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The barbarian gladiators purchased by Wang Yan were covered with knife wounds, cuts, or blunt hammers.

Those wounds were ***** and shocking. If they were changed to ordinary human beings, they would have died on the spot. But these barbarian gladiators, who were strong in the half-step S-class, with their strong physique and tenacious vitality, just managed to control their injuries. Although the weak even had difficult operations, they always had a life.

Following Wang Yan's instructions, Meier and Zoe, with their female slaves, began to sew wounds for them, applied ointment externally, and took medicine internally.

The cruel master of the Abuse, who originally sneered at these slaves, but looking at Wang Yan's face, she will still help when she encounters some difficult surgical treatment.

After all, her former hobby was nothing to poke around, and she already knew the structure of the human body. It can be said that she mastered a good surgical technique in the process of ***** and pleasure.

As for the subsequent treatment and rehabilitation physiotherapy, as well as the follow-up medication, etc., it needs to be transferred to the county main palace.

In short, with these beauties and slave girls, even the proud tyrannical master, who personally took care of them, the barbarian gladiators were almost moved to cry.

As fighting slaves who make a living by fighting, they will never have peace in their lives, and they will always live in the shadow of being entertained and fighting being killed at any time.

For them, how good is living? What's more, as now, an honorable ***** lord, Lord Mo Yan, still treats them as humans and provides them with good medical treatment. This is something they dare not dream of.

Even the auxiliary Meizu and Hawk Banshee, who were assisted by the side, were very moved. They are far from expecting that this very famous Lord of Demon Flames will actually give their slaves such good treatment. If they are not the Lord of Demon Flames, waiting for them, they will probably be sold into the red light district or bought. Entering the homes of some rich and powerful people will be ravaged in this life.

The Lord of the Flames now undoubtedly gave them hope for a new life.

With the gratitude of these slaves, the atmosphere at the scene began to fall sideways to Wang Yan, and the three dark elves stared at by Wang Yan also began to be silent from the previous, a dead air, until now there has also been some in the look. Dark light is flowing.

But they were too weak. All three leaned against the corner of the crowd, sitting on the ground, with a weak breath. Except for Camus in the middle, the other two seemed to faint at any time.

Wang Yan motioned to Zoe to give them a good recovery potion, and it didn't take long for the three of them to sit up and speak with strength.

“Why? Is it still unwilling to submit to me?”

Wang Yan looked at the three people indifferently, seemingly to unearth unknown secrets from them.

Among the three dark elves, General Camus's cheeks were thin, and his eyes were full of heavy burdens. He didn't speak, but slowly raised his eyes to look at Wang Yan, as if he was secretly thinking about something in his heart, but outsiders could not find out. .

Elsa on the left, turned to look at Camus next to him, and then responded to Wang Yan with an unbearable tone: “We are all members of the dark blade of the elite legion under the command of the devil Samuel, and we are the devil god. Your Majesty's bravest warrior, this Lord Camus, is our army commander and the future king of our dark elves. We will never become slaves to others. “

“Oh, that's nice.”

Elsa's words just fell, and the sorrowful lord who slumped on the sofa rested and sneered with contempt. “You will never become a slave? Then how are you captive and tossed so far and sold to my boss? in?”

These words shocked the bodies of the three dark elves present. All three were speechless for a moment, and their faces showed pain that was hard to conceal, and even the arrogance they had just accumulated dissipated a lot.

“Master Demon Flame, I have heard of the Dark Blade Legion. It is said that this legion has never been defeated. There is also a very famous general in this legion. The soul figure of the legion today, he is often called the shadow spike Camus by the outside world, presumably it is this non-speaking gentleman. “

Zoe said, a pair of beautiful eyes looked at the silent Camus, seemingly asking the other party for proof.

Although she had not been through the gates of the black market, she knew very broad knowledge. At this time she heard the other party reporting from her door, so she whispered into Wang Yan’s ear.

“It turns out that it seems pretty impressive.” Wang Yan raised her lips after listening, and nodded thoughtfully.

He became more and more interested in the three dark elves in front of him. After listening to Zoe’s introduction, he can roughly understand this unit named Darkblade as the ancient Jinyiwei of the ancient China, or one of the several imperial guards similar to the Holy See, belonging to the imperial guard of the fallen demon Samel .

There are not many people in this army, probably less than 10,000 people. This is really very small in the world of **** with a large number of troops. However, this dark blade army is extremely combative, and all of them are experienced soldiers who have gone through all kinds of hard work and have extremely strong combat capabilities.

Using Wang Yan ’s habit of thinking from the earth to understand, they are a special forces group. In addition to guarding the demon Samel, they are also responsible for many special combat tasks. They are a strange soldier who can control the battle with one shot.

The dark elves were originally a tribe of wood elves. In ancient times, they surrendered to the fallen demon Samel, and through the transformation of the demon **** Samel, they formed the current dark elves.

This general of dark blades, Camus, the thorn of the shadow, seems to be very famous, and is the future successor of this dark elf tribe.

Of course, Wang Yan is not interested in this young Camus, whether he is a prince or a prince, and the appraiser Zoe is still the daughter of a queen.

