

D. Hero 1441

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1441

“Come on! Camus, you dare to hurt Lord Mo Yan, be careful that the master of the county has peeled you!”

The outrageous county master who helped control the field layout on the periphery saw Wang Yan's shoulders cut through the skin, and immediately glared at the eyes, angering. Beside her, the confusing lord and the slaves also showed their dissatisfaction.

But Wang Yan's pet succubus, while dissatisfied, is more of an accident.

She is the servant who has followed Wang Yan for the longest time, and the one who knows Wang Yan's strength best. But Camu, the thorn in the dark night, easily injured Wang Yan, which surprised her.

Although that trick only scratched Wang Yan's skin, after all, that trick was only a murderous virtual blade condensed by dark energy, but it could easily break Wang Yan's body protection and tough skin.

“Good strength!”

Wang Yan turned a deaf ear to the noise and discussion around him.

He glanced at the wound on his shoulder, the dark energy remaining in the wound, just like a mist attached to the wound, constantly eroding the wound, preventing the wound from healing itself.

Wang Yan immediately transported a blaze of pure yang, the black gas was instantly expelled, and the wound began to heal again at a rate visible to the naked eye.

Faced with the shadow stabbing Camus who hurt him, Wang Yan's mood was not only unaffected, but rather a bit more appreciation for this Camus.

So Wang Yan secretly searched for the figure of Camus, and at the same time he said lightly: “Your dark energy, with strong corrosiveness, is somewhat similar to a friend who is familiar with this lord. , Attached to an excellent weapon, does have the ability to endanger the life of the lord. “

When the words came out, there was an uproar at the scene.

Obviously, they had underestimated the shadow thorn Camus, and even the Lord of the Demon Flame in his eyes praised it so that the strength of this Camus was far beyond their imagination.

They are not the only ones showing up. Outside this hotel building, a large number of onlookers have gathered. There were guests from this hotel, and there were onlookers from all directions.

It was strange that no one had come to see such a big noise.

However, none of the onlookers dared to step forward, because from this hotel building, there was a strong atmosphere, terror and danger, which was deadly enough. No one dared to take risks with his own life.

The movement outside did not affect Wang Yan inside.

He was still holding his breath, paying attention to the slight movements around him. The friend he just spoke of was naturally Catherine the Dark Lady from Earth.

The Dark Lady Catherine, has a great reputation on earth, and her experience is quite legendary. The killing trick she exhibited was the use of dark energy to form Hell Black Flame, which was powerful enough to burn everything in the world.

At the youth meeting, Wang Yan was offended because of offending the dark saint, who was chased by her with **** and black inflammation.

Right now, the dark thorn Camus, using the dark energy, is very similar to the Dark Lady’s Hell Black Flame.

It can be said that once any creature penetrates the body by this dark energy, it will definitely cause a devastating blow to vitality.

And don't look at this Camus move is not at all gorgeous, it is not an exaggeration to use the word unpretentious. But it is precisely because of this kind of fighting method that wash away the lead and return to the original, but on the contrary, the huge power condensed between the moves is exerted to the extreme.

Wang Yan can see that the purpose of all the combat methods of Camus so far has only one purpose, that is, to kill the enemy silently in the simplest, fastest and most practical way.

“Camus, your abilities are indeed very good, but unfortunately there is a handy weapon missing.”

Wang Yan was surrounded by Camus and watched, but he was not slow, and his expression slowly opened, “You admit defeat, you can't defeat me with bare hands.”

This remark is extremely pretentious, and the audience around the eyes widened after listening.

I'm afraid it's not bragging? Now it seems that it is obviously that Camus has taken the initiative, and it doesn't look like he wants to lose.

Of course, these are just the thoughts of outsiders.

With confusion, cruelty, petting, etc., companions who truly follow Wang Yan's battles will understand whether Wang Yan is bragging or playing tactics.

Either of these two possibilities. In short, their boss and boss have great capital and a variety of fighting styles. Can often turn the passive into the active, and the decay into the magic!

“What? Admit defeat? Hahaha, joke!”

Camus, who was ridiculed, couldn't help but refute the sentence, “Master Demon Flame, respect you below as a character, but you are too arrogant.”

Such a move is in the midst of Wang Yan's arms.

Wang Yan understands that the more capable one is, the more highly weighted the person, the more sensitive the so-called self-esteem, and the easier it is for the outside world to touch their emotions.

If Camus has been in a dormant assassination state, and Wang Yan does not rely on the help of real eyes or other methods, then he is really very headache.

But as long as Camus reveals some extra movement, it will definitely reveal a little bit of footwork, which is enough for Wang Yan.

Although Camu's voice has been concealed at the moment, it seems to be passed from all directions, but his already fluctuating emotions and bold refutation have made a assassin's taboo.

Of course, Camus didn't expect it at all. He just refuted the sentence aloud. Such slight movements would be accurately captured by Wang Yan.

"I'm too arrogant? Are you too ignorant."

Wang Yan laughed and continued to sneer, "If I am wrong, then you can beat me!"

This last cold drink made Wang Yan's arrogant and domineering momentum unfold. However, Wang Yan is not a simple arrogant provocation, but at the same time the words fell, he concentrated all his energy and paid close attention to the slightest movements around him.

Camus, the Shadow Sting, was indeed irritated by Wang Yan.

Since he was born, he was selected by the fallen demon **** and accepted the baptism from the fallen demon **** samel.

It can be said that from the moment he was born, the fallen demon Samel has been preparing for the **** conference, and he is one of many selected seeds and has received key training.

Camus did not live up to expectations, growing up all the way. At a young age, he has become a famous young general in the Dark Blade Legion, and has made many contributions to His Majesty the Devil God.

Although Hu Luoping Pingyang is now, even if he is now a slave, his arrogance is still there.

In addition, he now desperately wants to defeat Wang Yan, and desperately wants to leave here as soon as possible, so in a hurry, there will inevitably be some subtle fluctuations.

And these additional subtle movements are the clues that Wang Yan wants to search.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1442

“Why don’t you speak? Is it true that even the self-confidence of the challenge is gone?”

Wang Yan gradually turned passive into active. His look seemed relaxed. In fact, while searching for the slight movements around him, he continued to provoke, “Forget it, Camus, you admit defeat, lose to the lord is not shameful. “

Such an arrogant mouth gun, plus the confusing lord on the sidelines, and the slaves of all good deeds are coaxing, and the atmosphere of ridicule so formed is enough to make any arrogant character angry and angry.

really.

Here, Wang Yan’s words just fell, and the black magic mist floating around him suddenly condensed a black blade. The strong murderousness was like countless guns and missiles. Qi Qi pointed the sight at Wang Yan below.

The number of these black blades with strong murderous power is so large that it is difficult to count, and the dangerous breath emitted by them makes almost everyone on the scene stand upright and difficult to breathe.

Originally carrying slaves, the ridiculously confusing lord and others all subconsciously held their breath.

The brutal master and the succubus loved the charmer, but they were all serious and worried. Even the newly-appointed appraiser Zoe and Lydia subconsciously pinched a cold sweat for Wang Yan.

You should know that Camus 's murderous blade, even if it is not attached to any weapon, is still amazingly powerful, especially the erosive nature from dark energy, which is the relative death force of some life. Once it invades the body of the living creature, it will be vital. Destructive destruction.

Right now in the surrounding black mist, the black virtual blades condensed out instantly, dense and dense, difficult to count. If they all attacked Wang Yan under the control of Camus, would n't their respected Master Mo Yan be slain?

Time seems to be still at this moment.

All the onlookers on the periphery all widened their eyes and subconsciously held their breath.

What is happening right now is hard for them to predict.

On the other side, Camus, the thorn of the shadow in the dark mist, gave a cold drink: "Master Demon Flame, don't blame me for being merciless!"

Camus didn't want to use his tricks, but now he was forced into annoyance, and he knew that the Lord of the Flame Flame was indeed very powerful. If he didn't use real methods, he wouldn't be able to win the match.

