

D. Hero 1471

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1471

“I, I rely on!”

Seeing the slave contract in Wang Yan’s hands, tightly grasping Zoe’s General Dunba, his eyes suddenly burst into shock, and he couldn’t help but burst out a slur.

He was really countless, never thought that Zoe’s slave contract was actually in the hands of the Lord of the Demon Flames, and it was impossible for him to be the black market’s president of Ned. Sold to Lord Moflame?

No, isn’t it?

The Nid told them personally that Zoe was born of a slave, and there was no sale or purchase. The contract that recorded Zoe ’s identity did not know where it was lost, so they went back and forced Zoe to sign a new one. Contracts will do.

Dunbar felt a bit dizzy in his head and his heart twitched in a panic. Now it seems that the President of the Dog Day, Nieder, deceived them sturdily. The Nieder President simply drove them to death?

It’s over, I don’t know how to die this time.

Speaking of this, President Ned was indeed a little helpless, because he had been forced to sell Zoe to Wang Yan long before Dunbar and Kas started. So at that juncture, he had no choice but to cheat.

“Fuck! Don’t let the slave girl go?”

Emeryson’s politician trembles with anger. He carefully read the contract three or four times. No matter it is the year of the contract leather or the content of the text, there is nothing wrong with it. He also scanned the contract with mental strength. Spiritual imprints also have no fake elements.

Therefore, the judgment was wrong and embarrassing Emerson had to vent his anger and dumped on Dunbar. This reckless idiot, making things like this, is simply to death!

“Ai, Chief Emerson, you, you listen to me explain, things are like this, me, I was deceived by the president Ned, me, me, me ...”

Dunbar was flustered and suffocated in his heart. He still dared not let go of Zoe and hurriedly begged to explain to Emerson.

However, he had just spoken, and was strongly interrupted by Emerson: “Fuck! I let you let go!”

Emerson’s whole person’s momentum was violent because of anger, and his old but fierce eyes seemed to tear his eyes apart.

Dunbar shuddered, and the resentment and unwillingness in his heart reached a point where he couldn’t add more. But now he had no choice but to let go of the big hand that gripped Zoe’s neck slowly.

Upon seeing this, Camus, who threatened Dunbar, also put away his sharp fingers, and came to Zoe in a flash, and then took Zoe several leaps and fell to Wang Yan.

“Cough, cough ... Lord Demon, Demon Flame, Zoe, you know you will come to save me ...”

In front of Wang Yan, Zoe’s pretty face was ruddy, her face full of little happiness. However, he was controlled by Dunbar for too long, and he could not speak. As a result, there was a dry cough.

“No need to speak first, let’s look at the famous Devil’s Palace, how to deal with this matter.”

Wang Yan rubbed Zoe’s supple hair casually, with a calm expression and full of grace. Zoe was more shy and obedient, and bowed his head honestly to the side.

Such a scene leads to the envy of all the eagle body succubus and succubus slaves behind them, and those succubus now more and more respect the demon lord who is Wang Yan’s incarnation. In their view, this Lord of Demon Flame with coexistence of charm and power is simply a perfect master. If they can get the favor of Lord Demon Flame, they are the ones who are captured, and they are willing.

“Fuck things, kneel!”

Without waiting for Dunbar to have any objections, Emerson, the strategist of the Inferno, as the head of his Demon Palace, slapped him to the ground with a slap.

Afterwards, he even led his followers, bowed respectfully to Wang Yan and the Master of Abuse, and said apologetically, “Master Demon Flame, Miss Abuse, this matter is old and sloppy. It is also us The mismanagement of the Devil’s Palace made the ***** irritate the two, and the old man apologized to the two. “

There are so many people at the scene, so many eyes, even if there are 10,000 reluctances in the heart of the prison strategist Emerson, at this time, he can only respectfully apologize.

Emerson then reached out and greeted the entourage to bring a box.

“This is a little bit of the old man’s heart. Please also ask Master Moyan and Miss Brutality not to refuse.” Emerson was very sincere. He handed the small wooden box with exquisite decoration to the front of Wang Yan and Brutal Master.

Wang Yan opened the lid of the box, and inside was a whole box of gleaming magic crystal coins, roughly counting at least 3,000 coins.

“The old deceased was undoubtedly offended. Please forgive me.” Emerson proactively apologized and asked for forgiveness. Afterwards, he did not wait for Wang Yan to speak, and continued to speak out. Ten thousand magic crystal coins with Miss Cruel Absolute will be used as a little compensation for our poor management of the devil palace. “

Having said that, he bowed deeply and apologized respectfully.

As the saying goes, wealth is moving, and money can make ghosts grind. Emerson’s shot is 3,000 magic crystals, which is a private gift of apology, and then 10,000 magic crystals are allocated on behalf of the devil’s palace as compensation.

In Hell, a magic crystal is worth 3,000 gold coins, which is roughly equivalent to one gram of fire pith. Therefore, even if these 13,000 magic crystals are among the **** lords, it is a very generous sum of money.

Coupled with this sincere attitude of Emerson, it can be considered sincere. At least in the eyes of so many onlookers around, such compensation can still be justified. In terms of the pressure of public opinion, he and the Devil's Palace will also reduce a lot .

But at this time, Emerson, who bent his old waist to 90 degrees and respectfully apologized, was very helpless in his heart. He was also very painful for the loss of a lot of money.

But at present he has no way to do so. He actively apologizes for his mistakes, and actively compensates himself. It can be regarded as giving himself a step. It is always a shame.

Besides, General Dunbar is now committing a felony, and he also has offenses. If he does not coax the two difficult ancestors of Mo Yan and Cruelty, he will fear that Emerson will not have a good life. Too.

“Depending on your sincerity, the lord now accepts your personal apology.” Wang Yan casually glanced at the old warlock Emerson in front of him.

Right now this old warlock is indeed a stratagem, and in the eyes of everyone, he has done this, and he is not easy to make too much trouble, and it is no problem to accept his personal apology.

Seeing Wang Yan's men's financial resources accept the apology, Emerson couldn't help but let out a long sigh of relief, at least he could clear the relationship with the stupid Dunpa.

But just as Emerson made a lot of laughs and tried to straighten his waist, a “wait” came to his ears.

“Emerson, you don't think you will lose some money, can this be the case? The lord lacks this little money?” Wang Yan spoke again casually, and the old warlock Emerson suddenly panicked.

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Wang Yan said that there is no shortage of money, but his men have packed the box of magic crystal coins into the storage ring.

“No, I don’t know Lord Moyan, what other instructions?”

Faced with Wang Yan’s impenetrable gaze, Emerson was in a panic.

He couldn’t help wiping a cold sweat in his heart, secretly nervously thinking that he had heard that the Demon Lord Lord was difficult to deal with. Now it seems that this matter is going to be resolved, I am afraid it will not be so easy.

“Look at your lord’s men yourself.”

Wang Yan pointed to the slaves behind him, and said impatiently, “Because of your management errors, many of my weapons were damaged and my body was injured. Do you think they should not be compensated?”

After such a long and fierce battle, the weapons that were randomly taken from the blacksmith’s shop have already been broken. The slaves who were previously injured have many cracks in their wounds. Therefore, Wang Yan feels that the Royal Palace will not be compensated , I’m really sorry for myself.

“It’s easy to say, I will represent the Devil’s Palace, and allocate two thousand magic crystal coins as medicine and treatment costs for Lord Moyan.”

When Emerson heard it, he couldn’t help but breathe a sigh of relief. He thought he thought it was a big deal, but some slaves only, how much can it be worth? So he hurriedly said, “In addition, I will let someone else equip you with a weapon, and give you an extra set of equipment for our Devil’s Palace.”

Emerson said it was very atmospheric, and quickly ordered people to deliver the equipment and weapons they delivered.

The extra money was naturally put into Wang Yan’s storage ring. A total of 15,000 magic crystal coins compensation, Wang Yan is still acceptable.

However, after seeing the equipment and weapons delivered, Wang Yan couldn't help but give Emerson a white eye and ridiculed without hesitation: "The director of your devil's palace is planning to use this garbage to send this lord? Is it because your devil's palace is too poor or sour, or you, the general manager, don't think the people of this lord are worth it? "

As soon as Emerson heard, he yelled and scolded, saying that you are just slaves. Do you have to pay the kind of big price?

