know much about medicine, understands that this ogre blood is almost drained and can survive to the present. It really depends on his powerful genetic cells and his strong will to survive.

"Cough cough." Wang Yan coughed deliberately, was it right? "It's not that I didn't help you. Look at it yourself. This ogre is almost dying. The lord can't let his money float. Right? "

"Master Demon Flame, I am I ..." The slave owner said anxiously, if the ogre died, he would have nowhere to go. He turned around and asked Zoe, "Miss Zoe, you, you, are you talking about this? Is this ogre really going to die?"

"Is there any fake?" Zoe glared indifferently, then raised it with one hand, "Look carefully at what baby this is, use it, I still can't see the status of this ogre?"

"Really ... the real eye ?!" The slave owner took a breath. As a slave merchant, he sold in the black again, and there was still knowledge and hearing. With the addition of Zoe, he has known him for a long time, and naturally believes it.

After thinking about it, the slave owner gritted his teeth and begged: "Master Demon Flame, you are a big man, or will you help? You can set a suitable price, and sell him to you if you are small."

"Let's do that." Wang Yan frowned deliberately, and then stretched out with one hand. "The lord will probably spend a lot of money when he turns back to heal his wounds. If he can heal, he will say it again, so the lord can only give you There can be no more five magic crystal coins. "

The slave owner was also afraid that the blood would be lost, and the five magic crystals would be able to return to the book. Without saying anything, he nodded and said quickly.

Afterwards, I was grateful and said: "Master Demon Flame, you are really a good person! You are not the same as those Lord Lords who are outside and doing good things!"

Soon after being touted by this slave owner and several surrounding slave vendors, Wang Yan became a great lord who would think about the small people underneath.

And the slave owner and several slave traders around him also took the lead in saying that if Wang Yan wanted to buy and sell slaves, they would definitely do their best to work hard for Wang Yan. The products provided are definitely high-quality goods, and will never let Master Wang Yan suffer a little loss.

Wang Yan 's secret reputation is indeed a bit of a benefit. In addition, the slave market in the black market is not a monopoly in the black market, but the black market is the dominant party, plus dozens of slavers who rent venues to sell together.

These vendors are all in a circle, and some people are able to circumvent the circumstance, and indeed can see more high-quality slaves at lower prices.

In addition, there is Zoe, the top appraiser, beside him. Any slave with potential can't escape her eyes.

In this way, Wang Yan began to gather his first steps, starting here.

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“Let's take a look, the newly arrived high-end Meizu, pure blood, this is the only one!”

“Come here, Hawk Harpy, Need Hawk Harpy! Buy three get one free!”

“Barbarian warrior, I have the most elite barbarian warrior here, this guest official, would you like to take a look?”

“Don't believe it? You can give him a few punches first, and look at this body, it's absolutely great!”

“...”

The center of the entire venue is divided into dozens of trading areas of varying sizes, just like some trade fairs on the earth, where dozens of slave traders and assistants are selling them with clear prices as if they were holding animals slave.

There are all kinds of races here, common barbarians, goblins, the most popular succubus, eagle body banshee, and even the home-grown purgatory demon can find several.

And the situation of these slaves is very tragic, most of them are polished like animals, and only a few have a few rag-like clothes that cover their bodies.

These slaves wore collars around their necks, hands and feet were locked with iron chains, and then the slave owners were led one by one to the buyers for selection.

Buyers are men and women. Most of them are expensive rich and powerful people. When they meet the fancy slaves, they often go up and down, arbitrarily knead and play, and some even have to inspect the goods on site, and then negotiate the price.

In order to meet the needs of various buyers, most of the slaves have undergone strict slavery training before they are brought out. Many slaves who have experienced cruel torture have been destroyed, and the rest is only a destiny. It is from, to provide the body of the rich and powerful pastime.

At this point, even Wang Yan from the earth can't see it, but this is a deep-rooted way of survival in the world of hell. This cannot be changed overnight. As an outsider, Wang Yan can only follow the rules here.

Under the leadership of several vendors, Wang Yan, a pedestrian, wandered from stall to stall.

