

## D. Hero 1381

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1381

The hot sun above the head was hot, and the muddy red sand on the ground rolled on the thirsty cracked ground.

In order to avoid eye-catching, a large floating boat carrying Chilian Demon King and his three sons is moving forward against the surface quickly.

The destination of these pedestrians is the place where the starry sky \*\*\*\* fell.

Starry sky God devoted all his life to life, but it is no ordinary relic or inheritance can be compared, of course, such a secret, Chilian Demon King and his son, will never be disclosed to anyone.

While the Chilian Demon King is busy with his ambitions, far away in the black market arena of the Great Fire City, thrilling battles are being staged again and again.

“Win, win ?!”

“That human slave girl actually killed the grayfin murloc!”

“My God! She, how did she do it?”

“She, she won five opponents in a row and now kills the sixth!”

“This ... this is a miracle!”

The onlookers in the stands were almost shocked, their eyes wide open, stunned one after another, and there was much discussion and exclamation.

This human female slave Lidia, the great achievements made at the moment, in the eyes of the onlookers at the scene, is simply a terrifying feat!

At least they had never seen a seemingly weak human female magician who was actually able to lose in six games in the arena. The most exaggerated thing is that in the first game, this human slave girl defeated the most powerful ogres, Ablon Giantmaul, in this arena!

After that, he dragged his tired body and the remaining magic power. It looked precarious, but he won five games in a row and was undefeated.

Such a record is not a miracle or feat. What else can it be?

“Win, winner, human slave girl, Lydia!”

The black market referee on the sidelines was also stunned. It wasn't until the Murloc Gladiator on the court died completely that he reacted and quickly waved his hand to announce the result of the game.

“Wow!”

At the scene, there was a warm cheer and complaints from the losers, and the ecstasy of the winners.

At the beginning, Lydia was no one to be optimistic, everyone will bet her to win, but after two consecutive wins, people began to try to bet a little money, but found that they can win a lot, so that now, a large part Everyone put a lot of money on this human slave girl.

Of course, this approach is full of risks. Who knows if this human slave girl will be physically exhausted in this field, just lose?

Therefore, odds and risk have always coexisted, and many people have gained great profits because of this variable Lydia, so that the cheers and praises for her on the scene are one after another, very enthusiastic.

“Hoo ... win, win.”

Lydia stood in the gladiator's arena, her spirit was relaxed, she couldn't help but lose her heart, and she was afraid for a while.

She slowly loosened the three-pointed harpoon in her hand and staggered back two steps. As a result, her feet fell off and fell on the ground.

In front of her, a gray-fin murloc with a harpoon in her chest was dying and lying on the ground. The bleeding blood was wading out from the murloc's chest and the penetrating back.

Speaking of this murloc, it is quite promising.

He was a murloc gladiator caught in a gray fin swamp tens of thousands of miles away, and was sold here after changing hands.

This gray-fin murloc is similar to other murlocs, but a little different.

Due to the geographical environment, the gray-fin murlocs are covered with gray-black rough scales. If they are lurking in the swamp, ordinary people cannot even detect it.

Moreover, they are fierce by nature and ugly. The most remarkable feature is that they have strong \*\*\*\* spiny fins on their backs and the edges of their arms.

All of these murlocs are fierce warriors and good hunting players. Training a gray-fin murloc into a gladiator has to be said that it will inevitably cost a lot of money, and of course the return will not be low.

So just now, Lydia's duel with this grayfin murloc was full of thrills, and winning was not easy.

This gray-fin murloc is a killer weapon hidden by a slave owner, a weird method. It is very different from the previous five failed gladiators.

This gray-fin murloc not only has great fighting skills, but also uses talented water control skills. He mixes water and mud together, and displays a mud-like swamp magic with unexpected control capabilities.

Plus this gray-fin murloc, he held a large net made of purgatory wire on the left, and a sharp three-pointed harpoon on the right. With his racial talent, it was very difficult to entangle once it was bound. To be tortured to death by the other party.

In the previous battle with Lydia, in the swamp magic, he was dragged by the mud to bare feet and fell to the ground.

Then the gray-fin murlocist waved the steel wire and cast a net to completely control Lydia.

This cast net made of purgatory steel rope is as strong as the steel barista hunting nets used by the barbarian wolf cavalry under Wang Yan's hands. With Lydia's current strength, it will be difficult to be trapped in 1:15 Escape.

After the grey-fin murloc succeeded, he carried a three-pointed harpoon and approached with a grinning face, preparing to give Lydia a fatal blow.

At this time, Lydia, the self-defense magic shield, has long been broken. She never wanted to expose the defensive holy necklace, the blessing of the goddess of the wind, was also cut by a barbarian gladiator in the previous game, and now she has no more magic power to restart.

Everyone at the scene thought that this Lydia was mortal, and even the gray-fin murlocist proudly raised the harpoon in his hand.

Just when the harpoon is about to fall.

Lydia suddenly raised her hand with one hand and shouted a spell: "In the name of the contract, summon the spirit of the wind! Whirlwind!"

Lydia has a very high elemental affinity, and then under the guidance of Emmons, she experienced element baptism. It can be said that the wind elements she is good at displaying will treat her as a kind, even if it is other magical elements. And, because of her gentle breath, she won't be too repulsive to her.

It can be seen that such a solid foundation can be said that Emmons has exhausted his efforts and paved the way for his baby granddaughter to become a legendary magician.

At this time, Lydia took advantage of this, taking advantage of the other party's smugness, and slowly brewing, secretly brewing, with the last magic, communicating the wind elements in nature until the gray fin murloc left. At the moment when she relaxes her vigilance in front of her, she releases in an instant and returns to her body with another way, hitting with one blow!

Suddenly, a strong whirlwind blew, and the grey-fin murloc blew into the air.

No matter how struggling the grayfin murloc, the invisible election style is like an invisible shackle, which always controls him firmly.

Next, the scene that shocked people's attention happened like this.

The exhausted Lydia lifted the wireline fishnet and picked up the three-pointed harpoon. She was indignant and cursed: "You want to make a secret trick to Miss Ben, you are far from it!"

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In fact, things did not end so simply.

Lydia had little experience using weapons to fight. For the first time, she raised her three-pointed harpoon, but failed to stab the gray-fin murloc, then pulled it out and stabbed again.

So again and again, it took all his energy to nail the gray fin murloc to the ground.

The unlucky gray-fin murloc may not even have dreamed that he, who has always been good at the Yin people, will be turned back by the human slave girl in the end of the crossbow, and it is so sad and tragic, and it is a bit of a pity.

"Aw! Earn it, earn it!"

"This human slave girl is so great that I made so much money!"

A large number of people on the scene cheered loudly after the announcement of the result of the game. They made a desperate bet and took a risk on Lydia, making a lot of money.

Of course, there are also many people, because Lydia loses so much, who made her unexpected again and again, is simply unpredictable. So these people who lost money couldn't even make the cry of mourning.

"Hahaha, beautiful and beautiful, this human female magician's wrestling is unexpectedly beautiful!"

"Yeah yeah, especially the scene where she stabbed the stinky fishman with a harpoon, it was really wonderful!"

"I think she used gold coins to kill a barbarian warrior, that's called classic!"

Around the scene, after the cheers of winning money, there was a lot of discussion and aftertaste.

Lydia played six games in a row, one game after another.

In addition to the ogres at the beginning, they also faced Goblin, Gnomes, Hellhounds, Barbarian Gladiators, and the Grayfin Murloc.

The moves used by Lydia, from the beginning of the orthodox magician moves, have become more and more strange.

Starting with the use of the surrounding environment, analyzing the gap between the enemy and the enemy, and borrowing all available resources around him, afterwards, this Lydia became more and more proficient in combat, and the moves she used became more and more varied.