Besides, these good or bad are the standard equipment of the Demon King's Guard. Compared with the general mercenaries in the city, the weapons and equipment used are better. I don't know how much, how can they not be worthy of these slaves?

Of course, he dare not say such words.

At the moment, I had to swallow my voice and nodded again and again, apologizing and saying: "Mistakes and mistakes are all undermined by the staff, and I will let them get it again."

"Slow down!"

The brutal master who looked at it abruptly stopped, and Emerson's body shivered suddenly for no reason.

"Miss Brutalism, what advice can I have?" Emerson quickly asked to please, but he was violent.

He always felt that the Miss Lord of his house, singing a harmony with this foreign Lord of Flame Flame, made him feel a strong ominous hunch.

"How can ordinary equipment be worthy of Master Moyan's men?" Brutal County Master glanced at Emerson and said casually, "I remember there is a weapon room in the Demon Palace, which is full of equipment and weapons of the captain and lieutenant general, Use those things to make up for the loss of Lord Mo Yan. "

"Why, what?"

As soon as Emerson heard it, he almost died without a spit of blood, and quickly explained, “Miss Brutal, the weapons and equipment in that showroom, but for the outstanding captain and lieutenant, the reserve of high-level magic items, the value is high, Can’t use it easily. “

“Let’s bring it to you, how can there be so much nonsense?” The cruel county chief squinted, “When did the county chief speak so badly? Lord Moyan’s men are not as good as your captain Lieutenant General? If my father asks him later, he will say that the master of the county asked for it, and now he will bring it to the master of the county! “

Emerson ate deflated again, but he could n’t refuse. He was not like the two brave gods of Dunbar and Kas. He dared to rebel against the cruel master, so he had to respectfully accept it, and then let him go take.

“Wait.” Wang Yan stopped Emerson again, and said, “I have a friend who will let him follow you to get it, so as not to waste time running back and forth.”

Wang Yan instructed Master Hill to follow Emerson’s entourage and go to the arsenal of the Devil Palace to select equipment. Now that Master Hill is determined to follow Wang Yan, he naturally stands up.

Moreover, Wang Yan intends to prevent him from fighting and keeps him by his side all the time, just to fear that the battle will hurt him as a technical talent. Master Hill is not a fool, and naturally understands Wang Yan’s sincerity, so now is the time for him to act.

It was just that Emerson was about to suffocate and cry, especially when he heard the word “wait”, his heart would twitch.

And what’s wrong with this little old man? It seems to be a legendary strongman, holding a blacksmith’s sledgehammer in his hand and wearing a special high-end metal wing suit. Looking at the posture, I am afraid he is not a master of training.

At the thought of this, Emerson was about to cry again.

The old man is not a master of training, and he definitely has great achievements in forging. For such a senior technician to go to the arsenal to choose equipment, I am afraid that they will lose their devil palace to death?

When the group of people patted their **** and walked away, as soon as Chilian Demon King came back, he might be a cauldron.

Hill and his entourage went to the Devil's Palace, and after a short while, they saw Hill commanding an entourage and dragging a cart back.

The car is full of high-quality high-level magic equipment. According to the compensation agreement, each of Wang Yan's men can get one piece of equipment and one weapon.

So the thirty-two Hawk Banshees, fifteen succubus slaves, three dark elves, five barbarian gladiators and an ogre, including Meier and Lydia, belonged to Wang Yan at the scene. All received a piece of equipment and weapons.

The equipment and weapons are really big, and they are neatly placed in the car, and they are dazzling and dazzling, and they are very eye-catching. Enormous envy of soldiers and team captains at the scene, one by one, sighed one by one in the heart, Lord Lord of Mo Yan's slave treatment was so good. .

To know that such a high-level magic equipment and weapon, even the lieutenant general and the captain of the guard need to make achievements before they can obtain it. It can be seen how high its value is for the ordinary class.

"Here, how many pieces of equipment do I need ..."

Emerson, the head of the Devil's Palace, after a rough calculation, burst into tears.

At present, there are a total of 58 slaves under Wang Yan's men, one person with one piece of equipment and one weapon, which is a total of 116 high-grade magic equipment.

Magical equipment has the largest base and the widest category in the world of hell, but high-grade magical equipment can be compared with ordinary ordinary-grade equipment. The value of high-grade magic equipment has almost caught up with ordinary magic weapons, so the price ranges from at least hundreds to thousands of magic crystal coins. Usually a middle-class nobility can have only one or two pieces.

Obviously, after such selection by Master Hill himself, none of the market prices of these one hundred and ten pieces of magic equipment are lower than one thousand magic crystal coins, and even higher.

In this way, the total market price of this batch of equipment is probably not less than two or three hundred thousand magic crystal coins!

At the thought of this, Emerson's heart was about to break. With such a huge loss of pot, he, an old man, was really a bit immobile ...

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"I'm afraid half of the advanced magic equipment in that showroom has been shipped here?"

Behind Emerson, an attendant could not help whispering with his companions. Among them, the attendant who accompanied Master Hill to get the equipment responded with pity: "More than half of the best advanced magic equipment can be here. Now. "

This word passed into Emerson's ear, and he was completely frozen.

The desperate feeling of remorse made him wish to smoke his two ears. Previously, if he hadn't talked about his mouth, he said that he would give Wang Yan's men one more piece of equipment, and he wouldn't lose twice as much advanced magic equipment?

I'm afraid the equipment in the showroom now has to be evacuated? When the Red Refining Demon King comes back, he must absolutely be furious. The generals beside them, fearing that none of them can escape the guilt, especially his general manager, it is estimated that the bad luck is coming.

Emerson was in a deep heart, but the short old man, Master Hill, still complained to Wang Yan at this time: "Oh, I originally thought that the Devil's Palace can have many good things, the result is all It's some rough-made land, but it doesn't matter. After I go back, I will improve and improve it, and it can still be used. "

To spread the goods? Barely usable?

Such a disdainful statement is like a thorn in the root, which is inserted into Emerson's miserable heart at the moment.

In his view, each of these high-level magic equipments can be purchased at a high price from the Devil's Palace, and they are all high-quality goods. What's worse? Right now, Lord Mo Yan, these people are clearly getting cheap and selling well!

Humiliation, this is naked shame!

Emerson wanted to cry without tears, but Master Hill's reason was so excusable.

He is a great master of refining. After many years of experience, he knows how many of the top equipment he has, and where can he see them? Coupled with his outstanding craftsmanship, it is difficult for others to catch his eyes.

However, tonight is different from the past, he still chooses a lot of good magic equipment and weapons for Wang Yan right now. It can be said that each piece is selected for Wang Yan's men and is very professional.

For example, for the Hawks and the Succubus, Hill chose light leather or light casual clothes. The weapons are mainly magic daggers, magic daggers, or melee wands. This can increase the speed of action, but also enhance the magical ability, as well as the ability of melee self-protection, or secret assassination, which is very suitable for the attributes of the Hawk Lady and Succubus.

Five barbarian gladiators, Hill chose plate armour and heavy weapons similar to the demon guard, which is also very consistent with the characteristics of barbarian gladiators, plus Hill went back to modify and modify, it is a very good standard equipment .

The three dark elves are also mainly light and sharp, but the ogre Abulon Giantmaul is more difficult to find. The weapons and equipment he uses are relatively large, so Hill chose nearly one ton of refined purgatory steel , Plus the rest of the materials, prepare to go back and make a set for the ogre.

There is no objection to the material Emerson, the material is always cheaper than two advanced magic equipment.

As for Meier and Lydia, their own level is already very high, and the advanced magic equipment is not enough for them, but they still got two pieces to add to the future. Whether they are sold in exchange for money in the future, or it is very good to reserve it as a spare.

After allocating the equipment and weapons, Wang Yan's men and women cheered and cheered.

Undoubtedly, they have won a great victory in this action of defending the general and the palace of the devil. These slaves usually have to look up to the guard generals, even if they are just a guard soldier, and their social status is not comparable to those of their slaves.

