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In the chaotic free market on the ground floor of the black market, there is such a simple and serene little blacksmith shop.

Under the leadership of appraiser Zoe, Wang Yan walked to the store door and saw a small sign on the front of the door with a large hammer and a striking line of words: “Old Hill Blacksmith Shop .
“

This should be the location of the master refiner Wang Yan was looking for. What was the previous name of this master refiner? No one knows, and outsiders know the old blacksmith here, named Hill.

Wang Yan nodded at Zoe, Zoe immediately happily gestured to the crowd, and then led the crowd to the inside.

Due to the fact that Wang Yan has too many men today, and the space in this blacksmith shop is too small, most of his men stay outside the shop to stand by. Wang Yan only brought a few celebrities who valued after all and went in.

As soon as you walk into the small shop, you will find that although it is small in size, it is very neat. On the small table near the street window, there are old blue tablecloths with blue swords, flails, and locks. A common weapon that is usually visible.

On the legs of the table, there are two basic shields composed of iron and wood, and a stack of iron locks used by hunters to catch game.

On the other side of the small table against the wall, Wang Yan even saw axe for chopping wood, big saw for logging and other daily tools.

Although these are used in daily life, ordinary weapons and tools can no longer be used, but each one is meticulously made. Even if the most basic common materials are used, it can give people a sense of perfection.

Looking at the whole picture, Wang Yan not only sighed that the professional attitude of improving the low-level items alone is enough to see that the incognito master of the refiner Hill, himself is superbly skilled and professional.

No wonder this master Hill, in the fiercely competitive underground black market, only manages the lowest-level items and can survive to this day, not without reason.

“Daddy Hill, long time no see!”

There was a cheerful voice from Zoe’s ear, and Wang Yan looked around and found that behind the counter inside the small shop, a small, capable, kind-looking old man was sitting.

The little old man looked about 50 or 60 years old. His semi-bald head was wearing a dirty old felt hat. The gray-black beard and eyebrows were thick and dense, but the surface was slightly burnt.

As his eyes looked at him, Wang Yan noticed that this little old man was a dwarf tribe, and he should be the master of the trainer Hill.

At this moment, Zoe would like to see his father, giving Old Hill a big hug.

According to the past that Zoe told Wang Yan, without this old Hill and several neighborhoods’ accommodation and teaching, young Zoe’s life might be terrible.

In particular, this master refiner Hill, if it is not his teaching and enlightenment, Zoe can not have such achievements. In Zoe’s eyes, his father was more than that. Old Hill also saw the shadow of his daughter in this Zoe, perhaps this is the important reason why he is willing to keep Zoe.

“Oh, little Zoe, you are getting less and less conscientious. I haven’t come to see my father for so long.”

Old Hill smiled and patted Zoe, who fell on his arms, but his eyes fell on the following Wang Yan, “Girl, is this ...?”

“Oh, forget to introduce, this is Lord Moyan.” Zoe stood up again, pointed to Wang Yan, and solemnly said: “Master Lord Moyan is Zoe’s new owner. He will take Zoe out of the black market. The **** will also give Zoe true freedom. “

Speaking of Wang Yan, Zoe's eyes were full of reverence, and Wang Yan also waited for the opportunity to say a simple hello to Old Hill.

However, under the eyes of Zoe's Greek Wings and Old Hill, Wang Yan always had a feeling of seeing his parents in legend, which made him quite ashamed.

“It turned out to be the recently-famed Lord Lord of Flames, hurry, please sit down.”

Old Hill quickly got up and greeted Wang Yan to sit down and drink tea, but he himself was a master refiner who had seen the world, and the name of the **** lord alone could not scare him.

So after the greeting kit ended, Old Hill pointed to Zoe's neck and whispered, “Don't you mean that Lord Mo Yan will give you freedom? Why do you still wear a collar that can kill you?”

Zoe just wanted to explain, here Wang Yan raised his hand and slapped a slave contract and a key on the table. “The things that can bind Zoe are all with me. The reason has not been lifted this collar. , To protect Zoe 's safety. “

“The **** is dangerous. If you don't carry the mark of the lord, you will be likely to be bullied. However, after the lord establishes a kingdom that is completely controlled by the lord, Zoe can fully act as a free man in the kingdom of the lord Life here, Master Hill, you can rest assured. “

The world of **** is a human-eating society, and people who are left alone are vulnerable to attack from outside. Therefore, Wang Yan has left his mark on all his collars, which is indeed a protective measure.

This is acceptable to Old Hill. He also deeply admired the great ambition to establish his own country, but Wang Yan's utter Master Hill made him completely indifferent.

“You, you girl, did you tell me my identity? Didn't I tell you, I just want to spend my old age?” Old Hill's beard was raised, and the girl's big girl Not staying here, raised so big, but his elbows turned straight out.

“Say, say ...” Zoe changed his usual strange appearance, and at this moment it was like a little girl who brought her boyfriend to see her parents for the first time, only promised, “But Lord Mo Yan is a good person, follow , Tell him, it doesn’t matter. “

After listening to this, Old Hill’s head fainted, and he couldn’t stop talking. This Zoe might not be fascinated by this Lord of Flame Flame, right? What does it mean to be a good person? It does n’t matter to him?

People are noble **** lords. How can you be sure that you are a good person as a little slave?

Just when the old Hill was mad at death, Wang Yan took out the wine and meat dishes, and asked the old Hill to drink the wine.

Because listening to Zoe, Old Hill is delicious, especially wine and meat. It is not easy to bring other gifts. It is better to bring something delicious and more practical.

Therefore, Wang Yan, who had mastered the way of life on the earth, had prepared the wine and food that Old Hill loved before coming here. After all, only after knowing and trusting each other, it is much smoother to talk about repairing the holy weapon or asking him to go out.

Coupled with the rich table culture on the earth, it can definitely kill most of the innocent inhabitants.

No, this round of cups interacted, and Old Hill finally accepted the identity of Wang Yan, the “son-in-law”, which made Zoe, who was sandwiched between the two, both shy and at ease.

Wang Yan also saw that the time was ripe, so he began to talk about repairing the holy weapon and asking him to go out of the mountain.

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“For Zoe’s sake, my old guy can make an exception for you to repair the holy weapon, but I will never leave this black market with you.”

Old Hill put down the wine pot and sighed long, “I’m old, I’m tired of wandering around for a long time, and I also ask Master Moyan to forgive me.”

Before he finished, he picked up the glass again and respected Wang Yan with a glass of respect. He solemnly thanked: "Zoe is a child with a hard life. I have always regarded her as a daughter, but unfortunately there is no way to rescue her. Lord Yan has pity and can let her out of the sea of suffering. I am very grateful to the old guy. I hope Lord Moyan will treat her well in the future. She is a good girl. My old Hill has thanked me here." Drink it.

This heartfelt remark made Zoe's pretty face red, she was like a girl to be married, and this old Hill really looked like an old father.

However, the feelings and entrustment of Old Hill, although Zoe was quite moved, but on the other hand, Old Hill's reluctance to assist Wang Yan from the mountain also made Zoe somewhat helpless. This made her wholeheartedly want to help Wang Yan, and she matched with the old Hill, she did not know what to do.

At this point, the wine is ready to drink, and the two sides are relatively familiar. However, no matter how Wang Yan advises the master refiner Hill, he sighed a long time, and finally resolutely said that he did not want to go out into the world again.

In fact, Wang Yan can generally understand that if after some setbacks, escaping retreat is also a way to solve the problem. Everyone has their own ambitions. Everyone's values and outlook on life are different. If they can't reach an agreement, they can't force it.

Seeing that Old Hill made up his mind, Wang Yan no longer demanded, and this topic was no longer talked about.

Old Hill naturally understands Wang Yan's generosity and kindness. After receiving his true identity, a **** lord who is a high-weight person can still maintain his generosity and respect. He does not use force and force to force him. He played for him, which he had never met before, and also made him very grateful and respected.