So with his cold drink in the fog, the magic blade condensed from the dark energy, Qi Qi issued an offensive towards Wang Yan.

"Phantom Blade Shadow Kills!"

"Wow!"

Thousands of illusionary blades were instantly overturned like a tsunami, and the momentum was terrifying!

All the onlookers on the periphery suddenly shrank, their eyes followed the trajectory of thousands of blades, and their heartbeats seemed to stop.

However, Wang Yan, who was at the center of Thousand Blades, was unmoved.

Not only did he not have the slightest look of terror, but his expression ignited a fierce wildness and a domineering fighting spirit.

At the same time, a layer of glazed golden luster suddenly appeared on his tough and strong skin!

The immortal King Liuli Jinjin!

This move is one of Wang Yan's powerful cards.

It is said that the golden body of the unmoved Ming Ming Liuli is one of the five famous Ming kings who came to the earth to preach on earth, and one of the famous secrets of the immortal immortal King Ming.

This immobile king naturally has a close relationship with the Indian God Shiva of the earth. As for these great gods from the Buddha Kingdom, where did they go later? Whether it is life or death, the ominous records of later generations, and outsiders are unknown.

In short, the powerful and mysterious secret method, the inheritance of the golden body of King Liuli Ming, there is only one such thing on the whole earth, this is Wang Yan.

This mystery is very powerful and practical, and is the top practice of positive energy in the universe. Once the practice is successful, it will greatly enhance the body's positive energy. At that time, those who practice the exercises will be like diamonds, they will not be able to enter the water and fire, and they will not invade evil spirits! And the positive energy emitted from this, just like the Holy Light of the Holy See, is the nemesis of all the dark energy in the world!

Not only that, this kind of unyielding power inherited from the immortal king, in addition to making the user like a diamond, not destroyed and indestructible, will also greatly increase the user's own strength, and the speed of the wind is enough to make the use The overall strength of the applicant has risen several times.

Adding Wang Yan's pure yang real fire to the sun is also a reflection of the positive energy in the world. Therefore, after mixing with the power of the immortal Wang Liuli golden body, the two complement each other and double their power.

It can be said that behind the display of the immortal Wang Liulijin, Wang Yan's explosive power and overall strength can definitely rise to a level!

“Wow!”

A strong and overbearing breath immediately rolled up a strong wind, surging around Wang Yan.

At this time, in the center of the strong wind, Wang Yan was bathed in fire, the burning red flames, and the high temperature heat wave emanating from it, making the surrounding air tremble.

Under the real fire of this layer of body protection, the layer of golden light on the surface of the skin is full of metal-like shining texture, as if a layer of golden armor was attached to Wang Yan's body surface.

The majestic momentum exudes from this, solemn and solemn, people can't help but apologize in awe, and even want to bow down and worship.

There was a moment of silence at the scene. All the onlookers on the periphery all had their eyes widened and their hearts were surging. In addition to the deluded lord and the succubus, they also saw Wang Yanshi exhibiting such a powerful form for the first time, all excited and excited, and even forgot to breathe.

Even if it is the Lord of Confusion, the last time I saw this trick, it was still when Wang Yan fought against the Yanhu ruler. Now he is fortunate enough to appreciate this powerful gesture. His inner excitement and respect have reached an incomparable level.

You have to know that this is one of Wang Yan's cards. Even when he challenged Chi Lie, the son of Demon King, Wang Yan didn't use this trick.

Right now, Wang Lili's golden body is not moved, which is enough to show that this shadow stabbing Camus is very dangerous and very powerful. Even Wang Yan needs to take it seriously.

“Huh, this, this trick ...”

Lydia in the crowd was very familiar with seeing this golden light, but she just felt a little close.

After all, Wang Yan, who is now the Lord of the Flame Flame, has undergone tremendous changes in his appearance and temperament. Even the use of pure yang true fire and the immortal king Liuli golden body are very different from the human form. At this time, using his power, he was no longer as vast and upright as when he was in human form, but had a more powerful and overbearing evil spirit in his madness. Not to mention Lydia, even the closest person, Can't connect with Lord Mo Yan and human Wang Yan.

“Dang Dang Dang!”

On this side, Wang Yan had just shown the golden body of the unmoving Ming Wang Liuli, with a murderous blade emitting dark energy, and then he shot at him like a machine gun.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1443

“Well!”

Seeing that thousands of black blades rushed to Wang Yan, he immediately screamed at the brutal master who was worried about Wang Yan, and almost didn't faint.

Other onlookers around the periphery also sucked in cool air, and a heart that almost stopped, all mentioned itchy throat.

However, in this moment, the scene in the hall almost burst everyone's attention.

“Hey, how is this possible?”

“Mo, Lord Mo Yan, how did you do it?”

“Me, my God!”

I saw that under the exclamation of everyone, the sharp, extremely corrosive dark energy black blade, after blasting on Wang Yan, actually shattered and could not penetrate Wang Yan’s skin !

This can drop the shocked jaws of many onlookers at the scene.

The scene in front of me is simply impossible!

Speaking of these, these crowds of people from the ***** world really cannot understand the incredible scene in front of them.

You should know that Wang Yan uses not the pure ***** fire, but the pure yang true inflammation of the sun, which is the most positive energy in the universe. It has a strong restraint effect on the dark energy used by Camus. The attributes of these two are equivalent to ice and fire, which is to fight which side is colder or hotter.

Undoubtedly, Wang Yan’s pure Yang true inflammation is obviously superior to Camus on the level. In addition to Wang Yan’s body surface, in addition to the protection of true inflammation, Wang Lili’s true body protection is also against the darkness. Energy resistance is greatly enhanced naturally.

The real body of Wang Liuli, who is not moving, is also the top manifestation of the positive energy in the universe. At present, it is complementary to the pure yang true flame used by Wang Yan, and its power is doubled.

Therefore, even if the murderous black blade composed of dark energy is fast and powerful, as long as it touches the body protection of Wang Yan’s body really, its power has been melted by most, and then it hits the immortal Wang Liulizhen. There is no longer any effort to penetrate half a point.

In the end, under the dual action of the unmoving Ming Liuli golden body and pure Yang Zhenyan, the pieces collapsed and burned out.

However, there is also a certain limit to the immortal Wang Liuli’s golden body and pure Yang Zhenyan. When the dark energy is too strong, once Wang Yan’s own energy is exhausted, this domineering fighting state is difficult to maintain.

Therefore, under such stormy attack, Wang Yan could not support much time.

But this little time is enough for Wang Yan.

He had already caught Camus's ups and downs at the moment of his strong attack, and accurately captured the specific position of Camus, so after forcing a round of black blade blast, he suddenly pulled his arm and smashed it sideways. .

Wang Yan's sturdy right arm muscles swelled, and the intense fire caused him to clenched his fist's big arm as if it contained earth-shattering power.

As he suddenly waved a powerful arm, he smashed heavily on the side of the empty body, and the entire surrounding space immediately made a violent shock.

“Boom!”

A shocking roar and blast, the space where the entire hall is located, was shocked!

Everyone felt the invisible air around them, and the ground beneath their feet, as if the waves were rolling, so turbulent. The slaves outside and the onlookers watching from the outside couldn't support it and fell to the ground.

In this five-story hotel, Wang Yan 's top floor hall collapsed half of it immediately.

The hotel owner was shocked and fell to the ground, crying heartache on the spot.

There are still confusion, cruelty, succubus and Lydia, and the four masters jointly arranged the enchantment to control the result of most of the power overflow, plus Wang Yan and Camus, did not start a large-scale Fierce fighting, always maintaining a small range of fighting, otherwise just now, let alone this hotel, this area will collapse in an instant.

“Oh, finally came out.”

Wang Yan was like a great devil. After a sneer, his eyes narrowed slightly. His keen vision made him instantly capture a strange black shadow. In the moment of space shock, he suddenly fell out of thin air.

