

## D. Hero 1361

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“Woo!”

A scream punctured the sky above the arena.

In the next moment, some panic-stricken Lydia fell to the center of the arena.

Her mood at this moment is as bad as it gets.

She had never imagined that the \*\*\*\* Demon Lord would not treat her as a human being. Without saying a word, she released her slave collar. She just felt that the power was recovering, she was put on another slave restraint, and then she was thrown into this arena.

At this time, the seven-mesh and eight-sugar that was dropped would not be mentioned. Lydia looked up and saw that on the yellow sand in front of him, there was a pool of greasy plasma with meat emulsion.

The thick \*\*\*\* smell ran straight into the nasal cavity, making her unable to resist and wanted to nausea again.

In front of this bloodstain, the ogres Ablon Giantmaul was picking yellow teeth leisurely, and saw Lydia just fall in front of him, and immediately opened his greedy mouth with excitement.

Human beings are a very rare food for them. Some ogres can only listen to the legendary description in their lifetime, but never taste the deliciousness of human beings. What's more, human women who still have such delicate skin and tender meat are simply the best of the best! Better than the legend!

Right now it can be said that any ogres can't help but slobber and move their index fingers when they see humans.

Speaking of ogres, they are close relatives of the giant clan. Although they are not as tall as giants, the ogres are still not comparable to other races.

In front of him, the Ablon Giantmaul from the Giantmaul clan was simply taller and more powerful than a bear.

Such cannibal monsters are very ugly, with sharp yellow teeth in their mouths, thick necks, and rough yellowish-skinned skin. Standing there, it is taller than a floor.

His lower body was only surrounded by a very rough metal skirt, bare upper body, carrying a metal sledgehammer with spikes, especially the sturdy tendon, making him like a wall of meat, exuding Strong sense of oppression.

In front of this kind of monster, Lydia is weak like a rag doll that can be crushed easily. The body and style of the two are not at the same level, and they are even more incomparable.

“It’s over, this time it’s really over.”

In the shadow of this monster, Lydia’s heart jumped, palms supporting the ground, and instinctively struggled to retreat backwards.

The dirty and sloppy ogres are disgusting and smelly. With the flesh and blood of the dwarf just now, the \*\*\*\* and greasy dirt mixed together to smell bad, just like a catalyst, constantly deepening Lydia’s inner fear.

It made her like a little rabbit that fell into a bear’s den, and she had no way back in the face of a fierce beast.

“Dare to follow? The female slave who won the lord, two hundred gold coins!”

Wang Yan seemed to be a king looking down on the world, and when he raised his hand, he sprinkled two hundred gold coins. Watching the crowd around, it boiled at once.

“Two or two hundred gold coins!”

“If you win that man to slave girl, there will be two hundred gold coins?”

“Who is so generous, is he too much money? That weak human slave girl is enough to love, how could it be possible to win the ogre?”

The crowd around was so stupid, who would use a weak human slave to fight a powerful ogre? And also raise a huge bet of two hundred gold coins!

People turned to look in the direction where the gold coins were thrown down, and the result was a little more amazing.

“Yes, Lord Mo Yan!”

“He was Lord Mo Yan who defeated Chi Lie, the son of the Demon King last night!”

The crowd was a commotion again, but there were many good people on the scene. I witnessed Wang Yan’s power at the scene last night, so I recognized this generous lord at a glance. It was precisely since last night that he became famous in the city of Liuhuo. Da Zhen’s Demon Flame Lord!

Everyone in the \*\*\*\*\* adored the strong. In their eyes, Wang Yan was defiant of the Red Refining Demon King, and even in the presence of the Red Refining Demon King, he beat the devil’s second son. Such a big man came to them to play a slave fight, which really excited them.

Wang Yan raised his hand and signaled the enthusiasm around him to calm down, and said again that if he won his slave girl, there would be two hundred gold coins. If you dare to follow, you can start.

At Wang Yan’s worth, it would not be possible to compare the presence of these people. The two hundred gold coins were just a small amount of money that he took out from the younger brother’s confusing lord’s purse, not counting pocket money.

Of course, this is also Wang Yan’s special intention. It’s not that he can’t afford to bet, and if he bets too much, no one will dare to follow, but he won’t have much incentive.

Now the price is just right, people present can afford it, and it seems to be easily available.

“Wow, really, really two hundred gold coins! If you defeat that weak human slave girl, you can get two hundred gold coins!”

“Great, you can’t pick up the green dwarf? If you don’t, let your disgusting ogres quickly roll up, and my slave will play!”

“Uhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh! I’m so envious. Someone wants to make a profit. I knew I had brought the slaves in the house!”

Hearing Wang Yan’s confirmation and statement, the crowd was on the spot and immediately simmered. They were all tempted by two hundred gold coins, one by one.

In the lower arena, Lydia’s face was white, and she cursed the Lord of the Demon Flames. It was a real pit.

Isn’t it too bad for her in this situation? Actually, I have to fall into the hole and double the bonus!

This is the rhythm to take her to death?

Could it be because she didn’t give the face of this magic flame, this big villain will now maliciously avenge? Or is this big villain itself a big change who likes to torture slave girls?

In short, no matter what the situation is, Lydia feels that she is dead this time ...

“You screaming poor people, what are you arguing about? Since Lord Moyan has Yaxing, I certainly have to follow Gascol!”

The Goblin businessman named Gascol stood on his seat and shouted at the provocative crowd around him.

Immediately afterwards, he changed his face and looked at Wang Yan very much. He looked respectfully and respectfully. In fact, he cunningly said: “Dear Master Moyan, two hundred gold coins.

Having said that, he took out another 100 gold coins and threw them into the arena, which was considered to make up the difference.

Watching the crowd on the spot, they also began to bet on the black market organized gambling. Of course, these are only small amounts of money, but there are only a few gold coins that come and go, but many people still put the money on the side of the ogre Abulon giant mallet.

In just a few minutes of preparation time, an arbitrator from the black market swelled with a gang, blasting the battle horn symbolizing the start of the gladiator.

As the sobbing horn sounded above the arena, the Goblin businessman Gascole, who was already eager to try, flashed a pair of small eyes, standing on the seat and shouting excitedly: “Abu Long Giant Mallet, give it to me! “

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“Hahaha, come on, hurry up to me!”

The Goblin businessman Gascole usually shuttles between the civilian areas of various towns and engages in buying and selling. He had to spend a long time transporting in a single transaction, and had to venture through the dangerous and unmanned wilderness between the towns.

It was like buying and selling at a time, but only earned two or three hundred gold coins. This is still a good market, and no losses have been encountered.

But as long as he wins the slave girl, she can earn 200 gold coins purely, which makes him a small businessman who is among the civilians.

“Roar!”

Hearing the master’s instructions, the ogre Ablon Giantmaul fought the big iron rod mallet and burst into a roar at Lydia.

The stench and the earth-shattering power of terror immediately blew a disgusting stinky wind wave, stunned by the clutter of Lydia's hair in front of her, and her heart beating wildly.

“Oh!”

“Fight, fight!”

“That human slave girl is dead!”

Watching the crowd around, and under the roar of the ogre, the group was excited, cheering and cheering, and it continued.

These people have bloodthirsty and brutality in their bones. They will indeed regret for the death of a top female slave, but the violence and cruelty of the ogre can actually stimulate their blood and make them more excited.

“Human slave girl, delicious!”

The simple-minded, ogre-developed ogres watched Lydia's saliva flow out.