His old Hill has experienced many things, but it is not a person who knows no right and wrong.

When he drank the last sip of wine, he wiped the greasy hand of the meat, wiped it on his hand, and then stretched forward: "Master Demon Flame, show me your damaged holy weapon, as long as it is not completely destroyed, My Hill has the ability to make it shine again. "

Hill's tone is quite big, but his expression is calm, and he is not arrogant or restless as if repairing a holy weapon. For him, it is a very common thing.

Upon seeing this, Wang Yan knew that he had indeed met a true master, and this old Hill, compared to the Tauren master on the earth, seemed to be a little more calm in dealing with things.

Without further ado, Wang Yan immediately asked Lydia, who was beside him, to pass the damaged inheritance holy crow and human staff to the master refiner Hill.

Lydia looked at Master Hill's oil hand, and some reluctantly handed the newly received baby holy artifact to Master Hill's hand.

A holy weapon-level staff, for a magician, is like a baby in the second life. When he saw his new baby, in a big oily hand, Lydia called a pity .

But when the crow's staff was in hand, Master Hill's eyes shone slightly and admired: "It is indeed a good inheritance holy weapon. The crow's soul is still there, but the rod body was subjected to excessive magic power before, and burst. Yes, something is wrong. "

"Something wrong?" Wang Yan was not only slightly surprised, but there was nothing wrong with the black market and all the bidders. The black market auction house almost missed the auction.

The result is in the hands of this master refiner, is it a little wrong? Are you not bragging?

As for the Crow Soul, Wang Yan had heard Zoe say it before.

This holy artifact is the crow tribe, inherited, the totem and symbol of their tribe, after the spiritual baptism of the crow ancestors, and the use of the natural affinity of the ancestral wood heart cast, so this After being practiced by the ancestors of the raven generations, the huge and pure spiritual power left behind becomes a powerful embryo, which is the raven soul.

The Crow Soul is the totem and symbol of the Crow Man tribe. When the Crow Soul fully grows into the Holy Spirit, then the power of this piece of inheritance will increase by one grade.

You should know that not all holy artifacts or sub-artifacts will possess the spirit. In a disguised form, the organ spirit is a bizarre living body composed of certain energies that rests on the utensils.

There is a spirit, the attributes of weapons and equipment will be greatly improved, and because it is more spiritual, it is also more handy to use.

However, just like the birth and birth of any life, it takes a certain amount of time and chance coincidence, so it is rare to encounter equipment with weapons.

Even if Wang Yan has a good outfit, only the childish Warhammer has such a small weapon.

Of course, the weapon of this childish warhammer was still fooled by Wang Yan. Otherwise, the original warhammer embryo alone, I do n't know how long it will take to form a very spiritual weapon.

It can be seen how precious a piece of inherited holy artifact with a spirit, even if it is just an embryo, is also a priceless thing with a priceless price.

“Here, is there really a Crow Soul inside?” Lydia was shocked when she heard it. She not only turned her eyes to Zoe, but was shocked. “If the black market knows that Crow Soul has really been bred here, aren't they? Sorrow to death? “

Zoe shrugged indifferently and smiled slyly: “I said before that the most powerful place to inherit the holy weapon is that it can release magic in the forbidden area. This is naturally the same as the staff. The contained Crow Soul is related, but the current Crow Soul is very weak and outsiders cannot see it. “

“It's Zoe, really amazing!” Lydia was a little excited in her heart and couldn't help but sigh to Zoe. “Chief appraiser, it really isn't a reputation.”

“It's just that the problem here already involves the Crow Soul, and such a big rift, is it really a minor problem?” Lydia is also a top female magician anyway. She can still watch a staff. Derived.

She could not understand how the current damage almost left the holy weapon in a state of being semi-scrapped. It would be good to be able to repair it reluctantly. Instead of doing things on the earth, you might try to remove the Crow Soul, although It will cause unavoidable losses, but it is better than scrapping it completely.

But in front of this master refiner, how could such a big problem become a minor problem?

“Yes, it’s just a little bit wrong.”

Master Refiner Hill replied with disapproval, “But it must be repaired as soon as possible, otherwise the internal magic will gradually dissipate after a long time, and then there will be no crow soul. This holy weapon is a stick of burning fire and has no use.”

After all, he turned his eyes to Wang Yan, patting his chest and packing the ticket, “Come on, Lord Mo Yan, this holy weapon is handed over to me. It will only take a day, no, half a day, and I will be able to restore it as before. “

When Wang Yan heard it, he could not help raising his lips slightly: “Then please Master Master.”

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Wang Yan is naturally in a good mood. Let’s not talk about meeting a master refiner with true skills. It is a great harvest to inherit this holy artifact by speculation.

Lydia’s once-good staff was taken away as a loot by the three sons of the Red Demon King. Now with this piece of inheritance holy artifact, once repaired, the power is absolutely extraordinary. If the spirit of the instrument can be awakened in the future, it will be more perfect, and Lydia’s strength will definitely be greatly improved.

“Repairing the main material of this holy weapon, I left some before retreating, but I still need some auxiliary materials, and I can only trouble the Master Moyan and let his men run for me.” Old Hill rubbed his rough big hand. Looking at the stick, his eyes are full of nostalgia and enthusiasm.

Obviously, being a refining master has nothing to do with his love of refining career. Seeing this scene, Wang Yan knew that he wanted to invite this master to come out of the mountain, not without hope. At least everyone’s love for something will not change until death.

Then Wang Yan asked Zoe to take the confusing lord, take the list written by Master Hill, and go errands to buy materials. These auxiliary materials can be bought in the black market, and the price is only about forty or fifty magic crystal Coins, this is the price calculated by Master Hill.

Although Wang Yan didn't say anything on the surface, he was shocked by it. This is equivalent to using the cost of dozens of magic crystals to make a piece of inheritance holy tool change its brilliance. The huge difference in price makes Wang Yan secretly stunned.

Of course, this is because Wang Yan only needs to purchase auxiliary materials. The main material, Old Hill, was left when he was a refining master, and is now provided to Wang Yan for free. Kindness.

Wang Yan didn't make any false excuses anymore, and his heart was given to him. He wouldn't treat this master refiner badly in the future.

Soon, Zoe returned with the confusing lord, and there were twenty or thirty kinds of scattered auxiliary materials. But each has been accurately calculated, it can be said that there is no waste.

After getting these materials, Master Hill began to bid farewell to Wang Yan and others, he walked into the inner room alone, and there was a small workshop forged by his forge.

Although the area inside is small, it has all the internal organs, and many of the equipment are hidden. As Master Hill pulls and pulls in a few obscure places, all kinds of facilities that Wang Yan can't say gradually come from the wall. Places such as furnishings exposed, and even a weird magic circle connected by gullies appeared on the floor.

"This magic circle was built to avoid the energy leaking out of the refining vessel and attracting the attention of the outside world." Master Hill pointed to the magic circle on the ground, explaining this sentence, and then walked in with the holy weapon and materials and told him Tao said, "Please also ask Master Moyan and you to wait here for a while. There are outsiders, which will interfere with my work."

"Although Master Hill is busy, we are here to wait." Wang Yan nodded and answered. At this moment, he understood it. This Master Hill said to retire, but he had never let go of the refiner industry. Otherwise, why are these guys so complete?

Then Master Hill didn't talk much. After going in alone, he was busy for a while and then ran out to ask whether Wang Yan had any fire? Otherwise, you have to buy it.

It turns out that this crow has a great advantage. There are too many ordinary flame impurities. It is used to refine this level of holy artifact, which will reduce its quality. Therefore, a pure fire of pure yang is needed, and it is best to achieve Extremely positive level, you can do more with less.

Without saying anything, Wang Yan lit a spark. Master Hill's eyes lit up, "That's it!"