The original thorn of Camus, hidden in the dents of the space, was covered in black mist formed by a large amount of dark energy, making him seem to melt into the shadow of the darkness, and he could not detect its specific location at all.

But Wang Yan disturbed Kamu's concentration through his witty mouth gun, and then grasped it accurately. While Camo attacked, he inadvertently sent out subtle movements.

As a result, Wang Yan punched in the surrounding invisible space. The powerful explosive force caused the water-like shaking of the invisible space, and Camus hiding inside was caught off guard and fell out of shock.

"Damn! This magic flame is terrible!"

Camus, shocked by surprise, tightened his heart, and the power of this magic flame was amazing.

Just when he rolled up a layer of dark energy and black mist again, preparing to lurch again, avoiding Wang Yan's sharp edge, Wang Yan, who dared not fight head-on, appeared in front of him instantly.

"Empty, space teleports ?!" Camus's pupils shrank suddenly, cursing badly.

Space teleportation and their use of space dents to quickly move shadow escape or flash, and similar places, also have different advantages.

Space teleport is also a special skill of fast movement, but it involves the application of the law of space, which is equivalent to a rapid traversal in a short distance. Compared to Shadow Escape and Flash, the teleport speed is faster, and there is no trace at all. If the shortcomings are mentioned, the maneuverability may not be as high as the shadow escape, the teleport distance is slightly shorter, and the power consumption is greater.

Of course, if you can't master the laws of space, ordinary superpowers can't accurately display such advanced skills. Even if you can do so, it will be very expensive and difficult to use easily.

However, the secret of Wang Yan's space teleportation is on the powerful wings behind him.

While undergoing bloodline evolution, the pair of magic wings also underwent the transformation of the devil's genes. The previously attached ability to the laws of space was perfectly inherited.

This also allowed Wang Yan to have the same top mobility as Camus, except that Wang Yan just kept hiding this hand and didn't show it.

"Not good!" Camus struggled to distance himself, but where did Wang Yan give him this opportunity?

Wang Yan immediately stretched out his violently flaming big hand, grabbed Camus by the neck, and dragged him from the air in an instant, and fell heavily on the ground.

At the same time, he hit a punch near his face with a punch, and with a "bang", it was really powerful and magnificent.

"you lose."

Wang Yan has a magnificent posture and spit out a few words with dignified eyes.

The scene suddenly boiled, and all the onlookers inside and out gave out cheering excitement.

The Lord Mo Yan in front of him is so strong!

In order to be fair, not only did they not use weapons, they didn't even use protective gear. Like the Shadow Stabbing Camus, he fisted with bare hands, fighting for hard power.

Moreover, it seemed that Wang Yan was aggressive and domineering in one move, completely ingenuity, so that these inhabitants of **** respected with power, seeing blood boiling, worship more than.

However, Camus, who was completely suppressed, not only failed to capture it, but also showed a fierce momentum.

His face began to become grim, his eyes were blood red, his meridians were swollen, covered with black magic energy. At this moment, under the suppression of Wang Yan, he was like a beast about to run away, full of breathtaking and terrifying breath .

“No! Master Camus, you can’t use that trick!”

A panicked voice came, and then a shadow with long silver hair quickly rushed to the side of Camus, tearfully kneeling and begging: “Master Camus, take it, we have lost Princess Irene. , Can’t lose you anymore ... “

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1444

“Angel of Vengeance is your taboo. In your current state, cast the Angel of Vengeance and you will die!”

The dark elf Elsa knelt down next to Wang Yan and Camus, begging with tears in her face, “Princess Irene will not be saved, please, don’t torture yourself, we have done our best ... “

“No, I can’t stay here. I’m going to slaughter that bastard! Me, even if I die, I will bring my wife back!” Camus, the Shadow Sting, almost snarled and said this sentence Shouted.

At this time, the terror and violent momentum revealed by him began to soar all the way, almost reaching the point of being heartless.

The dark energy in his body, even under the suppression of Wang Yan, is constantly increasing. The silver pupil turned into a blood red, under the dark skin, the veins and veins filled with dark energy, the roots swelled up, like a black earthworm, crawling over his body.

Wang Yan couldn’t help but be surprised. What kind of horror move was the secret revenge angel? The terrible power brewed in this way has made him more and more difficult to suppress.

Just out of fairness, Wang Yan's duel with this Camus did not use weapons, but if this Camus really broke out such a move of revenge angel, Wang Yan felt that he might have to take out the childish warhammer and use I went all out to fight it.

“Master Camus!”

Another dark elf, Enzo, also rushed out of the crowd and knelt down beside Camus and Wang Yan, begging solemnly, “Your wife can't be saved, we ask you to give up Come on! As long as you are still alive, sooner or later you can avenge your enemies, avenge your wife and our brothers! “

“You, you!” Seeing the two loyal men, so pleading to give up, Camus felt terrified.

His inner complex was contradictory, his emotions were fiercely ups and downs, and even the violent power of his body became more and more restless.

But at this moment, Wang Yan instead let go of his repression and stood up.

This move surprised everyone around him. Even Camus, who was struggling fiercely, calmed down subconsciously.

“Lord Demon Flame, what are you doing? Why did you let me go, you are not afraid that I will use the Angel of Revenge and die with you?” Camus was full of trauma and almost ran away, but the Demon Lord in front of him was released It made him completely incomprehensible.

“If you want to die, you can try it.” Wang Yan snorted arrogantly.

Because Wang Yan did indeed have the horror power over him, Camus was also defeated strongly in his hands, so no matter how reluctant Camus was at heart, he had to converge his inner pride and dared not treat King like before. Yan has any contempt, on the contrary, the respect for Wang Yan is a little more.

In this duel, Camus is a lost heart, even if he still has the last card of revenge angels, but he may not be able to defeat the demon lord in front of him. Even if he was defeated, his ending would only be a dead end. He was absolutely powerless to escape from the city, and had no extra strength to save his wife.

At the thought of this, his eyes dimmed, his heart was ashamed, full of decadence and frustration, and even the rage magical energy that had just gathered together also dispersed.

Facing the cruel reality, he has now become a slave, and he deeply feels despair and powerlessness.

“Oh, the famous General of the Dark Blade, the Camouflage of the Shadow Spire, is this the only fighting spirit?” Wang Yan glanced, lying on the ground, Camouflaged, and said mercilessly, “If you will So weak, then just lie on the ground like this, and just be muddy for a lifetime. “

Such naked sarcasm made the failed Camus more distressed. The other two dark elves also lowered their heads in grief and anger, unable to speak for a long time.

Wang Yan looked around and waved the noise barrier. Except the members of the party, all the onlookers were shielded.

“The lord does not understand the intricate story behind you. If you want revenge, the lord will take you there.”

Wang Yan spoke slowly, and the corners of his mouth raised evilly. The stern and domineering posture was almost instantaneous in the heart of the three dark elves.

Camus, who had fallen to the ground, his eyes lit up.

He was stunned and looked at Wang Yan staring blankly, his heart jumped wildly: “Master Demon Flame, you ... what you said is true?”

“This little thing, is it necessary for the lord to fool you?” Wang Yan was wild and arrogant, and then slowly raised a finger. “The lord can take you past and give you a chance for revenge, but the lord has a condition. . “

“What condition?” Camus immediately widened his eyes, and the other two dark elves Elsa and Enzo hurriedly looked at Wang Yan. Don’t say a condition at this time, as long as they can complete their revenge, it will be one hundred. They all are willing.

“The Lord Lord can take you to find the Blood Lord Lord Watley. As for how to do it, it’s up to you.” Wang Yan has no fear, as if killing a Hell Lord, but it’s just a waving gesture, but he did With

a temptation and solemn resources, he said, “But if this lord helps you complete your revenge, you will no longer serve the lord for twenty years, but forever!”

He turned and looked at Camus: “If your wife and other men are still alive, they also need to serve you as the Lord forever. Even if the devil you believe is in front of you, you can only be loyal to the Lord. one person.”

The reason why Wang Yan is willing to help these three dark elves in revenge actually has his own plans.