Especially in the fifth game, without any weapons, she actually used the gold coins scattered on the field and shot through the throat of the barbarian gladiator.

In this sixth game, she even reversed her desperation. She secretly hid a magic spell and turned the gray-fin murloc to the crowd, making the scene crowding.

Originally, fighting is fighting, how can there be so many rules? The most practical routine is to defeat the opponent by any means.

This is very in line with the appetite of the surrounding \*\*\*\*\* residents. The surrounding crowds, whether they lose or win, are very optimistic about this human slave girl.

At this time, Lydia is a rising star in this arena. Some courageous onlookers are still pleading with Wang Yan with a low eyebrow and charming, hoping that Wang Yan will let Lydia take it. I would like to see Lydia's gladiator in the future.

Naturally, Wang Yan was arrogant and flicked his fingers at will. These crowds of onlookers naturally dared not talk any more, and then retreated obediently.

However, it is undeniable that Lydia's stubborn and tenacious performance has indeed won her the recognition of the aggressive and vigorous \*\*\*\*\* residents on the scene.

"Giggle, master, I didn't expect you to have such a great training method. In just a few games, that little Nizi has become like a decent, and the progress is really amazing." On the stand, the succubus succumbed to the king. Beside Yan, looked at Lydia's eyes, full of stunning colors.

Just kidding, Wang Yan's combat experience may not even be comparable to some \*\*\*\*\* creatures.

Before Lydia's war, or after the war, he would secretly use Lydia's sarcasm, or seemingly talking and laughing, to disguise Lydia's various defects and the following combat skills in disguise.

Lydia is quite intelligent. Although angry at Wang Yan's mocking, she thinks about it. These mockings have turned into an enemy-controlling technique and a way to change progress.

In this way, under the guidance and guidance of Wang Yan, Lydia made rapid progress and became more enlightened and enlightened in her heart. Only then did she gradually realize the skills she should possess in actual combat and the precise control of magic power.

In addition, Lydia has a very solid foundation, and her combat ability is not bad. What she lacks is all kinds of skills and psychological qualities. With Wang Yan's guidance, this is one after another, and she won by thrills. .

Of course, Wang Yan is also not stingy. At the end of each game, he will give a certain amount of pharmacy according to the situation, otherwise Lydia will not be able to support so many fierce battles even if it is iron.

“Giggle, the master is so blessed. I believe that it won’t take long for her to become a better magician than her grandfather.” The succubus whispered meaningfully beside Wang Yan.

She was a succubus but had seen Lydia’s grandfather. The current dean of the Star Academy, the president of the Super League Association, the legendary magician Emmons, said to be a big person on Earth, the same generation as Master Wang Yan. , A pure and sophisticated magic cultivation, very good.

Even now, the succubus has already advanced to the legendary level, but she is still shallow, she still thinks that she is not the opponent of the old legendary strong.

However, she believes that the talented Lydia will certainly be able to surpass the grandfather who is quite accomplished on the earth in the future. At that time, her master will inevitably have one more talented helper.

The succubus’ emotion naturally hung on her face without concealing it. Wang Yan stared at her helplessly and shifted the topic: “That Lydia has a strong heart and good qualifications. She can survive. Her own ability. “

“Yes, yes, she really did it on her own.”

Lord Chew quickly hurried over, and the thief laughed and said, “Boss, you have also seen, this human slave girl is really hard to come by, with such a good qualification, as long as you take a good time to cultivate and fine-tune, you will be able to crack Papa, again hehehe ... “

The man who confuses the lord laughs is called a bright sun, frivolous. How could he not understand the look of the succubus? This is not in front of the boss, the vivid image is shown.

“Snapped!”

Just when the confusing Lord laughed and enjoyed himself, Wang Yan slapped it on the back of his head: “Slap your head, hey you soul, go and get me back the gold coins.”



“Pick up, pick up, I’ll pick up here.” The confusing lord stumbled, almost didn’t give a slap, and scratched his head, then quickly walked to the edge of the guardrail, reached out a hand, and began to take the gold coins all over the ground. Picked it up.

“Boss, you may have misunderstood me. I mean this kind of human slave girl is a personal talent. Such a qualification is rare even in our hell. Looking back and nurturing it well, you can take it as a guard.”

After the confessed Lord was beaten, he still encouraged with a hippy smile, “Of course, in private, you can still ... Hehehe ... Boss, you know, we men, of course, should conform to our nature and establish a big Harem. “

Wang Yan immediately dropped a big drop of cold sweat, he just wanted to help Lydia grow up quickly, but what happened to these people around?

Do some successful men who succeed, help the little girl have something else?

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“Snapped!”

Before the riddled lord swelled, he was slapped on the other side of the head by the brutal lord.

“Oh hey!”

The deluded lord sucked in a cold breath, and immediately felt depressed, “I am discussing life with the boss, why are you hitting me?”

It is better not to be so arrogant, but the more sophistry the cruel master will be.

In her eyes, Wang Yan is her destiny, and there is only a wedding process between the two. This confusion is good, even if she didn’t help her increase her relationship with Wang Yan, even in front of her, and encouraged Wang Yan to look for Primary Three? Isn’t this just looking for death naked?

She was brutally ill-tempered if she did not stab him with a knife.

“What’s your name to discuss life? Are you really interested in discussing life? Thinking of beautiful slaves all day, that’s life?”

Brutal Sovereign can be considered mad, pinched his waist, and smiled coldly, “I tell you, don’t take my demon lord bad, if you have some good quality lord demon monarch, you can’t help And will not be mixed up with the present look. “

“I, I, ... how did I bring the boss down? I, I ...” The deceived lord was stunned and stammered, “I can tell you, don’t you want to personally attack Ah, I, I am confused, there are still many advantages, such as ... “

“Benefits? Oh, ah!”

“You you you, do you still scold me?”

“What’s the matter? You’re just scolding!”

“I, I, I ...”

Don’t look at the brutal master of the county who is usually in front of Wang Yan, she is charming and gentle, and she is gentle and virtuous, like her girlfriends. In fact, her lady is very temperamental on weekdays.

At present, this confusion always encourages Wang Yan to find Primary Three again and again and open the harem. This makes her, Her Royal Highness, who thinks she is Wang Yan’s main palace, how can she bear it?

A curse now, that is light.

“Hehe.” The chief appraiser of the black market, the eagle body succubus Zoe Greenclaw, saw such a group of high-ranking big figures, and was still so lively, and she couldn’t hold back for a while, and secretly laughed.

Wang Yan couldn't help but glanced at her, and appraiser Zoe immediately bowed his head and apologized.

"It doesn't matter, relax." Wang Yan waved his hand, indicating that the other party shouldn't be too restrained.

This guide from the black market has been performing very well until now. Although all aspects are impeccable, she can clearly feel that she is forcing herself to survive and conforms to the rules of this society. Depressive colors.

"Do you think the limit of that human slave girl is up?" Wang Yan pointed at Lydia, who was sitting on the ground under his eyes, and asked the appraiser Zoe randomly.

"Return to Lord Mo Yan, I think ... it should have reached the limit." Appraiser Zoe didn't dare to talk much, but just thought about it for a while, and said his speculation honestly.

Speaking of the human slave girl below, it is somewhat unexpected.

After almost every fight, she was a shocked, exhausted look, but was ridiculed and ridiculed by the demon flame beside him. After a short rest, she could stand up again and continue to defeat her opponent.

As of now, no one is really sure, is this Lydia really not good, or can he insist on one more time?

"I think so too, it should be almost the same." Wang Yan nodded thoughtfully, believing Zoe's answer.