"I didn't expect the fire in Master Flame's body to be so pure. My old guy has never seen such a powerful flame power on any **** lord!" I feel that Wang Yan is extraordinary, and in the future he will certainly be able to become a hegemon. It is really a trivial matter to establish a kingdom.

Wang Yan smiled, not arrogant and impatient, and then followed Master Hill into the workshop, according to Master Hill's request, to ignite his stove.

As a result, Wang Yan was surprised that this small stove seemed to be a monster that swallowed fire. It absorbed Wang Yan's 30% or 40% pure Yang true inflammation, which was almost filled.

He hadn't really seen that stove in the world, which could absorb so much flame from him.

Ignoring Wang Yan's surprise, Master Hill looked at his stove with satisfaction, and then invited Wang Yan out.

After a simple conversation, Wang Yan learned that the original Master Hill was to use his flame to melt various materials, and finally refine a very special healing gel.

This kind of gum can perfectly restore the scars of the Raven Ancestral Wood, but it is necessary to use the glue to complete the natural healing of the crack when the Raven Ancestral Wood, that is, the handle circle has reached a semi-decomposed state.

Wang Yan thought about it. If this method is used in terms of the earth, it is probably that the molecules inside the staff will merge with each other. After the fusion, the big rift will naturally recover as originally. And it has no effect on this staff.

But it's easy to say, but if you really want to do it, it's as difficult as going to the sky.

Not to mention whether it is possible to refine that special gum, to make the staff reach the state of powder mixing, and to complete the natural healing of the staff without hurting the inner crow soul.

Through this series of processes, Wang Yan heard dizzy and dizzy, unable to breathe.

This made him unable to sigh. Sure enough, the technical profession had specialization. The expression of talent is really not blind. Now even if there is a master refiner who personally teaches him how to forge, he feels that he may not have learned the realm of Hill or the tauren master on earth.

Although it is difficult for Wang Yan to achieve the top level in the refinery, he has a unique talent for another matter.

When Master Hill began to repair the inheritance of the holy artifact, Wang Yan came to nothing, and greeted several eagle succubus and succubus maid, let them help out to purchase a whole set of kitchen utensils Ingredients.

In this way, Wang Yan set up the pot and stove directly in the front hall of this little blacksmith shop, and started cooking.

The reason to start cooking is naturally for the master refiner Hill.

I heard Zoe say that this master refiner loves food very much, and since ***** food can't impress him, then he simply has some earth characteristics. Turning back to empathy, reasoning, and warming the stomach, Wang Yan did not believe that this master refiner would not be shaken.

Seeing this, Zoe immediately understood Wang Yan's intentions, so he took the initiative to fight for Wang Yan. She also wanted to contribute to Wang Yan. After all, this master refiner was not her father, but she was better than her father.

But just as everyone was stepping up, the team was very hidden, and the hooded people had quietly surrounded them.

Leaning in front of the blacksmith's door, Camus and others, who closed their eyes and rested, also slowly opened their eyes at this moment.

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“Master Camus, do you want to go over and deal with them?”

The dark elf Enzo slowly looked at Camus next to him and whispered to ask, “We have been blessed by Lord Mo Yan. Those people may not be well-intentioned, and it is a disaster to keep it.”

“For the time being, we are on the other people’s site with Lord Mo Yan, and a random shot will cause trouble.” Camus, the Shadow Sting, shook his head disapprovingly and said indifferently, “And they are all small characters. It was sent by the black market and is not worth the effort. “

Enzo nodded after hearing it and felt very reasonable. He stopped talking and continued to lean on the door to rest. He continued to monitor the movements around him with Shennian.

But at this time the careful dark elf Elsa whispered and asked, “Shall we notify Lord Mo Yan?”

“Oh, you are too young to look at him. Do you think that at this distance, can you hide him?”

Camus raised his mouth slightly, smiled at himself, and Lord Lord Mo Yan’s mighty power, he knew it well. But then he said, “Elsa, you still have to inform Lord Mo Yan, remember that from now on, we are all courtiers, and all actions are based on the purpose of Lord Mo Yan.”

“Yes!”

Elsa nodded slightly, then walked quietly into the blacksmith’s shop behind her.

And the barbarian gladiators and the ogres Ablon Giantmaul are leaning against the corner and sleeping.

They are injured and tired. Sleep is a good way to recover from injuries and relieve fatigue. In addition, they are rough warriors with insufficient mental ability, and they are not good for long-distance investigation.

In the words of the earth today, they belong to the category of physical cultivation, and their advantage lies in storing huge abilities in the flesh, in order to stimulate and strengthen the activity and strength of cells, thereby enhancing the comprehensive ability of all aspects.

Therefore, letting them act as snipers and scouts is indeed a little difficult, but the positive charge is definitely a good hand.

...

At this time in the blacksmith shop, Wang Yan was trying to process some ingredients from **** using the method from Earth China. Fortunately, some condiments and ingredients are very similar to the earth. With Wang Yan's current ability, after several attempts, it has been getting more and more decent.

A scent of fragrance has gradually floated. Initially, Wang Yan is quite satisfied. To know that he has nothing to do on the earth, he will start a gang. This kind of thing can be done.

"Master Demon Flame, there is something to report." The dark elf Elsa came from outside the door. After obtaining Wang Yan's consent, she walked to Wang Yan's side with respect and whispered a few words, using them just now. The movement of Shennian detection was reported to Wang Yan.

However, as expected by Camus, Wang Yan was already aware of it.

"It should be some little things in the black market. They saw that the lord took advantage of them and caused a lot of trouble. So they hated and feared, and they didn't dare to offend, so they stared at us from afar." Wang Yan replied indifferently, "After all, this is the site of Chilian Demon King, and the black market hasn't made any overstepping actions, so ignore them for the time being and pay attention to their movements."

"Subordinates understand."

The dark elf Elsa fell back slightly, ready to resign respectfully, but was suddenly stopped by Wang Yan.

"Wait." Wang Yan stopped her, and at the same time, with a pair of his homemade chopsticks, picked up a piece of red flutter from the pot, and the trembling braised pork piece was handed to Elsa. "Try it."

Elsa's pretty face turned red in a sudden, she looked at Wang Yan in disbelief, and at the same time her body stiffened stiffly: "Magic, Lord Mo Yan, give, give me?"

Looking at the posture, are you going to feed her? Her Elsa is so big that no man has fed her anything yet.

What should she do next? Straight, can you taste a bite? Also, still eat it? But in front of so many people, is this really okay?

For a while, complicated and chaotic thoughts rushed into Elsa's mind.

A few eagle succubuses and succubus slaves all smirked and whispered in their eyes, envious of them. Zoe, who helped fight next to Wang Yan, although equally envious, kept smiling.

On the other side, the original brutal tyrannical governor, her eyes were round now, she turned the vinegar sea, crying without tears, wondering why her magic flame master, more and more glamorous slaves around her? Her self-styled palace is in a precarious position.

But in the front desk of the whole blacksmith shop, only Lydia questioned: "This, this is braised pork? Also, there are chopsticks? You, how do you know how to make Chinese dishes on earth?"

"How many plane passages does ***** have with your earth, and how many adventurers travel between ***** and earth in the long years? Don't you know this?" Wang Yan chuckled softly, "You don't Just an adventurer who was caught and caught? These things are just lords, just to learn a little bit of earth culture in order to invade the earth in the future. "

This explanation is reasonable, and Lydia can only sit aside again, pouting her lips, and secretly said: "Huh, you still want to invade the earth? Be careful not to be beaten to death by the Son of Flame."

"Try it, see if the lord's braised pork is successful." Wang Yan asked Elsa to taste again.

Naturally, Elsa didn't refuse anymore, but it was just a small sip, the mouth was soft and tender, and the meaty taste was slightly sweet and not greasy, but also full of sauce flavor. At once, her beautiful eyes suddenly opened up. .