He was like a hungry teddy bear, grinning his mouth, stroking his thick and heavy feet, and forced him towards Lydia.

“Don't come here! I, I ...”

Lydia's scalp was numb for a while, and she had never seen such a terrible, life-threatening horde in her life. She couldn't even speak at the moment.

The ogren Ablon Giantmaul was not in a hurry, carrying the iron rod mallet full of thorns, pressing step by step, like a fierce beast constantly pushing its prey to the dead end.

“Son of flame, where are you? Son of flame ...”

Lydia read the Son of Flame countless times in her heart, but it was obviously useless.

She understands that in a desperate situation, people can only rely on themselves. There are not so many miracles in reality. Those so-called miracles are often just a kind of self-survival in adversity.

In this way, in just a few steps, Lydia was forced under the corner of the arena.

In front of her, the ogres Ablon Giantmaul, full of saliva, eyes full of greed, with little wisdom.

The eyes of all the people on the scene were watching here, and all the onlookers were calm and excited, waiting for the ogre to give them a \*\*\*\* and exciting blow.

Wang Yan is also paying attention to all this. His eyes are full of ancient wells. In fact, the scattered thoughts are closely related to every detail and fluctuation on the scene.

He understands that Lydia has entered a stage of transformation. She is fighting with her past self. Whether she can make changes and breakthroughs depends on this time.

Perhaps it was because of the soaring adrenaline. When Lydia's spine leaned against the wall at the end of the arena, she calmed down instead.

Although her heart was still beating frantically and her nerves were still tense, she calmed down somewhat.

“Okay, me, I admit my fate! Me, I duel with him!”

Without knowing where the courage came from, Lydia held her strength and yelled at the ogre in front of her for a catharsis test. At the same time, he also scolded toward the upper Wang Yan: “Asshole Demon Flame, you let me duel and give me a weapon anyway?”

Lydia's unyielding stubbornness attracted the attention of many live audiences. Then these people were shocked when they heard that she dared scold her master, the great Lord of the Flame Lord.

These onlookers began to discuss one after another and suddenly realized.

“The slave girl is indeed a good slave girl, just a little ignorant.”

“No wonder Lord Moyan, she will be thrown into the arena to feed the demon, and she will not even give her one weapon. It turned out that she asked for it.”

“Alas, what a pity, what’s wrong with being a slave girl to Lord Mo Yan? You have to find your own way.”

Watching the crowd’s reaction all around, Lydia couldn’t control that much at this moment anymore, her eyes lit up with fighting spirit and she was determined to fight.

Nothing else, she has to fight for her precious life and dignity.

She thought to herself, if she still had the holy weapon-level staff that the grandfather gave her before, she would still have a little fighting power, and she would not be so frightened to face this ogre.

Of course, at this moment she was no longer expecting the Holy Class Staff, now she is just a slave girl, she is still a little self-knowledge.

So now she just asks for an ordinary staff or ordinary wand. As long as it is convenient for her to quickly gather energy and speed up the casting, she can save her life, and at the same time wrestle with the terrible ogre and wait for the opportunity to find a chance to fight back. .

Suddenly, a little silver flashed by.

Above the walls of the arena, the Lord of Demon Flames, which she hated, seemed to hear her craving, and raised her hand and threw a greasy knife from the top of her head.

The knife was rough and fell silently to her feet.

Lydia looked at the knife that fell to the ground, her eyes wide open, and she was suddenly on the spot: “What ... what?”

What is this, what is this?



An oily knife? The wicked Demon Lord, intending to let her use this disgusting and dirty knife that she couldn't bear to touch, but fight the terrible ogre?

This, this, this, what kidding?

Lydia's heart ran like a thousand horses and mud horses, and she was stunned.

This is too pitted?

Watching the crowd at the scene was also shocked, and then an unprecedented laugh broke out.

"Hahaha, so miserable, that human slave girl is so miserable!"

"Master Moyan has only given her a knife, is this a knife for cutting meat? Hahaha, laugh at me!"

"Have you slaves seen clearly? Dare to provoke the master, this is the end! Hahaha ..."

Those onlookers ridiculed Lydia bad luck one by one, touted Wang Yan to play, and at the same time educated his slaves, and if they didn't know life or death, they were also used to feed the ogre.

"Oh, where did this knife come from?" Those happy bystanders looked around. It turned out that this knife was just a lively fat man. Where did the tool for cutting meat eat, Wang Yan just took it by hand, Lost it.

At this time, the fat man seemed to be more honoured because of Wang Yan's use of his knife, and he chewed up the legs of the animal in his hands, all more energetic.

Seeing such a situation, the crowd around was even happier, and the most excited one was Gosling businessman Gascole.

This Goblin businessman, who travels from south to north like a person, does not understand Wang Yan's intentions when he sees Wang Yan's approach?

Obviously, the mistress did not know what to do, and annoyed the demon lord, now the lord is clearly about to feed the slave girl to his ogre.

This kind of thing is very common in the whole world of hell, and he Gascol, after a good luck today, is about to make a fortune for nothing.

“Happy! Hahaha! Really happy!”

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“Hey, hey, Ablon Giantmaul, give me a clean hand, but do n’t let the respected Master Moyan disappoint!”

Gascoll, a short Goblin merchant, stood excitedly on his chair, gesticulating at the ogre slave below.

At this moment, he was also courageous, and the situation was already obvious. The brave human slave girl annoyed Lord Mo Yan. Then the magic flame leader mainly took the human slave girl and fed him the ogre slave.

Now it can be said that he has picked a cheap one. If he can’t even do such simple things, then the businessman he has been doing for so many years is really doing it in vain.

“Ao! Ao!”

Hearing the shouting of his master and thousands of spectators all around, the ogre Ablon Giantmaul shouted in excitement.

But he was not in a hurry. There was such a wonderful human being in front of him. He didn’t want to smash her easily, and he couldn’t swallow her in one bite. Must take advantage of the fresh and complete, bite, bite, slowly bite her and eat.

That feeling must be more delicious than the legend!

Ablon Giantmaul was so excited and impatient that he approached like this, his greedy eyes shining straight, his saliva could no longer be controlled, and he followed his mouth full of sharp yellow teeth, constantly flowing out.

Such a brutal and terrible look is terrible many times compared to the hungry wolf and tiger.

Lydia's heart accelerated, and her pale complexion leaned against the wall, like a little rabbit with nowhere to escape, and her weak appearance seemed to be crushed by the ogres in front of her at any time.

Right now this brutal ogre, he doesn't care whether the other party is a beauty or not, whether he needs pity for Xiangxiyu. Ogres whose IQs are not high, just clearly understood that he picked up a big bargain. In front of him, this superb human girl is exactly the legendary delicacy in their ethnic group.

He will never let go of this kind of food.

“Hi ... Boss, will it be a bit cruel?”

Looking at the tragedy that may happen at any time, the confidant Lord took a breath and felt a little regretful, “That human slave girl is a little stupid, and even the boss dare to annoy. Is n't it a pity that that silly ogren?”

I have always been powerless and powerless, and even the poor concubine who has a very bad relationship with women is sorry for that one in my heart. The harem he owns, said to be a harem, is actually in some messy places, bought inferior female slaves, otherwise how could even the five big and three rough barbarian female slaves?

In front of him, the human female slave Lidia, not only has excellent qualifications, but also a young and beautiful magician, he is really the best among the best. He feels that he may not see the second one in his life, but now the boss is a rabbit. In the same way, it was a pity to throw it to the ogres below.

Don't want it anymore, just take it and sell it?