But now they not only beat each other up, but they also had to pay apology in return and pay a lot of compensation, which made those slaves feel very comfortable and even worshipped the leader Wang Yan to an incomparable level.

Wang Yan is full of spirits and high toes on this side, but on the side of the Demon Guards, it looks like frosted eggplant, and their morale plummets.

In addition to the envy of these demon kings' guards, there was only envy. Things were almost over now. If there was no order from the general, they would want to be disbanded on the spot.

"The problem of compensation has been solved, let us talk about this dab and Kas who dare to commit a crime!"

Wang Yan corrected his expression once again, and the brutal master of the county mentioned the two guard generals who did not put her in their eyes.

"Master Demon Flame, Miss Red Cruelty please anger, I will hand over those two jerks to the two. I only ask you two to speak out and keep them alive, after all, they are the generals of His Majesty, When His Majesty returns, the old will also give His Majesty an explanation. "

The Emperor of the Devil's Palace, Emerson, has no power in life and death, but there are still authorities for handling criminals.

Especially this kind of crime of rebellion that you dare to commit, if it is bigger, it is a death penalty. However, Emerson was still trying his best. As he said, they are all the people of the Red

Refining Demon King. How should the two convict, or the Red Refining Demon King has the final say.

As soon as Dunbar heard it, he was suddenly scared and asked for mercy hurriedly: “No, don’t, Chief Emerson, you, can you give me to Miss Brutality! Me, me, me ...”

He didn’t dare to say the following words. According to the reprisal psychology and cruelty of the cruel master, once he fell into her hands, could he still live well?

“Humph!” Emerson arrived at this juncture. Where would he plead for him? When he snorted, his face was skimmed.

He didn’t seem to have seen it, but he secretly said: “Fool! It’s good to be alive now, and you can’t escape this blame.”

Hearing this, the blood in Dunbar’s body was cold, and his desperation caused him to fall into the valley instantly.

It was at this time that Cass, who was seriously injured, was brought up by someone. The bones were broken and the miserable appearance of his body was corroded, which undoubtedly stuffed fear into Dunpa’s bones.

Close to the collapse of Dunbar, he turned to the cruel county master for mercy: “Miss Chibull, I was wrong, it was the prince Chilie who forced me to do it. He said before he left, not to bring Zoe back to the devil. Gong, he will peel me off when he comes back! “

“Miss Cruelty, please, please forgive me once? I am also helpless, me, I will definitely change the past, please give me another chance?”

“Want me to spare you? Giggle, late!”

The brutal lord sneered with glamorous, “Don’t you be fierce when you were against the lord before? Why don’t you continue to be fierce?”

“Huh! I don’t know what life and death are all tied to me!”

As the brutal master shrieked, the soldiers around were frightened, and quickly **** Dunbar and Kas with seven hands and feet, and used the purgatory wire to make them big and hung on two. The large copper pillar where the criminal was executed.

As soon as he got on the copper pillar, Dunbar began to cry, and Cass also woke up and saw the horrifying cry of the horrifying pig when he saw the brutal master standing in front of him.

“Giggle, cry, cry, the harder you are, the happier the master will be.”

The Abbot of the Abuse County smiled and smiled at the same time, and at the same time began to take out various abuse tools from the storage bracelets, one by one, and roughly counted, there may be no less than one hundred sets of tools, including Many cruel tools similar to the amputation surgery on the earth, such as saws, tweezers, drills, peeling knives and so on.

“Donba, Cass, don’t worry, these little toys, we have to go through each one again.”

After the tools were complete, the brutal lord licked the tip of his lips, and a fierce flash in his eyes, “If you can’t die.”

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A burst of wailing sounds began to spread in the square in front of the Demon Palace.

Thousands of demon guards in the square, one by one, were silent, and the terrible scene that happened to Dunbar and Kas in front of them was simply terrible, and they couldn’t bear to watch.

A little further away, the good deeds of most of the cities are gathered in the outermost periphery. After witnessing the tragic situation of the streets along the way, as well as many comments and rumors, they heard such a miserable wailing from afar, which made them unable to tremble. Respectful and afraid.

At the scene of this tragic scene, Emerson, the strategist of the infernal prison, could not bear to look directly at him.

The Chilian Demon King had said before leaving, as long as he stared at the Lord of the Demon Flame and found his handle, he should not act lightly. These two idiots, Ketunba and Kas, thought that they had become the staff of Prince Chilie and were appreciated by Chilian Demon King, so they were so bold and arrogant.

Knowing not to be able to provoke the Lord of the Demon Flame, but also to oppose this Lord of the Demon Flame. , Dare to touch the mold of the cruel master?

From Emerson's point of view, Dunbar and Kas have fallen to such an end, it is purely to find their own death, and it has also caused a lot of property losses in the Devil's Palace.

After such a big disaster, these two demons will have a good life in the future.

However, the revenge of the cruel master did not last long.

Wang Yan was not a cruel person himself. When he saw it, he stopped the brutal master.

The brutal master of the cruelty shook his hands, and then changed the previous cruelty, and wiped the blood on his hands and body, turning into a charming and charming princess, obediently obedient. Returned to Wang Yan's side.

This scene is terrifying to the people around, because the just abuse of the scene is too cruel, and the people around him, including Wang Yan's companions, have a deep memory. Therefore, the delicate and charming appearance of this tomb now creates a huge contrast, which makes all Everyone is overwhelmed.

You know that so far, the tools of the cruel master have only been used for less than half. Both Nadamba and Kas 'intestines have been pulled out, and they have no strength to scream.

But the method of cruel cruelty is superb. While destroying the cruelty, he can effectively stop the bleeding, and like the superb skills of surgical operations, he can also cleverly avoid important organs.

Coupled with the legendary vitality of Dunbar and Kasqiang, the two of them suffered from torture and could not survive to survive. They had to be extremely cruel.

Afterwards, Wang Yan and his team left the square in a sweeping way under the eyes of all the guards and generals of the Demon Palace and walked towards the main palace of the county.

“Shut up, pick up troops.”

After Wang Yan and others were lucky, the Emperor of the Devil Palace, Emerson, the strategist of the prison, raised his hand and ordered the withdrawal of all the troops.

At this moment, when he thought of the Lord of the Demon Flames, he felt a powerless body. In order to vent his anger, he also sent an army to the black market to capture President Ned. If he really cheated Dunbar and Cass Then he can become a scapegoat for this incident, or he can divert the pressure of public opinion the Devil Palace is under.

However, the old gangster President Ned secretly ran away after discovering that something was going wrong, leaving only two unlucky followers. The crying father shouted his mother and was arrested by the demon king's guard.

These two unlucky followers, insidious and cunning, wanted to put Zoe to death so that they could become stronger and bigger. However, the Devil Palace now needs a scapegoat to save face and transfer the pressure of public opinion from the public. These two unlucky followers have undoubtedly become the demon soul of the Devil Palace beheading the public.

After returning to the Devil's Palace, at the fastest speed, after implementing many measures to restore losses and face, Emerson, the strategist of the inferno, still sighed in a depressed mood.

As for the Lord Lord of Flames, he really has no solution at all. In fact, it should be said that Lord Lord of Flames has already exceeded his status and power. He has no way to start.

So helplessly, he had to recruit a close friend and whispered in the other person's ear.

Immediately after hearing this, the close friend looked straight and respectfully promised: “The subordinates must rush to the Black Tooth Mountains without any delay!”

“It’s good to understand that when you reach the Black Tooth Mountains, you only need to ignite this signal flare, and His Majesty the Demon King will show up to you.” Emerson said, handing a tubular signal flare to the cronie, “The situation is urgent This matter must be referred to His Majesty personally. “

“Yes! Your subordinates will start!” Then, the cronie immediately stepped on a **** dog and turned and ran out of the city.

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Compared with the busy busy Devil’s Palace, Wang Yan is leading his men to walk the streets of Liuhuo City with ease.

Residents surrounded the two sides one by one, and cast their eyes on Wang Yan and others in awe.

The story of Wang Yan leading people to the Devil’s Palace all the way is so big that everyone in the city knows it, and some rumors and praises are in full swing.

To know that the Demon Palace can be the absolute authority of this city. Since the establishment of the city of Liuhuo City, no one can retreat after angering the Devil Palace.