There are so many heirs to heirs in Hell. What Wang Yan really cares about is that this Shadow Sting Camus has extremely excellent bloodlines and talents, in order to be a potential stock of the Demigod Demon King.

In addition, he also has excellent leadership skills. If he can be recovered and cultivated properly, the future will definitely play a big role for himself.

In addition, this dark blade army seems to be very close to the fallen demon Samel, so can I get to know the whereabouts of An Ge through this network of Camus and his relationship?

It's just that the three dark elves in front of them seemed to be loyal to the fallen demon Samel. Wang Yan was worried about playing the grass and frightening the snake, and it was not easy to ask.

“Admiral Flame, your prestige, we have heard at the bottom of the black market.”

The beautiful dark elf Elsa found Wang Yan seemed interested in them, so she quickly looked at Wang Yan with her determined and brave eyes, and at the same time put down her gesture, almost begging, “We know that you are different from other demons You have extraordinary courage, and you must be a great person in the future, so I beg you to listen to me. “

Wang Yan looked at her and lifted his chin slightly: “You say it.”

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“Thank you Lord Moyan for your generosity.”

The dark elf Elsa knew that her chief could not lay down her dignity and begged others, so she humbly nodded to Wang Yan, complimenting her tone, “Dear Lord Mo Yan, we know that you are different from other purgatory demon clan, You are a good person with a discerning eye, as long as you can let us go, I can assure you on behalf of Lord Camus, our dark elves, and even His Majesty the Devil God, will give you a hundred times and thousands of returns in time. ! “

“We swear to you in the name of the devil, and the promise to you is true.”

After she finished, the stronger male elf Enzo on the other side also quickly followed suit, as if Wang Yan in front of them was the last hope for their rescue.

But their voices were not falling, and the confusing lord on Wang Yan’s side laughed loudly, scolding: “You guys who don’t understand the situation, you actually want our boss to let you go? Haha, I laughed dead!”

“What’s my boss, what’s your identity?” Lord Chew straightened up from the sofa and shouted, “You are prisoners of the enemy, you can only be slaves here, let my boss let you go? Then I Hasn’t the boss become a traitor who betrays Lord Demon God? “

“Not to mention, what are you guys? Dare to talk to my boss about the conditions? What guarantees can you take, and can you keep your promise?” The Lord Chihu snorted and asked dismissively. The culprit annihilated by the whole army of the affiliated troops, let’s not say whether you can escape, even if you escape, can you escape the guilt from the devil? “

As a purgatory demon clan, the deceived lord did not like the war criminals of the enemy country very much, his tone was a little rushed, but what he said was reasonable.

The three dark elites looked dignified in the series of scoldings of the deluded lord.

They are now just slaves, with collars on their necks symbolizing slaves. What capital are they negotiating with Wang Yan? What’s more, for some reason, Camus wiped out his squad for the whole army, and the Dark Blade Corps, which had a small number of people, lost a lot of elite personnel.

Such a tragic failure and loss, even if Camus and others fled back, would they not be blamed? It is light to confess sin with death.

The three dark elves were naturally clear about these problems, especially their general Camus, the glory that had just ignited in his eyes disappeared instantly. Only thick hatred and unwillingness left, burning continuously in his eyes.

The three dark elves all fell into despair, but then Wang Yan said: "I can give you freedom, and I can give you all the slaves present."

"Why, what?"

"Magic, Lord Moyan, are you talking about true?"

The slaves present were all stunned, and their eyes were incredible. At one moment, the three dark elves rekindled hope and stared blankly at Wang Yan.

"But I have a condition."

Wang Yan held out a finger, looked at all the slaves present, and continued, "You must serve me as hard as you can for twenty years, after which I can restore your freedom and let you be truly free, and you will leave, or living in my territory, it's up to you."

Wang Yan's remarks have to be arrogant and magnificent. At least in the **** world desperately fighting for resources, there is no **** lord who is doing great things and is willing to return a slave to freedom.

Of course, Wang Yan also has his own ideas. The main purpose of his coming to **** this time was to take away the ange that was stuck in hell. The second is to obtain more resources and intelligence for the earth.

So after taking Ange away, if everything goes well, he has a lot of time to run his plan. The period of twenty years is more than enough, and he is confident to manage these slaves.

These slaves can't think of so much. For them, freedom, but they want something in their heart, but they dare not dream of it.

At this moment, Wang Yan made such remarks. More than a dozen slaves on the scene immediately knelt down on the ground, and even a few barbarian men who had exhausted their struggles shed tears.

Where have these dozens of slaves enjoyed such respect and treatment? One by one, not to mention twenty years, that is, two hundred years, they are also willing to follow Wang Yan as a master.

As long as they can be given the status of being a free person and a decent dignity of being born, they are willing to serve Wang Yan faithfully forever.

Freedom and dignity are always the pursuit of anyone from the heart. And finding a backer in **** is even more difficult. It can be as ambitious as Wang Yan's, and it is rare.

Therefore, for the slaves present, instead of going to other places to suffer and have no shelter, it is better to follow this Lord of Demon Flames and do their utmost to have a good life in the future.

More than a dozen slaves on the scene naturally took the oath, and the appraiser Zoe, who was standing in the crowd, was also moved by Wang Yan's spirit, and once again joined the other slaves to show his surrender to Wang Yan.