The decay and darkness of the world of **** can be seen here.

Tobacco, sweat and damp **** and musty smell floated in the surrounding air. Succubus and Zoe looked at the same race being sold, and their faces were not very good, even Lydia couldn't bear to look straight.

The Lord of the Confusion seemed to be influenced by these women. When she saw the beautiful slave girl, she didn't dare to quarrel and buy it. She could only honestly follow behind Wang Yan and kept peeking at him.

However, the slave owners present, or the customers who choose slaves, have become accustomed to the slaves of their own race, as if the sale of these slaves is normal.

This is the case with the brutal master, she has also been accustomed to slaves since she was a child.

In this way, after watching all the way, Wang Yan finally bought a group of slaves that he was very satisfied with.

Naturally, the help of appraiser Zoe is indispensable. With her presence and the assistance of the Real Eye, the potential and real strength of each slave, including the injuries they suffered, can be checked out.

With such assistance, Wang Yan undoubtedly opened a hang in the process of picking up leaks. After knowing the details, how much the difference can be made depends on the ability of the individual's mouth.

During this time, Wang Yan discovered a strange race that he had never seen before. After listening to the introduction of the slave traders at the scene, this strange race was called the dark elf.

At present, there are only these three dark elf slaves in the underground black market of Liuhuocheng.

Wang Yan also heard about elves, and there are many legends about elves in ancient earth. According to legend, elves come from the beginning of the world and evolved from the ancient life that is full of aura elements between heaven and earth.

Elves can be said to be close relatives of various elements in the world, and they will be divided into different ethnic groups because of the influence of different elements. For example, the most common wood elves are the guardians of a group of forests. They are blonde, have slender ears, exquisite faces, and are tall and perfect. They are one of the most elegant and beautiful races in almost time.

Elves living in the ocean are often called water elves, or sea monsters. The elves living in the lava field are naturally the fire elves.

Such a peculiar race is now almost invisible on the earth, and only remains in the legend. Even if it is a native product of the earth, Wang Yan still has doubts, because Wang Yan believes that this race of elves is likely to be the rare race that fell into the earth from other worlds in ancient times like other strange species.

But now, he has witnessed this strange race of so-called dark elves.

“The dark elves come from the fallen demon realm in the north, and are the elite races under the fallen demon Samel.”

“It is said that they are accompanied by darkness and dance with killing. What they pass by often means the withering of life and the spread of death.”

This is a rumor that Zoe whispered to Wang Yan. It is said that the dark elf has always been haunted. It is very rare in the Purgatory Demon Realm, but it is a fighting race from the fallen Demon Realm that is very popular among the people.

In this underground slave trading market, there can be three dark elf slaves, which can be said to be very rare.

Wang Yan was very curious at the time, so he looked at it carefully.

It was found that these three dark elves, two men and one woman, were all handsome and beautiful.

The skin of the two dark elf men is gray and dark, and the female is grayish white. The hair of all three is silvery white, and even the pupils of their eyes are silvery white, just like silk.

However, the appearance of the three dark elves at that time was very miserable. All three were hung on a wall, naked, covered with lashes and scars, blood and flesh, and they looked very hurt and dying.

A man and a woman on the left and right sides are obviously somewhat prostrative, their minds seem to be a little vague, and they look very weak. But the male dark elf in the middle was the most injured, but his mental will was the most determined.

He also attracted Wang Yan's attention the most.

Wang Yan found that his haggard and thin body was filled with infinite explosive power, and there was a rich sense of death flowing under his skin. In his cold eyes, there was even more indifference to ignore everything.

With this momentum, Wang Yan determined that this male dark elf must be an extraordinary figure before becoming a slave.

But after the detection by the Real Eye, Wang Yan found that the male dark elf Qihai has been destroyed. In other words, the place used to store energy has been destroyed by man-made damage.

Now he is basically a waste person with little strength, and he can support it up to now, thanks to the powerful genes in the blood cells and his personal will.

“What is the origin of the three dark elves? Especially the middle one, what is the origin?” Wang Yan asked curiously at the time.