The appraiser Zoe saw that Wang Yan stopped talking, she did not dare to talk, and stood quietly and respectfully and politely.

However, she has been in this society so far, and she instinctively feels that the Lord of the Demon Flame in front of her is definitely not as simple as the ordinary Devil Prince.

This demon flame has the noble temperament of the devil prince, but it does not have the exaggeration and arrogance of other devil sons. On the contrary, the Lord of Demon Flames in front

of her is not angry and pretentious, but low-key and restrained, but between this light and light wind, it seems to be able to hold everything in his own hands.

This one-of-a-kind weightlessness is something that Zoe has never met in his life. She was pretty sure that this Lord of Demon Flames would definitely become a great man in the future.

Thinking of this, appraiser Zoe couldn't help but look a little more admired.

“Wow!”

A total of seven large bags, 12,600 gold coins, were all gathered by the confessed lord.

Wang Yan's bet on Lydia in the arena has not been passed since the beginning. Every time I make money, I do n't keep any points, and I bet on Lydia.

From the first game, he bet two hundred and earned two hundred. In the second game he bet four hundred. Later he earned four hundred. Then he bet all three times, and so on. Until the sixth game, the amount of bets has reached as high as 6,400 gold coins. There is only one local rich man with gray-fin murlocs and capital.

This old old man thought he would make a big profit when he waited for a good time. As a result, the ending was again unexpected, and the human slave girl once again thrilled to win. Wang Yan made 6,400 gold coins.

And that old man not only lost a huge sum of 6,400 gold coins, but also died a precious gray-fin murloc gladiator. At that moment, the man was already stunned in the stands, and was dragged by several panicked men. Pulled, carried out of the meeting place.

At this time, there are seven large pockets with large openings, all of which are full of attractive gold coins.

There are six bags, each of which has two thousand gold coins, and the remaining one is only filled with ordinary, there are six hundred.

A total of 12,600 gold coins were placed on the edge of the grandstand, resembling a glamorous girl with exposed clothes, which attracted people's attention.

On the stands around, the crowd watched their eyes straightened, and they sucked back one by one, their hearts beating wildly.

“One, twelve thousand six hundred gold coins! Here, this is a sum of money, which I can’t earn in my whole life!”

“If converted into magic crystal coins used by the top nobles, it would be more than four!”

“Me, my God ... let alone 12,600 gold coins, or 1,200, I won’t make any money ...”

Watching the crowd from the stands all around, they were envious and talked again and again.

This amount of money may be ordinary pocket money for the brutal lord, but for most of the on-site crowd, it is an unimaginable huge sum of money. Haven’t seen so much money since he was a big boy.

The scene became lively again because of the huge investment.

But in the arena, Delia couldn’t care about that much anymore, and the outside voice seemed to have nothing to do with her.

At this time, she was paralyzed and her head was empty. The only thing she wanted to do was just to have a good rest, and she didn’t ask anything.

As a magician who can kill people with gold coins and stab her opponent with a harpoon, she feels that she is probably the only one on earth.

Although this series of battles was so thrilling and exhausting, she also felt exhausted, but she felt very good at winning and was able to win a hard battle with her own skills, which made her very useful.

She understands that she already has some understanding of how to fight. Although these sentiments are still superficial, as long as she is given time to digest and think, it will not be long before there will be breakthroughs and changes.

But at this moment, a scene that made her feel horrified happened.

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“Wow! Wow!”

Just as Lydia collapsed to the ground and meditated, her bags of gold coins were thrown behind her at random.

“Also, come again ?!”

Feeling the sound of gold coins falling, Lydia’s pupils shrunk and sucked in cold air. She was familiar with this kind of noise. Before every battle, the wicked Demon Lord had dropped the gold coins from the stands.

Once the gold coins fall, it means that the fighting will start again.

“The last game, if you want to survive, then fight this last game.” Wang Yan’s voice was passed on casually again.

In Wang Yan’s view, as a superpower, when encountering desperation and exhaustion, it is inevitable. At this time, all skill routines have become secondary.

It is often a person’s desire for survival and a person’s strong belief in survival that can help him survive.

Only in this way can we often turn decay into magic, so that we can find a trace of vitality in the desperate situation.

Even Wang Yan himself, many times when he was exhausted, survived the desperation of life and death, and finally with his tenacity and tenacity, this finally persisted.

After all, there are some things, if you do n't insist, do n't try, do n't try, how can you be sure that there will be no hope?

And risks and gains have always coexisted. Take Wang Yan himself, for example, after each dangerous death, the rich loot naturally does not require too many words. The most important thing is that after breaking through oneself, after breaking through the limits, the promotion and promotion time and time again, this part of the strength to fight on their own is the most precious gain.

“me.....”

Lydia wanted to try to stand up and refute a few words, but just about to stand up, she stumbled under her feet and fell back again.

It turned out that because of her premature slackness, her body had become paralyzed. At this time, her muscles were relaxed, and the whole person was naturally relieved.

“Forget it, I also admit it, I have no strength to fight ... You have always wanted to torture me to death, and now it is just right for you.”

Lydia 's physical exhaustion exacerbated her psychological negativity, so she slumped on the ground like this, and said sullenly, “I will not compromise, I, I ... I will never follow you. of!”

“It's a pity ... I haven't found the child of flame ... I, I ... woo ...”

This Lydia has just been strong and brave, and won the unanimous approval of the entire arena audience. As a result, Gu Ying sobbed with pity.

It looked like he had been wronged by Tianda, not to mention how pitiful it was.

The onlookers on the scene were all quiet, and soon all began to whisper whispering, and at the same time they looked at Lydia and Wang Yan back and forth, as if they found some kind of ups and downs. The wonderful story seems to be worth it.

“Boss! Wow, brother, I finally understand it! No wonder that the human slave girl refused to obey you, because it was because of the son of the flame!” The big mouth of the confusing lord immediately shouted with outrage.

Wang Yan’s face was black at the time. He scolded the group of inhabitants of \*\*\*\*\* thinking about the reproduction of the harem all day long. What happened to each one?

Does Wang Yan look like he is a big bad guy who is tortured because the girl does n’t follow?

“Demon, Lord Moyan, originally, this is the case ... It turns out that this human slave girl is thinking of old feelings and swearing to die, so you have to be so intimidating and tormenting her?”

The brutal county master’s eyes flickered, there were grievances in his expression, there were unwillingness, and there was a grudge, but she stared at Wang Yan for a while, and then in the complicated eyes, a mysterious love appeared: “Woo ... true, It ’s awesome! Such an evil Master Mo Yan is so charming ... “

puff!

At this time, Wang Yan was shocked.

He was dumbfounded and amazed at the associativity of these people around him. Why is it so strong? He just wanted to take the opportunity to fine-tune Lydia, but as the result became darker and darker, he hit him one by one.

What should he explain now? Can’t explain it at all? Now he can’t even clean up if he jumps into the Yellow River?

“Cough!” Wang Yan coughed a little embarrassedly, and stared at the red puzzle and the red abuse. The two talents were calmly divided. Even if there were more ideas from the onlookers around, they would not dare Talk more.

“Wow!”

Without outside interference, Wang Yan raised his hand and dropped more than ten magic crystal coins. “If you still want to see that child of flame, then work hard to live.”



Wang Yan didn't talk much, but with a total of twelve magic crystal coins, they all fell in front of Lydia, and Lidia's eyes couldn't help but shining slightly.

I don't know whether it was because Wang Yan's words stimulated her, or the twelve relatively precious magic crystal coins. In short, Lydia at this moment, although very exhausted, gave birth to hope that had not previously existed.

This is actually a small back door that Wang Yan secretly opened to help Lydia.