“Well, what do you know? The more beautiful things, the more pleasant the feeling of destruction, especially when you push her into the abyss and watch her struggle, this is the most wonderful enjoyment of time! Is it? My demon flame ... “

The brutal lord is worthy of being called a cruel lord by outsiders. The whole person was excited when he saw the tragedy below.

She was like a high-spirited cold snake demon, and she was leaning beside Wang Yan, sighing: “I really didn’t expect that my demon flame master actually has the same high taste as the slave family, the slave, the slave family is really It’s so happy! “

Wang Yan didn’t take care of her, but he heard a shame. Secretly, he seemed to have something in common with you. He just wanted to temper Lydia, who was not very sensible, and was not simply sadistic.

“No, no, boss, that human slave girl is worth a lot of money, and now it is fed like feed, is it a bit violent?”

Brutality is still a bit unsuccessful. In his eyes, even if there is a torture lesson, it should be a cheaper torture lesson. He came from a hard time and knew the money was good.

“Giggle, Xiao Chi, you are so heartbroken that human slave girl, then you jump down to save her?” The succubus beside Wang Yan looked at Chi Chi with a squinting look, his eyes full of jokes.

Speaking of raising his hand, Zoe, the chief appraiser who had been standing still for a while, kept a restraint in the hands of the succubus.

“Wear this first, we as guests, can’t break the rules here.” The succubus changed hands and handed the slave restraint to the front of the bewilderment.

“No, no, that’s what the slave wears. I don’t wear it properly.” The confusing lord waved his hands repeatedly, and at the same time smiled sternly, “That, hehe ... Actually, I think this is a good way now The slave girl really should have learned a lesson ... Hey, boss, wise, the boss ’s decision will always be the most correct. “

He just slipped aside and never dared to talk.

Just kidding, if he suppresses his power to the level of the field and throws it into the arena, is it an ogren duel that is more terrifying than the Purgatory Demon Race? Then don't he go crazy?

This kind of misfortune, he is witty and confusing, never do it.

“Huhheh ...”

In the lower arena, the ogres Ablon Giantmaul grumbled, “Delicious humans, please give me a good meal! Hehehe!”

Having said that, with his big, sturdy hand, he was about to catch Lydia, who had no way back.

At this time, Lydia had no way back, trying to control her nervous emotions against the wall, and at the same time, she kept thinking of Grandpa Emmons, Wang Yan, the son of the flame, and several of the China Super Energy Academy. Colleagues and friends have taught her various practical skills.

“Calm down, Lydia calms down first.”

She opened her eyes tensely and helplessly, her hands grabbing her hair, and her mouth whispered to herself, “Mage first shields when fighting, right, right, first ...”

“Fly, fly, dance in ... the spirit of the wind in the atmosphere ... in the name of the goddess of the wind, protect me!”

It may be due to tension, that a skilled person can no longer be proficient in wind escape, but she was stuttered and read several times, and then put a translucent shield on his body.

Seeing this scene, Wang Yan watching the battle above was shocked.

He looked at Lydia below dumbfounded and couldn't help but shouted: “Are you afraid you are not a fool? Is this the weird trick you learned? Do you think this is a game? In front of the ogre Open the shield, are you looking for death? “

At that time, even the ogren Ablon Giantmaul was amused by the human girl in front of him, and couldn't help laughing: "Huhahaha! This human is even more stupid than my Ablon! Hahaha ... "

Under the eyes of all eyes, Lydia's pretty face turned red.

Right now, a simple-minded, well-developed ogre joke is too shameful. Especially the villain demon flame above, dare to yell at her, she could not help but looked up and retorted now: "Yes, I want you to control! I, my idol son of flames, taught me so!"

Wang Yan heard it from above, his head dizzy, and almost no one stumbled down.

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"The fire, the son of flames said, playing games is the same as fighting! They are all a routine. Magic, the magician must protect himself first, and he must first open the shield!"

Lydia's face was firm and refuted.

On the stand above her head, Wang Yan was stunned, unable to speak at all.

This is indeed an example he cited casually. For a magician with strong lethality but relatively weak defense and self-protection capabilities, the first time of combat should not be output, but to protect himself first.

Especially in large-scale battles or when teaming up with teammates, a magician only has the priority to protect himself and keep himself in a safe position so that the magical power of the magic can be maximized.

Therefore, at this time, you need to cooperate with your teammates, cooperate with the position, and the corresponding defensive shield.

But what is the situation now? Right now you are fighting with an explosive ogres, how can you still respond to the heads-up according to the routine of the team battle?

Wang Yan felt a big head for a while. Sure enough, the academic school with no combat experience, and the empirical school that came out of the struggle of life and death, are really two different ways.

Right now this Lydia is born as a noble magic family. Grandpa Emmons is not only the dean of the Starry Sky Academy, but also the president of the Earth Super League. It can be said that his granddaughter has been the glory of the world 's top magical world big.

Although Emmons has cultivated her, there are also places she loves too much. For example, Lydia grows up so big, the limited two real combat experience, or two soy sauce fight with Wang Yan. In addition, all about the combat and emergency response capabilities are all hearsay.

It won't work like this. Next, this Lidia will not grow much without going through some hardships.

Wang Yan held his forehead with one hand. He secretly broke his heart for the granddaughter of the old Emmons. He turned back to the earth. If he did not blackmail Emmons, he was a bit sorry.

“Cough, boss ... I am afraid that you human slave girl is not saved.” The confusing lord who was leaning beside Wang Yan looked at the scene below and could not help smoking.

It's also due to the ogren Ablon Giantmaul below, who is not in a hurry to kill his opponent, but wants to slowly enjoy the opponent, otherwise just a stick down, that Lydia may already be a pool of meat. .

“Master Magic Flame, your slave girl, it's a wonderful flower.” The cruel master also opened his eyes wide, “I heard that humans are very civilized, is this the way humans fight?”

The brutal master's thought at the moment is like that of many of us on the modern earth who cannot understand Europe in the middle and lower eighteenth centuries. The two walked back to back, walked a few steps away from each other, and then turned their heads back to the duel.

In the eyes of the inhabitants of hell, whether dueling or fighting, it is necessary to defeat the opponent by any means. There is no routine, just by any means, the winner is king.

The succubus beside Wang Yan smiled embarrassingly, looked at Wang Yan, and neither of them spoke again.

No way, now this Lydia lacks experience, and has experienced few hardships, and she can't grow up.

On the other hand, the chief appraiser Zoe has excellent professional qualities. Although she is also curious about the battle below, it is not her business, and she will never express any opinions in front of these big men.

Zoe abides by his professional responsibilities, but does not represent the crowd watching the scene, but also has such a good quality.

Watching the crowd around, first a little stunned, and then began a series of ridicule and discussion.

“Hahaha, wouldn't this human being never fight before? And what did she just say?”

“The mage fights to open the shield first?”

“Who taught her this weird move? What kind of flame child?”

“I'm afraid that the child of flames is a peerless master? Hahaha ...”

Wang Yan was ashamed, and even he felt a little embarrassed. This Lydia expressed his basic tactics wrongly, so that the crowd around the audience was laughing, just like watching a sitcom.

In their view, there are really few brave people like the human slaves below.

At least they would not dare to stand in front of the ogres at such a short distance and open a magic shield. Otherwise, in the gap where you opened the shield, the ogre will go down with a stick, and you still have a way to go?



The ogren Ablon Giantmaul was also relaxed and comfortable at the moment, as if playing a mouse on a cat, and was not in a hurry to attack.