Even Lydia, who has been somewhat repellent, began to look at the Lord of the Demon Flames. Of course, this is also because she did not know that Lord Lord Mo Yan and Wang Yan were the same person.

In short, this scene naturally has a great influence. The other three dark elves are no longer stubborn, and their expressions have begun to move.

Wang Yan looked at it and said again: "The lord needs talents, you are some good talents. So as long as twenty years later, you can do what you want, no one will stop you. And here During this period, you will also be protected by me, no one can hurt you. "

During the speech, Wang Yan also pointed his finger at Camus, who was still paralyzed on the ground, and said with deep eyes, "In addition, I will heal his damaged core and let him regain strength!"

The inner core is naturally a saying of hell. If you use some of the Chinese Taoist theories, the place where energy is stored is usually called Qihai, or Life Gate. In short, because of differences between races and differences in body structure, so the statement is different, but translated, the general meaning is the same.

Hearing Wang Yan mentioning that he could heal Camus, the dark elf Elsa had a pair of beautiful silver eyes, and suddenly opened it, struggling to kneel on the ground and begging again: “Master Demon Flame, as long as you let the healing card Lord Miao, I, I, Elsa, are willing to be slaves forever, and always be at your disposal to serve you. “

“Elsa, you, you ...” Enzo, the male dark elf on the other side, saw Elsa begging to Wang Yan, and struggled to kneel on the ground, “Master Demon Flame, as long as you can heal Lord Camus , And also free him, Elsa and I are willing to be your servants forever! “

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Elsa and Enzo, now there is no other way.

They are not willing to be captured in this way, so they are not willing to become a slave, and have been hatred until death.

Whether it is for a dead companion or their respected leader Camus, they are willing to spare everything, just to give a hope.

“You, you ...”

Camus, the iron-blooded general known as the thorn of the night, looked at his subordinates for his unconditional dedication, his expression moved, and his eyes shivered.

He clenched his fists, his teeth clenching each other. By this time, he also seemed to realize how much money can such a dignity be worth? He wants revenge, and he and his wife are waiting for him to save.

In any case, he must restore his strength and must not be trapped in such a place.

At this point of thinking, Camus was decisive, and his eyes were firm again. He strongly supported the broken and weak body, one leaned over and knelt in front of Wang Yan on one knee.

“Lord Demon Flame, if you can cure me, I will remember this kindness in my heart.” Camus lowered his head and said solemnly in a word of words, “Please cure me ,please!”

Wang Yan saw a slightly raised mouth corner: “Of course, no problem.”

“It’s far away.” Wang Yan raised his hand with one hand, motioned everyone to step aside, and then raised his hand across the storage ring. A beautiful crystal clear fruit appeared in his hand.

“Refining, purifying the fruit of Red Lotus!”

The appraiser Zoe recognized the origin of the precious fruit at a glance, and immediately took a deep breath and exclaimed.

This precious and rare fruit, as the top appraiser of the underground black market, she has only seen it twice in the past years. The two times I saw were just a quick glance, and then they were wrapped and encapsulated by others as if they were baby.

It is the first time she can watch this jewel-like red lotus fruit at such a close distance.

“call!”

“No, isn’t it?”

“Yes, it’s true!”

The slaves all over exclaimed and talked more and more.

The Lord of the Red Confusion and the Lord of the Abducted Sovereign, the children of the two Red Refining Demon Kings, of course, knew the goods. Now they saw Wang Yan took this red lotus fruit out, and they were both amazed.

Purgatory Red Lotus has a great beginning in the world of hell, and it is almost only found in the purgatory demon domain controlled by Satan, the purgatory demon god.

This rare plant is one of the top fire treasures in the world of hell. If according to the price of the black market, the fruit of this mature purgatory red lotus would have a starting price of eight or nine thousand, or even tens of thousands of magic crystal coins! If it is a mature and complete purgatory red lotus, the starting price is estimated to reach two or three hundred thousand!

This is the price of the origin of the Infernal Demon Domain. If it is transported to other Demon God's domains, its price will at least double.

You should know that this is a high-quality material for refining holy artifacts, and even sub-artifacts. With the complete purgatory red lotus in conjunction with other heavenly materials and treasures, the holy artifacts or sub-artifacts that are refined are all rare top-grade treasures. Once it succeeds, it will be enough to be passed down through the ages, and the price cannot be estimated.

In addition, the rare purgatory red lotus has another effect, which is to stimulate cell activity, refine the flesh, and promote the evolution of biology again!

This point alone is enough to make any ***** creatures that respect power, rush to the point, want to wear their eyes, and finally fight for the blood.

“This is a purgatory red lotus fruit, you must know it.”

Wang Yan took the red lotus fruit in his hand, and the fire elements in the air immediately gathered towards him. Eventually, these fire elements began to appear like clouds and formed a small fire cyclone around the fruit.

This shows how vigorous the imperial red lotus fruit is.

“The fruit of purgatory red lotus, the real role is not in the refining vessel, but to stimulate cell activity and promote biological evolution.” Wang Yan slowly looked at the thorn of the shadow Camus and talked eloquently, “I happen to be a bloodline The secret technique of evolution, combined with the medicinal properties of this purgatory red lotus, is enough to quench all his body cells. In this way, not only can heal your injuries, but you will also become stronger! Even the lifespan will be Grow with it. “

The corner of Wang Yan’s mouth evoked a touch of evil charm, and the appearance of his purgatory demon race was enough to make anyone shocked at this moment.