Because each magic crystal coin is rich in pure energy equivalent to one gram of fire pulp, which is equivalent to a class B essence on earth. This pure and abundant pure energy, in the words of the magician, is pure magic power, which is equivalent to a good magic stone.

For magicians, magic power is their life, strength, and weapons!

With the rich magic power provided by these dozen or so magic crystal coins, Lydia naturally has the confidence of a battle.

Of course, in the real battlefield, there is no secret support from Wang Yan, a behind-the-scenes gangster. Under such circumstances, once you lose faith, everything is over.

Right now Wang Yan just wants to teach Lydia about this, and also wants her to plant this belief in her heart.

As for how many magic crystal coins are consumed? He didn't care at all, anyway he now has money.

"As long as you win this human slave, these gold coins and magic crystal coins are his!"

As before, Wang Yan was simple and direct, with a cold, soft whisper, but the whole arena was boiling.

"Twelve thousand and six hundred gold coins! Plus twelve magic crystal coins! This ... This bonus actually went up almost six times over the previous one!"

“This, this should really be the last game?”

“You, you see, the human slave girl can’t stand up.”

“This female slave vowed to die, Master Moyan must not want her anymore, who, who are you going to fight?”

The onlookers at the scene were going crazy. It can be said that few of the entertaining crowd on this level of entertainment really could reach this value. Even if many people wanted to play, they could not sell them enough to participate in the battle.

A few other wealthy merchants may still have the financial resources, but the human female slave Lidia, really can’t figure it out. God knows if she is really exhausted and has no resistance?

In addition to the huge amount of money, those who are just rich relatives to ordinary people do not dare to shed their chips easily.

A little bit of time passed, the scene became unusually quiet, it seemed that everyone was entangled or waiting.

At this moment, a sharp voice suddenly came from the other side of the venue: “I, let me come!”

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With a sharp and funny voice that cut across the audience, everyone’s eyes turned in this direction.

Soon, a green-skinned dwarf wearing a bowler hat and a formal dress, surrounded by several tall bodyguards, appeared in front of people.

It turned out to be the Goblin businessman Gascol who lost in the first game. He is a traveling businessman who travels south and north in the civilian area of the Great Fire.

The Ogre Ablon Giantmaul is the ace gladiator it bought thousands of miles away.

In terms of single round strength, the ogres Ablon Giantmaul is indeed the strongest gladiator in this gladiator field, but it is a pity to underestimate the enemy, plus IQ rush, was consumed and defeated by the human female slave Lydia, and the life and death are unknown.

And this Goblin businessman, but lost a lot.

Although he bet a lot of money on himself, he lost hundreds of gold coins, and his ogre slave was worth a lot of money. Now that this ogre is directly abolished, can he not be distressed and unwilling?

The powerful ogres couldn't beat a little human slave girl, he really felt like hell.

No, after the Goblin businessman lost, he went to the next two floors of the black market, the third floor of the slave trading area. There he did not hesitate to spend a lot of money and re-purchased a formidable scary monster to become his slave gladiator.

Of course he was not stupid. After coming back from the bottom, he watched two scenes quietly on the side, in order to determine whether this human female slave Lydia really runs out of lights and he can make a big profit. At least all previous losses must be earned.

No, at this moment, this wonderful time was finally waited for by him.

“Hey, respected Lord Mo Yan, I bet with you!”

The Goblin businessman Gaskol climbed to the chair on the edge of the stand and waved his hand toward Wang Yan with excitement. The diligence seemed to be friends he hadn't seen in years.

In fact, everyone present knows that this cunning Goblin businessman is clearly trying to make a fortune to Lord Mo Yan. Do not believe it, look at how he looked at the money thief laughing, and his saliva was about to flow out.

Wang Yan did n't know the tricks of these low-level creatures, but he did n't show it. It would be better to be able to have an opponent who takes the initiative to practice sparring.

"Come on, let's get started." Wang Yan nodded slightly, as if he agreed.

With the consent of Wang Yan, the big man, the Goblin businessman was even more excited, and the joy in his eyes could hardly be concealed.

He hastily threw the corresponding money into the arena, and a total of sixteen and a half magic crystal coins landed on the ground clearly and pleasantly.

The polarization of the \*\*\*\*\* world is severe, and the lives of the strong and the nobles are very different from those of ordinary civilians.

For example, the magic crystal coin belonging to the upper class nobles, such amount of magic crystal coins, converted into gold coins, you will get more than 48,000 huge gold coins. If converted into a currency on earth, a gold coin is worth about 10,000, and these more than 48,000 coins, converted, is absolutely ridiculously high. In the civilian area of Liuhuo City, an ordinary family may not earn a lifetime.

Businessmen like Gascol, as well as some serfs, can save up.

This is due to the advantages of the large size of the \*\*\*\*\* world, the large race and population, and the fact that money is relatively easy to make. Otherwise, ordinary merchants don't even think about this money on earth. Of course, the two worlds are different, and it is difficult to generalize the currency and economic system.

"Hurry, let that monster out!"

The Goblin businessman Gascole saw greed in his eyes and waved to his men repeatedly, eager to get his newly bought slave to play as soon as possible.

"Hey, hey, I have spent my blood on Gascol, and I will definitely win this time."

After several of his men hurried away, the Goblin businessman smiled secretly, looking like he must have.

Normally, a slave who can fight is much more expensive than the bet when fighting. Slightly better quality slaves, that is the price of dozens or even hundreds of times of this bet now!

Why is it so expensive? That is natural. A full-fledged slave gladiator can win a lot of money for slaves, and at the same time can serve as a high-level escort, a strong thug, a secret robber, and so on. If he can't help, he can resell it in exchange for cash.

The Goblin businessman is a little careful right now, and after losing a strong ogren, he is also grieving and is not comfortable with anything.

Now it's time to make up the rest of the money and buy a new slave. Can this slave be comparable to that powerful ogre? He can't say it now, at least he thinks he can definitely win that human slave girl.

The cunning Goblin businessman secretly played with a small abacus. Next, as long as you can win the human slave girl now, by defeating the name of Lord Mo Yan, you can not only make up for the loss of the ogre, but also bring him many benefits.

Now that so much money has been dropped, Quandang is an investment.

"Huh, what is she doing?"

"Is that human slave girl praying?"

"Could it be that she was exhausted and wanted to give up?"

"Isn't it? Should I bet her to win this time?"

There was a lot of discussion around the crowd, and there was a surprise. The fight was about to begin. This Lydia was actually sitting on the ground, her head down, her hands spread, and her mouth was full of words, just like some priests were praying to gods. . The most important thing is that she looks very calm, even without any energy, not like fighting desperately.

Seeing the appearance of Lydia, the crowd watching the scene was distressed and melancholy.

Because they are entangled in wondering, can this human slave girl still be able to fight? Facing the prepared Goblin merchants, which side should they bet on to win?

But they haven't been entangled for a long time, and a horrified roar suddenly entered everyone's ears.

“Awow!”

I saw the entrance of the other end of the arena, four barbarians, using an iron chain steel fork, dragged a brutal humanoid monster into the arena forcibly.

The monster was angry and angry, and turned around with a roar of brazenness, and immediately an evil and brutal fatal breath, like a cold wave, immediately rushed to the audience and hit the hearts of every onlooker.

The people watching around suddenly sucked in a breath of cold air, one after another, there was more than one horror, and even more people exclaimed.

“Why, how could this be something?”

“That green-skinned dwarf, using this monster as a slave, is obviously cheating!”

“Human slave girl is finished!”

While watching the crowd around, they startled and sighed, and began to bet their money on the monster that had just been dragged into the field.

Because compared to this kind of monster, even ogres are not \*\*\*\*\* and cruel.

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“What is that?”