At this time he could be considered as an interesting opponent, and felt that he had never encountered such an easy fight.

Speaking of which, he used to be an ogre mercenary, but now he became a slave because of debt. But looking back on his life, it can be said that the fight started from birth, and the battle started before the adulthood. What kind of opponents haven't met the warlock wizard, warrior thief, wilderness Warcraft?

But he had never seen a magician, and he would stand in front of him stupidly and open a shield. This ... it was so funny.

To defeat such an opponent is a breeze.

No, he, Ablon Giantmaul, felt that such a human slave girl who had never had combat experience could not be called an opponent at all.

“You, you guys, are not allowed to say bad things about the Son of Flame!”

Under the eyes of all eyes, Lydia was embarrassed and shouted to the audience. “You all have your eyes wide open. This ogre, I ... I will give you a look!”

Even if she laughed at the joke, she dared to laugh at her idol, the son of the flames. Isn't it just a \*\*\*\* and cruel ogre? She Lydia, fight today!

“I remember the son of flame said, after opening the shield, first control, then DPS full strength ... yes, that's it.”

Lydia began to mutter silently again, and the ogre also thought it was enough, it was time to enjoy the food, and she reached for Lydia.

At this moment, Lydia's eyes tightened and her hand was a brewing gust of wind.

As the name suggests, gust of wind is to gather elements of the wind system and set off a gust of wind on the ground. This magic is a low-level wind spell, and for Lydia, you can always use it.

If you use Lydia's current strength and then cooperate with the original staff, the released version is an upgraded version of typhoon, which can completely lift the ogre.

However, her power is now suppressed, and the magic she can only cast is mainly at the lower and middle levels.

“call!”

As Lydia moved forward with one hand, a violent wind of flying sand and rocks suddenly blew out of thin air.

The transparent wind rolled up the yellow sand underneath his feet and rolled forward.

The ogre Ablon Giantmaul was caught by surprise, and the muddy sand blown head-on was fascinated. Humming now and then staggering backwards.

Watching the crowd around, could not help but stunned slightly.

The human slave girl who seemed to be very embarrassed just grabbed the first move. Is it really a drama?

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“Boss, you human slave girl, young, very skilled in element control, it can be compared to the flame warlocks under my father!”

Lord Chew looked at the lower side with a little surprise. From the surface, it was the wind that captivated the ogre's eyes. But the discerning person can understand at a glance that it is not a coincidence that the wind sand can charm the ogre, but it is Lydia's delicate manipulation of the elements. of.

Although it is only a small detail, it shows Lydia's excellent ability to manipulate the elements freely. It reminded Chi Chi that his father, Chi Lian, the demon king, warlocks who were good at controlling elements of hellfire.

The warlocks, like this human female magician, also used various elements in nature to attack and fight.

"Don't worry, her potential is so great, take a good look."

Wang Yan said lightly, and then began to look at the arena with curiosity like everyone else.

"Gently slash the ground, the air rushes like a blade-wind blade technique!"

In the arena, only one wind whispered, Lydia lifted with one hand, and the invisible wind began to rotate and gather above her palms, gradually forming a circle of blade-like translucent rotating blades.

Wind blade is the basic attack magic of the wind system, and it is also an aggressive spell that Lydia is very good at.

The characteristic of wind blade technique is that the compressed and high-speed rotating wind elements are used to form a wind blade that is as thin as a blade and as sharp as a cutting machine, thereby attacking the enemy and cutting objects.

Don't underestimate that it is a basic attack magic. Any intermediate or advanced magic is gradually derived from these basic magic.

Moreover, intermediate and advanced magic requires time for singing and cohesion. When the team is fighting, it naturally has the opportunity to perform and play a decisive and powerful role.

But in the two strong duels, no one will give you time to sing together, especially against some opponents with strong physical strength. All the battles take place between electro-optical firestones. After a little hesitation, the head will land.

Therefore, a large part of the battle between magicians is to attack and fight with short and powerful basic magic.

But do n't think that the basic magic power is poor. The size of the magic power is not based on whether the spell is advanced, but on the ability of the person who uses it to control the magic.

The same is the wind blade technique, but some people can display the power of strategic missiles.

For example, Lydia 's grandfather Emmons, the wind blade exhibited by his old man, can easily cut a skyscraper in two. That kind of destructive power is far more powerful than some ordinary magicians who desperately exert their intermediate or advanced magic.

Lydia is also quite good at the wind blade. If her power is not sealed, and with the help of a good weapon, she can easily build dozens of wind blades at once.

And she can let the wind blade suddenly appear from the opponent's impenetrable place, and at the same time launch a fierce storm-like attack.

This is the master who really understands the magic of the wind system, and has the superb control ability.

However, Lydia did not win by quantity as she did in the past. At present, her power is suppressed, only the B-level domain level. If you make a lot of wind blades, it will not be lethal.

Therefore, she concentrated her strength on a little bit, and the wind blade that burst out in an instant was the winning shot she secretly brewed!

“Ugly monsters, die!”

Lydia's gaze was firm, and she stepped forward, throwing one arm at once, and the sharp wind blade that had been formed immediately, with a silent sharp edge, cut diagonally towards the ogre's chest.

“hiss!”

“No, isn’t it? This human female magician is so strong?”

“Look at the wind blade, the solidity is true, just like the real blade!”

“Isn’t that ogre going to get rid of it? I bet five gold coins on him!”

Watching the crowd around, suddenly took a breath of breath, one by one, while marveling at Lydia’s hiddenness, secretly the powerful ogre, would he be killed by this human female magician Is that right? Then they are going to lose a lot.

“Stupid, idiot! Flash away!”

Ogre’s owner, Gosling businessman Gascole, was lying on the fence, his eyes widening nervously.

Lydia is a fat to his mouth. If a stupid ogre breaks a good thing, then he will die.

Besides, an ogre mercenary slave is not cheap, he hasn’t returned yet!

“Wow!”

The air seemed to be torn apart, and the wind blade that was moving forward at a rapid speed was like a crescent moon with a bright cold light.

Although this wind blade is only from the hands of the domain-level Lydia, but it compresses the high concentration of condensed elements, making it sharp and revealing, more lethal than ordinary real swords, even now it is a class A master Experts, don’t dare to hard connect easily.

Many ordinary onlookers with only B-levels on the scene even felt that in this case, if they were replaced by themselves, I am afraid that they would be neatly cut by all two sections.

The ogren is now lost in the eye, and without precautions, I’m afraid it’s only a split.

At this moment, the ogres Ablon Giantmaul, who had been fighting and fighting for many years, suddenly felt a sense of danger that made him frighten, and came straight from the front of him.

Frightened, he lifted the iron mallet subconsciously and blocked it in front of him.

This is an instinctive stress response in the face of crisis. It is this kind of survival instinct that has been accumulated throughout the years to kill the ogres.

Just listen to “Qiao”!

A piercing trembling as if the metal had been torn open suddenly rang in the arena.

In the cry of everyone on the scene, the large iron stick mallet with thorns in the hands of the ogre Ablon Giant Hammer was actually cut by a wind blade, and a shocking big gap was cut out.

The wind blade that Lydia condensed this time focused on lethality, and the length was not wide, but it was more than one meter in total.

Right now, the wind blade was almost smashed by the mallet in the hands of the ogre, but the remaining fragments of the wind blade, still majestic, instantly passed through the ogre’s defense and cut diagonally into his chest.

“Pooh!”

“Oh!”