Not only can heal injuries, but also promote the evolution of blood vessels, and even increase lifespan!

At any point, you can directly hit the hearts of the three dark elves at the scene.

“Master Moyan, thank you for your kindness and great virtue. We can’t repay you for our kindness!”

The female elf Elsa and the male elf Enzo, after seeing the fruit of the purgatory red lotus, took a deep breath, then knelt and knelt, “Please heal Lord Camus, we will serve you wholeheartedly!”

Right now Wang Yan is undoubtedly their last hope. They believe that as long as their general, Camus, is cured, Camus must have a way to avenge them, and they will not hesitate to be slaves forever.

Shadow Stabbing Camus was also trembling with his eyes, moving all the time. He lowered all his gestures and bowed his head to ask: “Master Demon Flame, please cure me. I have what I have to do, as long as I let it go This wish, I am willing to serve you for twenty years, and your kindness to me, I will remember in my life Camus. “

He wanted to restore his strength too much, and he wanted to rescue his wife too, so that he could be the enemy of his enemies. For this reason, he did not hesitate to let go of all pride and became a slave.

Upon seeing this, Wang Yan realized that things were almost the same and immediately waved his hand: “It’s enough for you to have this sentence. Keep the others away, so as not to hurt you.”

At the same time, Wang Yan lifted the powerful pure yang true energy in his body, and a utterly majestic momentum immediately rose from the ground. The thick fire was like waves, and began to rush out around him.

The first time I saw Wang Yan showing his strength, all the dozen slaves were frightened and screamed. They were all rushed to the door by the high temperature. At the same time, they began to respect the new master.

The three dark elves opened their eyes wide, and their hearts jumped in surprise.

In their eyes, the Lord of Magic Flame, who thought Wang Yan was incarnate, was just a heir to a noble noble, but did not expect that the other party contained such a huge power, which was so horrible!

Elsa and Enzo, who were not able to move, quickly retreated to the door following the confusion and cruelty under the support of Zoe and Lydia.

The owner of this shop smelled the wind and rushed over in a panic, but was squinted by the brutal master of the county, so scared that he stood beside him, afraid to make a sound.

Just kidding, she brutally abused the master of the county, what happened?

Lord Moyan is just playing with ignition. If the hotel owner dares to disturb her, she will definitely break the other's leg!

But the hotel owner of Ling can only swallow his breath under the wicked prestige of the lady of the county governor, crying without tears.

His luxuriously decorated hotel is complete this time!

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Power, power, and money can indeed do whatever you want.

Regardless of status, strength or money, the big men present were all worthy of his hotel owner's offense. Even if Wang Yan and the brutal lord, demolished the hotel, his little boss would not dare say nothing.

After the laymen waited for the moment to leave, Wang Yan held it with one hand, a tremendous force, like an invisible big hand, and immediately caught Camus, who was sitting on the ground, with one hand in his hand. .

Lord Wang Yan, the incarnation of the demon flame, is strong and tall, and when he mentions Camus, who is now seriously injured and thin, it is like a giant beast, lifting a prey that is unable to resist.

“Oh ... My demon flame, everything is so perfect and charming!”

On the periphery, the brutal lord, seeing such a powerful appearance of Wang Yan, once again turned into a gigantic nympho. Attracting the succubus with a smile, Lydia rolled her eyes.

But the dark elves Elsa and Enzo pinched Khan for their leader, Camus.

Fortunately, although Camus was of noble origin, he was a battle-hardened general in the end. Wang Yan, who was covered in flames, had hot skin roasted in his hands, sweating so hard that he didn't even have any teeth.

“It's a man.” Wang Yan admired quite appreciatively, then said slowly, “I don't have any dark energy, and with the fruit of the purgatory red lotus, I can only quench the body with pure flame essence. “

“That taste is uncomfortable.”

This kind of warning is not alarmist, and reshaping is equivalent to refining the whole body of flesh from beginning to end. That is a process of destruction and rebirth. Among them, Wang Yan and his succubus charmer have all experienced it for themselves.

People who are not strong-willed may suffer to death before they can survive it. Therefore, people who do not have the patience cannot succeed.

However, Camus was still as firm as ever, and there was no waver in his expression. Instead, he looked at him and said without fear: "Come on!"

"Even death can't stop my revenge. This little pain can't be compared with the hate in my heart!" The current Camus, although weak and haggard, can be scarred, but it seems to be full of endlessness. Fighting spirit.

Wang Yan was quite appreciative of this, and without saying a word, raised his hand and put the fruit of the purgatory red lotus into his mouth, and at the same time transported the pure Yang true fire into his body.

With the fruit of the purgatory red lotus, it began to digest and decompose in Camus's body, and the power that spread out was like a nuclear bomb and suddenly detonated.

A huge force instantly filled every corner of his body, every cell.

His silver-white pupils immediately turned red, his muscles began to swell, his skin became hot and hot, and even his bones couldn't control.

The pain that almost burst his body shouted out of his control.