"Okay, it's delicious!" Elsa felt like she was almost captured by this braised meat, and she couldn't help wondering, "Here, what kind of meat is this, how, how can it be so delicious, so delicious?"

“This kind of smooth and tender meat texture, such a rich taste layer ... I, I have never eaten, such a delicious roast!”

Elsa could n't help but marvel. It 's no wonder that ***** food is mainly divided into original flavor and nutrition. The taste is entirely supported by the origin of the food. The higher the quality of the food, the better the taste. However, the cooking style of China on Earth is different. For example, the taste and wonderful fragrance of the sauce of braised pork slowly simmered on a small fire can never be eaten in the world of hell.

Elsa's such a big reaction attracted everyone around him, especially the deliciously lazy confessed lord, who immediately came up with his face and asked Wang Yan to ask for meat.

As a result, Wang Yan just lifted the lid, the meat was overflowing, the ogres who loved meat more outside, and the barbarian gladiators all woke up, one by one outside the door, staring at the hand of Wang Yan with drool A large plate of rosy and tender tender meat.

This scent alone can stir the appetite of gravy and sauce, and even the darker spirits Camus and Enzo, who are more determined, swallowed, and the stomach subconsciously groaned.

At this moment, there was a sound of vigorous dissipation inside.

Afterwards, the stone door of the organ was laid out, slowly opened, and the white steam lingered around. The master of the refiner, Hill, held the crow and the staff and walked out of the small workshop.

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“This, this is ...”

Master Hill, who had just come out, stared at the cauldron with meat in Wang Yan's daze.

The red fluttering in that pot, the trembling tender meat, the ruddy color, and the scorching heat, exuding an irresistible scent, made Master Hill's saliva flow out uncontrollably.

“Master Hill, has my crow and scepter been repaired?”

Lydia, who was looking forward to it, immediately stepped forward to ask.

She is different from other inhabitants of hell. She comes from the earth. Although she has little exposure to Chinese food, she still has resistance. Compared to other people, she cares more about the human hand that inherits the holy crow.

“Okay, this holy weapon is indeed a good thing. It has a strong affinity for the wind system. It can instantaneously perform all low-level wind magic. The intermediate and high-level magic casting speed can be increased by 30%. The current internal stored magic is enough for you. In the forbidden area, cast a complete advanced magic! “

Master Hill was thinking about the pot of roast meat he had n’t eaten at this time. Facing Lydia ’s inquiry, he hurriedly put the crowed human rod into Lydia ’s hands and quickly said, “But I did A little bit of enchantment to cover up, so as not to make the baby’s brilliance too dazzling, and attract the eyes of the outside world. “

“Forget it, forget it, you can see for yourself, look back and take good care, once the crow soul forms an organ spirit, the power of this holy weapon will be greatly improved.”

Speaking of Master Hill, he threw the crow and human stick to Lydia, and Fartian Futian ran to Wang Yan.

There is no way. Everyone has such a hobby in life.

Either greed for money or **** for power, and this master refiner Hill, in addition to loving the forging refiner, on the other hand just eat it.

After Master Hill left, Lydia looked at the crow’s staff with joy in her hands.

She found that the shocking big rift on the previous rod of the crow was completely gone, and what surprised her most was that she could not even notice a trace of it. It was like this crow and the rod had never received anything. Scars seem to be.

“Master Hill is really powerful, this is as good as ever!” Lydia never touched a master refiner when she was on earth, but now she is sturdily given by this hill master, understated the superb skills. Convinced.

Now this crow’s rod is not only free of scars, but also feels like a whole body. The shape of a crow-like raven **** at the top of the rod has a more powerful and majestic look.

It is low-key and restrained, but calm and extraordinary. Lydia couldn’t help but enter her magic power into it, and immediately a larger force of wind was passed into her hands like gurgling water.

At the same time, the light blue lustrous luster began to appear on the stick head, and even the crow soul lodging in the stick body responded. The shape of the crow **** in the stick head, and the eyes glowed fiercely.

For a time, this solemn and solemn attitude made Lidia’s temperament seem to be a little noble.

“Fruit is a rare inheritance!”

“This force is so powerful!”

“Huh, the magician’s equipment is dazzling.”

The inheritance of the holy hand in Lydia ’s hands naturally attracted many onlookers around him, and even the confusing lord who is still holding a whiteboard weapon. He wanted to cry without tears in his heart. He sighed that it ’s really more dead than people. Send this human slave girl inheritance holy, don’t give him one?

“Hey.” Lydia was secretly happy, but she also understood that the more the baby couldn’t show off too much, so she recovered the magic power. This crow’s human staff was also suppressed by Master Hill’s enchantment, and then returned to the original low-key. Restrained appearance.

Of course, Lydia did n’t want to thank this Lord of Mo Yan who regarded her as a slave girl. When Mo Yan looked to her, she also skimmed her face proudly, grunted her lips, and hummed, “It’s you I want to give it to me, I won’t thank you. “

In fact, she was very happy inside.

The glory of the holy vessel subsided, and everyone's eyes returned to Wang Yan's steaming cauldron again.

"Master Demon Flame, what kind of meat are you braising? Why is it so fragrant?" Master Refiner Hill, leaned close to Wang Yan with a smile, watching the pot of braised pork, his slobbering greedy Came out.

"This? The pig's meat." Wang Yan smiled indifferently, and then turned the cauldron of the sauce, grabbed a piece of tender and tender meat, and handed it to Master Hill, "Hey Master Master, would you like to taste one? "

"This is definitely the meat of the pig?" Master Hill looked at the beautiful piece of meat in disbelief and swallowed. "Good, me, I'll try one."

As a result, Master Hill will be sublimated as a whole.

"This, this is really the meat of the pig?"

He was shocked by the whole person. The pig is a common omnivorous animal in the world of hell. It usually lives in the wild forest of the tidal flat or near the marsh of the mud altar.

This creature is very old. It looks a bit like a rhinoceros or hippo on the earth. They have big heads and small eyes, short necks, and bodies like a big bucket. The skin is very tough. The mouth is full of small fangs. What to eat, it also causes a thicker fat layer in their bodies.

Meat is naturally less delicious because it is rich in fat. At least with the original cooking methods of Hell World, such as sashimi, roasting, boiled, etc., the meat of pigs is relatively greasy and belongs to the common ingredients of the lower people.

After such an improvement by Wang Yan, stir fry the oil first, and then simmer it slowly with a precise low heat. In this way, both the taste and the taste are brought to the extreme.

This is also Master Hill 's bite. The sauce is full of roast meat, smooth and tender, and full of elasticity, especially when the teeth are cut layer by layer with a layer of fine meat and fat, rich in sugar, and aunt sauce. The delicious flavours mixed together almost ate his tongue.

“No, it’s not good, it’s so delicious!” Master Hill was so impressed, he couldn’t bear to say, “Master Demon Flame, wait, you have such a kind of food, I have to take out my good wine, We continue to drink another round. “

After all, fart fart ran towards the inside.

Seeing that Master Hill was so excited to eat, the slaves around, especially the meat-eater Abulon Giantmaul, all squeezed in from the narrow door frame, slobbering wildly, “Old, Boss, can I also try one? “

Such delicious meat, where have these rough ***** creatures eaten?

At this moment, even Camus and Enzo, who were alert outside the door, were screaming with their stomachs under the temptation of fragrance.

“No problem, let’s try it all.” Wang Yan did not mean to greet everyone for early adopters. Master Hill also took out the hidden wine and shared it with everyone.

For a time, the little blacksmith shop was full of excitement.

But the monk has more porridge and less porridge. Where is that meat enough for so many rough guys to eat? So it seemed that Zoe, who was about to marry a girl, helped greet everyone, and offered to go out and buy food again.