A sound like a dagger piercing the cowhide, clearly passed into everyone’s ears, followed by the splashing blood, and the screams of ogres’ pain and anger, which made the scene chaotic.

“Damn ...”

Delia’s eyes narrowed, and this miss missed her secretly.

The fragment of the broken wind blade just now was obviously weakened. In addition, the angle of the incision also deviated. With a single stroke, the cut was just a tens of centimeters under the armpit of the ogre chest.

Such a hurt, for a powerful ogre, in addition to causing him pain, can not be considered a fatal wound, but instead completely inspired his fierceness.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1366

“It hurts! It hurts!”

Along with the shocking roar and roar, the injured ogre Abulon Giant Mallet brandished an iron rod mallet full of thorns in his hand, venting like a violent knock on the surrounding.

His armpit and chest were cut with a broken wind blade, and a large mouth with deep bones was drawn. At the same time as the blood flow, he also made his ogre race violent characteristics full display.

In addition, the ogre’s terrible power is comparable to that of a giant, and it makes him violently roar when he waves the giant mallet in his hand. It is a big pit when it hits the ground, and it will shake and tremble with the stand above.

Opposite the ogre, Lydia shrank from the corner and her face was pale.

She knows that this level of horror monsters, if she just missed a blow, it will be difficult for her to find a good opportunity just like that.

And next, she may face the terrible attack of the ogren storms, can it bear it, or can it survive?

It was just this question that made her heart tight and her head exploded.

“Well, what a terrible power! Where did the green dwarf buy this monster ?!”

With a loud roar, the giant mallet in the hands of the ogre hit the ground again. There was a sway immediately at the feet of the people, and the onlookers in the stands were no longer able to negotiate, and they all exclaimed and discussed.

“This is still an ogre with a controller. If he didn’t wear a controller, wouldn’t he want to dismantle this free market?”

“Just, that is, what a terrible power! If that giant mallet goes down, even the noble Purgatory Demon Clan, I’m afraid I can’t take it?”

“No wonder some people will classify this monster as Warcraft, but I think he is angry, it is even more terrible than Warcraft!”

“That human slave girl does have some skills, but it can only do so.”

“She might not be able to support a round in front of the injured and mad ogres?”

“Alas, it is a pity, then the best female slave will be smashed into a patty.”

Watching the crowd around, I saw the ogre hurt and mad, all emotions were high, and all mouths were full of mouths, but almost 90% of the onlookers thought that the weak and delicate body of the human female slave could not resist the cannibal Demon’s violent attack.

The rest of the onlookers are more happy. They think that the human slave girl is a very good female magician, and may be able to support three or five rounds.

Only three or five rounds, there is no more.

“Hey, hey, you poor people, where do you know the terrible ogre!”

The Goblin businessman Gascourt heard the comments of the crowd, and the whole person got angry. He was short, so he stood on the mount and shouted, “Hey, hey, I saw it with my own eyes. One hundred ogre robbers, a caravan of 1,000 people, shocked almost everywhere!”

“You poor people, have all raised my ears and listened.” He pointed his fingers and flaunted with excitement. “The ogre slave under my hand was once an ogre elite mercenary! But I spent a lot of money. The ace gladiator bought at the price, not to mention the human slave girl, anyone who meets him will have to die! “



This Goblin businessman Gascole is also a small rich man. He travels all the year round, buys a house in the city of Liuhuo, hires a bodyguard, and raises many slave gladiators. He is also a regular in the black market.

Therefore, he dared to ridicule the poor people at the scene, otherwise there were few brushes, and no one dared to be so arrogant here.

In fact, the vast majority of the onlookers on the scene were indeed ordinary residents. This is a free market on the black market, as long as there are a few gold coins exchange trading chips, you can come here to wander around and look for black goods. Even if you do n't buy good things, it 's good to come and see the fighting. Anyway, the trading chips are not used, and you can exchange them for gold coins when you go out.

So most of the onlookers on this floor were sprayed by the Goblin businessman Gascole, and they had nothing to refute. They could not beat the terrible ogre below.

“Boss, the situation is not good.”

In the stands, the deluded Lord frowned, and leaned beside Wang Yan and said, “The ogren is strong enough. You see that his wounds have begun to heal. This physical quality is better than our noble Purgatory Demon Clan. I'm afraid I won't let it go. In this way, your best female slave, I'm afraid in the hands of the ogre, can't hold a few rounds. “

At this time, not only was the confusion, but even the brutal master who expected Lydia to be smashed, and the chief appraiser Zoe, who was indifferent to the gladiator, became interested in the gladiator below.

The human magician Lydia below looks weak and has no sense of power. They originally thought that this human slave girl would easily be torn and eaten by ogres.

Unexpectedly, that seemingly delicate human slave girl, with her delicate body, had hidden such a powerful element control ability, she exhibited the magic of the wind system, and the lethality was so great that it could easily break the defense of the ogres.

This unexpected discovery surprised them all, and they couldn't help but look at each other with surprise.

In addition, they are all people around Wang Yan, and their mentality is naturally more on Wang Yan's side. I can't help but hope that this Lydia will have a better performance, and maybe there will be a miracle.

Wang Yan looked calm and did not answer their meaning, but continued to watch every move on the field.

Suddenly, Wang Yan's eyes tightened slightly, and there was an extra focus on his eyebrows.

Several companions around him immediately caught the change in Wang Yan's expression, and immediately turned to look down at the arena.

At this point, the ogres Ablon Giantmaul has stopped the violent chaotic attacks.

This does not mean that he is no longer angry, but his eyes, fascinated by the sand, have gradually been able to see, and the wound has gradually stopped bleeding, and at the same time he has begun to heal slowly.

The chaotic attack just now was just because he showed instinct when he was hurt.

At this moment, as his eyes could see things, he grinned his teeth, and looked fiercely and nervously in front of her, Lydia forcibly calmly said, "Fuck human, you dare to hurt me!"

"I, ate you! Roar!"

The words were a roar comparable to that of a beast. The ogre Abulon Giantmaul raised his large stick mallet with spikes in his hand and strode forward. The whole person was like a container truck that fell into the air. As Lydia hit her head.

Lydia's pupils shrank below, and time seemed to stop momentarily at this moment.

All the onlookers at the scene subconsciously held their breath and widened their eyes. A pair of eyes, all following the steel sledgehammer of the powerful ogre, towards the almost helpless Lydia below, and fell straight.

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## The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1367

The IQ of the ogre is quite low compared to other intelligent races.

They are a well-known barbaric race with simple minds and well-developed limbs. Normally, if you punch them and annoy them, they will definitely punch you in seven or eight punches in return, and you may even screw your head down and eat it as food.

Therefore, this violent and brutal character also made him very difficult to control. In addition, they are very powerful, so as long as they do not make trouble, other intelligent races can usually not provoke or provoke.

After all, who is going to provoke a madman who is so angry that he doesn't even want to die? Even a fierce beast from the wild can be scared. But once the ogre kills its red eyes, it really hits itself.

Except for some mercenary regiments that are not afraid of death, they hire some ogres as fighting power. Normally, normal organizations rarely hire ogres as thugs or soldiers.

Right now the ogren Ablon Giantmaul was attacked and injured by Lydia, which caused him pain and an anger in his heart.

He wouldn't pity Xiangxixiyu, and now he raised the mallet and rushed to Lydia, which was a terrifying thunder.

In the stands, Wang Yan looked like a torch, tightly locking the ogres, and his hands were tightly holding the guardrails of the stands.

Although his expression was calm and calm as usual, his heart was experiencing mood swings no less than that of Lydia himself.