Wang Yan frowned slightly and asked the chief appraiser Zoe next to him.

The humanoid monster that has just been dragged in, like a hyena, is lying on the ground on all fours. Its sharp claws are sharp, and its size is actually stronger than the tall and mighty barbarians!

The skin is crimson red, filled with tough elasticity like rubber. Under the skin, the muscles swelled, and the clear lines of the flesh were full of shocking explosiveness.

The most terrifying thing is that it has no eyes. The nose and mouth on the huge head are almost squeezed together. A large mouth that almost grinds to the ear is filled with sharp teeth. A long, scarlet tongue, like a snake's, constantly captures pheromones in the air.

Wang Yan felt that this should be a kind of powerful monster that relies on perception and smell to capture living things.

Its appearance and breath revealed are very cruel and fierce. What makes Wang Yan care most is that it is full of death and darkness. This is completely different from the \*\*\*\* creatures that live in the realm of the Red Refining Demon King and are dominated by fire.

Wang Yan believes that this monster may not even be a beast, but rather looks like a man-eating creature from the undead.

Because Wang Yan does not feel the slightest wisdom and reason in it, only the endless killing intention and greedy hunger and thirst are like a murderous demon eager to devour flesh and blood.

Sitting in the field, Lydia silently chanting curses, at this moment, was frightened by the horrifying roar and the breath of death.

She looked up and saw the terrible monster, her eyes suddenly opened, and she took a deep breath, even the spell she said was interrupted.

However, she was determined to fight deadly, immediately forcibly dismissing her distractions, focusing on the spell again, and using her fingers on the mud in front of her, she quickly constructed.

This side stands.

“Return to Lord Demon Flame, the ghoul is a mutated evolution of the ghoul.”

Zoe, who has always been indifferent to the appraiser, frowned slightly for the first time, showing a disgusted expression in his eyes. “I didn’t expect that someone would bring this monster back to buy and sell, and I was really not afraid of death.”

Obviously, appraiser Zoe was very disgusted with the ghoul, and he was quite scrupulous. Not only her, but almost all local residents on the scene were very worried about monsters like ghouls.

“Is the corpse monster dangerous?” Wang Yan asked casually.

He glanced roughly at the reactions of the viewers around him, and probably already had a count in his heart.

Speaking of this, Wang Yan, a ghoul, has met a lot. For example, when he was on the earth, he met the mourning banshee in the Starry Sky Academy, and in the Ice Temple, against the Black Death Demon King, he met a large army of ghouls.

Those ghouls are undead monsters infected by humans with the Black Death Demon Venerable, and then resurrected by undead magic. Their IQ is limited, but they are not afraid of death. They are full of cravings for flesh and blood. Very cruel. The disaster of all living creatures.

After those two large-scale wars, Wang Yan had heard that the magic of the undead on earth came from the world of hell. And the general strength of ghouls on the earth is not too strong, mainly to win by quantity.

After the modern era, civilization gradually became civilized, and the creation of ghouls was gradually not recognized by the Earth Super League. Therefore, the Necromancer on the earth, such as the outstanding Necromancer Gabriel, used the bones of the dead, that is, the skeleton soldiers. To replace ghoul combat.

However, the \*\*\*\* world of weak meat and strong food obviously has no moral bottom line on the earth. Naturally, what will make oneself stronger will take advantage of it.



This kind of ghoul that evolved from ghouls is obviously made after being artificially made, and it has evolved again. The fighting ability is no longer comparable to ordinary ghouls.

And Wang Yan thinks that if he guesses right, many intelligent races in \*\*\*\*\* will become the source of ghouls, and after a large amount of devouring flesh kernels, how terrifying this ghoul is, it is definitely not the kind of ghouls on earth. Can be compared.

Although the ghoul is now wearing a restraining collar and his strength is imprisoned at level B, the \*\*\*\*\* and brutal nature can't be concealed.

“Return to Lord Demon Flame, the ghoul is very dangerous. It is another war weapon created by another demon \*\*\*\*\* in Hell, the fallen demon Samel.”

Appraiser Zoe explained with some awe and scruples, “It is rumored that the fallen demon Samel was originally the left arm and right arm of the \*\*\*\*\* of light, holding the power of life and death, and later for no reason, with his followers, Fall to the north of hell. “

“Although the followers of the fallen demon Samel are far less numerous than our purgatory devil Satan, the horror power that he used to control life and death and resurrect the dead is still rooted in our northern hell.”

“The ghoul is one of the undead creatures created by the fallen demon Samel.”

The appraiser Zoe thought about it and continued to explain to Wang Yan, “I heard that ghouls usually live in corpses, hate the sun, get used to infesting at night, and are extremely lethal to living creatures. And they Both the body and the skin carry the corpse poison plague. If they are touched by this monster, it will cause a large area of infection, which is very difficult to entangle. “

“Master Moyan, if you want to make your human slave girl alive, this game cannot be played.” Finally, the appraiser Zoe gave a reasonable suggestion out of kindness.

Not to mention that the human slave girl who has run out of light and withered, even in a state of full strength, encountering this kind of corpse eater who only knows killing and carries germs is a very risky battle.

In short, whether it is hitting it or being hit by it, there is a danger of being infected by the corpse poisonous plague, so as long as it is a living creature, no one is willing to fight this undead monster.

“I see.” Wang Yan nodded slightly, and the appraiser Zoe shut her mouth immediately and retreated.

Wang Yan was indeed a bit worried about Lydia ’s safety at this time, but he did n’t want to give up so early, always let Lydia try again.

In addition, he also got an important message in his conversation with appraiser Zoe.

That is in the north of hell, there is a powerful demon Samel.

Humans know very little about the world of hell. Many records about \*\*\*\*\* are rumors and legends. With a long history, most of them are not enough to believe. Therefore, humans have almost no understanding of the overall structure of the world of \*\*\*\*\* and the division of forces blank.

Today, the China National African Affairs Bureau, the true sense of hell, fell on Wang Yan.

Before Wang Yan came from Hell, the only information he got was that the demon \*\*\*\*\* who took away Ange had a powerful dark power.

So is the hot demon Samuel, who also has a powerful dark power, which one took Uya Ange?

Whether or not this demon god, at least gave Wang Yan a big clue.

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“The fight begins!”

At the edge of the stand, a gladiator from the black market side waved his hand and announced the start of the battle.

Watching the crowd at the scene, all subconsciously holding their breath, all focused on the center of the arena. The Goblin businessman Gascole licked his teeth with excitement, but there was a trace of tension and dignity in his eyes.

Obviously, the ghoul he just bought is a terrible creature that only knows about killing. No one can control it except the demon Samuel. At this moment, even he himself felt a little scrupulous, but as long as he could get rid of the human slave, win a lot of bets and fame, he would benefit him without any harm in the future, and the ghoul is difficult to control. That's it.

“Quick, quickly untie the chain, let's go!”

Four barbarian bodyguards have been trembling with iron chains and steel forks to restrain this brutal monster. At this time, the referee announced the start of the fighting, the four looked at each other, quickly loosened the iron chain and the steel fork, and turned to start running.

However, the last person who loosened the steel fork was still a step behind.

Just when he loosened the steel fork pinching the neck of the ghoul and turned and ran away, the murderous ghoul suddenly turned around, with his limbs on the ground, and a powerful hind foot kicked violently, just like a bouncer Big monkey, fell the strong barbarian bodyguard to the ground at once.

The powerful power is evident!

“No, don't, save ...!”

The terrified barbarian bodyguard urinate at that time. Struggling to call for help, but before screaming, the corpse monster was comparable to the big mouth of a hyena, crushing the back of his head with a single bite, and then stretched out his scarlet long tongue.