Unexpectedly, when she went out, the danger came.

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1456

“Master Moyan, I’ll go buy some ingredients and come back. You are here to chat with Father Hill.”

The enchanting appraiser Zoe looked gentle and elegant at this time, and he did not see the strange and cunning appearance of the past.

She was like a young wife at this time. She filled the wine for Wang Yan and Master Hill and looked at the people who were enjoying her. Then she got up and asked to buy ingredients.

At present, so many people have to buy at least one hog animal and come back. No, there is also an ogre. This ogre alone can eat a whole hog animal.

“Alright, I asked some people to go with you.” Wang Yan also understood Zoe’s meaning. Now is a good time to gather Master Hill, so he motioned for several savage barbarian gladiators to accompany Zoe. Errands.

“No, the free market selling ingredients is here, and I’ll just go.” Said Zoe also shook a small ring on his finger. “I have a storage ring, so I can fit several heads Pig and beast, and everyone is very happy, I do n’t want to disturb their interest. “

Zoe was also kind, and Wang Yan promised.

“I’ll be back soon.” Zoe went out in a good mood.

As he passed by Camus at the door, Camus, who was still at the door, whispered, “Be careful.”

Zoe froze for a moment, and didn’t understand the deep meaning, but the vigilance habit she usually developed made her instantly more aware, so she nodded gently to Camus and then leaped towards the ingredients market.

After Zoe left, the braised pork was gone, but Wang Yan made other dishes with other ingredients.

His control of the flame has reached a very high level, so in terms of hot stir-fry or barbecue, his control of the fire is accurate and in place, plus the skills he used to cook in China in the past. So that these compatriots in Hell who have not eaten Chinese food, can’t stop praising and shouting delicious.

In particular, the ogres with amazing appetite are not disturbing. They grabbed the plate and poured it into their mouths. The enjoyable look almost swallowed the plate.

This guy has already admired Wang Yan to the point of irreproachableness, and even licked the plate on the spot, droolingly said: “Master Demon Flame, I won’t have any rewards for Ablon in the future, will you reward me braised pork?”

Such a ridiculous statement naturally caused other people to laugh, but at this time other slaves, as well as Red Confusion, Abuse, Master Hill, and others, were mostly like this.

Among them, Master Hill even took a big bite of skewers and took a sip of aged wine and sultry beauty. He said with emotion: “I did n’t expect Lord Mo Yan to have such a good skill. , My old guy is afraid that he will not be able to eat anything else. “

Master Hill was indeed astounded by Wang Yan ’s craftsmanship, but Wang Yan did not persuade him this time. Instead, he used the tricks of perseverance, changed patterns, and made more dishes, making the current atmosphere and cheers more and more.

At this time, the scene was full of enthusiasm, and people were quite harmonious. As the core of this group of people, Wang Yan also raised a very close image of the people in the eyes of these men and slaves. Their loyalty and admiration for him also increased continuously. At least for this team, they have gradually A sense of belonging.

However, while everyone was talking about the wine and was on the rise, Camus leaned on the door silently and finally stood up slowly, reporting: “Master Demon Flame, those people outside seem to be unable to bear it anymore. . “

“Huh? People outside?”

“Can’t hold it? What can’t hold it?”

All the people who were eating at the scene were stunned for a moment, and they all looked at Camus and Wang Yan in confusion.

The other two dark elves, Elsa and Enzo, naturally understood what was happening. The two of them each picked up a hunting bow and a simple two-handed sword on the counter of the blacksmith’s shop, and then stood at Camus’s. On his side, a ready-to-go look.

Until then, the people realized what was happening. Among them, the five barbarian gladiators had the highest fighting consciousness, and immediately got up everywhere in the blacksmith shop, and touched a weapon, a posture at any time.

Although the weapons in their hands are inferior and ordinary, they can still exert great power in the hands of those who are good at fighting.

As for the stronger ogren, he seems a little nervous. Anyway, he is not afraid of any battle. At this time, he reluctantly licks an empty plate and stares blankly at Wang Yan. You let me fight Whoever I am, I will fight.

“Master Demon Flame, what happened?” The master refiner Hill looked at Wang Yan with a puzzled look, a not-so-good hunch, and began to flood his mind.

“What else can we do? On the black market, unwilling to lose Zoe, he started to fight her.” Wang Yan put down the wine pot and slowly stood up, showing his domineering spirit. “They are also brave enough, even this book The people the lord likes to dare to grab! “

“Zo, Zoe?”

The master of the training device was refreshed, and the face that had been drinking and drinking red immediately turned a little white. He already understood what had happened, and his eyes were full of nervousness, “Master Demon Flame, please make sure to keep Zoe safe.”

Although he and Zoe were not their own fathers and daughters, he was raised by Zoe since childhood. The two are not biological but better than biological, and they have treated each other as relatives. If anything happened to Zoe, he would definitely not accept it.

“I will naturally save Zoe, but you and her father and daughter sympathize with each other. Will you just sit on the sidelines and stare?” Wang Yan rolled his eyes and asked harshly.

The refining master Hill’s words were blocked, and his eyes shifted aside with some escape.

“Did you just escape the reality because of the discomfort in the past? Now even ignore Zoe’s life and death?” Wang Yan continued to be aggressive, and Master Refiner Hill blushed, and his expressions exchanged between light and dark, becoming more complicated. .

“You understand the darkness and decay of the black market, and Zoe, who has grown up, will end like other slaves sooner or later, and no one will be spared.” Wang Yan said calmly and coldly, “If the lord is not here today, don’t you Watching Zoe’s eyes open, traumatized? “

“I, I ...” The master refiner Hill had a sharp conflict. He didn’t want to go out of the mountain. He didn’t even want to shoot. He was worried that he would get involved in this complicated and cruel world of ***** again. Then he would be helpless and unable to escape.

“No one in this world can be aloof, and all we can do is to take care of ourselves.” Wang Yan looked at Master Hill’s inner conflict, “I will not force you any more, but if you can even blindly see your loved ones in distress, that kind of thing What is the difference between living and living?”

The master of refining, Hill, lowered his head. The intense inner conflict and concern for Zoe made him speechless for a long time.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1457

“Master Hill, your life here is just to deceive yourself, it will be broken sooner or later. Today is Zoe, and the next one will be you, you can’t escape!”

Seeing the state of Hill, Wang Yan said, “But I can give you a chance to live an ideal life in the future. In the future, I will build a kingdom that belongs only to the lord. You and Zoe can live with you.” Any life you want to live, and this lord can assure you that no one will bully you, and no force will interfere with you. “

“On this occasion, only this time, Master Hill is asked to consider it clearly.” Wang Yan said solemnly and said slowly, “Whether to follow the lord to rescue Zoe, control his own destiny, and fight for a future for himself, or in This is a stolen life, and he will be at his mercy in the future.

“Master Hill, please choose!”

Wang Yan’s cold drink filled with majesty was like a stick in the head, breaking through the shackles of Master Hill’s mind.

At this juncture, the resentment that had accumulated in Hill's heart all the year round also seemed to find a breakthrough, and suddenly came out of his heart.

Hill's expression changed several times, but then he clenched his teeth and slap on the table in front of him.

Just listen to the loud noise of "Bang"!

The hard wooden table case in front of me was bursting with sound, but the palm of his hand was strong and his castration was unabated. He instantly smashed into the mountain rock for dozens of centimeters. Then, the whole hall was shrouded in a strong coercion.

All the people present, except Wang Yan, were shocked. Among them, the confusing Lord who had never concealed himself was even more shocked and said: "This old guy, hide it deeply!"

This powerful power, this unspeakable master Hill, is clearly a legendary strongman of the lord level!

Everyone was dumbfounded, but Wang Yan had expected it.

Not to mention that he once visited the home of the Tauren Master in China, the only master of the Tauren Refiner. For this kind of holy weapon, and even the forging of secondary artifacts, he has no skill. Can it be controlled?