If he is worried about Lydia's safety and helps him, then Lydia will never be able to make a breakthrough and advance to the legendary S-Class, even if he does not know the Year of the Monkey.

But if he does n't give assistance, if Lydia below is going to have an accident, he will be to blame, and his heart will not pass.

Although he believes that Lydia has great potential, as long as she learns to use her power reasonably and is good at using all kinds of tactics, she will be able to overcome the strong enemy, and there will inevitably be no accidents.

Once an accident occurred, Wang Yan would be too late to save.

Just when the situation reached a point of utter despair, the ogre lifted his mallet into the air and was about to hit Delia, Wang Yan's contradictory heart.

The scene suddenly flashed a white light that surprised everyone.

The white light seemed to be a terrifying light, lit up out of thin air. At the same time, the steel bar mallet full of thorns slammed into the ogre Abulon Giantmaul, hitting Lydia where it was.

"Boom!"

There was a loud bang.

In this corner of the arena, the gravel fell and the dust burst like a bomb exploded. Above the stands, the onlookers immediately felt a sway under their feet.

These onlookers immediately exclaimed a series of exclamations, one by one, in such terrible power, even if the female slave below was a steel bar, would it be smashed into a pile of mud?

Suddenly.

A bystander took a breath, his two eyes wide open, staring straight at the ogre's side, said in horror: "Look, hurry ... look!"

“That human slave girl is still alive!”

Soon, hundreds of onlookers turned their eyes to the ogre’s side, and a new round of wonder and discussion began to burst out in the crowd.

“She, how did she do it?”

“That human female magician is amazing!”

“How suddenly did she appear, where did she suddenly appear? Is it ...”

“Space magic ?!”

Magic has always been regarded as a supernatural power in the eyes of modern people. Even among superpowers, only a small part can master it. This small part of people is usually called a magician.

But in the world of \*\*\*\* with plenty of elemental energy, magic is actually a very common way of manipulating power. For example, warlocks, sorcerers, shamans, etc., even warriors such as Scarlet Lord can use some magical powers. For example, the \*\*\*\* fire wave proud of the Chidu family is a use of the power of fire magic.

However, once it has moved from elemental magic to space magic, it is not a force that ordinary people can control.

Space magic needs to involve more advanced space laws, so whether it is on earth or hell, it is a very deep skill. In the world of hell, apart from a few talented races, only some strong individuals with very high levels of their own strength can initially be involved in the power of the law of space.

So when these onlookers saw Lydia suddenly disappearing from the spot after a bright flash of light, and then appeared out of thin air on the side of the ogre, they couldn’t help but be surprised.

“No, isn’t it? Boss, this little Nizi can actually control the laws of space ?!”

Above the stands, the stunned Lord stunned and said in horror, “Boss, you must not feed her this time. The female slave with the gift of space is extremely rare!”

“Xiao Chi, you have to use your brain first when you encounter something.”

Wang Yan looked blank and puzzled. After he let out a sigh of relief in his heart, he said indifferently, “She is now suppressed to the domain level. How can she exert her developmental strength? This is a magic from the earth, flash. “

After listening to Wang Yan’s explanation, not only is the confusion, cruelty, and even the appraiser Zoe not only unconscious, but even if it is not a law of space, it must be a very powerful spell.

This is indeed a very powerful technique, and Wang Yan is very good at this skill.

Unlike the law of space, once the law of space is involved, it is bound to involve the use of space and time, and even multi-dimensional space. This law requires extremely high qualification and understanding of the caster. Even if you can get in touch, but you can reach the top level of masters There are only people of this level.

The flash technique used by Lydia actually belongs to a magic faction in the arcane magic-the change system.

Speaking of space magic, it is also a principle that uses the change of space and time.

This flashing technique from the change system does not break the space like space magic, but uses elemental power to form a concave twist in the surrounding space.

This is like using your finger to press a dent on a piece of white paper. The person who performed the flash technique followed the indentation on this white paper and moved instantaneously, thereby reaching from one position to another.

Therefore, some magic factions call this magic teleportation.

The disadvantage may be that the distance of the teleport is not far away, and the energy and magic power are very large. In addition, if the other party is a master of the space department, it can still capture the trajectory of the teleport through the space fluctuation.

But even so, Blink is still a life-saving card for the magicians in danger.

Moreover, this technique is not only exclusive to the Western magic of the earth. Like Wang Tao 's familiar Eastern Taoist spells, there are similar instantaneous techniques, hiding techniques, a bigger method of stealing beams and columns, hiding the sky and the sea, etc., which are similar techniques. Later, these Taoist techniques were learned by Dongying people, and they became instant masters in Yin Yang Master and Ninjutsu.

However, no matter how this technique develops and evolves, there is no doubt that the flash spell is very sophisticated, and the magician who can perform this technique is definitely a master in the magic world.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1368

“Where did I go? Where did my food go?”

The ogre Ablon Giantmaul, scratching his head, reached out and tossed in the rubble pile in front of him.

He felt that he had clearly killed the human slave girl with a mallet, but not to mention the corpse right now, it was really strange that there was no blood on it.

At this time, the onlookers in the stands were sighing.

The owner of the ogre, the Goblin businessman Gascol, was all green, and he was cursing at the moment: “Stupid, stupid! That slave girl, behind you!”

He felt like he had lost his face, and accused himself of having bought such a stupid slave? Ogre's combat strength is indeed strong, but this simple IQ is indeed anxious enough.

“Little mouse, actually here!”

The ogre turned his head and found that Lydia, who was looking nervous, was standing behind him. He turned around and rushed towards the other party. He didn't even think about how the other party slipped out of his eyelids.

Lydia had the experience of fighting this time, and with the increase of adrenaline, she was calm at the moment.

Faced with a beast-like ogren, her heart was beating frantically, and her nerves were tense to the extreme, but she also reached a state of concentration that she had never had before.

The tumult of the riots in the stands seems to be gradually away from her, and the surrounding time also seems to be sticky and slow at this moment, even the oncoming ogres, every frame of action becomes very clear.

“Uh!”

Another flash.

Lydia made enough preparations this time, and put it behind the ogre at once, which was more than ten meters longer than the last flashed out distance.

However, Wang Yan in the stands accurately captured the subtle changes in Lydia's expression.

At this time, after Lydia performed two flashes, her breath was significantly thicker and her eyes were more tired. Obviously, with her only field-level strength, she has performed flashes many times. Magic power is a huge consumption.

Wang Yan estimated from the stands that if Lydia could no longer find a suitable attacking method, she would perform at least a few flashes at a time, and she would be exhausted because of her magic or energy exhaustion.

At that time she will really have no resistance, only to allow the ogre to tear the food and swallow it.

“Little mouse, where are you going!”



Time and time again, the ogres were very annoyed, and he scolded the steel sticks and attacked Lydia again. This time he has been far more serious than before, because if the human in front of him is playing, even the ogre will feel ashamed and disgraceful.

“Intense attention, all spirits gather, hold the Yuan and keep one, endlessly ... start!”

Lydia’s eyes narrowed slightly, and she understood that if she went to escape, she would be exhausted sooner or later. Right now there is only a battle, and only if the battle is managed by all means, there is a ray of life.

At this point in her mind, she pulled off her pace and pinched out a few strange hand decisions. At the same time she snorted coldly, her sword pointed up, and the knife that was originally thrown aside suddenly jumped up suddenly!

“puff!”

Wang Yan in the stands was drinking and having fun with the brutal master of the county, but a sip of liquor spewed out on the spot.