"Well !!!"

The heartbreaking howl made the scene quiet. Elsa and Enzo were all tense and tense with the two dark elves helped by Zoe and Lydia to heal outside the door, and the clenched fists were trembling slightly.

But they also understand that they can do nothing but wait.

In the living room, Wang Yan sees that the red lotus fruit is working, and immediately controls the pure Yang Qi in his body. In the body of Camus, he helps him control the energy that almost propels him.

At the same time, Wang Yan is also using this pristine pure energy to run the bloodline evolution left by the starry sky **** Marcus Harvey, and begins to help Camus quench the bloodline and reshape the damaged body.

“Hmm, ah !!”

The uncontrollable screams kept echoing in the hotel’s living room.

With the continuous progress of the quenched body, the appearance of Camus can already be described as unbearable.

His dark gray skin, after the fever was extremely hot, began to crack!

Under the cracked skin, the flesh and blood were all crimson because they were filled with pure flame elements. That look was like a fiery lava lake, under the cracks of the thirsty and black earth, it was the hot red magma!

Camus looked terrible, as if he would be torn at any time. He was suspended in front of Wang Yan, and Wang Yan was sweating and solemn.

At this time, Wang Yan not only needed to help him absorb the essence of the red lotus fruit, to melt this precious elemental power into his blood, but also to restore his physical body in the process.

This process is like layer after layer, constantly scraping his flesh and bone marrow, and then repairing and growing again layer by layer, so that his broken sea of qi will also be reshaped.

Of course, the pain is far more painful than a thousand knives, but it is the only way to grow and become stronger.

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In this way, it lasted for a whole day.

The people who were staying outside the room were taking a rest and regaining a lot of energy after enjoying another big meal.

The Hawks and the Succubus weren't seriously injured at this time. Those wounded barbarian gladiators, whose wounds have healed and no longer bleed, although they are still weak, I believe that after returning to the main palace of the county, let the professional doctors there, and further treatment and recovery, heal these injuries is not a problem.

As for the dark elves Elsa and Enzo, they also got a lot of energy after taking the recovery potions and the external ointment. At least I can stand up and move around.

Of course, this is only preliminary treatment and treatment. When you return to the main palace of the county, you need to ask the doctor for further diagnosis before you can recover.

Wang Yan and Camus, who have always cared about people's hearts, finally came to an end at this moment.

In the living room of the room, the howling noise finally subsided, and the fire at the entrance gradually extinguished. Without the obstruction of flames and fire, the people who stood outside the door immediately leaned over to the door and looked inside.

I saw that the living room at this time had become a darkened black. All the furniture was burned down by the fire. Even the central luxury hot spring pool was evaporated by high temperature.

This scene almost caused the hotel owner to bleed straight into his heart, but he could only suffer from Zhang Yu's face without tears, but he didn't dare to spit out a few complaints.

In the middle of this charred living room, Wang Yan stood proudly.

He was dripping with sweat, and there were clouds of smoke all around. The crimson mist, like Yunxia, floated around him, making his tall body stronger and more powerful.

The tyrannical county chief has committed another period of nympho, and the ambiguity and other slaves naturally boasted again.

The eyes of everyone on the scene then moved away from Wang Yan, and found that just beside Wang Yan, Camus, the shadow thorn, was kneeling down on the ground panting.

He was breathing heavily, and his body was hot and red. The broken clothes had already been burned, and the high temperature emanating from his body also evaporated the sweat and dirt secreted by him.

The lingering white smoke was continuously steaming above his body, making him feel like an iron man just pulled out of the lava, and he was exuding a violent heat wave all over his body.

Everyone at the scene felt happy and relieved for him.

Ling Ran murderously jumped from him!

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In the scorched living room, the thorn of Camus, the shadow thorn, was steaming in all directions.

At the same time, a large amount of dark energy, such as black ink, began to breed around him like a piece of black mist, lingering around his body.

Originally, his injury was the heaviest, and his skin was covered with scars. However, at this time, all the wounds have been miraculously restored, and even his skin has become smooth and new, as if he was reborn.

And in his silver pupil, there was a circle of dark red like a ring of fire, and under his gray and deep skin, there were traces of flames surging.

Obviously, Wang Yan not only healed his injury, repaired his qi sea, but also purified his bloodline. With the fruit power of purgatory red lotus, he also added extra fire power to him.

Camus, who is now recovering from the beginning, has a terrible strength and is really terrible. Ling Ran's momentum, which naturally emerged, seemed to contain an astonishing burst of power.

“Yes, legendary power!”

The barbarian gladiators who retreated to the door couldn't help but marvel at the exit, and there was a lot of discussion, “No, that Camus, seems to be stronger than the ordinary legendary lord!”

Each of them is a half-step S-class elite gladiator who has been through battles, and it is natural to understand the depth of strength. Similarly, they are also very clear how many gaps exist between levels.

In front of him, Camus, known as the thorn of the night, was full of vigour and force, and brought great pressure to them, far more terrible than the ordinary legendary lord.

These barbarian gladiators exclaimed that the eagle succubus and the succubus slave girl also cast their respectful eyes, and because Camus didn't wear any clothes, it caused these succubus to talk privately.