It's just that refining masters are usually more focused on the tempering of skills, rather than evolving in the direction of force. Therefore, perhaps a master refiner is not as good as the usual legendary lord in terms of combat power, but his strength has actually reached the level of legend, and in terms of mental control, it may be much higher than some ordinary legendary lords.

"Senior Demon Flame, this old guy was confused before me."

Master, who has broken through his heart, guiltily told Wang Yan with guilt, "I must save Zoe, please let me go with you!"

Wang Yan's mouth slightly raised: "Go, what are you waiting for?"

...

At the same time, appraiser Zoe had just stepped out of the ingredients market and was about to return to Master Hill's blacksmith's shop. At this moment, a group of hooded men suddenly disappeared from behind Zoe. The man rushed out and caught Zoe with one hand.

These humans are extremely powerful and silent, even though Zoe was a little precautionary before, but in front of the opponent's absolute power suppression, she had no power to fight back.

"Save ... um!"

Zoe just wanted to exclaim, but the big man who caught her covered her mouth, and then dragged her towards the exit.

"Uh, uh!" Zoe struggled desperately, unintentionally pulled the hood of the big man, and then turned to look, that big man is actually the general guard of Dunbar!

And on the side of General Dunbar, which one is slightly smaller, is another demon guard Cass!

Zoe was a little flustered inwardly. The two generals were ordered by the demon king and the prince Chile. They had visited President Ned a few days ago to discuss the purchase of her. Later, they even dared to fight at the auction. Brutal Sovereign.

Obviously, both the demon king and the prince Chile had purposes that some outsiders could not detect. The two demon kings clearly received certain death orders. Under the eyes of everyone, they dared to force people to catch people without any scruples.

Now she fell into the hands of the two demon guards, and the ending can be imagined.

"Shut up! Be honest with Lao Tzu!" The slightly older and burly General Dunbar glared Zoe fiercely. "If you dare to move more, this General will break your leg!"

“Huh! You cheap slave, should have belonged to our Prince Chile. If it wasn’t for the Lord of Flame Flame, you would have entered the Palace of Demon King!”

On the other side, General Cass, who was slightly more stern, gave Zoe a glare and saw Zoe no longer struggling. He quickly looked at Dunbar and said, “That Lord of the Flame Flame is not easy to mess with, let’s leave here quickly. “

At the thought of the demon lord, who was so strong that Chilean had to make him three points, Dunpa straightened his heart, nodded and hurriedly greeted, and fled with his men towards the exit.

The pedestrian immediately began to shuttle through the complex and winding alleys of the free market.

But exactly this scene was discovered by the Hawks in the red light district above the tree house.

These tree houses, built in the red light district, are tens of meters high. Originally intended to add fun to the guests, they imitated the residence of the Hawk Tribe. However, the eagles who became slave girls now live above these tree houses, and with their sharper eyes than the eagle, they can almost see the entire free market.

At the moment, the appraiser Zoe was taken into captivity, which happened to be a slave of a Hawk Banshee. At first glance, the Banshee made a cry.

A harsh sound wave, like a falcon across the sky, attracted everyone’s attention at once.

The alarming harpy, first swooped down from the tree house and rushed towards Zoe in a rush. And the more than twenty banshees who were notified also acted quickly, followed by a cry of eagle, and then resounded on everyone’s head.

Some of these Hawks were even picking up passengers, but when they heard this alarm, they immediately kicked the man off their feet, followed their companions, and quickly chased away like Zomba ’s Donba and Kas. go with.

Among them were two more Hawks, who were separated from the team and quickly flew in the direction of Master Hill’s blacksmith shop. They wanted to report to Wang Yan.

This is a force from the lower class. The reason why these harpy banshees do this is not unrelated to Zoe's mother and herself.

Zoe's mother was once the queen of a tribe of Hawks. At present, many slaves of Hawks in this black market are the subjects of Zoe's mother. In addition, after Zoe became the chief appraiser, he took care of the compatriot Hawks living in this black market. Therefore, when he saw Zoe in distress at this time, how could these surviving Hawks slaves sit idly by? Rational?

Even if they are treated as riots, they must keep Zoe safe.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1458

A clear and sweet cry rang through the ground floor of the black market, above the free market.

A group of more than twenty eagle succubuses, like a group of methodical crows, kept hovering over Domba and Kas and others.

These banshees understand the difference in strength between themselves and the demon guard, so these banshees are not eager to attack, but always follow the top of Dunbar and Kas, from time to time use cyclone or lightning strike to give Dunbar, Cass and their men caused trouble and delayed their speed of action, so that the two demon kings guarded with a group of people, groaning.

But they did not dare to stop and fight back. If there was a delay, they brought Lord Mo Yan, then there is still their way of life?

So Dunba and Kas and others could only bluntly scalp, or even next to a wind blade and lightning strike, and continued to rush towards the exit.

At the same time on the other side.

Wang Yan took his men and just left the door of the blacksmith's shop, and the two eagle-lady rushed over in a hurry, asking for help and reporting.

“You are doing very well, and the lord is very grateful for your enthusiasm and help.”

Wang Yanhong nodded appreciatively to the two eagle succubuses. No matter what, this attitude of willingness to pay for his companions has already made Wang Yan very valued.

“Mr. Demon Flame, it’s not too late, just over there, we will take you to chase it.” The two Hawk Enchantresses were comforted by Zoe, and took off again, flying above the sky to guide Wang Yan and others.

“The two demon kings are guards, and they dare to collude with the black market to move the lord. What should I do next, without saying more about the lord?” Wang Yan was majestic and his eyes swept sharply behind the younger brothers.

“Roar!” There was a roar, and it broke out. These slaves and brothers gathered by Wang Yan had long wanted to serve Wang Yan. At this time, the morale was like a rainbow, and the other party dare to lower their eyelids and take their companions away, which made them more angry and warlike. high.

“Very good!” Wang Yan glanced, and immediately ordered: “Camus, Elsa, Enzo, don’t let anyone hurt Zoe, go!”

“My subordinates understand!” Camus, Elsa, and Enzo triumphed slightly, and the next moment disappeared like a cloud of smoke.

Wang Yan immediately looked at the warrior group composed of the ogres Abulon Giantmaul and the Lord of Confusion, and waved his hand with a big wave: “Catch up to the Lord and destroy all the obstacles!”

“Oh!”

The strong and terrifying ogres Abulon immediately burst into roar. Although he didn’t find any weapon at his disposal, he rammed into a wall head-on.

This violent man-eating monster is like a rushing rhinoceros, ramming all the way, straight out of the building complex, bluntly hit a road, and straight ahead to Dunbar and Kas and others.

That powerful and violent amount of violent violence is like opening a mountain and reclaiming the sea. The whole ground is trembling and trembling. Everything passing by is destroyed. There are crowds of scattered escapes everywhere, crying and howling.

“Hiss.” Seeing this, the confusing Lord not only sucked in cold air, but also exclaimed in the corner of his mouth. “This buddy is really obedient. He chases after chasing without turning.”

“Don’t be stunned, chase me!” The sorrowful lord was quite rough and rueful, and when he waved his big hand, holding the battle axe, he brought several barbarian elite gladiators and followed the open road Behind the demon, straight ahead.

Wang Yan is very satisfied with this ogre who dares to fight and is very obedient. Although this ogre may not be very good at turning, he has such a fierce strength. On the battlefield, it is a capable command. The enemy’s frightened fighting machine, who faced a legendary ogre rushing on the face, wasn’t cold in his heart?

After the first team had set off, Wang Yan, a pair of overbearing magic wings, displayed a mighty show and jumped into the air, saying: “Other people follow me.”