Yu, Yu Jianshu!

Did this nizi learn the art of sword fighting? !

Wang Yan was shocked in his heart, and he was staggering at the bottom of his feet.

He secretly tongued, thinking when did Lydia learn this skill? Could it be that she learned the Eastern Method from the sword fairies of Gao Mingyue when she was a foreign teacher at the Super Academy?

“Huh? Nianli Yiwu? Boss, your female slave, is really exquisite in using this Nianli, but with Nianli Yiwu, you can’t beat the thick-skinned ogres.”

Lord Chew was slightly surprised and puzzled. He had to gather beside the boss and ask his opinion.

As a purgatory lord in a remote area, Chidu has never seen any swordsmanship, but I have seen a lot of things when it comes to moving things. Using mental power to move objects is a rare basic skill in the world of hell, but I still feel that Lydia's mental power is a bit different.

As for the difference, he couldn't tell.

“This is not a simple mind-shifting thing. The magicians and abilities on the earth have a lot of tricks. You can watch it quietly. The real fighting, now only really starts.”

Wang Yan raised the corner of his mouth slightly, without much explanation, but it made the several companions around him feel unconscious again.

At this time, he was already able to determine that Lydia must have learned a lot of oriental magic skills in Gao Mingyue and other swordsman days when he was a foreign teacher in the Academy of Superpowers.

He originally proposed to the National African Affairs Bureau, even the Super League President Emmons, the Dark Council and the Light Holy See and other high-level superpower organizations in the world, and actively promoted the construction of the China Superpower Academy, in order to enable the world superpower community to have a Great opportunities for integration.

On the platform of the official organization of Superpower Academy, the world's major systems and schools can be integrated on the bright surface, learn from each other, and improve each other. It also allows teenagers with superpower qualifications to have more Choice space, and more cultivation channels.

Wang Yan believes that the super energy academy he founded now is only a prototype, but if it is developed in this way, it will definitely bring opportunities for rapid development to the super energy world of the earth, and cultivate before the abyss disaster. A large number of outstanding elite superpowers.

Now Lydia borrows the superb skills of China's Royal Swordsmanship, which is the best embodiment of this.

However, according to Wang Yan's understanding of the sword fighting technique, Lydia is not performing the sword fighting in the real sense, but a simplified and improved version using the magic principle.

It is extremely difficult to get started with true swordsmanship, and it must start with the practice of Qi and the refiner.

Eventually, after a long period of cultivation, the practitioner will gradually integrate itself with the universe, which is the so-called unity of heaven and human beings of all Eastern practitioners. The law of understanding in Western and modern parlances is integrated into the highest realm of the law.

And following this practitioner to practice together, long-term cultivating the flying sword that Wen Yang cultivated, is equivalent to the practitioner's external limbs, natural control, free power, infinite power.

Just like the realm of Gao Mingyue, it can really be done, the natural power of luck is like a rapid flow, gurgling, the chaos will destroy the world, the sword flashes, and it is unfavorable!

Gao Mingyue today is the legendary sword fairy in ancient times, but Wang Yan believes that with her qualifications, if there are good opportunities, the future state is definitely more than that.

Maybe he can reach the sword like Lv Zu to break the void, and from now on, he can walk freely.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1369

At present, Lydia's royal sword technique is different from the orthodox oriental sword, although it looks similar.

For example, Wang Yan discovered that Lydia's mantra used to drive Yujian, although the content is the same as that of Huaxia, is a mantra that has been improved in ancient Latin.

Furthermore, Lydia's flesh-cutting knife used as a flying sword is not a flying sword that has been trained for a long time. Her control method is not the traditional traditional mind control. Instead,

she changed the magic element she mastered, and then the magic element penetrated into the meat-cutting knife, and the control element was used as the driving force of the knife.

This approach will make the surface of the meat-cutting knife attached with a layer of extremely sharp wind blades, which is much more lethal than a single blade or wind blade.

Of course, it is obvious that Lydia's approach has spared a few bends, and the power she can exert is naturally not comparable to the orthodox oriental swordsmanship.

However, the roads are different, and they all share the same path. Lydia can also use her own understanding to simulate the essence of the oriental swordsmanship in the way of a magician.

Besides, it is impossible for a magician, like an oriental monk, to use his whole life or even the efforts of generations to warm up the sword.

At present, Lydia can display this skill as a magician, which is already a very good performance. Ordinary magicians usually do not have her ability to control the elements and the mental ability to distract the flying sword.

“Qiao!”

Below the arena, Lydia has launched her offensive.

She took advantage of the ogre's empty space and quickly put herself on a popular technique. At the same time, she swept with one hand, the flesh-cutting knife jumped up, and immediately directed an arrow away from the string, towards the ogre Ablon Giant. The mallet shot straight away.

Fengxing is a very famous basic auxiliary magic of wind system. The magic of this spell is that, through magical means, a small amount of wind elements are blessed on one's own body, so as to achieve a light body effect like a bird's body and an action like the wind. Once it is always successful, it can greatly improve its own agility, which is very practical.

The magic knife used by the flying knife that was suddenly blasted out was more pure and uncomfortable.

A layer of solid and invisible wind blade was attached to the surface of the flying knife, dragging the long tail of the pale blue wind system all the way, just like the loss of a precise arrow, revealing the cold light of the sharp edge.

The eyes of everyone in the audience almost followed this flying knife and flew towards the ogre at a rapid speed.

But the ogren didn't seem to feel the power of a small flying knife, and he wanted to smash the knife with a stick.

at this time.

Lydia's eyes narrowed and her finger raised, and the flying knife immediately made a sharp turn with a whizz.

Under the eyes of everyone, this knife was like being held by an invisible big hand, flexibly avoiding the slash of the ogre Abulon Giantmaul, and after turning a bend down, it rose again, instantly He slammed heavily on his left arm.

“Oh!”

Lydia also gradually adapts to the \*\*\*\* battle, and then gnaws her teeth, and gestures again. A knife stuck on the ogre's arm, suddenly provoked, like cutting leather, leaving a shocking big mouth on the ogre's arm.

Blood spewed, the painful ogres roared and shook the sky, and the blood-stained knife had already swiftly flashed aside.

“court death!”

The ogre Ablon Giantmaul slowly turned his face and spit out two words.

This kind of wound may be a fatal injury that causes excessive blood loss for ordinary people, but for an ogre, it hurts him and can't cause much harm.

But at this time the ogren Ogre Abulon Giant Mallet was completely angry.

His eyes began to turn red, and his face gradually became fierce, and even a strong momentum also surged.

In this violent change, his already terrible muscles began to swell again, and his body began to slightly blush. This weird and fierce change made him look like a fierce giant from the wilderness. The fierce wildness and violent feeling has almost achieved a dramatic change.

At this time, the onlookers around the venue were all calm, and many audiences with some visions were already cold and frightened.

“This, this is bloodthirsty ?!”

“Is this ogre actually bloodthirsty ?!”

“No wonder the green dwarf, just so proud, turned out that this ogre slave is also a rare gem!”

“It’s over, it’s over, the human slave girl is miserable this time.”

Hearing the comments and exclamations of the people watching around, the Goblin businessman Gascole was very proud.

He stood on the seat and smiled with excitement: “Hey hey, you countrymen, Lao Tzu said long ago, Lao Tzu’s ogre slave, once an elite mercenary, bloodthirsty is his signature skill, that female slave Dead!”