Both the Sovereign Sovereign Lord and the Red Sovereign Lord, etc., also began to sigh for Wang Yan for a while, so to speak? His boss has harvested a legendary slave, and is still the top of the legendary level. It is naturally a better thing to gain momentum in the future.

The dark elf El was reborn because of his leader Camus, and at once Shah wept, while Enzo clenched his fists in excitement, trembling.

They originally thought that their leader, Camus, would always be a waste, and they would also become slaves and suffer torture. But now I haven't thought about it, this Lord Lord of Flames actually has the ability to heal their leader Camus, which is too surprising and surprising for them.

To know that repairing the inner core of Qihai is not something that ordinary people can do, even some extraordinary physicians must make every effort to achieve success.

The demon lord in front of him, but healed their chief easily, and also added flame affinity to his bloodline. This ability, which really admired them.

Of course, where do they understand, how amazing and powerful is the function of blood evolution that Wang Yan has mastered?

This bloodline evolution technique was created by Marcus Harvey, the star **** of the sky in the past. For this reason, Marcus Harvey, the star **** of the sky, did not hesitate to experiment with himself and successfully transformed himself into a purgatory demon. Among his passion for life research, even Wang Yan admired it.

It is also thanks to the predecessor of the dharma god, Zhu Yu, who now has successfully mastered this set of evolutionary bloodline technology. In this technology, even the blood line and body can be reshaped and evolved. Although there are many restrictions and taboos, Wang Yan is only used to repair Camus' body and optimize his blood line, which is naturally not a problem.

The scene was indeed inspired by Wang Yan's success, and everyone was excited.

However, this emotion of rejoicing and admiration did not last long, and a chilling sensation of murderousness suddenly broke out from Camus.

That kind of killing intention was cold and biting, just like the ghastly Hello hell, with a dark to dark horror gas field, directly attacking Wang Yan in front.

Wang Yan seemed to be standing still in the stormy mountains, just standing still, just rolled his eyes and looked at Camus in front of him. But the confusion, cruelty and many slaves who retreated outside the door exploded.

“presumptuous!”

The sorrowful lord who cares for the Lord screams immediately, “Camus! What do you want to do?”

“I don't know anything about life and death!” The cruel county master pulled out her short knives on both sides, squinting, “A slave who also wants to rebel against his master? Find death!”

At the moment, in order not to detonate the collar of Camus' neck during the healing process, Wang Yan is under the slave collar of Camus and then he is treated.

Therefore, Camus, who is now out of bondage, is no longer controlled by anyone.

At this time, the succubus and appraiser Zoe also frowned, and put on a vigilant look. Although Lydia did not want to succumb to the demon lord, she was even more hostile to Camus, who avenged Eun.

On the other side, five barbarian elite fights, with six invisible banshees and succubus slaves, immediately filled with indignation and encircled the remaining two dark elves, Elsa and Enzo.

Many of the races and residents at the bottom of the **** are straight-hearted love and hate. In front of them, this is a newly-received slave of Wang Yan, and all of them are grateful to Wang Yan. Now seeing that Camus wanted to revenge, they immediately refused.

Although they have a low status, they still understand the truth of the enlightenment, not to mention that Wang Yan is the master they truly approve of. How can they tolerate the camouflage of En Jiangqiu in front of them?

Facing the angry people at the scene, the dark elves Elsa and Enzo were also solemn, like enemies.

They were grateful to Wang Yan from the heart, but their leader Camus suddenly made trouble, which made them a bit caught off guard. They understood that it was wrong to rake like this, but they still instinctively chose to stand on the side of Camus, who was their leader in any case.

“No hands are allowed.”

Wang Yan and Camus spoke such a sentence almost at the same time. Everyone outside was stunned, and then they all stopped subconsciously.

For a time, the surroundings suddenly became quiet, and only the sharp atmosphere of daggers continued to spread in the air.

The invisible pressure is getting stronger and stronger, and the scene changes into a shame. The hotel owner who is behind the crowd is sweating anxiously at this moment. .

In the center of the living room, Wang Yan and Camus were silent, facing each other.

For a few moments, Camus seemed to gradually adapt to the new body, and straightened up slowly from the ground. A pair of sharp and eye-catching eyes then followed coldly to Wang Yan.

He slightly raised the corner of his mouth and seemed to be laughing, but the deep darkness in his eyes was so cold, as if a simple glance was enough to make people fall into the abyss.

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“Master Demon Flame, I am very grateful to you to cure my injury. If you change it to usual, I do n’t mind against the will of the Devil God and serve you for 20 years in this Purgatory Demon Race. Things, me and my subordinates, cannot stay here. “

Camus, the thorn of the shadow, looked at Wang Yan quietly, and the spirit of evil spirit was like a surging river, which came out continuously, “So it is convenient for Lord Mo Yan to do this. This kindness, I am Camus. The day must be doubled. “

“What if I don’t?”

Wang Yan also looked at Camus in front of him in a casual gesture.

The eyes of the two collided with each other, suddenly like the ancient ice and the fiery lava, violently hit together. The atmosphere of the scene was almost instantaneously, and began to heat up rapidly under the breezy appearance of the two, rushing all the way to the zero boundary.