Because of the speed of this process, the barbarian bodyguard died, but his body was still twitching in pain.

And the corpse ate the brain of the barbarian bodyguard in a few bites, lifted the scythe like a scythe, and slapped the back of the barbarian bodyguard in one click. meat.

“Oh, bang!”

Continuous, harsh chewing sounds, like death knell from death, continue to spread in the field.

After swallowing fresh flesh and blood, the corpse monster's wounds on his body began to heal quickly, and a terrifying and deadly breath of death also continued to increase at this moment, terrifyingly.

The onlookers around the stands suddenly took a breath of breath, even though they were brave and militant inhabitants of hell, they were still terrified by the terrible sight in front of them.

Advocating bravery and pure killing and death are two very different things. These inhabitants of Hell who live in the great city of fire and are far away from the borders of war. Where have you seen this kind of undead monster who only knows about killing and only brings death?

One by one, while being horrified, they also started on the other side of the arena. The human female slave Lydia felt deep sympathy.

Now Lydia, who was exhausted and almost exhausted, was able to imagine the ending of this terrible monster.

“End, end, Ben, Miss Ben will be pitted alive by that \*\*\*\*\* magic flame ...”

Lydia was terrified in her heart, aside from the identity of a magician. She was just a young innocent girl. Why not be afraid of this kind of undead monster that is more horrible than evil spirits?

She was originally constructing a complex magic circle on the ground, but at this time, because of the fear in her heart, her hand shook, and a formation was destroyed, so she had to erase it again.

But the more she is, the more tense her heart is. In this almost desperate situation, it is also necessary to suppress the inner fear, restrain the trembling hands, tighten all the nerves, and make a complicated magic circle, which is very difficult. , Absolutely beyond everyone's imagination.

Unknowingly, her forehead was already full of sweat. At this moment, the panic-stricken mood almost suffocated her.

She dared not ask for anything more. At this moment, she only hoped that the terrible ghoul could eat a little more flesh and blood, and give her even more time.

“Huh? This is the magic of the stars? This girl is still hiding the killer.”

Wang Yan glanced at the magic array that Delia painted on the ground, and secretly sighed.

Although Wang Yan didn't understand magic and studied little, but Emmons and that long-time starry sky academy, he could be more familiar, and naturally recognized its origin.

The foundation of the Starry Sky Academy is the Starry Sky Tower, which enshrines the tears of the starry sky and once suppressed the ancient flame demon. That place can be said to be the original dean, starry sky \*\*\*\* Marcus Harvey, the essence of inheritance.

It is rumored that the current Dean Emmons, if he leads his team of magicians, stationed in this magic tower, and manipulates the tears of the starry sky to start a large defense, even if it is a top demi-level strongman, they will take them without any Method.

And after the Star Tower was launched, under the control of Emmons and his team of magicians, the role was not only defense, but also a map cannon that could ignite the magic of the stars.

The power is so great that even Wang Yan 's master Yan Zun dared not take it hard. Other demigod-level strongmen who saw such a magical building could only turn around without any temper.

Such awe-inspiring defensive measures are the power of star magic.

At this time, Lydia was writing and drawing on the ground, which was a circle, a rune, and a geometric figure. At some nodes, there were magic crystal coins full of energy.

This small magic array is somewhat similar to certain patterns inside that starry sky tower, so Wang Yan recognized it.

The ancient inheritance system of the Starry Academy, apart from the ordinary magic of various departments, the real core is actually the star magic inherited from the starry sky \*\*\*\* Marcus Harvey.

According to Wang Yan's understanding, the so-called star magic is also called starry sky magic, planetary magic. In other words, it can be understood as an arcane magic that uses the rules of the universe of heaven and earth.

So what is the power of the universe? As a simple example, the radiant energy emitted by the sun, the tide fluctuations caused by the moon, the revolution and rotation of planets, and even the dimensions in space and the gravity between planets, etc., are all cosmic forces from nature.

This is a seemingly partial door, but in fact omnipresent occult magic. If the theory of China Eastern is used, it is the universal theory of the five elements of heaven, earth and earth, which interact with each other and endlessly.

The ways and means of using the universe of heaven and earth can be seen everywhere in China. The five techniques of Taoism, mountain, medicine, life, appearance, and uniformity all involve this cosmic force.

Not only Chinese Taoists, such as the Druids, are very good at using this natural force. For example, Druid's Moonfire, Sun Flame, Star Fall and other magics are just a kind of star magic using planetary power. In addition, they will use the gravity between the planets and the tides caused by the moon to maintain the balance of the forest ecosystem. This is also a method of using the power of the cosmic stars.

As another example, the Prophet Saladin on Earth, his ancestor King Solomon, is also a master of using this star power.

He is using the corresponding position and operation rules of the universe planets to induce the enchantment of the planetary power to seal and drive the \*\*\*\* lord and even the \*\*\*\* demon!

This also made him the first person in the history of the earth to control the \*\*\*\* demon.

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The latecomer Marcus Harvey, the star \*\*\*\* of the sky, achieved nothing less than King Solomon or some famous Druids.

The greatness of the star \*\*\*\* Marcus Harvey lies in the spirit of inquiry into the true meaning of magic.

He not only made an in-depth study of the seal technique of King Solomon, and various departments of magic, but later edited the profound magical relationship between star magic, this nature, the universe, and personal spiritual cognition into a very rigorous ancient Subject.

This kind of research has become the star magic that has been handed down to this day, and this system has also become the foundation of the establishment of the Star Academy.

It is a pity that this ancient heritage is very profound, and often requires a very high level of understanding and qualifications in order to understand the profound truth. By now, the star magic that has spread to Emmons and even the entire Star Academy has gradually fallen into decline.

Now Wang Yan saw Lidia was constructing a magic array of star magic, and couldn't help but be a little surprised.

Wang Yan knows the power of star magic. Among them, the gate of stars that can be transmitted through planes, is Emerson's profound research skills, and it is also the main reason why he is being exploited by the China National Security Bureau.

Now Lydia is young, and she has actually practiced the magic of the stars, and at this juncture of despair, this trick must be the last killer.

How powerful it is, Wang Yan is not yet clear, but it will definitely be a wonderful blow!

“Wow, wow!”

At the end of the arena, the ghoul swallowed the internal organs of the barbarian bodyguards and the large flesh on the back of the spine in a few bites. This was only slightly satisfied. Then his head was flicked, and a large piece of plasma humus was just thrown from its big mouth Everywhere.

The thick \*\*\*\*\* atmosphere began to spread in the gladiatorial arena, and the atmosphere at the scene changed into a shame.

“Hurray ...”

The ghoul slowly lifted his neck, his long tongue was exposed, his nose fluttered, and a brutal, brutal bark came out of his throat. It looks as if relying on the smell in the air, looking for the new prey it is about to devour.

Watching the crowd around, suddenly whispered, necking one by one, the atmosphere did not dare to give more. Especially those who were close to the edge of the stands, all instinctively retracted their necks, fearing that they would provoke the terrible corpse monster below.

Just kidding, this terrible monster, die next to each other, and die, even if it can't die, it will be infected by the corpse poisonous plague, and then cause a serious illness.

That is to say, no matter what the situation, as long as it is touched, it can kill half of life. The scene was just some ordinary residents, who dared not get close to such monsters by lending them some courage.

Lydia also dared not to say that there are a few girls under the world, not afraid of such ugly and cruel, undead monsters like evil spirits?

Besides, this ghoul is not as simple as ugly, it can be said that it is the embodiment of death and terror.

However, Lydia now has no choice but to tighten her nerves, forcing her inner fear and tension to quickly complete her formation.

If it can succeed, there is still a ray of life, if it fails ...

at this time.