At the moment, Lord Moyan, who not only dared to fight the devil’s son before, but now only brought a group of slaves, has caused the Devil Palace to suffer such a great setback, and it has to be said to be a commendable legend.

Hell residents admire the strong, and in this city, those ordinary residents usually live under the deterrent force of the Red Refining Demon King and the power of the Demon Palace. Now this absolute authority is strongly shaken by Wang Yan, regardless of that aspect. , Have made these ordinary residents hooked.

Facing tens of thousands of ordinary people who pay attention to them, Wang Yan behaved indifferently. Before he came to hell, he was a very famous son of flame on earth, so he had already adapted to this kind of worship.

However, all of Wang Yan’s men were full of spirits, and they all flew in a happy mood.

They were all slaves before, and they were still a group of slaves with unknown futures and unknown lives. But now, they are attracting people's attention like heroes. This influence is even more famous than the 100 fights they play in the arena!

"Haha, this feels so good. I have been fighting with my scars all my life. I have never been as glorious as I am now!"

A barbarian gladiator with a scar on his face, who was behind Wang Yan, raised his head and raised his chest, feeling quite proud. As soon as his voice fell, a companion answered, "That's it! You don't want to think, who is our current master?"

"Haha, yes, it's the greatest luck in our life to be able to follow Lord Mo Yan!"

Several wild barbarian gladiators chatted and chatted, and one of them cried when he was actually facing up to the sky: "Woo, woo, if it was n't for Lord Demon Flame, I 'm going to die! I do n't think there are new weapons now , Also got such a glory, me, I am so happy! "

The cry of the barbarian man naturally attracted his companions for a while.

Those eagle body succubus and succubus slaves gliding at a low altitude behind Wang Yan are also full of respect for Wang Yan, and they are fortunate. Even the three proud dark elves looked at Wang Yan with much admiration.

There is no doubt that through this campaign, the loyalty of these slaves to Wang Yan has been greatly deepened. The cohesion of this small team that has just formed has gradually formed.

Compared to the joy of victory, Wang Yan is concerned about another thing at this time.

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"Oh, Master Hill, can you make that kind of thing?"

On the way back to the main palace of the county, Wang Yan asked the trainer master Hill next to him, if the city defense equipment above the demon palace could be made.

The cold and splendid ballistas, as well as the defensive tower where the magic can shine, the deterrent force when aiming over, even his Wang Yan will feel the horror.

With that sense of crisis alone, it is presumed that the power of those heavy weapons will never be smaller.

If he can also possess that powerful weapon, and even his men can take a mini version, then the combat effectiveness of his team will definitely rise to a large level.

“It is not difficult to be stumped, and it can be made.”

Putting down the strength and coercion, the trainer master Hill seems to have become an unknown little old man. It’s just that he scratched his beard and said something ambiguous.

“Master Hill, what you said is a bit incomprehensible?” Wang Yan asked a little puzzled.

“For example, the magical defensive tower is easy to handle if it has drawings, and it ’s not too difficult to build, as long as the internal runes are carved in the building at the same time. If there are no drawings, then a professional magician , In terms of magic formations, assisted in coordination. “

The old ***** of Master Hill is following Wang Yan, and said casually, “However, after the knowledge is built, at least five magicians or wizards are required to cooperate, otherwise the power exerted will be very limited.”

After a brief explanation by Master Hill, Wang Yan also roughly understood the principle.

There are many types of magical defense towers. The minaret above the wall of the demon palace belongs to a warlock tower. This is a magic minaret that aggregates, assists, and increases the ability of the warlock.

It is possible to combine the spirit and magic of several, even dozens of warlocks. Plus the energy stored in the magic minaret itself, and the corresponding increase. In this way, whether it is

detection, defense or attack, it can reach a single warlock several times, or even dozens of times the increase, the power is very amazing.

Of course, building different magic minarets or sentry towers requires corresponding professional drawings to facilitate the determination of the formation trajectory inside the magic minaret.

If you don't have drawings, you can only create your own, and a master trainer can still do this.

However, there is a specialization in the art industry, Master Hill can indeed build, but still need a powerful magician, auxiliary design magic array. Otherwise, such a magic minaret or sentry tower, the function will definitely be missing, and the power will be greatly reduced.

“So it turns out.”

Wang Yan had roughly understood it, so he continued to ask about another heavy weapon, “What are those weapons like ballistas on the walls of the Demon Palace?”

“Master Moyan, that kind of weapon is very common, don't you even know that one? Okay, okay, I understand, and I will briefly explain the principle to you.”

Master Hill thought that Wang Yan did not understand the principle, so he explained, “That kind of thing belongs to a kind of magic cannon. It also uses the rune array method, plus the energy gathering and energy storage devices, as the main drive. Principle Similar to the Magic Minaret, but relatively simple, basically only has attack effectiveness. “

“There are more types of magical cannons, and they can usually be driven by energy storage crystals, magical crystals, or their own power. They can fire physical crossbows, special cannonballs, or simple energy bombs.”

Master Hill thought for a while and said, “If it 's shortcomings, it might be relatively bulky. It takes a certain amount of time to charge when launching, but the power is very huge! If equipped with a dragon killer, such a large magic cannon can even hit a blow Shoot down a legendary dragon! “

“The power is very strong!” Wang Yan couldn't help but sigh. The magic cannon equipped with the dragon-killing crossbow arrows can shoot down a legendary evil dragon with one blow. The power might not be less than the full power of the legendary strongman. one strike.

Wang Yan couldn't help but think about it. If he can possess these powerful offensive and defensive weapons and make good use of them, he will definitely become a big help for his next battle in hell.

And it is obvious that the weapons of the ***** world have a distinctly different style from the weapons of humans on earth.

To put it bluntly, the weapons of mankind on earth are mostly created for the purpose of dealing with the same kind. Among them, the most powerful nuclear bomb was originally created to be used for war within human beings, but it has great destructive power to the environment, so it is a taboo in human weapons.

Although human weapons also possess powerful physical lethality, the limitations of an individual's powerful abilities, or extraterrestrial creatures such as ***** and abyss, will gradually emerge.

Obviously, the human weapon itself lacks pertinence. Coupled with the late start of the human superpowers, the development is still relatively backward compared to other top terrestrial forces. The weapons used by superpowers are still in the stage of development and research and development.

But the world of ***** is different. In order to deal with different types of creatures, the races here have gradually developed corresponding tactics and weapons. The weaponry here pays more attention to penetration and lethality to creatures, and under the increase of various elemental energy, it will have different types of destructive power.

For example, the magic cannon that Wang Yan fancy is actually very similar to the more famous cannon and howitzer on earth. If you change the accessories, it is a laser gun.

In addition, this weapon uses the purgatory steel that can be adsorbed and recharged. It is used to deal with the ability. It has great power.

Of course, the development period of the ***** world is far more than that of the young earth, but the creatures here also pay more attention to the increase of their own strength because of the living environment and competitive pressure. Weaponry and equipment are considered secondary aids in their view. R & D and application are not as prominent as humans.

Hell and Earth belong to two different evolutionary directions, but the current weapons and equipment of Hell World still have his advantages, which can bring great optimization and promotion to the earth superpowers.

Wang Yan feels that the world of superpower is currently booming. Like this kind of extremely powerful killer, he needs to get a few pieces and send them back to Earth by the way, so that the National African Bureau can do research and research.

Having made up his mind, Wang Yan asked Master Hill next to him, “Master Hill, can you make a one for me when I look back? I mean, it’s light and dexterous, detachable, and a portable magic cannon that can easily replace accessories. . “

As an earthman, Wang Yan’s thinking is more active. Otherwise, he can only carry a huge heavy guy to fight. Maybe he hasn’t fought before, so he was exhausted.

“Removable portable magic cannon? Lord Moyan really has a lot of ideas.” Master Hill’s eyes lit up and looked at Wang Yan quite appreciatively. “Some colleagues have had similar ideas before, but in the encounter, It was simply too late to assemble, and the result was a disastrous defeat. In the end, this kind of assumption would be impossible. “

“In addition to the detachable structure, the durability of the magic cannon circuit will be reduced. If you reduce your own weight, it will also reduce the stability, increase the recoil, and the gun will burst easily ...”