Ogre’s bloodthirsty technique is precisely this racial talent. Once the show is successful, the brutal wildness of this ogren’s heart will be completely stimulated, plus the blessing of magic, at this time this ogre will become fanatical, and his heart is full of war. Whether it is attack, speed, or resistance to attack, you will get a substantial increase.

Moreover, the \*\*\*\* smell emitted during battle will greatly strengthen this original animal nature, strengthen the spell effect, and the duration will also be extended, so it is named bloodthirsty.

Of course, not all ogres can use this talent.

Speaking of course, this is an enhanced spell from the shaman. Most of the bloodthirsty spells in the ogres are inspired by the shaman's spell casting for other ogres. Only a small number of elite warriors like Ablon Giantmaul can pass. His own efforts have inspired such enhancement spells.

When a battle occurs, such an ogre full of crazy fighting intentions, once rushed in front of any opponent, it is definitely a nightmare for any opponent.

This is why the Goblin businessman Gascole would have said before that he had seen a hundred ogre robbers with his own eyes and was able to shove a caravan of 1,000 people into shock, looting property and goods. air.

It is precisely because behind these hundred ogres, there is a shaman who can perform group bloodthirsty.

One hundred ogres that use bloodthirsty, the terrifying impact and destructive power, I am afraid that they can shock people more than the collective charge of a thousand tanks on the earth.

However, the bloodthirsty technique of the ogres has not been fully demonstrated yet, and Lydia raised her hand with one hand, and a magic missile of the wind system was stuck on his face.

“Boom!”

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1370

The magic missile exploded, the magical attribute of the wind system, and immediately the charged ogre Abulon Giantmaul, the blood stains on the face exploded, staggering.

Upon seeing this, Lydia immediately took advantage of the agility attribute brought by Windrunner to quickly distance himself from the ogre, while controlling the flying knife with one hand and accumulating magic missiles with one hand, wrestling with this ogre.

At this time, she did not know what she was afraid of, perhaps because she was forced to a certain point, and she suddenly remembered all the previous learning, seeing, and hearing. In addition to focusing more on combat, those past Her knowledge, as well as the experience of her predecessors, are being quickly absorbed and digested by her.

In the words she used to comfort herself, “Once following the Son of Fire, even the mad ancient flame demon had seen it. How could a ogre who used bloodthirsty scared her?”

And now the powerful ancient flame demon is already her good friend, the idol of the flame has become her good friend, her grandfather is the world-famous magician Emmons, she also met when she was teaching in China Oriental sword fairy Gao Mingyue ...

Thinking of all the past, she could not help but gradually became full.

These big names on the earth have taught her a lot of valuable knowledge and experience. If she does not have the guts to fight now, it is really shameful!

Once this person has the courage, even if it is the courage to deceive himself, he has something to persevere in.

Through the harassment of magic missiles, Lydia keeps distance from the ogres, and at the same time uses the flying knife to wait for the opportunity to kill the ogres.

This is the only way she can effectively kill the ogres after she thinks about it. Otherwise, without the help of magic weapons, she would need to use both hands to maneuver to accumulate power, which would be too time-consuming, and while she was focused on attacking magic, she would be smashed by ogres if she could not do well.

“Damn female mouse, where to run!”

“Boom!”

“Bang! Bang!”

Ogre Ablon Giantmaul’s mind is relatively simple. His thoughts are not as complicated as Lydia’s, and he does not need to be self-encouraging to have the courage to fight.



At present, there is only one idea in his heart, that is, the human slave girl who can't catch him, can't catch up with it, and always makes him hurt and hurt, smashed it with a hammer, and then eat it in one bite!

“dead!”

Ogre Ablon, wielding a huge stick full of spikes, half his length, gave him a backhand and slammed into Lydia hiding behind him.

However, under the blessing of the popular technique, Lydia saw something wrong and had already hid aside in time. So the mallet fell to the ground and directly hit the wall of the arena.

“Boom!”

A shocking loud noise!

Under the blessing of bloodthirsty, the ogre that has already hit the red eye, the explosive power of the blow is extremely scary.

The specially constructed volcanic giant rock wall in the arena is able to withstand the attacks of the A-level grand master according to normal standards. Under the crit of the ogres, the one-ton piece of rock smashed!

The fragments of rocks that flew around, like bullets, flew around, frightened that Lydia was hiding, and almost fled there with his hands and feet.

The wall, which was more than ten meters high, shook violently. A bystander lying on the edge of the guardrail, without paying attention, fell off and fell to the foot of the ogre.

The ogre Ablon Giantmaul turned back fiercely. The pair of bloodthirsty eyes, like a man-eating beast, suddenly thrust the fear from the primitive instinct of the creature into the heart of the onlooker.

The onlookers who fell into the arena badly urinate immediately.

Because of the violent fear, he collapsed to the ground, his body was soft, and his heart was beating wildly, but he couldn't even make the strength of his fingers move.

In the shadow of this cruel, ogre-like Titan, he was like a weak bunny who was thrown to the face of a tiger and had nowhere to go. There was no chance of resistance.

Fortunately, the ogre who performed the bloodthirsty technique did not lose his mind, nor did he have any interest in the spectator who fell to his feet. Just shouted, and turned again to chase Lydia who had fled to the other side.

The dying spectator immediately appeared in a cold sweat, and all the strength lost under the ogre's gaze gradually returned.

Not daring to stay a second longer, this unlucky spectator quickly climbed back to the stands with his hands and feet.

Other crowds of people watching around naturally sneered for a while, but the unfortunate spectator didn't care.

Now that he can retrieve a small life, he already feels that it is a blessing he has cultivated in eight lifetimes. And since he went down to the fighting arena, he really realized what real despair and fear was.

He did not dare to laugh at the human slave girl Lydia, who was bravely fighting the ogres, but paid his respects from the heart.

It is already a strong man's performance to be able to fight against an ogre comparable to a beast in an environment full of despair and depression.

"It's such a powerful force, this species of ogre is indeed amazing."

Wang Yan looked at the battle below and could not help but give praise. At this time the crowd in the stands was boiling, but Wang Yan's side seemed calm and calm.

After all, Wang Yan, along with several companions around him, have all met some big people. Even Chi Chi, the desolate lord, is considered a little nobleman, not to mention Chi Chi's daughter.

In particular, Wang Yan has experienced a lot along the way, and has met many terrible opponents. Now he has reached the point where he is now. Among the S-class legendary strongmen, that is also the master of the masters, the most top part. It can be said that he can already be regarded as the limit level that many species can evolve.

Therefore, in the eyes of Wang Yan, many seemingly strong guys are nothing but paper tigers who are strong outsiders.

But the ogre in front of him made him shine.

Although the power of the ogres at this time was suppressed to only the B-level domain level, the horror power revealed was very amazing. Especially under the blessing of bloodthirsty, the explosive power shown, even some ordinary A-level strongmen, may not be comparable to this wild ogre in terms of strength alone.

Wang Yan secretly estimated that the representative of the superpowers of the power department on the earth was a red tank that was comparable to his flag.

As a human being, that guy can be said to be a pervert in pervert in terms of physical strength. If at the same level, compared with the following ogre, it is estimated to be between Bozhong.

If the ogre has blessed bloodthirsty again, but the red tank does not have any buff blessings, or in the case of new tricks, it is estimated that this elite warrior will be overwhelmed.

At present, Lydia can fight with this terrible monster, and such a performance is already very satisfactory to Wang Yan.

It seems that Lydia's potential is really beyond his expectations.

The outcome of this duel has gradually deviated from Wang Yan's original expectations.