The thorn of Camus, the shadow thorn, has just recovered from his injury, but he is still able to earn the same momentum as Wang Yan. This alone makes Wang Yan very surprised.

According to common sense, with Wang Yan's current strength, ordinary legendary lords simply cannot compare with him. If you can be a legendary lord who is not weak under Wang Yan's power, there are only two possibilities. One is that his strength is quite outstanding, and the other is the opponent's mental perseverance, which is very outstanding.

Either of these two points is a symbol of the strong. You must know that Chi Lie, the son of the demon king who had faced Wang Yan at the beginning. After facing Wang Yan's strong coercion, his heart was violently shaken. This is precisely his lack of temper and his lack of firmness.

In the long path of spiritual practice and growth, even if the talent is outstanding, if the mentality is unstable, it is often difficult to achieve great achievements.

But the shadow thorn Camus in front of him was different. Not only did he not show any weakness in his momentum, even when he looked at Wang Yan, his eyes did not shake.

This is enough to show that this outstanding general of the Dark Blade Legion, Camus, has equal strength and heart, and is not a worthy person.

Even Wang Yan appreciates such a strong momentum and heart. In addition, this Camus has already used an honorific to him. Although he is still proud, his posture has been a lot humble.

This can explain that this Camus has already recognized his leadership status, but he is not willing to obey it, so Wang Yan believes that if necessary, he needs to take some tough measures to make this dark elf's top strongman completely use it for him. .

"Since Lord Moyan doesn't want to give the next convenience, then you can only challenge Lord Master Moyan in the traditional way of our hell!"

After receiving Wang Yan's answer, Camus sneered, and his dark power began to increase rapidly.

This horrifying force as if from darkness and death lingered around his body like black mist, making him like a venomous snake hiding in the darkness, exuding a deadly danger at all times.

"Fuck!"

At the entrance, the sorrowful lord who was eager to protect the Lord broke the curse immediately, “You don’t know anything about life and death, you are just a slave, what is the right to challenge my boss!”

“Huh! You elves, Zhaze, really are some cunning and sinister people.” Chi Chi beside him, the cruel county master snorted, his eyes cold, “If you don’t know what to do, dare to hurt Master Moyan even one. The hair of the governor will definitely cut down the skin and flesh of your bastard, one by one, to feed the **** dog outside the gate! “

Both the Lord of Confusion and the Lord of Abuse County were filled with indignation, as did the other slaves.

The slaves glared at each other, encircling the other two dark elves Elsa and Enzo, as if they were ordered by Wang Yan, they would definitely try to tear these dark elves into pieces.

To know that the hierarchical world of **** is severe, it is a taboo and a felony to commit the following crimes. No slave can resist his master, and even if there is, he will be severely executed by those in power.

Wang Yan’s newly recruited slaves all have self-knowledge, and Wang Yan has kindness to them. Therefore, these slaves fully recognize and thank the master Wang Yan. Therefore, whether it is for the master or for themselves, they will be firmly guarded beside Wang Yan.

But for the eyes of hostility around him, Camus of Shadows seemed to have no consciousness, and he did not pay any attention to it.

After hearing the scolding of the confusing Lord, instead of being angry, he raised his mouth and pointed to his neck calmly: “I have no collar, so I am now a free person. According to tradition, I Eligible to challenge the honorable Lord Lord of Flames! “

The sorrowful lord and others heard the sound and turned around. It turned out that their magic flame lord had to drop the collar while he was healing this Camus.

Now that this Camus has no collar and no brand mark on Wang Yan’s baking, it stands to reason that he really has a reason to challenge his surviving master Mo Yan.

“Despicable! Unexpectedly, the dark elves are such a cunning race!” The deceived leader took the lead to scold, and the other slaves naturally followed the insult.

In the **** world, the collar or brand is often a symbol of a slave. Once removed, it means the liberation of slave identity. But no one will return the freedom of a slave. It can be said that as long as a slave collar is put on, it is often impossible to get relief until death.

Right now, Camus really took the opportunity to play a slippery head. If he changed to usual, he was not ashamed of it, but now he has no way.

His army was slaughtered by his enemies, his wife was still in the hands of his enemies, and he was ravaged. In addition, he was responsible for the devil. He was to be one of the candidates for the left arm and right arm of the new saint, but now he is deeply in enemy territory In the hinterland of China, imprisoned as a slave.

So he must escape from here anyway! At the very least, it is necessary to edge the enemy and save his wife from fire and water.

Even when it was time to die, he was willing.

So now is the only chance he can escape. Even if this Lord of Demon Flame is a character, his mind and strength are all admirable, but this Lord of Demon Flame is, after all, a person of the Infernal Demon Race, he cannot trust the enemy forces Any of them.

In addition, in the dark blade of the special forces group, the long-blooded brigade has made him develop a very powerful survival and combat ability.

Therefore, he was convinced that he could defeat the powerful Demon Lord in front of him. As long as he could defeat the Demon Lord, he would be sure to escape from the city with his subordinates alive!

“Your courage is great.”

Wang Yan raised his palm and motioned for the insults around him to calm down. Then he turned his gaze and looked at the dark elf Camus in front of him.

Facing a slave who dared to challenge him, Wang Yan was not anxious or annoyed, but raised his mouth slightly, “It’s a little brave, very good, the lord accepts your challenge!”