Master Hill has spoken a lot of concerns and shortcomings, but he said that the interest in his eyes has become stronger and stronger. “These are some disadvantages that the predecessors did not want to deal with, but this master wants to try.”

Wang Yan’s eyes lit up when he heard it: “Then please Master Master.”

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1476

Returning to the palace of the governor owned by the cruel master, Wang Yan and his party have been rested for several days.

Under Wang Yan's hands, the five barbarian gladiators and three dark elves who were seriously injured received the best treatment and rest.

These are the top elites of the same level. With their excellent physical qualities, although the wounds and scars on the body have not completely disappeared, but there is no major problem, just take some medicine. Use some topical ointment to heal in less time.

In addition, the thirty-two eagle body demon and fifteen succubus slaves also suffered a lot of abuse and torture before being included by Wang Yan, and their mental and health conditions were relatively poor.

This time in the superior palace of the county, after several days of conditioning, one by one is full of energy and charming. In addition, after carefully grooming and putting on new clothes and equipment, these banshees are really a flowery show, beautiful and delicate, even if they pass by, they will exude a charming fragrance.

With them there, the male servants of the whole county's main palace, Soul, are almost taken away, and they are in a state of excitement in which their hearts beat every night every day. But they are happy and tormented every day, they are really painful and happy.

Among these people, the best spirits were the ogres Ablon and the Lord of Red Confusion, both of which were thick-bodied and delicious lazy guys.

Came to the main palace of the county to eat and drink all day, now it is called a full-bodied and relaxed. Moreover, the ogres experienced life and death, and received several days of rest, which made his legendary state more stable, and his personality and IQ were much calmer than before.

Needless to say, the deluded lord is naturally the illegitimate child of the devil, with pure blood and high quality. It has just been neglected and lacks training and exercise.

This confusion for a while, following the boss Wang Yan, has experienced several large-scale battles in succession, and even the terrifying Yanhu Master, he has fought with Wang Yan. Such a rich experience of war not only made his use of power more and more stable, his skills became higher and higher, but also a lot of courage.

Today, he is no longer a little lord who was once in a backcountry and unknown. His ability is constantly being explored. It can be said that if he continues to develop like this, the absolute potential in the future is infinite.

As for Wang Yan's succubus charmer, after the promotion of the legend and the evolution of the bloodline, he became more calm and restrained, and his ability became more and more prominent after continuous grinding. With her current abilities and qualifications, putting it outside is a succubus queen, but becoming a queen alone is definitely not her ultimate goal.

In addition, Lidia, who was captured by Wang Yan, was originally awkward and ignorant, and she had a talent. But following Wang Yan, after so many days, she has continued to grind and fight life and death. She has already been different tonight. As her social experience continues to increase, her personal abilities are rapidly increasing.

With the rest and feelings of the past few days, the current Lydia's heritage and accumulation in the half-step S-level has been very stable. When it is time to break through the promotion, it is only a matter of time.

...

"Master Hill, you have worked hard recently. These equipments can only be improved and repaired by you. Oh, yes, the master troubledly wiped the logo of the Red Refining Demon King above and replaced it with this flame ornament. Sign. "

On this day, Wang Yan went to Master Hill's temporary workshop again to inspect Master Hill's progress.

At present, Wang Yan is also a key talent of Master Hill, so correspondingly, all repairs and improvements of Wang Yan's equipment are now under his sole responsibility.

Master Hill is also very hard now, depressed and speechless. Secretly he had thought to follow this Lord of the Demon Flames, wandering the world and live a thrilling day, but he didn't expect that his work came just after he had just been idle.

And he was more than ten times more busy than when he was hiding in a blacksmith's shop. The key is that no one can help him right now. The level of the repair master in the county's palace can only beat him. All the main things have to be done by him.

Wang Yan, a team of dozens of people, had to repair and improve every piece of equipment from the pit, and put on Wang Yan's personal logo. Otherwise, if a single slave is not covered by his master, he will be easily suppressed and bullied by other forces alone, or even taken away, so that it is difficult for these slaves to go out of the task.

"I'm really busy with this master. After finishing these equipments, I have to give me at least two pounds, no, five pounds of braised pork, plus two pounds of good wine, and make good compensation!" Master Hill was busy in front of the fire. All the time, even when talking, the movements in the hand do not stop.

"No problem, I will stew the braised pork for you personally, enough! But that portable magic cannon, please also master Master Hill to develop as soon as possible." Wang Yan agreed quickly, smiled and flew away.

He only left Master Hill speechless for a long time, he couldn't help feeling sadly, his grand master of pottery, mixed up to be a dog for a few pounds of braised meat, the key is that he still deserves it.

He looks like this, I am afraid that he has encountered a tiankeng and got on a thief ship?

After visiting Master Hill, Wang Yan went to Zoe's room.

Today's Zoe has inherited the complete inheritance of the once famous master of refinery, Erhaus, hidden in the real eye of the holy relic.

No way, the prohibition of the Real Eye has been completely broken by Wang Yan's pure Yang real fire. Facing the great devil Wang Yan, the spirit in the real eye has no choice but to do nothing. Fortunately, Zoe was polite and talented, and he was a good seedling, so he could only pass on the inheritance of Erhaus to Zoe intact.

However, it is not so easy to practice mysterious alchemy, and the consumables used for practice are not cheap. This is also the main reason why people who can grow into top talents in alchemy or alchemy are so scarce.

Of course, Wang Yan is not stingy. A top alchemist can even violate the laws of physics and change the laws of heaven and earth. Even under certain circumstances, it is not difficult to reverse life and death.

This kind of mysterious science will bring great use to Wang Yan in the future, so Zoe can only smash the money for the practice of Zoe right now.

After such a calculation, even if I received the compensation from the Employee Emerson, but these days a series of expenses, only about 17,000 magic crystal coins can be left.

“Ah, there is no way, who will let more people now.”

Wang Yan couldn't help but sigh. He looks majestic in the Great Fire City at the moment, but he actually lacks money, people, and territories.

Especially the financial resources, these are the foundations for the training of the staff, the future expansion of forces, and the most indispensable conditions.

Now he can finally understand why so many countries on the earth seem to be in good weather, but in fact they can't fight at all.

Because in order to lead the battle with others, not only weapons and equipment, but also personnel expansion are required. On this basis, medical treatment, repairs, transportation, and even daily meals for the people will be a considerable daily expense.

If this problem is not solved, or at least the current problem is not solved, it will be difficult for him to continue to expand his power in hell, continue to search for Ange, and make more contributions to the earth superpowers.

This problem did make Wang Yan a bit difficult, but he thought about it.

The object of the promise of revenge for the three Camus is a **** lord who is so rich and rich in oil!

Since Camus is going to kill him, the wealth of this **** lord naturally needs someone to inherit.

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

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1477

“Abhorrent, why do you always look sullen these days?”

Wang Yan is preparing to convene Camus and others to have a brief military meeting and meet the brutal master who is sitting alone on the steps.

It's strange to say that after this group of people settled in the main palace of the county, the brutality didn't come to seduce him once, and he was unhappy and unhappy all day long.

Although this calmed him down a lot, he always felt that the state of cruelty was very bad. After all, Wang Yan had taken a lot of money from cruelty so far, so it should be a little concerned about her.

So Wang Yan simply sat beside her.

Perhaps it is Wang Yan's rare concern and rare approach. The sullen sadness, the spoiled body could not help but tremble slightly, although his face was agitated and happy, but the sadness was more.

After a long time, the cruelty glanced at Wang Yan quietly and bowed his head in sorrow: “I am Lord Mo Yan, am I, I am very useless? Isn't it ... I can only become an adult father, a tool for future marriage?”

This problem made Wang Yan a little surprised. It seems that Dunbar and Kas dare to challenge the majesty of the cruel master and the attitude of her father and brother towards her, which has taken a toll on her.

Now she has finally awakened from the old paper drunken gold fan, the night. This is a rare thing, but it also makes her feel confused for her future.