Killing a few **** lords at first does not matter to Wang Yan at all. At that time, there is more time and energy. But if you can exchange three senior cadres for yourself, it will be very cost-effective.

To know that these three dark elves are high-ranking generals with high military qualities, if Wang Yan wants to monopolize one side here and continuously deliver precious resources to the earth, he must establish his own power, even let Become a party lord overlord.

Then, by the time, the soldiers, the population, and the senior talents who manage these soldiers and the population are important factors that are not available. These three dark elves can undoubtedly become three important puzzles in his future map.

With them, the future military system and intelligence detection system can be gradually established on the basis of their experience. And in theory, Wang Yan does not need to pay them any salary, otherwise senior generals like this, but it is a sky-high cost.

With that wife of Camus, and other men, if they were still alive, Wang Yan could take them all under his command. The wife of Camus is said to be still a princess, and she must be no less powerful.

Even if it was too late, only the three dark elves in front of them could be harvested. It was a profitable business.

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Camus and the other two dark elves stared at Wang Yan for a few seconds, his eyes complex, and his expression uncertain.

If you keep them away from their hometowns and deviate from their tribes, you can say it well, but if you let them give up their loyalty and faith to the devil and always loyal to Wang Yan, it will be difficult.

But they have persisted from birth to the present, and the fallen demon Samuel can be said to be the only will in their lives, not to mention that Camus is still the person selected by the fallen demon Samuel, which undoubtedly increased their inner complex struggles.

But in the end, the strong desire for hatred and vengeance overcomes all obstacles, even the devil cannot stop them from killing the enemy.

“Master Demon Flame, you are a great lord, I Camus promised you the conditions, no regrets!”

Camus, the thorn of the shadow, dragged his exhausted body, and the other two dark elves, kneeled solemnly and earnestly in front of Wang Yan, “Please also help us!”

Wang Yan raised his lips, “It’s easy to say.”

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In the process, Wang Yan laid a noise barrier, and the outer onlookers didn’t know what he had just talked with the three dark elf slaves.

His current identity, but the lord of a purgatory demon, to help slaves to slaughter another lord, that is taboo.

Therefore, in the eyes of outsiders, he only completely conquered the slaves of these dark elves through some means. After the three dark elves surrendered to their knees, these onlookers also probably understood that the good show had ended, and driven by the rushing black market security personnel, they began to gradually leave the scene.

“This magic flame, really, really lawless!”

Outside the crowd, commanding the black market security personnel, and maintaining the order of the site, President Ned looked at Wang Yan and others from afar, and a worried face was twisted together.

Fortunately, the damage caused by this kind of fighting was suppressed and not expanded in time. Otherwise, wouldn't the underground black market he operated and managed be destroyed by them?

I don't think about it. The two legendary strongmen dared to fight in this crowded area. It was really arrogant and bold.

But he had no choice, let alone that Lord Mo Yan, he did not dare to provoke, even the brutal master of the devil's daughter, he could not afford it!

Alas ... this matter is difficult.

“Senior President, shall we? Let's talk to the magic flame and send them away? They play and play, they bought and bought, and they should go.”

Behind President Ned, a slightly taller apprentice followed Ban Yabo and said, “Those who dare not to go, our black market will be destroyed by them tonight.”

“Nice to say, you have the courage, are you going to send that Demon Flame Lord?”

Yabo's voice didn't fall, and the slightly shorter apprentice Hansa chuckled dismissively, “The Lord Demon Flame and the Cruel Sovereign Lord, even if we break down our black market, what can we do? We provoke Is it affordable? “

“Then what do you say? Are you watching them flaunting their power?”

The tall man Yabo said in disapproval, “There is also the Zoe who is eating out of it. Now he is obviously out of breath with the magic flame. If you do n't catch her back, His Highness Chile, the son of the devil, will blame. ? “

The two apprentices of the same class would be tempted to get the appraiser Zoe out early so that they can naturally become the superior and become this black market trust appraiser.

At that time, as long as you continue to shoot President Ned's farts, with their blood lineage of Infernal Demon Clan, they can make a lot of money in the future.

The original chief appraiser Zoe had already been booked by Chi Lie, the son of the demon king, and there was only one step left for bargaining, but they never thought that suddenly at this juncture, a demon lord suddenly appeared.

Things were getting more and more troublesome now. Not to mention the president Ned who was in charge, even the two of them were a little flustered.

“Shut up for me!”

President Ned was upset by the annoyance, and the two immediately scolded behind him.

As the branch president of this black market, he has operated and managed this black market for so many years, and he has never encountered such a situation. The key is to have a daring act, even if the Lord of Flames, who is not afraid of the big things, even if the master slave appraiser Zoe still has to elope with others, this can make him a big head.

So far, there is only one way to solve this problem.

“Two guards, have you invited?”

Thinking of this, President Ned glared at the two entourages.

“Please come, please come.” Tall Yabo, nodded and promised, “Donba and General Cass, they did not leave the black market, they also received orders, they must take Zoe.”

“Yes, yes, the two adults also expressed their willingness to cooperate, and now they are waiting for them.” Hansa, another apprentice, also reported.

The two demon guards, Dunbar and Kas, are also cronies of Lord Chile, the son of the devil. They received the death order of Lord Chile, that is, they must get the real eye and chief appraiser Zoe.

And the Red Refining Demon King indirectly teaches that the True Eye and Zoe will be of great use, and they must be available anyway.

Such a task fell on the generals of Dunbar and Kas, but it was completely messed up by the presence of Lord Lord Mo Yan and Sovereign Sovereign.

The real eye and the appraiser Zoe are all in the hands of the Lord of Flames, and the Lord of Flames gives Zoe the true eyes. Therefore, under the confusion of the black market, the two generals, Dunbar and Kas, agreed that apart from taking Zoe away, it may be the best way.

At that time, once he returned to the Devil's Palace, could Lord Mo Yan still fail?

In addition, the real eye is also in Zoe's hands. This method undoubtedly kills two birds with one stone, not to mention that although Zoe has superb identification skills, but the identity is just a slave, once they reach them, they have a way to let her be honest.

“well!”

On this side, President Ned heard the reports of the two followers and immediately shouted. Then his eyes narrowed, his expression cunning: “You two stared at me here, and I went up to meet the two generals.”

“Remember, don't let Zoe and Lord Demon Flame leave our black market. In short, you have to find an opportunity to separate Zoe and Lord Mo Flame's group!”

Two followers, Yabo and Hansa, quickly claimed that they heard it, and at the same time, they also developed a sense of cruelty. At present, it is difficult to ride a tiger and do whatever you want!

Even if the front is Lord Mo Yan himself, they have to pull their teeth.

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“Get up first.”

On the other side, in the collapsed hotel lobby, Wang Yan beckoned his pet succubus, and then pointed at the three dark elves in front of him, saying, “Give them a set of clothes, always naked. it is good.”

Between words, her eyes could not help but fall on the three dark elves, the female elf Elsa.

Although the race of elves, Wang Yan has not seen before, but the female dark elf in front of him, no matter what his appearance or figure, is a rare sight.

“Yeah!” Elsa blushed sensibly, feeling her uncovered gaze.

She had just stood up and squatted down again in a hurry. Her hands embraced her body even more shyly.

I was dead before I was seriously injured. Where is this heart of honor and disgrace?

Now that she was finally relieved, Elsa found out that except for the slave collar, she only had a few pieces of rags to hide her shame. It can be said that her perfect body with bumps and bumps had already been glimpsed by Wang Yan.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1446

“Mo, Lord Mo Yan is rude ...”

Elsa, the beautiful female elf, bowed her head in shame under Wang Yan’s eyes, and her voice was slightly inaudible.

Not only she, but Camus and Enzo, who were standing next to them, were a little embarrassed.

No way, how much treatment can a slave get? It would be nice to have a few rags to avoid the cold.

But the status of Camus and Enzo is better. They still have a pair of pants, although they are broken. As a man, there is no problem with a naked upper body. Hell residents are relatively bold, and there are still many men wearing such clothes.