The words did not fall, and the rest waited to follow Wang Yan to the exit. But what surprised Wang Yan the most was that Master Hill, who was beside him, actually twisted the handle hammer and wore goggles. He didn’t know when he had put on a kind of semi-metallic equipment like a wing, At this time, flying beside Wang Yan, it was actually very dexterous, and the speed was not slow.

“Master Hill, this is ... did you do it?” Wang Yan couldn’t help but inquisitively asked.

According to common sense, the race of Master Hill is not good at flying. Even if it reaches the legendary level, it can escape from gravity for a short time and leap into the air. That is also the result of using its own power to fight gravity and hit the air continuously. Regardless of flight speed, or dexterity, it is far inferior to the natural winged race.

At present, Master Hill suddenly came with a strange set of winged equipment, which really surprised Wang Yan.

“Huh, what a fuss, Master Ben will do more.” Master Hill hummed disapprovingly, “Now I have no time to tell you this, the guys dare to take Zoe away, Master Ben is absolutely forgiving Can’t get them! “

Master Hill is full of momentum, and the rest are equally morale.

Wang Yan was quite satisfied with this, not much talk at the moment, but accelerated to chase forward.

The situation is still under his control. He could have disregarded the intense monitoring of these people before, but once he dared to pay attention to Wang Yan, they must pay for it.

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“Damn! Where is the Hawk Harpy? If these Hawks are so troubled, if it attracts the Lord of the Flame Flame, then it’s over!”

Dunbar sandwiched the controlled Zoe, and ran wildly in the vast underground floor like a town, but he could chase the eagle body demon around him, harassing him constantly, and he couldn’t help but yell at him.

The same is true of Cass next to him. At this time, they were scolded, and they really had no solution at all.

They listened to the accusation, determined to lower the eyelids of Lord Lord Mo Yan, and took away the appraiser Zoe they had to get, and the real eye in her hand.

But this is a very dangerous action. Once the Lord of the Flames is disturbed, their ending will be absolutely terrible.

Therefore, in the face of the constantly harassing Harpy, how dare they stay back? I had to bite the bullet and rushed forward, holding my breath.

But at this moment.

A wailing wailing suddenly came suddenly above his head.

All the eagles flying in the sky, all at this moment, seemed to be electrocuted, falling from the sky.

All these eagle-body banshees clutched the collar on their necks in pain, and lay down on the floor trembling, as if they were experiencing painful torture.

Dunbar and Kas looked forward, it turned out to be the black market president Ned who was here.

He had already taken two followers and a dozen men at the exit of the first floor of the underground black market, waiting for a long time. With him in place, as long as the slave collar on the neck of the Hawkgirl is activated, and all the organs set on the collar are activated, all the Hawkgirls who dare to resist must be tortured and lose their ability to act.

“Well, a bunch of cheap goods that don’t know life or death, dare to block the road of the two generals, it’s almost dead!”

At this time, President Ned looked at the spoiled Hawk, sneered, and then greeted the two demon guards, hey smiled and complimented, “Hey, the two generals worked hard, it seems that things have become After that, the next two arrived at the Demon Palace, even if the Lord Lord of Flames had great skills, there would be no way to do it. When I went out to hide, no one could be found in either place. For a long time, that Lord Lord of Flames They can only stop here. “

Such a plan is indeed very thoughtful, but when President Ned just finished speaking, his eyes turned to him in the distance, and a fat face instantly became dark.

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1459

“President Nid, you are doing very well, and we will communicate your sincerity to Prince Chilie and His Majesty the Devil.”

General Dunbar saw that the annoying Hawk actress had all been subdued, and the exit was close to his eyes. Now he greeted President Ned with a few words of joy, and then greeted Cass next to him to rush towards the exit.

But at this moment, a roar and explosion came from a distance.

I saw a majestic building, and was struck out of a big hole by a powerful ogre.

The ogren's sturdy power, almost every step, every roar, can make the surrounding earth and air tremble.

In front of this kind of strong and almost monster race, the two strong generals, Dunbar and Kas, who were also strong, were heartbroken.

“Cass, Dunbar, how dare you!”

With a rough anger, Dunbar and Kas suddenly shivered.

Looking back, it turns out that the person who followed behind the ogre was the illegitimate child of the Red Demon King, the Red Confused Lord!

At this time, the Lord of the Confusion was in a state of war, followed by five barbarian gladiators of the same morale. These barbarian gladiators, even though they were all wounds, were also held in their hands, and they were all ordinary weapons picked up from the blacksmith shop. But the half-step S-class powerful strength and the sturdy fighting spirit developed through hundreds of battles, even against the last legendary lord, I am afraid it will not fall.

What's more, under the leadership of the ogres Ablon Giantmaul and the Scarlet Lord, a charge squad was formed. The horrible oppression formed in this way immediately caused Dunbar and Kas to burst out of their hearts.

But before waiting for them to react extra, Cass exclaimed: “Demon Demon ... Lord Demon Flame!”

Dunbar followed, and her eyes were almost protruding.

Right in the air behind the ogres and the deceived lords, the majestic Wang Yan, a pair of demon wings raised high, and layers of fire clouds rolled up under the demon wings, pressing them towards them.

The layers of blazing flames almost reflected the entire top of the cave, and the horror power exuded by him was like a demon coming from the fire, and it was almost touching.

Not only that, but behind the Lord of the Flame Lord, there are more than a dozen men, including three of the legendary strong! Among these three legendary strongmen, one of them is the dearest master of the red demon king's daughter-in-law.

At this time, the cruel masters looked at them with anger and indignation, as if they were going to stab them with thousands of swords.

Moreover, apart from the brutal masters, the two generals, Dunbar and Kas, also clearly felt that in an invisible place, there were three gods that locked them tightly.

These three **** thoughts are all dark to dark, full of chilling death chills, and even their legendary generals are terrified.

Zoe, who was under control, felt the power to suppress her at this time, and had apparently relaxed, knowing that these demon kings were clearly afraid of guarding themselves.

At the same time, she saw that Wang Yan had brought him around, and even Father Hill followed him back out of the mountain. She could not help but feel excited, and her tears were coming out soon.

“You guys, it's dead.” Zoe's eyes returned to her formerly capable and demonish color. By this time, she was not afraid at all, because she knew that people who dared to hit her attention would definitely not Good ending.

Dunbar and Kas have no time to take care of this Zoe, and now under such great pressure, the two of them are almost unable to hold themselves, both of them trembling together, and even breathing seems to be stagnation.

President Ned on the side of the two men seemed to fall into the abyss, his eyes dull, and the cold sweat on his forehead went wild.

He originally decided to take the two demon guards to take a risky trial under the remarks of two followers. Otherwise, he would break the contract first, and when Prince Chile and Chilian demon came back, he probably would not be able to walk around.

However, he never imagined that Lord Mo Yan actually discovered so fast! It seems that they have been staring at them for a long time, deliberately let them succeed.

Otherwise, according to the original plan, in this free market, they let the two Demon King guards find an opportunity to kidnap Zoe, and Lord Mo Yan could never find out.

Even if the actions of the two Demon Kings' guards were discovered afterwards, as long as the two Demon Kings' guards left the black market and reached the Devil's Palace, the Lord of the Flames had no way to dare to break into death.

At that time, President Ned sneaked away again, and Lord Mo Yan could not find him in trouble if he wanted to find him. When things go by, he comes back again, and the rich remuneration naturally goes without saying.

President Tanid, but through contact with the demon king's guard, secretly learned that the red refining demon king and the red prince were very dissatisfied with this demon lord, so he dared to do so.

But he never dreamed that things would evolve into this, what should he do next?

His mind was blank.

“President Nieder, I, we know your loyalty, and this and this matter will be given to you! You, your sincerity, we will pass it on to you, Prince Chile and His Majesty the Devil!”

Dunbar secretly did not do well, and then exchanged a look with Kas, stretched his hand to push President Ned back, and then led the man to the nearest exit.