Wang Yan looked at the brutal master, he could understand the other party's thoughts, so he comforted: “You have the blood of the devil, and the talent potential is much stronger than the ordinary demon, how could it be useless? It's just that the respect is long. It's just lack of skills and discipline. As for the future life, I think it's up to you to choose. You should n't let others decide for you. ”

Wang Yan is not completely comforting to say this. Although life is full of helplessness and too many things involuntarily, but not trying to struggle for yourself, what meaning does that life have?

The remarks were simple and direct, and the eyes of the abusive child shone slightly.

Then she seemed to make up her mind and looked at Wang Yan deeply. She also said with a slight beg in her tone: “Master Mo Yan, I am in the city of Liuhuo, I can’t stay any longer, I want to dominate my life, You ... will you take me away?”

Wang Yan was taken aback for a moment, and he also understood that after Chibiao helped him so much, he had already forged Liangzi with his father Chilian and the three elder brothers. It can be said that as soon as he leaves this place, or abandons this cruelty, this cruelty will definitely be taken by her father, Chilian Demon King, and immediately be taken to the marriage.

Although Wang Yan knew the reason, he couldn’t sit back and ignore it, but the brutality suddenly said this, and it made him feel like he had to abduct his girl and run away.

Wiping away the cold sweat in his heart, Wang Yan is not a ruthless and unjust person. After glancing at the cruel master, he finally agreed: “Yes, I can take you away and let you take a position beside me. But whether you can become stronger and better, including your own life, will depend on yourself.”

“Woo ...” The abusive county master’s lips trembling, and finally wept with joy, and fell into Wang Yan’s arms, “Woo, woo, Lord Moyan really loves me, woo, I want to give you a baby!”

The burden of the cruel county governor was put down, and the whole person once again returned to the original flamboyant appearance. In broad daylight, Wang Yan had to give birth to children in the corridors, which scared Wang Yan.

Wang Yan spent a lot of effort to stabilize the Brutal Lord, and then she arranged the Brutal Lord to Camus’s adjutant, the dark elf Elsa, to let Elbary follow Elsa to learn combat skills.

Although the power level of the Brutal Lord is higher than Elsa, her strength is all piled up by the Red Demon King with resources, and the addition of honor and superiority results in the Brutal Lord and the previous Lydia. Similarly, there is an excellent demon blood and talent, but I don’t know how to use this power.

However, as long as the brutal master is given a certain amount of time, after training, his personal abilities will definitely far exceed the present.

Moreover, Wang Yan believes that under the framework of this team, his men promote and blend in with each other, and the future cohesion and combat power will definitely far exceed that of ordinary legions.

After preparing for a few more days, Wang Yan just took this group of elite teams and arranged for a business traveler under the arrangement of the familiar city gate squad, and went out quietly.

Wang Yan took people to rob, so naturally they should not be too loud. And after Wang Yan made such a mess in the city of Liuhuo, the Demon Palace began to pay close attention to Wang Yan's movements, so a little cover-up is still necessary.

Outside the city gate, Wang Yan and others briefly walked through the barracks stationed outside the city.

This is the place where the enraged and brutal followers and garrisons stand. The total number of the two is thousands. However, the movement of a large number of troops was too eye-catching, and Wang Yan continued to follow the elite soldiers route. He only took a group of elite men and diverted to Chilian Lake.

Because before going to the robbery, the day of contacting each other through the plane base with the National African Bureau is coming.

Chilian Lake Ze, vast expanse of boundless. Because of the existence of a semi-god-level scorching lake, almost no one dared to explore the resources in this large area. Even the Chilian Demon King is unwilling to provoke the wild monster for no reason.

Now all this belongs to Wang Yan. Naturally, he wouldn't let this fat be left untouched.

Although Wang Yan has started to dig the mining area of Chilian Huze, he just sent a demigod flame demon and some barbarians to station. The mining is all Goblin, using the most primitive methods and tools to mine, the efficiency is low, and the quality It's hard to guarantee.

But Wang Yan was asked to take a closer look at these, but he also had a lack of skills.

Therefore, it is time to recruit some helper partners from the National African Bureau. Invading the huge world of hell, can't just rely on him Wang Yan alone.

Wang Yan is not fighting alone. He is relying on the China National African Affairs Bureau or even the entire earth.

Soon, Wang Yan arrived at the gap of the space that first came to hell. Under the care of the three-legged Jinwu and other guards, there was nothing wrong with this simple base, but there was no constructive progress. The broken base was full of Various **** metal ores mined.

Indeed, no one can count on the spirit of a three-legged Jinwu to do base construction, especially a stupid Jinwu.

“Ziz ~ Wang Yan, please answer.”

The technology of cross-plane communication is developing rapidly. Today, the communication through the space nodes is very clear and the data can be transmitted. Following this rhythm, Wang Yan has every reason to believe that he will be able to communicate with the earth at any time.

“Director Yun, can you open the plane channel? I have a resource here to send back.” Wang Yan answered.

“Wait a moment,” Yun Zhi said. “Here is a secret letter from Director General Han. Please take a look first.”

As the data crossed the plane, it was transferred to Wang Yan's mobile phone through the plane communicator. After reading the secret letter from Director General Hongbo Han, his mouth gradually showed a strange and funny expression.

Is this idea good? Mr. Han is quite capable of sending charcoal in the snow.

Ha ha ha, it seems that some comrades are going to be out of luck.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1478

Earth, on an uninhabited island in the South Pacific.

This small island has a clear tropical style. The lush coconut trees are covered with succulent coconuts. A few coconut crabs go round and round, and the clear waves are not far away beating the bright and flawless beach.

Everything seems so harmonious and natural.

“Shout!”

On the beach, a shirtless monk is punching with fists. He looked only in his twenties, but his young face was very solemn and dignified. Every muscle in his body was cast like stainless steel, shining brightly in the sun, just like the angry King Kong of the Nine Heavens.

He punched and punched, all containing Mo Datianwei, full of vigor and strength, and the seawater exploded. It seems that even if a tank car is in front of him, he can hit a punch!

at the same time.

A young Taoist walked out of the depths of the island. He was wearing a robe and wearing a purple sun towel. He looked unhappy, but every step was like stepping between the heavens and the earth. It seems to blend into one, and there is an unspeakable natural chic charm on the body, which is the realm of the unity of heaven and man in the legend.

There are countless Chinese monks who may reach the unity of heaven and man. This young Taoist is so young that he has reached such a level. The future is really limitless, and it is not a matter of being a first-class land fairy.

On the seashore, dozens of tentacles sprang out of the clear blue water like jade. They danced like sea anemones, evil and strange. Wow la la, a tall and bald man was drilled in the sea water. His skin was light metallic, which was originally a place for his hands, but there were dozens of terrible metal tentacles.

More than a dozen of them, dragging half a dozen tons of sunken ships, walked to the shore step by step.

“Infinite Heavenly Sovereign.”

The young Taoist walked in vain, as if shrinking to an inch, and the distance of a hundred meters passed across, and he appeared on the beach so dashing. “I have n’t seen it for a few days. Shen Tuju has a magnificent spirit and great skill. ,congratulations.”

The evil and terrible tentacle male Han Han smiled and grinned: “Zhang Daochang’s spirit is restrained, as if integrated with Heavenly Dao, I am afraid that he has reached the level of half-step S level, and it will not be long before Longhushan will add another real person. Now. “

“Amitabha.” The young monk who finished a set of punches came with a buddha in his mouth, and his face was solemn. “The two donors, Mo Yao will brag internally. Although the three of us have made great progress, we can compare with that one, alas ~ “

As soon as the young monk talked about that one, the slightly proud look of the Taoist and the tentacle man became heavy, and their eyes were admired and somewhat dissatisfied.

Naturally, these three are the leaders of the younger generation of the National African Affairs Bureau, Zhang Weidao, Wu Wujie, and Shen Tu Tianlu.

In the course of the youth conference, the three of them formed a deep friendship, that is, they closed their doors and practiced, and all three accompanied them.

After being silent for a while, Zhang Weidao sighed and said, “Pharaoh’s kind of inhuman miraculous flower, it may not be able to produce one for thousands of years. At a young age, it is already a terrestrial first-class. Can’t compare, can’t compare.”