“Well, what’s the origin? The defeat was captured and chanted.” The slave trader He laughed and mocked, “The elf in the middle is called Camus. It is said that he is still a general, and haha, but look at his counsel, who believes. “

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1429

“By the way, Lord Mo Yan, I heard that the person who sold me the sale said that this guy was for a woman, the lone army crossed the border, and finally was ambushed by the blood-hand lord Watley, together with the other three lords, and finally the whole army was wiped out. “

The slave trader mocked and said enthusiastically, “Haha, it’s such a fool, but it’s just a mean woman, and she doesn’t even want to die. Look at the end now, it really deserves it!”

The slave trader is a purgatory demon who mocks the slaves of the enemy country and shows no mercy.

Wang Yan frowned a little at the time. If it was really as the slave trader said, then the dark elf general Camus went alone, and it was really a taboo against the soldiers.

“As usual, he is a general, and the price should be high. Should he need an open auction? Why can’t even sell it now?” Wang Yan asked again curiously. He always felt that this cold-eyed general Camus, unlike So easy to be captured.

But the slave trader hadn’t spoken yet, and the elf general, Camus, stared at him like a beast.

It was just this skimming, the slave trader suddenly fell into the ice cellar, and the deep chill hit his heart.

“His!” The slave trader couldn’t help but was shocked by a chill, and then angrily angrily picked up a whip with a barb, and was going to smoke that Camus, “I don’t know what to do! I dare to stare at me! Look , Look at me, it won’t kill you! “

But as soon as he raised his whip, Wang Yan raised his hand to stop it.

Wang Yan immediately glared at him, and the slave trader quickly tapped and apologized, and then explained: “Master Demon Flame, you have also seen, who dare to buy this kind of slave who does not know what to do?”

“These elf bugs are all stones in the pit, stinky and hard.” The slave trader angrily insulted. “This Camus was tortured by the **** lord to a waste. It was already worthless. It can still be sold now. It ’s all because the slaves of the dark elves have always been scarce, and because he still has a name, otherwise he would have been thrown into the mine for hard work. “

“It’s a pity that this Camus and the two slaves were too ignorant. They always looked as if they were dead. Seeing everyone was murderous, as if whoever bought them would die.” The slave dealer said, shaking his head. , Annoyed, “So no one dared to buy the price until now. I have to put it here to see if anyone likes this kind of fierce temperament, and maybe willing to buy it back to play, or let them hang here, Wait slowly to die. “

“We will not die, as long as we loose this chain, the first person I will kill is you.”

The male elf hanging beside Camus is a strong middle-aged man. Although he was weak and weak at this time, he could exhale the murderous intention, and it was still cold and biting.

“That’s Lord Camus’ wife, looking at his wife’s insult ...” The female elf hanging on the other side, with a sad, sad and weak look, “Finally, Lord Camus ... if it wasn’t for us, only ... I, I Not willing ... “

The female elf had a weak breath, but even two lines of blood-stained tears slipped off the corners of her eyes.

This scene undoubtedly made them more captive, and Wang Yan was more interested in them.

“Elsa, don’t say anything, keep some strength. We will be free, this lord, will buy us.” The dark elf general Camus said, slowly raising his head, looking at Wang Yan in front of him .

His eyes are sharp and his expression is full of perseverance, not like a tortured man.

Wang Yan raised his lips and looked at Camus with great interest. “Why do you think this lord will buy you?”

“Because you are different from them.” The two eyes collided, and Camus looked at Wang Yan’s eyes cowardly.

Such a bold behavior often results in two kinds of results, either annoying the other party, putting yourself in a desperate situation, or getting the other party’s approval, and thus being bought away from the abyss of the slave market.

Camus, who is now in desperation, is desperate. He chooses to believe his instincts and takes a risk, but this time he is on his side.

Looking at the three miserable but determined dark elves, Wang Yan chuckled and pointed his finger at the slave trader beside him: “I bought these slaves.”

“Ah? Buy, buy? Lord Mo Yan, you’re going to buy it ?!”

The slave trader was stunned for a while, and then started selling to Wang Yan in surprise and joy.