The ghoul suddenly cracked the corners of his mouth, and slowly pointed his head without eyes at Lydia, who was still sitting on the ground.

“Slurp!”

Deep in the throat of the corpse monster, a bellow like a bellows grows, and the ugly corner of his mouth rises like a smile, like a hunting dog locked in prey, with a greedy drool, walking towards the prey.



The atmosphere instantly solidified.

All the onlookers around them all widened their eyes, following the pace of the ghoul, and moving towards Lydia.

The corpse monster's sharp \*\*\*\* claws rubbed against the ground, making a scratching sound like a scratching ear. And its low roar sounds as if it is near the ear, constantly forcing the chill of death into people's hearts.

The air was filled with the smell of rancidity and fresh blood, and all the people around me subconsciously held their breath. Even the owner of the ghoul, Gospel merchant Gascol, was secretly excited and felt a bitter chill.

Lydia, who was getting closer to the ghoul, had a heartbeat like a drum, sweat fell from her forehead, and her spine was wet.

At this moment, she felt the fear she had never had before, and for the first time she felt so close to death. It was also at this moment that her spirit reached the concentration she had never had before.

This kind of concentration that has never been seen before, if used in the Chinese Taoist term, is called meditation, it is the ideal state of high concentration of spirit before casting.

Perhaps it was because of the oppression from death, or the accumulation of the first six battles, and the large amount of adrenaline secreted. At this moment, Lydia's body was trembling, and her heart felt spontaneously panic, but she relied on it. With this mental state focused on a high degree of concentration, I finally completed the sinking starry magic array in front of me in a breathless manner!

As the last magic crystal coin full of pure energy fell to the designated position, based on the small six-pointed star, and then combined with the complex magic array of planets and space-time signs, it was completely connected.

At this time, the not-so-large magic array immediately revealed a feeling of natural innateness, and every symbol and every stroke seemed to be innately integrated and inseparable.

At this moment, Lydia put another magic crystal coin in the palm of her hand and silently read the spell: “The glory of the sun, the guidance of the moon, on the dark road, shining the brilliant road of stars ... ..”

“Buzz!”

With a slight trembling, the magic crystal full of pure energy in Lydia’s hands, and the small magic array in front of him, all lit up with a brilliant blue light, just like the bright stars in the night sky.

“This, this is ...”

All the onlookers at the scene were amazed, their eyes widened, and they stayed in place.

Even Wang Yan, a confusing lord like Hell, took a deep breath at this moment and sighed in amazement: “What a pure magic!”

“It’s beautiful, like starlight.”

On the other side, the brutal master of the county, as well as the appraiser Zoe and the Succubus, all opened their eyes, one by one.

With such pure and gentle magical energy, almost all the inhabitants of the lively \*\*\*\*\* on the scene have never met.

“Awesome ...” Wang Yan at the edge of the stand couldn’t help but sigh at this moment, “This little girl, did you hang up?”

He can be sure that the previous Lydia has reached the point of exhaustion, but at this moment, with the magic crystal coin, it recovered a little bit of magic power in a short time, plus the small magic circle arranged with the magic crystal coin, It just inspired such a powerful magical energy.

The key to this magical energy is that it can be so pure and gentle. Even a famous magician who has been studying arcane magic all his life, I am afraid that he can’t gather so much rich pure energy in a short time.

“It is worthy of being the granddaughter of Emmons. In the end, Star Academy is a famous ancient heritage.”

Seeing this scene, Wang Yan couldn't help but be in the dark. With all the performances he has seen so far, the young Lydia, alone with this qualification and solid foundation, is enough to rank in the forefront of the young abilities of the earth!

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However, Wang Yan sighed so much that Lydia did n't go to the last youth conference because she was young, and because Emmons had some babies, afraid that her granddaughter would be injured.

Otherwise, based on her top qualifications and such a solid repair, it will definitely shine in that conference.

Although the combat capability in the true sense is based on qualification and repair, there is still a little difference. If you have strength, you will not use it, and you may not win your opponent. But now after Wang Yan's series of oppression and training, Lydia's fighting instinct is completely inspired.

Now she already understands what fighting is. From the standpoint of fighting ability, she has already outperformed herself in the past by not knowing how much.

“Buzz!”

In the arena, as the air trembles slightly, Delia guides the magical glory that has gathered, and begins to grow thicker.

The bright blue brilliance, like the starlight at night, is pure and peaceful, full of the atmosphere of the vast universe.

At this time, Lydia was hardly aware of the outside world. She held the magic crystal coin in her mouth and chanted words. The magic power that she constantly guided and gathered was also at this moment.

The pure and rich magic energy has rapidly increased from the previous amazing level to a huge and amazing point.

Looking around the crowd, everyone glared. Even the partners around Wang Yan who had reached the legendary level were shocked by this. They all sighed in their hearts. How could a human slave girl suppressed to the B level by his power gather such a high intensity magic energy come out?

Relative to them, Wang Yan is no stranger to this, because magicians are such a magical profession. As long as they are given enough time and preparation, they can often exert their power far beyond their own strength levels.

Like the Taoist monks on Earth, they all pay attention to borrowing power from heaven and earth and the laws of the universe to gain great power. In fact, the reason why they can do this is that, apart from the identity of the abilities, they are more like a learned scholar. Their research and understanding of the laws of heaven and earth can far exceed that of ordinary superpowers.

“Aoluo ... roar!”

Perhaps it was because of the huge threat that the ghoul hunched up and groaned anxiously.

With its head without eyes, it stared fiercely at Lydia in the front, and after wandering a few steps left and right with scrutiny, suddenly burst into a roar and rushed towards Lydia with all four legs.

The onlookers in the surrounding stands suddenly lifted their breaths to their throats, watching the scene that suddenly erupted in front of them.

The ghoul groaned with a brutal “huh huh”, every time he ran, the thick and sharp long claws would be deeply buckled into the rough rocky ground, making the sound of scratching and rough.

It is very cunning by nature. It does not look like a normal ghoul. When it sees its prey, it rushes upward without thinking. Instead, it looks like a cheetah and walks around left and right, as if looking for the most suitable attack point.

Suddenly!

When the corpse rushed to tens of meters to the left of Lydia, he suddenly made a sharp turn, kicking his hind foot, like a beast of food, opened his brutal mouth to his ear, and faced him head-on. Lydia scuttled.

This is a typical tactic of attacking the west, pretending to attack from the left, and then using a dexterous body, suddenly making a sharp turn. This trick is enough to make anyone who is afraid of it tremble, caught by surprise.

However, Lydia remained immobile, and despite the intense sweat, she was sliding from her forehead, but she kept her composure. At this critical moment, she chanted the final spell.

“In the name of the contract, respond to my call, gather your strength, turn it into a sacred weapon, and turn the enemy into dust ... flash! The eternal light of the stars!”

At this point, Lydia suddenly lifted her firm face.

Although the ghoul almost rushed in front of her at that time, the big, toothy mouth was almost biting on her cheek, and the thick \*\*\*\* odor smelled in the face, straight into the nose.

But for Lydia at this moment, she has no sense of fear, or is too late to fear. At this time, she only misses one thing, that is, to cast her long-prepared magic completely!

“Wow!”

With a clear air thunder, the small magic array in front of Lydia suddenly increased in light. All the magical radiance that seemed like a starlight, all guided by some mysterious power, converged into a little, and finally all bet on Lydia's palm On the magic crystal coin.

At the same time, this magical radiance suddenly refracted, just like the magic crystal coin in Lydia's palm, emitting a beam of laser light, flashing across everyone's eyes in an instant.

“Boom!”

The thunder came only after the lightning flashed. After everyone saw a bright flash of light at the scene, he heard the rumbling muffled sound from a distance outside the venue.