Indeed, if Lei Hong and Gao Mingyue have become land immortals, their psychology is better. After all, although everyone is of the same age, it’s not too old. But Wang Yan ’s fellow awakened to practice for a few years, and his age was almost as great as Zhang Weidao ’s, and his achievements far exceeded them, so it was too shocking.

If strictly according to seniority, you have to call Lao Wang a predecessor.

“You can’t say that.” Shen Tu Tianlu dragged the wreck to the beach, unscrewed a large piece of metal with his tentacles, and ate it like this. “Although the Pharaoh improved rapidly, it was precisely because of this.” Gives us more motivation and pressure. Otherwise, even if the Prajna Temple and the Dragon and Tiger Mountain devoted their means and resources, we will not be able to reach this state in a short time. “

“The Lord of Heaven Road is right.” Wu Wujie has a solemn face, and his eyes are filled with the color of sorrow and compassion. “If the Tao is disordered today, disasters will come at any time. Although we are not as fast as the Pharaoh’s progress, we can’t let ourselves down. One more point With progress, we will be able to contribute more to the disaster. “

“The master said so much.” Zhang Weidao also said brilliantly, “I heard that the Pharaoh has gone to **** to perform tasks, and we can’t be left behind. For this reason, retreat and practice, all the trails ...”

“Dear baby wife calls, kiss baby wife calls ...”

During the talk, Zhang Weidao’s phone rang, and the ringtone was actually an audio recorded by a wailing woman. He frowned slightly, took out the satellite phone to connect, and said with a serious voice: “Baoer, is there anything urgent? I’m retreating to practice and understand the heaven.”

“Husband ~” There was a sound of crisp bones on the end of the phone, “There is nothing urgent, just that the baby misses you, so why ~ Our couple hasn’t been in love for a long time.”

The Wu Wu Jie on the side and Shen Tu Tian Lu shuddered at the bottom of my heart. Bao Cai’er, a thousand-year-old demon who learned to behave like a girl, could not accept it for many years. At this time, only the eyes and noses and noses and noses and noses and noses and noses and noses and noses and noses, and wandering out of heaven.

“Don’t make any noises,” Zhang Weidao seriously criticized. “Now the catastrophe is approaching. Husband must calm down and attack the Heavenly Dao to save Li Min’s life. You and my children have to have a private relationship, so we have to put it aside first.”

“If people don’t follow it, bad husband ...”

“alright, alright.”

Zhang Weidao said that he finally coaxed Bao Caier.

“Amitabha.” Wu Bujie preached the Buddha’s name and admired it endlessly. “The donor sacrifices the ego and fulfills the ambition of the ego. It really makes the monk admire and admire.”

“The catastrophe is approaching, there is no room for the feelings of private children.” Zhang Weidao generously Zhuangsu said, “Eliminating Demon Guardian Road is a sacred mission that my generation can’t shirk.”

But in my heart, I was kidding. The baby did open the door to his new world and helped him unlock countless poses. The delicious braised pork can be eaten ten times a day and eight times a day. After eating for a year and a half, you will vomit.

“Don’t talk about it.” Shen Tutianlu said, “I just received an email from Pharaoh that was forwarded by Director Linghu. I haven’t had time to read it.”

“We also received it.” Zhang Weidao and Wu Buqi said together.

It was the email from Wang Yan that prompted them to stop practicing for a while and gather on the beach to share and see together.

“Since everyone has received it, just look at me.” Shen Tu Tianlu turned his tentacles, and there was a watch-like thing. “Pharaoh’s email is in AR format. I just exchanged for a new AR communicator.”

When it comes to Wang Yan, the three of them really love and hate.

What I love is that it is our own brother, and I hate that the brother is too powerful, and they have taken away their cutting edge. Now when the whole world mentions the younger generation of the National African Affairs Bureau, the first thing to say is definitely the son of flame Wang Yan, and the rest are naturally Gao Mingyue and Lei Hong.

As for the few of them, it’s like a passerby in the National African Bureau.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1479

“You said, will Pharaoh encounter difficulties in ***** and come to the unit for help?” Wu Wujie thought badly, “The place of ***** is not easy to break through. I heard that the S-class walked all over the place. Dog. Although the Pharaoh is a bit patient, he must hit the wall everywhere in hell. “

“It’s very possible.” Zhang Weidaoxin nodded and agreed, “Pharaoh can no longer stand alone, it’s just a single horse. For a few months, he can barely survive. It’s definitely a crisis now.” , Come and ask the brothers for help. “

Speaking of which, Zhang Weidao’s mouth twitched a smile, as if seeing Wang Yan’s very miserable image in hell, his heart was dark.

Shen Tutian received AR data via satellite, and said, “If Pharaoh asks us for help, shall we go?”

“Go to hell?” Wu Wujie shook his head into a rattle. “Of course I won’t. I’m kidding, even if we’re already a half-step S-class, but in the terrible place like hell, at most it’s an ordinary elite, barely Being a centurion only, the little monk does not have the habit of looking for abuse. “

“The master said it well.” Zhang Weidao also said in a solemn manner. “We are the elite of the younger generation of the National African Affairs Bureau. It is the hope of the future. The pillars of the motherland should be left to serve the motherland and serve the people. “

go to hell? Ha ha da, even if the place went to the first level of Celestial Demigod, it might not be possible to come back completely. Because there is a demon in that place, and it is not yet one.

Even the abyss that is the source of the natural disaster crisis that mankind now encounters, in fact, the overall strength is far inferior to the ghost place of hell.

“Hey, let’s see how bad Pharaoh is.” The three looked at each other and smiled unconsciously, as if they had determined that Pharaoh could not be miserable in hell.

It is also precisely that the AR image data transmitted by Wang Yan has been transmitted to the AR projector of Shentu Tianlu via satellite.

The AR projector emits a ray of light and falls on the bright sandy beach, magically condensing a three-dimensional image.

“Hi, brothers, I haven’t seen you for a long time. How are you guys on the planet?”

In the video, Wang Yan is sitting on a luxuriously exaggerated chair with a glass of unknown wine in his hand. Looking at the glass, he knows that it is not ordinary. The most unexpected thing is that he is surrounded by dozens of beautiful women of various colors.

“what?”

The three of Zhang Weidao, as if they were hit by the thunder, were stunned on the spot in disbelief, open, kidding? Said the good old king was miserable in hell?

So many beautiful women, so many ...

The three of them, their eyes straightened, especially Shen Tu Tianlu, even metal tentacles came out, and they couldn’t help but dance wildly.

“These are eagle body succubus and succubus.” Wang Yan seemed to know what his brothers are doing, and introduced, “This is Xiaomei, Xiaoli, Xiaohong ... They are all superb slave girls. I bought it from the black market slave market. Come and come and say hello to my brothers. “

Wang Yan didn’t tell the truth, some of the slave girls here were indeed bought back, but quite a few of them were snatched back in chaos, and at no cost.

“Hi, brother Shen Tu, brother Wei Dao, well, don’t quit brother ~ Hello, I heard that you are all good friends of the master, come to **** and play together.”

That group of succubus, eagle body succubus or something, began to greet sullenly and coquettishly. Although they can’t speak Earth language, they can learn some simple words by hand.

After all, the black market is very high-level, and the slave market is not all that cats and dogs need. They can be selected for sale, and they are all treasures of female slaves, even the best.

“Hoohoo!”

Zhang Weidao three of them, even breathing quickly. Here, these beautiful female slaves with a sense of surname can be bought with just a little money. Value, it's really worth it. Nowadays, civilized laws are emphasized on the earth, and feminism is prevalent. Where can you see such a battle?

“Brothers, don't blame me Wang Yan for not being loyal.” Wang Yan, under the care of various beauties, drank a variety of fine wines, ate different foods, and smiled, “The happiness of **** is you I can't imagine it. Now I'm here too, and I want to pick you up for fun. Of course, it's all voluntary and never reluctant.”

“Master, try my family's Baihuaguo.”

“Master, this is a meat skewer grilled by the slave-servant's tender tenderloin with the three-eyed deer, and I will feed it to you.”

What the master, kiss it.

Let Zhang Weidao wait for the three people to straighten their eyes, and Harazi almost dribbled down. The happiness of **** was really unexpected to them.