“You, you guys!”

President Neder almost breathed out with a breath of suffocation, and he scolded inwardly.

This Dunbar and Kas are really not the same thing. At the critical moment in front of them, it is not necessary to take him away, even if he is still used as the ghost hall, is this not pushing him into the fire pit?

Just when President Ned was terrified, a crashing blast came from his ear.

Along with the scattered gravel bricks, the last wall in front of him was slammed by the violent and fierce ogre.

The ogre was like a terrible monster that could not be stopped. When he shook his arm, he would block the debris and broken wall in front of him, and the whole large building of several floors collapsed behind him.

Seeing such a horrible scene, President Ned's soul was about to fly out, staggering and trying to escape. But the ogre followed, stepped forward, waved his slap and shot towards President Ned.

“Mom, **** it!”

Ned will have a long leg, and he will collapse to the ground. “Come on, come on, block, block him!”

The two strong A-class purgatory demon bodyguards immediately subconsciously stepped forward in a panic situation, but the ogre's slap in the air waved down.

“Boom!”

The ogre's sturdy and wide slap, as if with the power of Cui Gula's decay, the two A-class bodyguards were swept out powerfully without even a hum.

Then I heard a “bang” number of collisions, two bodyguards rammed into several buildings in succession, and then buried by a gravel, life and death unknown.

An out-of-control ogre is a nightmare for almost all living creatures. Such a terrifying force almost made President Ned fight two battles, and his heart stopped suddenly.

However, the more terrifying one came afterwards.

Dragging the layers of flames, Wang Yan, like a terrifying demon born out of flames, fell into the air with a very powerful attitude.

“President Nid, you dare to block the way of this lord, you are so brave!”

Faced with Wang Yan’s staring, Ned would have his liver and gall blazed, and he was about to faint.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1460

“No, no, it’s not like this, Master Moyan, you listen to me explain, this is this ...”

President Ned quickly waved his hands and begged for mercy, trying to get a chance at the last minute. However, before he finished speaking, Wang Yan slapped him in the face.

“Snapped!”

The palm of Wang Yan’s burning fire immediately left the scorched five-finger palm print on President Ned’s face, which burned President Nide’s fat face and the fat grumbled.

“Ah!”

Ned would roll around in pain, but he still begged for mercy, “It’s not me, it’s not me, both, it’s all a ghost idea born from these two animals, I, I’m affected by them!”

“Huh?” Wang Yan glanced, and the two cunning followers Yabo and Hansa immediately shivered, and his heart suddenly tightened.

These two cunning followers, like helpless prey being stared at by beasts, fierce fear, frightened their legs to become soft, almost out of instinct, and turned to escape.

However, a huge amount of coercion came and came suddenly. These two followers who wanted to escape have seemed to be crushed by Taishan. After a spit of blood, they were instantly crushed to the ground and fainted like a dead dog.

These two classmates do not learn and do nothing all day long, but they are only at the B level. Wang Yan is just the transcendent coercion derived from the transformation of spiritual power, and they cannot bear it. In Wang Yan's eyes now, these guys are just wild cats and wild dogs at their feet, and they can be trampled to death by lifting their feet. As for how much guilt they have, whether it is true or not, Wang Yan has disdain to delve into it.

Seeing that the two unlucky eggs had fainted, President Ned thought he had shirk his guilt, and just wanted to ask for explanation, but was stepped on by Wang Yan.

“This is the lesson for you!” Wang Yan stepped on President Ned's back with one foot, reaching for the demon wings growing behind President Ned and pulling it so hard.

The two wings with the characteristics of purgatory demon were torn apart!

“Woo! Ahhhhhhhhhh !!”

President Ned's screaming shattered his heart, his face pale with pain. The onlookers gathered around from far away were all terrified and nervous. They were afraid of any extra noise, which attracted Wang Yan's guilt.

The companion behind Wang Yan also quickly surrounded him at this moment, and the huge pressure thus formed mimicked the five mountains of Foshan Chuan, and put a heavy pressure on everyone around him.

The dozen bodyguards behind President Ned, where dare to resist now? All of them “knocked” on their knees and fell to the ground, Qiqi fell down at the foot of Wang Yan, trembling, not even dare to show more.

“Demon, Lord Moyan, forgiveness, me, I know that I am wrong, I will never dare, please, give me another chance ...”

President Ned was terrified, and almost fainted. His pale face was distorted in pain, and the big beads of sweat slipped on his forehead.

This time he didn't dare to have any luck. He finally understood what a terrible existence he had caused, and it was definitely the biggest mistake in his life.

“Huh! The lord has no time to get entangled with you. These Hawks are performing well. The abilities are dominant. Do you have any opinions?” Wang Yan also knew that he could not drag on for a long time and decided to make a quick decision.

“No, no, this is the slave contract of those banshees, and a little bit of reverence with the sinner, please, Lord Lord Moyan smiles.” President Ned shivered, ringing two jeweled storages from himself. It was picked off in hand. One is naturally the slave contract of the Hawks, and the other ring is naturally the ransom that President Ned used to buy his life and pay guilt.

After accepting the two rings, Wang Yan was too lazy to care about this black market president, and flew to the exit first: “Let’s go!”

Wang Yan’s men and companions followed him one after another. Among them, the brutal master gave him a cold glance when he passed by President Ned, and he grumbled vigorously: “Come back and ask you to settle the bill, you Good day is over! “

Ned will die from the pain, and even more desperate under this huge pressure.

On one side is Chile and the other three princes, on the other side is Chidu County Lord and this Lord of Demon Flame that cannot be provoked, and there is a Chilian Demon King in between.

As a small black market branch president, he can only choose a side station. It’s a pity that he was so clumsy and stood on the wrong side, which is why he has suffered so much now and has suffered such a bad luck.

Now that things are going so much, he will undoubtedly be the last Blaster, and his branch president is estimated to be unsustainable.

Just when his worries clouded, a little old man with a thick beard kicked him in front of him.

President Ned spit out two molars, and his eyes were black, and he fainted.

“Bah! Dead fat pig, this master has long been unhappy with you!”

Master Hill spit out a spit on the ground with curse, “Now give you a foot, that is light, if my daughter Zoe has an accident, Master Ben will kill you when he returns.”

Master Hill doesn't have much to take care of now, and he shows his pride. However, due to time constraints, he didn't stay much. After scolding the mechanical wings, he flew to the exit with Wang Yan.

The leaders in the black market were completely downfall. The rescued eagles were all cheering and cheering, one by one, all led by the eagles in Wang Yan's previous group, they all flocked into Wang Yan's team and went out. Chase.

At the same time, the entire black market was in chaos.

The place itself is mixed with fish and dragons, and most of the people here are some fierce and cunning people. At this time, Wang Yan led people to make such a mess, and President Ned was miserable.

The small cadres on the black market did not know what to do, so they had to take security staff and were tired of coping. However, this also gave the remaining succubi in the red light district an opportunity.

These succubus instincts are devious and cunning. When they saw so many Hawks, almost all of them were rescued by Wang Yan. They knew that the opportunity was not lost.

Encountered by the security personnel who came to block, the charm of the fragrance blew away, and as a result, more than a dozen succubus escaped.

Although they still had slave collars on their necks, those who controlled the collars were controlled by a witty succubus, a charm, as early as the beginning. Next, as long as they can escape, and are lucky to be taken in by the demon lord, there is still a way to release the existing slave collar, and then replace it with the slave mark belonging to the demon lord.

In this way, from the fall of Wang Yan in vain, to the punishment of President Ned, and to fly away with people, but only a few seconds of effort.

So far, there are more than 20 Hawks, as well as seven or eight succubus, followed by escape from this underground black market like an underground town.

However, Wang Yan and others just flew out of the underground black market entrance. The densely packed Demon Guard Corps has been waiting here for a long time.