But Elsa is different. As a female elf, her figure and appearance are excellent. In addition, a scary scar has been treated and treated initially, and it has gradually healed and restored. Glamorous.

Especially the pair of full-bodied and charming cups, as a woman, is almost out of the blue, almost perfect, and it is impossible to glance at you.

“Clothes, clothes, put on the clothes for the master!”

The Master of Abuse County walked angrily with his clothes on, shoved the clothes into Elsa’s arms, and blocked himself sideways between Wang Yan and Elsa. A naked female elf seemed isolated.

She is also depressed now, why is her magic flame Lord, where can you meet all kinds of beautiful women? Could it be that she’s a magic flame master, who has a special attraction on her body, especially attracting all kinds of beauty?

If this is the case, if it goes on, will it still be? Her status in this palace is very worrying!

At the thought of this, the cruel master of the cruel county was again melancholy.

Wang Yan’s succubus loves pets, and he smiles, and then hands two sets of male clothes to Camus and Enzo.

After dressing neatly, Camus led Enzo and Elsa to fall down in front of Wang Yan and formally swear allegiance to Wang Yan. Among them, Camus solemnly apologized to Wang Yan because of his offense, and also asked Wang Yan put on a collar symbolizing his slave again to show his loyalty.

Wang Yan was also polite, and put a collar on him again.

This is the territory of the Infernal Demon Clan. They do not wear collars as slaves, and will be regarded as intruders or escaped slaves, which will be very dangerous.

However, Wang Yan said that after he established a kingdom that was completely ruled by himself, he could restore the freedom of these slaves and allow them to live freely in his kingdom.

As soon as these words came out, all the slaves at the scene were boiling. They shouted the greatness of Lord Mo Yan and their loyalty to Wang Yan, which naturally increased a lot.

Even the three dark elves such as Camus are full of respect for Wang Yan. And they don't feel so much of repulsion to settle under Wang Yan, but after experiencing so many setbacks, they feel that following Wang Yan may be a good destination.

As for Wang Yan's current plan, although it is currently only a blueprint for the composition, in order to deliver precious resources to the earth and enhance the power of the earth's superpower, it is necessary to establish a solid base here. By that time, these slaves It will be a force to be reckoned with.

After a few days.

After the crowds were packed at the scene, Wang Yan also took a short break, and then told everyone to stand by, and walked into the fairly intact bedroom by himself.

There is also an ogre with a serious injury and a life crisis.

At this time, the rugged ogres Abulon Giantmaul, lying on the bed that Wang Yan had previously placed him, were thick and huge like a meat mountain.

It's just that the delicate wounds on his body and the smelly and unpleasant smell after the inflammation began to make him look like a decaying beast, and his weak breath is very weak, as if he could swallow at any time.

“Since the lord has taken a fancy on you, I have to try it out. I can only survive if I can survive in the end.”

Wang Yan murmured to the unconscious ogre, and then took out the fruit of the last purgatory red lotus, "This lord is the only one left, don't let me down. Lord's expectations. "

Having said that, he flicked the red lotus fruit into the ogre's mouth with vigor, and then transported the vigor to help him slowly take it down.

The fruit of this purgatory red lotus is hard to come by, and now the last one, also let the ogre take over, so that Wang Yan not only sighed, he was always alone or teamed up for the mission, then I did n't feel that, now I found that I want to If you want to raise a group of elite men, you can't do without some wealth and resources.

At the moment, these few people have accumulated his accumulation after he came to hell, and consumed seven, seven, eight, eight, almost empty. If this is the future, an elite army is really formed, if there is no stable wealth income , Really can't keep up with consumption and supply.

"Alas, it seems that making money is also a top priority."

As Wang Yan sighed silently in his heart, the fruit of the purgatory red lotus slowly served by the ogre Abulon Giant Mallet finally began to play a role.

Wang Yan immediately put aside his misunderstandings and began to perform bloodline evolution, assisting the ogre Ablon, heal the wounds, and evolve the body.

Although the Ogre Abron was not destroyed like Camus, his injuries were so heavy that his body functions were in a dormant state to reduce the loss of his vitality. This also led to the powerful potential inherent in the ogres, which could not be realized.

The first thing Wang Yan needs to do is to stabilize the ogre 's injury, and then use the red lotus fruit to restore the damaged parts of the ogre 's body a little bit, inspiring the huge cells contained in the ogre 's body. Potential, and finally borrow the powerful medicinal effects of the red lotus fruit to cleanse and treat the blood vessels of the ogre body and body.

This approach is equivalent to enhancing the cell activity of the ogre and accelerating the healing of the wound. If successful, the ogre can naturally retrieve a life, and with the help of red lotus fruit and blood vein evolution, its strength Get a great boost.

Of course, it is more difficult than Wang Yan's treatment of Camus.

In this way, Wang Yan worked hard for two and a half days, and used several bottles of large-scale recovery potions in the middle of the way, which healed all the ogres' injuries. After spending almost a whole day afterwards, Wang Yan began to use all the remaining efficacy of the red lotus fruit and began the final scrubbing for the ogre.

But at this moment, something unexpected happened.

This ogre, which already had a half-step S-level occupant, after battle and the test of life and death, actually broke through the shackles in the process of Wang Yan's bloodline evolution for him. The time factor exploded, and the ogre suddenly advanced!

At this moment, a thundercloud began to form above the hotel, at the top of the cave over 30 meters high.

Then a terrifying and overbearing repulsive sky thunder formed suddenly, and headed towards the accommodation hotel below, hacking away!

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1447

"Why, what ?!"

Returning to the slave trading area, President Ned, who closely monitored Wang Yan's movements, suddenly saw a bright blue thunder, which flashed above his head, frightening his eyes.

"Thunder, lightning?"

"Here, here, how could there be a thundercloud ?! We are in the underground cave!"

The two followers behind President Ned were equally frightened, their eyes wide open, and their hearts jumped wildly.

No way, such a thunderbolt is really terrifying. If it is a thunderbolt when it rains normally, they do n't feel much, but the thunderclouds that were generated out of sight in front of them, the lightning bolt that fell down strongly, and they are arrogant and domineering.

The point is that this thunderbolt with a magnificent power is just over 30 meters high above the head, and the landing point is dozens of meters away. The kind of ruinous atmosphere like the anger of heaven and earth is shocking and tempting, even if the devil's prestige Pressure, I am afraid they can not be discussed with it.

Where do these two followers dare to look directly at the prestige of this world? Immediately deterred, they almost peed their pants.

“You, you two idiots, you know how farts!”

President Ned was beating wildly, screaming again and again, “Here, this is Tianlei! There, someone was promoted!”

The reason why biological promotion and evolution to a certain level will attract heaven and earth is because the universe of heaven and earth, which is often said to be the natural world, feels that a powerful individual who is about to break away from the restrictions of the law is about to be born, which makes heaven and earth naturally feel threatened. Therefore, Tiandi will take the initiative to take it apart, and strangle this threat in the cradle in the way of thunder and fire.

To use an analogy, if the universe of heaven and earth is compared to a creature, and different species and life in the world are all a cell in this organism, then a living organism about to be promoted is equivalent to a cancer cell about to be mutated.

Therefore, in the process of the cancer cell about to mutate, the immune system of the universe, namely Tianlei, will instinctively repel and kill it to avoid the formation of cancer cells.

Otherwise, once this living body becomes a cancer cell, there is no way to remove even the large creature of the universe.

This is a dangerous, yet great evolution.

If the Chinese immortal cultivator is used, any practitioner is a process of going against the sky. Since it is going against the sky, then the nature of the world will give many obstacles.

Sky Thunder is a big disaster among many obstacles.

If after the baptism of Heavenly Tribulation, you can still spend it safely, then this practitioner who walks against the sky, even if it has become a small one.