“I bought it, but your asking price is too high, you have to lower it.” Wang Yan thought about it, and then extended two fingers. “So, I don’t think it’s easy for you to do business. I will give you two discounts. I packed and took away. “

The slave trader was dumbfounded again, and his opening was two folds. His little heart could not accept it.

However, Wang Yan had gathered several slave traders who were flattering to say good things to Wang Yan, as well as the appraiser Zoe, who was picking up troubles, and the brutal master of the county.

This slave trader is not a fool. He is naturally not far behind. He also wants to frustrate Wang Yan and the brutal master of the county. In addition, these dark elves regard death as their home, too sturdy, no one dared to buy one, and he wanted to die with the master as a slave.

As a result, the slave trader gritted his teeth, almost invested at a loss, gave Wang Yan a discount, and sold the two dark elves, Enzo and Elsa, to Wang Yan.

As for the general Camus, who had almost become a waste, he almost gave it to Wang Yan as a gift.

In this regard, Wang Yan only harvested two half-step S-level dark elves Enzo and Elsa with only two thousand magic crystals, and the general Kamu who was given away.

The half-step S-class top strongman, with an asking price of at least tens of thousands of magic crystals, plus these two slaves, is still a beautiful and rare dark elf.

If it were not for being too sturdy and being hit too hard, it would have been dead and the price would not fall. Coupled with the personal power of Wang Yan and the cruel master of the county, they were finally able to buy them at a very low price of one thousand magic crystal coins.

As for the camouflage that was treated as a waste by Bai Yan to Wang Yan, in fact he is the target that Wang Yan really wants to achieve.

Because the appraiser Zoe, after checking for him, he quietly told Wang Yan that Kamu’s injury can be cured.

If Kamu's damaged body is repaired, his real strength is the powerful legendary level, and it is still the top of the legendary level!

The age of Wai Camus is very young, and it turns into the age of human beings, but he is only in his early thirties, similar to Wang Yan's. However, with this top potential, high qualifications, and the courage to act, the future will definitely be the standard promotion of Hell Devil.

Harvesting him is equivalent to harvesting a potential ***** demon.

As for how to treat the injury, Wang Yan has his own way.

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1430

In addition to the three dark elf slaves, Wang Yan also purchased five barbarian elite gladiators.

These are all elite warriors that can be used for gladiatorial battles. Each half-step S-level commander-level strength. If it is placed in the usual time, the price is very expensive. All the asking prices are 10,000 or 20,000 magic crystal coins.

But under the hint of Zoe, Wang Yan bought all the wounded who were lifted from the arena.

The price of the injured slaves plummeted, plus the personal power of Wang Yan and the cruel lord Yan.

It is still very cost-effective to buy injured slaves, of course, as long as it can be cured, the price can be doubled.

But not everyone is good at healing wounds. It is not cheap to find a doctor or a therapist here. It is not safe to go to an alchemist to buy medicine.

Fortunately, there is a set of official therapists and medical systems in the main palace of the county, which can be provided to Wang Yan for free. As for the ogre, and the general of the dark elf, Camus, Wang Yan also has a way to heal them.

Finally, for the sake of his pet darling and his newly-accompanied Zoe, Wang Yan bought three more succubus and eagle succubus, and as a maid's assistant, gave it to the succubus and Zoe. .

These succubus and Hawks are not cheap. Wang Yan chose some promising, intelligent and thoughtful slaves, otherwise they bought some puppets with destroyed minds. What's the point?

Each of the six female slaves has a B-level or higher strength, and the price ranges from hundreds of magic crystals. It takes a little money to buy them Wang Yan.

Although Wang Yan's succubus was shaped by the Father of Light, not a native succubus in the true sense, but after all it is the same kind. Zoe was also born in the underground black market. In theory, they do n't want to do anything except that they are of the same race as these slave girls.

But after all, it's the same race. Looking at the same race, the succubus and Zoe will have some pimples in their hearts. Therefore, Wang Yan's so intimate behavior, so that they are moved by the grateful Dade, they are almost satisfied.

Of course, Wang Yan also has his own ideas.

He is building his own army according to his own ideas.