“The quota is limited, so you must sign up.” Wang Yan said while enjoying the service. “The number of people in the teleportation group is limited. It can only be opened once a month. If you don't want to play, don't force it.”

With that said, Wang Yan stopped AR recording.

Who, who will be forced?

The three Zhang Weidao's eyes were red. There is only one thought in my mind, that is to go to hell!

Hell is so happy that fools are not willing to go.

However, it is said that the transfer quota is limited ...

At the thought of this stubble, the eyes of the three people touched each other, collided, and sparks burst out.

“Amitabha, Wei Dao, my brother, you already have Aunt Bao, don’t grab this opportunity with me at this opportunity.” Wu Wujie’s eyes reddened and said, “The Buddha said I will not go to hell, who will go to hell? I Wu Wujie made a wish here, **** was not empty, and the monk vowed not to become a Buddha. “

Under my heart, joking, how happy is hell, what kind of Buddha?

“Infinite Heavenly Sovereign.” Zhang Weidao said with a solemn expression, “My Heavenly Master has been adhering to the four words of Demon Guardian for thousands of years. Even if **** is ten times and one hundred times more dangerous, my Zhang Weidao is also advancing . It ’s Heavenly Road. I do n’t think you can go. Your Dao heart is unstable and needs to be sharpened. “

Zhang Weidao also secretly thought, this Shen Tu Tianlu can not let him go. Although he doesn’t look good, he can’t. In terms of resource predation, he is a dangerous character second only to Pharaoh.

“Hey, hey!” Shen Tutianlu was so angry that he was dancing with his tentacles. “Little Taoist, what are you saying? The old king is my brother. Now he is trapped in a devil’s nest. Can I Shen Tu Tian Lu see death without help? “

At the same time, Shen Tutian Road’s heart laughs evilly, Pharaoh and Pharaoh, brothers will surely come to save you from the fire and water, who made me Shen Tu Tianlu spicy?

The atmosphere of the good brothers before the three was destroyed in an instant.

On the beach, the three powerful forces began to confront each other and collided, and the battle seemed to be triggered at once.

...

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After a few days.

Zhang Weidao, who had swollen noses and swollen faces, appeared at the transmission base in Zhejiang province.

In order to compete for the place to go to hell, they played on the uninhabited island of the South Pacific for one day and night and did not get a victory or defeat. It is pity that after they finished fighting, they only learned from the director of Linghu that today's forward base has been upgraded, and the current transmission array is much more advanced than the first generation.

It is more than enough to send them three and a half steps of S-class at the same time, and it can also carry a large amount of materials.

Dean Yun Zhiyun, who is in charge of this advancing base, is wearing a white coat and is still dressed in intellectual beauty and glasses. She has thrown out three confidentiality and life and death regardless of the contract: "Hell is dangerous, and the transmission process is not absolutely safe. If you want to go to **** to carry out your mission, you must sign an exemption and confidentiality contract. Now you have time to regret, and once you sign the contract, you can't withdraw from the action plan. "

"Hell is so happy that fools will regret it." Shen Tu Tianlu didn't even look at the contract, grabbed the pen with his tentacles, and signed the name like a dragon, with a look of hope, "Hell, I'm coming soon, wow hehe ~ "

Wu Wujie and Zhang Weidao also scrambled to sign their names.

"Amitabha, **** is not empty, the monk vows not to become a Buddha."

"Infinite Heavenly Venerable, all the evil demons of Hell will tremble. My little heavenly teacher Zhang Weidao is coming to Hell."

Yun Zhi glanced coldly at the three idiots, and put away the contract and said: “Wang Yan has already made an appointment. He will greet you from hell, and there will be a welcome ceremony.”

Welcome ceremony?

The three Zhang Weidao glanced at each other, all saw the fiery excitement in the other’s eyes.

Needless to say, I also know what evil thoughts are filled with the brains of these three guys, **** and hell, welcome us as much as possible, do n’t pity ~

Hey hey ~

Idiot ~ Yunzhi can’t see the faces of these three people anymore, although she doesn’t know what means Wang Yan used to make them so hi. But she knows very well that the place of **** is definitely not as fun and simple as imagined.

Even if the S-level strongman used to be in the past, it is basically fierce ...

“Director Yun, don’t waste time.” The three of them couldn’t hide their excitement and roared in unison. “We’re going to hell. Hurry up and send us to hell.”

It’s really three idiots ~ Yun Zhi couldn’t help but shot his forehead. This year, he went to **** so happily.

...

at the same time.

In another distant world-hell.

Hell, originally called the Infernal Demon Territory at the earliest, is a distant place that is unknown how many million light-years away from the earth. There is a gap between the two because it is unknown how many years ago, the very powerful purgatory demon aggressed in many places in the universe.

Naturally, they have also been to the earth and coveted the planet with its beautiful environment and abundant resources. In order to invade the earth for a long time, they distorted part of the four-dimensional space to establish a transmission channel for both sides.

As a result, the earth and **** are very far apart on the three-dimensional level, but on the four-dimensional level, there is still a small part connected. As long as the weak nodes of the four-dimensional barrier are broken, the magical thing of the two places can be realized.

It is a pity that the earth in the ancient times of the Honghuang was not easy to mess with. There were still a few on the earth at that time. When the earth was opened, it inherited the powerful creatures born from the elements of the universe, such as the fire **** Zhurong.

Under the desperate resistance of the gods, the aggression plan of the Infernal Demon Clan did not fully succeed.

In fact, in addition to the Infernal Demon Clan, there are many powerful planes and the earth have some connection nodes on the four-dimensional level. For example, the Light God's Domain where the Light Father is located, and the abyss world.

Of course, today's Purgatory Demon Clan has long since faded away. It is no longer the prevalence of the Devil God as a cloud, and even the old nest is occupied by nearly two-thirds of the two Devil Gods.

But even so, today's **** is still many times stronger than the earth. Some ancient gods on the earth have long disappeared for various reasons. The most powerful ones are only a few semi-gods.

Chilian Marsh.

Wang Yan, who has been transformed into Inferno Demon through bloodline evolution, is sitting on a chair with exaggerated shape and fierceness. Behind him was the elite guards selected by the barbarian army.

The barbarian is a powerful and easy-to-use war race with low IQ and can be very obedient and loyal. As long as it is an adult, it can reach B-level strength, and those with excellent qualifications can reach A-level. .

The arch guard next to Wang Yan is a full of twelve half-step S-level barbarian guards.

But the twelve barbarian guards are not the most conspicuous. The Abulon Greathammer, who has reached the legendary ogre lord, is guarding Wang Yan like a meat mountain. , Even if the devil is in front, it will charge without hesitation.

“Master Mo Yan ~” The Abbot of the Abuse County complained, “Does your little plan really work? I heard that although humans are weak, they are all very cunning and difficult to step on traps.”

With her blood of succubus, she speaks with a graceful posture and a beautiful eye movement, which is full of powerful lethality for most males. In her view, human beings are extremely cunning. Looking at the female slave Lydia, you know that as a female slave, she was so favored by Lord Mo Yan, and she was given a powerful holy weapon.

“Abhorrence, how dare you question the plan of the boss of Moyan.” The confusing lord who praises himself as the most loyal running dog of the boss of Moyan, with a hot **** fire in his eyes, “The boss is so wise and abducted. Individuals are not at hand. “

“Red confusion, how dare you ...” When the head of the cruel tormentor just wanted to go back, Wang Yan raised his hand coldly to stop it, “Who dares to beat a hundred army whips again and let Ablon execute.”

“Yes, boss.” Chidu responded respectfully.

“Got it, Lord Moyan.” Although the cruelty was unwilling, Lord Moyan’s ruthless appearance was so charming. If it was his own whipping, she would like to try it. She licked the scarlet voluptuous lips.

At this moment, the old communication channel was silenced, and a burst of powerful energy caused a crack in the space, as if the devil opened his eyes.

Wang Yan’s lips smirked, Wei Dao, Do not abstain, and Shen Tu Tianlu brother, this is not my Wang Yan does not speak loyalty, who asked General Director Han to personally ask me to sharpen you.

Ha ha ha ~

Sorrow and sorrow!