For the Chinese cultivators who pursue the highest heavenly path, surviving the Heaven Tribulation is just the beginning, and only through the baptism and transformation of the Heaven Tribulation can we cultivate the real supernatural body and become the supreme strongman of the universe in the heaven and earth. Turn it into dust and return to the origin of the world.

As for why the Heavenly Tribulation is produced in the form of thunder, it is because Thunder is a manifestation of the purest intrinsic power in the world. It symbolizes the birth and destruction of life. Promote the birth of life.

Using a metaphor, a person who is promoted is like a charge with a powerful force, but it is opposite to the charge of the surrounding nature. Therefore, when the voltage difference between the two reaches a certain value, a discharge phenomenon will occur.

This discharge phenomenon due to repulsion is heavenly catastrophe.

And the Sky Tribulation will not be affected by the regional environment. No matter where you hide, even if you get into the depths of the earth's core, the coming Sky Tribulation will be pursued in the vicinity of the target.

“Mother, mother ...”

President Ned looked at the condensed sky thunder, his head dizzy, and this matter must be related to the Lord of the Demon Flames. Otherwise, how could anyone be promoted here suddenly?

Heavenly Thunder, which was attracted during promotion, was an indiscriminate attack from the repulsion of heaven and earth. Its power is so great. For those small characters of their level, whoever touches and dies.

Now this extremely rich sky thunder will soon be bombarded in the slave trading area, and he will be unable to imagine how much damage and destruction will be caused.

“Run! What are you still doing? You aren’t running fast, want to die?”

At the moment when the first thunder was brewing and suddenly falling, President Ned was cold and sweating and turned to escape.

The two followers were also terrified. They followed the bloated President Ned and stumbled all the way. They were all small characters. If they ran slowly, they would die.

Not only them, but the merchants and slaves in the entire slave trading area were all boiling. Now whoever is in charge of the transaction, they all run to the exit. If they are afraid of running slowly, they will lose their lives.

This is the thunder that comes from the phenomenon of world and earth exclusion. It is indeed not a powerful force that these ordinary low-level residents can touch.

But the taboo Tianlei that others can’t avoid does not mean that Wang Yan will also be afraid.

“Click! Boom!”

After a roar, the first sky thunder suddenly fell, instantly smashing the hotel dome. Wang Yan below, without shining or avoiding, took out the childishness and threw the sky-thunder that fell straight down with a hammer!

The rumbling rumbling sounds rolled in people’s ears. The strong gale, mixed with the broken lightning arc, hunted around Wang Yan.

Wang Yan stood still under Lei Yun, but Tian Lei’s arm was hard to swell and shuddered slightly.

But this scene can frighten the slaves watching around, and even the confusion, cruelty, and the general of the dark elf, Camus, were stunned.

Dare to fight the thunder with flesh, is their boss still human?

Of course, Wang Yan dared to do this because he had many similar experiences.

In addition, this is only the first and the weakest one. The more powerful it will be, the more thunderous thunder will be more and more urgent, and even Wang Yan will be troubled by then. .

There is no way, after all, it is sky thunder, far from the prestige of the heaven and earth that ordinary people can contend with.

The first thunder finally subsided slowly, and the second thunder was still brewing.

Wang Yan couldn't help turning his eyes, looking at the ogren Abulon who was in the advanced state next to him, and thought in his heart, "I can't see it. This foolish looking ogren actually attracted such power. Huge sky thunder. "

Obviously, the body of this ogre has long contained huge energy, and it is only one step away from the promotion. Just after the hardship of life and death, and the help of Wang Yan, this is a successful promotion.

Next, as long as the ogre has completed the promotion, he will evolve into a more advanced life form, which is often referred to as the S level by outsiders, or the legendary lord level.

For Wang Yan, the value of a legendary ogre lord is far more than a half-step S-level gladiator can match.

Thinking of this, Wang Yan couldn't help raising his mouth slightly.

Ogre Ablon Giant Mallet, who was suddenly promoted during treatment, had to be said to be a windfall, and it was still a big windfall.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1448

"Don't look at it, this is a good opportunity to refine your body."

Wang Yan moved a little numb arm, and said without cowardice, “Tianlei can promote cell activation, but those with insufficient ability can’t succeed, it will be dead.”

This remark made all the slaves, as well as the bewildered, tortured, Camus and Zoe, all startled.

They secretly marveled in their hearts, did they boss, usually take Tian Lei to take a shower and temper their bodies? Is their boss iron? Even if it’s made of copper and iron, it can’t stand the bombardment of the sky and thunder?

But to think about it from another angle, isn’t the evolutionary path of biology just going against the sky and going through the hardened path?

Only when we are brave enough to face hardships, obstacles, and tests of life and death, can we continue to inspire our own potential.

Although Tianlei is dangerous, after Tianlei ’s baptism, his body and will will definitely become stronger.

Confusion, cruelty, and when Camus was promoted to the legendary level, there was a similar sky-tribulation, but like locals, they used weapons and equipment, building formations, or with the help of others to draw away or consume most of them. Tian Lei’s mighty power successfully survived this disaster.

However, they also clearly felt that apart from their personal qualifications, the strong men who had undergone the baptism of Tian Lei obviously had stronger qualities in all aspects, but no one was willing to take the risk and dared to resist in the promotion process. Many thunder blows.

But now they have successfully promoted to the legendary level, plus the boss Wang Yan sits in town, it is undoubtedly a good time to use Tianlei to refine their physique and will.

After accepting Wang Yan’s proposal, the confusion, cruelty, and Camus and the darling, respectively stood around Wang Yan and began to share part of the power of Tianlei with Wang Yan.

As for others, such as Lydia, Zoe, Barbarian Gladiator, and two other dark elves, and other half-step S-class strongmen, they stood on the outer periphery. The remaining six Hawks and Succubuses stood farther away.

They are less powerful and can't resist the thunder, but they can absorb the corresponding implication of Yu Wei and can also benefit greatly.

In this way, the second and third days of thunder fell one after another.

These days, after Wang Yan and his teammates shared the power, the power fell to the controllable range, and this fell to the ogres Ablon below.

Wang Yan felt that the ogre Abron's promotion caused a lot more repulsion than the thunder that his pet succubus promoted. It seems that this ogre has gained a lot of benefits after his life and death. The combat effectiveness after successful promotion will definitely not be worse.

Sure enough, with the last, the most powerful and overbearing mine column, when it crashed down, he faced Tian Lei's ogre Abulon head-on, and suddenly made a loud roar.

“Roar!”

The surging waves, like torrents and tsunamis, rushed violently in all directions.

The extremely powerful mine column was also exploded by the impact of the air wave for the first time. The smashed Lei Yi was mixed with air waves, like a strong shock wave, making the scene violent wind and flying sand.

The five legendary lords headed by Wang Yan are naturally immobile, but half-step S-class strongmen such as Lydia and Zoe cannot even open their eyes under the strong wind pressure.

The six harpy and succubus slaves were blown back and forth by strong winds and waves, and two of them stood unsteady and were blown away.

This is the absolute gap between strengths. A legendary lord-level strongman, even if it is just a blast and coercion, is not the power that those low-level slaves can resist.

Finally, Thundercloud began to dissipate, the gust of wind began to subside, and the entire underground slave trading area returned to calm again.

It's just that the entire hotel building, and under the baptism of the thunder, turned into a rubble, and under the last roar of the ogre, it was almost impacted into a flat ground.

“Me, am I alive again?”

In the center of the ruins, the ogres Ablon Giantmaul, a strong body is better than before, the domineering momentum of the whole body leaked, just like a tiger, a dragon, and a sturdy anomaly.

In a few moments, the ogre slowly opened his eyes. He glanced around awkwardly, and then he sat up again, sullenly and dumbly, and his violent momentum gradually began to converge.

He saw the crowd around him, and finally turned his eyes to Wang Yan, who was headed, and said in a straightforward way: “You, you are Lord of the Flames, I Ablon, know you.”

With that, he also raised his finger not far away, apologetic Lydia, said: “Your slave girl is so powerful, I almost killed me before.”