In a legion, there must be a variety of special forces that complement each other, so that they can adapt to different battlefields and different situations.

In hell, many succubi and eagle demon will be reduced to playthings, so that people ignore their own excellent abilities and talents.

If you want to get information, then there is nothing more practical than succubus. Similarly, in addition to the fascinating appearance, the eagle body banshees are a kind of fighting race with wind or thunder affinity, all of them are born witches. Voodoo curse, elemental magic, but they are good at it.

In addition, they are naturally capable of flying, have excellent eyesight, and have the ability to defend the wind. They are easy to move and move quickly. They are naturally born high-level scouts, as well as excellent troops with long-range assistance.

Although Wang Yan currently has limited funds, and the number of succubus and eagle devil is very small, once the outstanding talents are cultivated, these arms are slowly planned to expand.

At that time, it is not just a fully equipped legion, it may be Wang Yan's hand to dominate, or even Wang Yan's foundation for building an empire here!

As a foreigner, Wang Yan uses the native ruling race, the more native **** lords, the **** devil to fight, there are too many disadvantages, but these slaves and minority races that are not favored by the ruler are more likely to become His tool for expanding power.

“Master Demon Flame, please here.”

After buying many slaves, Wang Yan signaled to find a place for the ogres and Camus to heal the wound. Appraiser Zoe volunteered to lead Wang Yan.

This is a trading area where slaves are bought and sold. Naturally, there is always a place for buyers to rest, or they can't wait to experience new slaves.

Therefore, on the periphery of the venue, the circle is full of rest areas for dining, entertainment and accommodation.

Wang Yan and others found a fairly spacious hotel, paid the magic crystal coins, and the group walked in.

So far, the magic crystal coins exchanged by Wang Yan have been spent a lot, and a series of auctions have been purchased, with about 8,500 magic crystal coins remaining.

This not only made Wang Yan sigh, it is always easier to spend money than to make money. Fortunately, he also occupied the old nest dominated by Yanhu Lake, as well as the entire Chilian Lake Ze, where the resources are rich, and mining takes time.

It seems that after some days, he has to go back and communicate with the earth once, and then take some resources to exchange for the magic crystal.

At the same time, we must also think about other methods, otherwise the mining progress of a Chilian Huze can't keep up with his current needs.

Entering the main bedroom of the hotel, there is a huge play space with luxurious decoration and indoor hot springs. This is already in the city of Liuhuo, which has already been of very high specifications, so the price is not expensive.

However, the indoor area does meet Wang Yan's requirements. The space is large and the dome is high. The dozen of them gathered here and it was not crowded at all.

After coming here, Abron Giantmaul, the ogre like Roshan, was carried by the confusing lord alone to the big bed inside.

Lord Chew was an excellent warrior, with a lot of strength, but carrying the ogre in, it made him tired. But there is no way, who will let him be a coolie right now, and the rest of the slaves are wounded, where can they resist an ogre?

After fighting against the ogres, the Red Confused Lord did not have a rest. Under Wang Yan's arrangement, he went out with Zoe to purchase a batch of good healing remedies, and spent more than 500 yuan with various medical supplies. A magic crystal coin.

It wasn't until these busy days that Wang Yan gathered all the slaves in front of him.

"You are all elite servants selected by me personally. I can see that you have your own desires in your heart. As long as you are willing to work for me sincerely, I can meet any wishes you have in mind." Wang Yan voice Low and gentle, but full of temptation, with the appearance of his demon race, and sturdy momentum, like the **** demon who often uses projections on the earth to confuse people.

As a slave, it is already very good to be alive, let alone whether they can satisfy their inner desires, that is, to give some benefits. As slaves, they are also grateful to Dade and feel satisfied.

Therefore, Wang Yan's confusing and majestic words made the newly recruited five barbarian gladiators and six female slaves very grateful and immediately loyal to their allegiance.

Give them a good life and let their lives be no problem.

After receiving a response, Wang Yan waved his hand, and Meier and Zoe brought their female slaves and began to heal the barbarian gladiator.

Wang Yan also turned his attention to the dark elf Camus at this moment. The slave he really wanted to recover was him.