How could the roar of magic explosions come from outside the venue? The flash just now, is it really an attack magic?

Also, what happened to the ghouls and human slaves at the moment?

A series of surprise questions began to erupt in the minds of all the people on the scene. People can't wait to look back at the track of the beam and hurriedly turned back to the center of the meeting place.

I saw that the corpse monster who had jumped into the air and was flying like a stinky skin sac that had lost its soul, slowly deviated from the original trajectory, and fell from Lydia's side, and fell straight to the ground. So far I haven't been able to move more.

"Why, what's going on?"

"This food, ghoul ..."

"hiss!"

The smelly blood splashed on the ground, reminding the audience on the spot what had just happened. The audience immediately looked at the situation and took a breath.

It turned out that the ghoul was actually penetrated into the body at the moment when the light just flashed.

At this time, the body of the corpse monster left a clear trace of the beam passing through the body.

Obviously, the light beam penetrated from its mouth, so its chin was bombarded. Then the light beam passed through its esophagus, entered the stomach, burned its internal organs, and then shattered the vertebrae. , A hole in the size of a fist was made directly on its lower back, and it traversed straight out.

At this point, the fierce and gruesome corpse monster, under the blow of Lydia, instant kill!

There was silence at the scene, everyone's eyes widened unbelievably.

In their eyes, this human slave has been suppressed only with B-level strength, and still in exhaustion, it is impossible to survive under the minions of the ghoul.

But the fact is that not only did the human slave girl not die, she was able to release such a powerful beam of energy in an instant. This ... is terrible!

However, even more horrifying things are yet to come.

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“Look, look there!”

“God, \*\*\*\*\* ... my god!”

As a bystander exclaimed, people followed the trajectory of the beam of light and looked towards the end of the arena. I saw a fist-sized hole in the wall below the grandstand.

You should know that this arena is cast according to tradition, made of solid blocks of heavy and hard volcanic rock. But at the moment, the hole left by the light beam can be clearly seen. The magic light beam seems to cut into the hot knife of butter, and instantly penetrated the four thick walls inside and outside the arena.

Not only that, but the beam was not castrated and hit the wall of the cave 100 meters away from the arena. And on that wall, a huge hole with a diameter of more than 30 meters was left!

The smoke lingered above the pothole, as if melted by the heat.

Such tremendous destructive power shocked all the onlookers at the scene.

Lydia's stunning performance time and time again is really beyond their imagination. These inhabitants of Hell from the City of Liuhuo simply can't understand how a young human girl who seems to be weak and weak can have such great power in a small body!

“My majesty, boss, are you a human slave girl, too scary?” The confessed lord forcibly wiped the sweat from his forehead. This scene in front of him made him startled.

His eyes widened, staring blankly at the huge hole that was melted, and he was horrified to realize that the human female slave Lydia, but wearing a suppressor, was suppressed to only the domain level. If this human slave girl, with her half-step legendary strength, cast such a spell, wouldn't even the legendary level of him be penetrated by one blow?

At the thought of this, the confusing lord could not help but be shocked, and now no longer dare to look down on the seemingly weak human beings.

“She, how did she do it?”

“Probably the only flaw is that the operation is cumbersome and requires time to accumulate, otherwise the destructive power of a single round is really so scary!”

Feeling the same, there is the brutal master of the county beside Wang Yan, and the chief appraiser Zoe. At this moment, the two were speechless, eyes full of incredible expressions.

Through the holes in the wall of the gladiator, they looked at the big hole in the rock wall still in smoke, and their hearts were filled with consternation.

Speaking of them, they are all born and born \*\*\*\*\* races, they think that they are better than the distant humans on the earth. But at the moment, this new world view is sturdily refreshed.

At present, their strength is one level higher than Lydia, and they can naturally use their strength to crush Lydia. But if this Lydia also reached the legendary level? By that time, how much fighting ability can this Lydia play? At this time, they have completely exceeded their imagination.

“Master, this Lydia, is better than we expected.” The succubus beside Wang Yan was stunned and murmured.

She also had several ties with Lydia, but at this time she was amazed by Lydia's potential. At this time Lydia's full display was far beyond her expectations.



Apart from being amazed, she couldn't help but whisper to Wang Yan: "This should be an ancient heritage from the Starry Sky Academy, but it seems that the attack magic requires a lot of conditions, and Lydia has reached the limit, no longer Foughted. "

Wang Yan nodded seemingly indifferently, but in fact his heart was already quite shocked and amazed.

Secret B level can release magic with such power, so if she advances to S level legendary level? Wouldn't it be possible to cast a banned spell?

Terrible, it is terrible! How terrible a forbidden mage is, I believe it has been inscribed in the hearts of all superpowers on earth.

At the thought of this, Wang Yan was excited, and there was a trace of excitement in his heart.

The earth magicians and Chinese Taoist monks are very good at borrowing power. How much can we borrow from the universe of heaven and earth? That's not low, it's all about personal cultivation and ability.

The move just made by Lydia, as well as Wang Yan's friend and the thunder spell exhibited by Zhang Weidao, a small teacher, belong to the category of borrowing.

If according to their true strength, they can't actually cast such powerful attacking spells, but the borrowing is different. Once the power of the world is used, the tricks that are often displayed will be extremely destructive.

Even superpowers like Wang Yan occasionally use this, such as Wang Yan igniting volcanoes, manipulating fire elements and so on.

Of course, super-powerful people like Wang Yan used the borrowing tricks they exhibited based on their personal talents and the affinity of laws, but magicians and priests like Lydia and Zhang Weidao are different. After studying these, some magicians and priests have developed such powerful tricks as forbidden curse and forbidden technique under the long accumulation of history.

Some individual forbidden techniques are so powerful that developers are afraid to use them easily. Because the destructive power is too great, it will certainly cause large-scale casualties and damage to the environment.

But what if you are in a \*\*\*\*\* world and face an opponent who has to fight?

With such a thought, Wang Yan couldn't help but get excited.

If Lydia can be promoted to class S as soon as possible, and after mastering one or two curses, wouldn't the human side represented by Wang Yan be equivalent to holding a powerful nuclear bomb?

When the time comes, even if you encounter a powerful opponent like Master Yanhu again, once the ban is passed, even if it won't die, you will definitely let the other party drink a pot.

And Wang Yan is confident that, with him and his companions, he can definitely fight for Lydia's time to release the ban.

"I'm very satisfied with Lydia's performance. Today, she doesn't need to fight anymore." Wang Yan gave the voice of recognition for the first time from Lydia's fight to the present.

Just kidding, at this point, she hasn't reached the limit, that is, she's going against the sky, and Wang Yan is estimated to be terrified.

"The winner, the human female slave Lydia!" The black referee on the sidelines was also shocked. When he recovered, he announced Lydia's victory loudly.

The magic crystal coin held in Lydia's hand also slammed into a gray fly ash.

In front of her, the six magic crystal coins used as an angle have also become bleak. Obviously, most of the internal energy has been consumed, and the value has been greatly reduced.

"Uh....."

Lydia just wanted to struggle to get up, but she was exhausted, unable to make any effort, and the energy seemed to be emptied. She fell down in the dark.

But before she fainted, she glanced hard at Wang Yan and raised her middle finger. At the same time, she fainted to the ground in the next moment, unconscious.

Wang Yan and the succubus beside him couldn't help but twitched, secretly, "This girl is really stubborn ..."

After seeing all of them, the confusing Lord couldn't help but ask curiously: "Boss, Boss, what does that \*\*\*\*\* mean?"

Wang Yan was ashamed again, but then he patted the shoulders of the bewildered and replied: "Well? You think you can raise your \*\*\*\*\* to your father, you know."