“I didn't mean it, who, who made you so terrible ...” Lydia blushed and grunted her lips. She looked embarrassed and very innocent.

Ablon shook his fierce head slightly, and didn't seem to care about the things in the arena.

Then he scratched the back of the head, as if remembering something, his big bell-like eyes slammed open and looked back at Wang Yan, saying: “I remembered it. Just when I was dying, I felt that someone was there. Save me ... Yes, Lord Mo Yan, did you save me? “

“Oh, it seems that you are not stupid.” Wang Yan raised his lips, raised his feet on a gravel, and replied with a rough gesture, “Yes, it is the Lord who saved you.”

“What are you still doing stupidly? Thank you very much for the favor of our boss?” Lord Chew confided in a dog-legged akimbo. “I tell you, if we were not our boss, you would die.”

“Yes, you stupid ogre, after being seriously injured, was sold by the green-skin dwarf. If it was not discovered by my demon flame master in time, you would have been a rotten corpse. . “

He also shared a part of the brutal master of Tianleiweineng, who also sighed with pride, “To save you, my demon flame master, the fruit of the last purgatory red lotus is used on you. . Hmm! That ’s a treasure that can make youth live longer and live longer. The master of this county has n’t had a chance to enjoy it, and it turned out to be cheaper for you guys! ”

Hearing this line of words, the ogres Ablon immediately froze in place.

In the next moment, this strong ogren is as strong as a mountain of meat. When he threw himself down, he fell to his knees and said: “Master Demon Flame, thank you for your life-saving grace. I am not able to repay.

The honest ogren, with a sincere and moving look, fell to the ground and appeared to be respectful and humble. Even after being promoted to the legendary strongman, the arrogant temperament belonging to the strongman was all converged and cleaned. Out of his heartfelt gratitude and respect.

“Okay, for your more sensible consideration, you will follow the lord in the future.” Wang Yan raised his hand and signaled that the ogre could get up. “As long as you serve the lord faithfully, the lord will give Your benefits are far beyond your imagination. “

Later, Wang Yan gave many benefits, including the promise of freedom in the future, to the ogre.

Hearing the ogre’s eyes glowing, he said yes.

It’s just that when everyone was about to leave, the honest ogren couldn’t help but ask a question that fainted everyone.

“That, hehe ...” The ogre rubbed his big hands and looked at his face, hehe laughed: “Master Demon Flame, do you have meat to eat with you?”

After Wang Yan heard it, he gave him a helpless look: “Enough!”

He began to worry about the IQ of the ogre, and he gave so many benefits, but in the eyes of the ogre, why is there only one flesh?

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1449

“Also, it’s OK to eat meat in the future, but even if you eat people.”

The life habits of the ogres are too rough, and they are not much different from the bear, so Wang Yan had to reiterate some rules in advance to avoid the embarrassing tragedy of eating people in person.

Wang Yan finished the rules of his request, and he did not forget to remind: “Ablon, did I just understand those?”

“Ming, understand.”

The ogre scratched some ignorant head and nodded honestly.

It was a pity that he was not allowed to eat people, but he could eat other meat anyway, and he could accept it somewhat. As for other rules, he was not very clever in his mind, and he was confused, but he understood that his master, Master Mo Yan, would do whatever he wanted, and do n’t let it do anything, anyway. It ’s true to be accurate.

Wang Yan looked like an ogre, and was speechless in his heart. Obviously, he didn’t understand the rules he just said.

However, Wang Yan is still very satisfied with the simple idea of Ablon Giant Hammer, but dare to fight the top ogres.

Although this race is simple in mind and does not have any tactics, as long as it is properly used, they are an unstoppable bulldozer on the battlefield. Ordinary soldiers who block and die, even a giant dragon, can be dragged to the ground. , Repeatedly rubbing.

If it is not their IQ that is touching, it will pass by all day long, otherwise in this ***** world, they are definitely a hegemony on land.

“Okay, take a break, we should almost go.”

Wang Yan announced to rest on the spot, and then he would visit the master refiner recommended by appraiser Zoe. If this master can be invited out of the mountain, it would be perfect.

No matter how bad it is, the repair of the inheritance of the holy crow and the human scepter also requires the master refiner to take action.

Wang Yan’s newly recruited slaves respected Wang Yan and were very loyal and obliged to take orders.

But then a weeping cry began to spread from the ruins next to it.

Wang Yan looked around, and the corner of his mouth could not help but slightly smoked.

Awkward, indeed a bit awkward, he actually forgot the owner of this hotel.

It turned out that beside the ruin, the short hotel owner was facing the hotel building where he had become a ruin, crying with tears.

It seems that this five-story luxury hotel should cost him a lot of money.

“Abhorrence, you come down.”

For the sake of the hotel owner Ke Ling, Wang Yan greeted the cruelty beside him, and at the same time subconsciously patted him on the other side. As a result, if he didn’t pay attention, he lifted his slap on the other’s tender buttocks.

“Yeah!” The Abbot of the Abbot was like an electric shock, his body shook slightly, his eyes were as if they contained a spring of water, and his heart was happy to fly at this moment.

“Mo, Lord Mo Yan ...” Jiao Di, the master of the cruel county, looked at Wang Yan, which was ashamed and secretly excited. “Here, there are so many people here ... No, but if Master Mo Yan likes it, slaves, slaves do not Mind ... “

With a red face, he shook his head shyly and impatiently.

Wang Yan was stunned at that time, and the secret master of this cruel county had too much thought, would she think that after she was busy with the business, she wanted to relax with the general public?

This approach is too poor and fierce.

“Cough cough.” Wang Yan coughed awkwardly and slowly explained, “Is your home not a shareholder of this black market? Let’s solve it. We destroyed the hotel, can’t we compensate it?”

Speaking of doing nothing for two times, and slapping on the firm buttocks buttocks of the brutal master, I have to say that this buttocks feels particularly good.

“Bah!” The brutal master of the cruelty was photographed repeatedly, and then happily ran to deal with compensation.

There is no way. Wang Yan is short of money now, so it is better for the cruel master to solve it. He does not want to spend precious resources on such a place.

Soon, the brutal prince wrote a signature note, which was handed over to the hotel owner, with an arrogant attitude: “Hold it, and go to the prince’s palace to report later.”

The hotel owner was crying more sadly with the signature note. This is clearly a white note?

He is a little boss. How dare he go to the Lord’s Palace and ask the Lord’s master to discuss it? Besides, if you do n’t deal with the governor, it means that you do n’t deal with the Chilian Demon King. How dare he have the courage to provoke the Chilian Demon King?

“Shut up! Noisy, the master of the county cut your tongue!”

The hotel owner was upset and arrogant, and immediately squinted. The cold body was so angry that he almost didn’t scare the hotel owner.

The hotel owner closed his mouth immediately, but his heart was sad. This time he was a big loss.

On Wang Yan 's side, after a short rest, he began to greet all the slaves and began to leave.

As a result, as soon as he walked out of the ruins of the hotel, the chairman of the black market, Ned, took two followers and a few entourages and greeted them with a smile. It seemed that the pedestrian had been waiting on the side for a long time.

“Oh, Lord Mo Yan, bother, I don't know if you are satisfied with our black market service and the quality of the goods?” President Ned rubbed his fat hand with a ring on his face and smiled.

“Not bad.” Wang Yan casually said.

“That's good, that's good.” President Ned nodded again and again, and then continued flattering and saying, “Master Demon Flame, ashamed to say, this underground black market managed by the despicable people, there are only three floors in total, since Lord Mo Yan has already visited all three floors. Do you want someone to take you to other places above? There are so many interesting places in Liuhuocheng. We are guided by you, and you are satisfied. “

President Ned is now afraid. He is afraid to let this Demon Lord stay here again, and this black market will be demolished by him.

But his voice didn't fall, and Wang Yan over there froze his eyes and vetoed: “The lord hasn't visited enough yet, why? Want to rush the lord?”

“No, no, no, no, no.” President Ned was scared with a shock, and quickly waved his hand in denial, looking embarrassed.

The appraiser Zoe, who was behind Wang Yan, remained still, but the corners of his mouth were slightly raised in the dark. Obviously, she was still very happy to see President Ned who wanted to hit her attention and deflated in front of the new owner.

President Ned noticed her, and deep hatred grew in his eyes.

This appraiser Zoe is the daughter of a slave, and according to the inheritance rights, belongs to his slave. But now, where does Zoe mean to make him the master? This is like looking at the fruit that

grew up, but when it is ripe to be picked, it was picked up in front of others, which can make Ned choke.

But President Ned also has his way.

After he was deflated, he paused a little bit in place, and then quickly followed Wang Yan, his eyes rolled, and he continued to please

Buttery said: “Master Demon Flame, the black market is busy, our chief appraiser Zoe, I am afraid I have to leave for a while, but it doesn’t matter, I select the first-class ***** personally, and can also lead Master Mo Yan to visit and play around. . “

He clapped and clapped his hands. Two eagle succubuses and a glamorous succubus immediately came over from behind him.

President Ned secretly rejoiced in his heart. The three female slaves, no matter which one of them, were no worse than Zoe. As long as Zoe could be taken away from the Demon Lord, the next thing would be easier to handle.

However, what happened next far exceeded his expectations.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1450

“No, you don’t have to ask Zoe to do anything for your black market in the future.”

Wang Yan didn’t even look at the female slaves and rejected President Ned’s proposal at once, which made President Ned just smug and fell to the bottom.

“Admiral Flames, you, what do you mean? I don’t understand, I don’t understand.” Nide will hold on to his inner panic and sweaty and ask Wang Yan.

“My meaning is simple. I fancy this slave girl, this Zoe, I bought it.” Wang Yan’s strong and majestic posture, a pair of powerful eyes, slowly turned to President Ned.

President Ned was suddenly struck by lightning and froze in place.

Together with his two classmates, all of them were dumbfounded in their hearts, and they held their breaths one by one, unable to speak for a long time.

President Ned secretly scolded in his heart, he and his followers, the most feared thing, is still coming.

He did everything, never thought that this Lord of Flame Flame would suddenly come out like this. If this Lord of Demon Flames forcibly bought Zoe, how would he explain to Chilie, the son of the Demon King, and the scary Chilian Demon King?

At the thought of this, President Ned was like an ant on a hot pot, suffering anxiously.

On the contrary, the appraiser Zoe was like a young daughter-in-law who was about to marry, and her face was secretly ecstatic. She was full of joy when she thought that she would follow the master, Lord Mo Yan, out of this caged underground black market.

“What are you still doing?” Wang Yan frowned, “I bought this Zoe and took out her slave contract and collar key.”

“No, no, Lord Mo Yan, Zo, Zoe are our chief appraisers in the black market. She, she is different from other slaves. She, she is not on sale ...”

Seeing that Wang Yan forced to buy, President Ned panicked at once, and quickly waved his hand to quit, “If you like Hawks, I, I call the shots, I will send you ten Hawks, ten chicks, me, me ...”

However, before he finished speaking, he was grabbed by the bewildering lord next to him: “What are you? Is the other Hawk slave slave Zoe? My boss just loves Zoe, why is she out of the sale? Is n’t she wearing a slave collar around her neck? “

Although the Lord of Red Confusion is the illegitimate son of the Red Demon King, he was abandoned since childhood and has been traumatizing at the bottom of the society until now. With a rotten spirit, he has now become Wang Yan’s younger brother.

At this moment he was talking, a pair of thieves with small eyes, aimed at the ring that Ned would have full hands: “Gee, so many rings, are they storage rings?”

“Hey, Zoe’s deed of sale and collar key, don’t take it out? Forget it, the lord looks for it himself.” The confessed lord said with a smile, he would take the finger of President Ned when he reached out. Storage ring.

President Ned was about to cry, and quickly begged for mercy: “Master Lord, don’t worry, don’t worry, I’ll pay, I’ll pay.”

As soon as the storage command fell into the hands of the confusing lord, would that be enough?

President Ned was scared. In the storage ring on his finger, if the money he had corrupted in his life fell into the hands of the confusing lord, let’s say that Lydia’s covenant was to be lost. In this storage ring, I am afraid that even a **** will not be left.

So President Ned reluctantly surrendered Zoe’s contractual credentials as a slave, and the key that the slave wanted, and the confusing lord was so disappointed that he threw him aside, so that he would sell himself. The deed and key were handed to Wang Yan.

The deluded lord is so naked that the bully is bullying, but during the whole process, President Nide’s two attendants and a group of security staff all bowed their heads respectfully, let alone look, they did n’t even dare to fart Put one.

Just kidding, Lord Wang Yan, the incarnation of Demon Flame, is now in the limelight. Beside him, Chidu and Chibuji are all children of the Demon King, and they are all lords and masters who have reached the legendary level, and their status is higher than one.

In addition, Wang Yan’s pet succubus, Lydia holding the inheritance of the holy artifact, as strong as a small house and a tall ogres, and three dark spirits who are full of spirits and killing contempt, these are all first-class One of the best masters. In addition, there were five savage and fierce barbarian gladiators, and six enchanting eagle and succubus slaves.

These slaves who surrendered to Wang Yan had long been dissatisfied with the class of slave owners such as President Ned. When Wang Yan stood still, these top-ranked slaves did not move around in silence.

The terror sent out by them is really like a beast of water and fierce.

Surrounded by these gangs of legends and powerful men, the helpers of President Ned, like the rabbits under the watch of fierce beasts, all shrunk their heads, tensed all over, and dared not even move. Move more.

This group of security men is not a fool. Who is going to die, dare to provoke this group of fierce and evil top powerhouses? This is true even for the security staff. President Ned didn't dare to rebel against him.

“Huh? This is a slave succession contract. You got Zoe without spending a penny. This lord is really not good for you.” Wang Yan opened the slave contract and pretended to helplessly.

This contract is a scroll made of some kind of animal skin. It is all tattooed with tattoos and will never disappear.

However, President Ned bought Zoe's mother, the leader of the blue claw tribe. When Zoe's mother gave birth to Zoe, according to the inheritance rights, everything of the slave belonged to the slave owner, including the newborn son.

So as long as you write a credential, the newly born Zoe will become one of the slaves owned by President Ned.

This kind of slave, which was not bought or sold, naturally has no price. Unless you want to trade her, you need to re-draw a new contract.

“Well, the lord will not bully you and give you two thousand magic crystals. We will trade Zoe at the market price.”

Wang Yan took away Zoe's deed of sale and keys, and then took out a lot of magic crystals, and stuffed them into President Ned's arms. “How is it? Such a transaction is reasonable?”

“I Lord Lord Moyan, never bully people.” Wang Yan said with a smile, patted President Ned's shoulder, and led people away.

Zoe Xi couldn't help but follow Wang Yan, and when passing by President Ned, he even slightly bowed to President Ned and paid a salute, which could make President Ned choke.

He held two thousand magic crystals in his arms, and the whole person was standing weakly in place. Dementia watched Wang Yan and others leave, and he wanted to cry without tears in his heart.

At this moment, he really wanted to slap himself.

A few days ago, Chile, the son of the demon king, let the two generals, Dunbar and Kas, come to the door and offered a price of 150,000 magic crystals to buy the chief appraiser Zoe.

President Ned is greedy and wants to raise the price to 300,000 magic crystals, plus the real eye is about to be auctioned, which deliberately delayed the transaction for a few days.

In addition, after the flamboyant Lord of Flames came to their black market, President Ned wanted to stagnate the Lord of Flames, so he specially let their signature female slaves and chief appraiser Zoe accompany the reception.

It turned out to be a coincidence, Lord Mo Yan took a fancy to Zoe and forcibly took it away.

Now it is precisely because of the greed of President Ned that he not only lost his talents, but also violated his promise with Chi Lie, the son of the devil.

If you do not take any next steps, then you can imagine his waiting.