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“what?”

Wang Yan’s words didn’t fall, and the confusing Lord and others were surprised by all the other slaves, and then stopped repeatedly.

“Boss, why do you accept the challenge of this elf?”

The sorrowful lord pointed at the dark elf Camus and said in amazement, “He is a dog of the mourning family, but now he just wants to play tricks, what should he do?”

“That’s it!” The cruel county chief squinted with anger and coldness, “What kind of nonsense is this kind of slave who dares to rebel against the master? What if the county master gave him a knife!”

“His companion is still in our hands. If he really dares to use force against you, the master of the county will first slaughter his two companions, and the master of the county will not believe that he does not care about his life and death!”

The fierce temper of the brutal master of the county won the response of many slaves, and the insults and threats continued one after another. Even the appraiser Zoe, who is also a slave, also showed a disgusted expression to the three dark elves.

Zoe is a surrender to the Lord of Mo Yan. He had some sympathy for the dark elves who had suffered miserably. But now these dark elves not only don’t know what to do, but also try to resist the magic flame, which makes her feel disgusted.

Not only she, the succubus of Wang Yan, and Lydia, who had always cared little about her surroundings, were full of hostility towards the three dark elves.

In this thick hostility, the two dark elves, Elsa and Enzo, surrounded by a group of slaves, were all nervous and stressed.

Surrounded by so many experts, even if they are in their peak state, there is no possibility of escape.

Seeing that his companion was threatened, Camus, who had always been firm in expression, was finally shaken.

Obviously he cares about the safety of his companions, but he is taking risks now.

In the eyes of Wang Yan, he could not help but appreciate the shadow ***** Camus.

If this young general of the Dark Blade Legion, Camus of the Shadow Sting, is a cold-blooded and brutal man who ignores the safety of his companions, then Wang Yan's view of him will be greatly reduced, and he will not even be tasked in the future.

Because in Wang Yan's view, if you don't care about the safety of your company, even Zha Ze is not as good.

He can have today's achievements, survived many times and survived the crisis, all because of a group of reliable companions around him. And now he came to hell, all the efforts he made, in addition to helping the earth to survive the crisis in the future, more is also for love and companions.

At least in his personal view, in this complex world, it is difficult for a person to survive alone, nor can he be separated from the large groups of this world forever. Therefore, without the assistance of others, everything is just selfish thinking about yourself, and it will be difficult to achieve great achievements in the future.

“The two dark elves are not allowed to move. This is the private affair of Lord Lord and Camus.”

Wang Yan looked indifferently at Chidu and Chibuji, and then turned his gaze, calmly and ceremoniously, “Since Camus wants to play with the lord, then the lord will exercise with him a little bit. Now. “

“Thank you Lord Moyan for your success.”

Camus cast a grateful look on Wang Yan, and paid a respectful salute to Wang Yan for the first time. “No matter what the ending, Master Moyan, your tolerance and generosity will make Camus admire you. My Camus is still alive and will definitely return your favor several times. “

Wang Yan’s tolerant attitude and sincerity made him very moved, but he had to leave and had to do things, so he had to promise on the spot that as long as he survived, he would definitely repay Wang Yan.

Wang Yan is not expecting this kind of promise in the future. He does not have so much time to wait for his return. He does not respond too much at the moment, but raises his chin slightly, indicating that Camus can start.

After hearing the news, Camus saluted Wang Yan again, and then a flash of coldness flashed in his eyes: “Master Demon Flame, offended!”

At the next moment, Camus, as if the smoke had dispersed, suddenly disappeared in place!

“Can you disappear?”

“How, how is it possible!”

The group of slaves newly received by Wang Yan at the scene exclaimed. Among them, five barbarian elite gladiators who were strong in the half-step S-class, even horrifiedly said: “Is it ... the law of space?”

“impossible!”

As soon as the barbarian gladiator made a sound, he was refuted by his companions, “I didn’t feel any fluctuations in the space being torn apart. If Camus used the law of space and could be so silent, wouldn’t it be as strong Gods? “

These barbarian gladiators are all elite warriors who have experienced hundreds of battles, and they are very sensitive to the power of their opponents. If Camus exerted powers related to the laws of space, they would definitely be able to perceive them immediately.

There are many power systems in the world, and each category has their unique characteristics. Among them, the law of space belongs to the very top category.

Except for a few talented races, only some top-ranked strongmen can initially involve the power of the law of space. And it's just involved, you can pass through the constraints of time and space silently, and travel freely in all dimensions, then I am afraid that only gods can do it.

To know the normal spatial level, it is like a calm water surface. Whether throwing hands or stones into the water, it will definitely cause ripples and fluctuations on the water surface. Even if this piece of water is just a breeze, it will cause sparkling water ripples.

Therefore, if you want to hide in the subspace, you must leave some slight ripples on the surface of the space, which is why the barbarian gladiators believe that Camus is not playing the law of space.

“Not the law of space, but what is that ability?”

The Lord of Red Confusion and the Lord of Brutal Sovereign are both powerful legendary lords, but at the moment they are all serious and secretly startled.

They did not perceive any fluctuations through space, but they also did not capture the slightest movement of Camus.

In other words, although they and Camus are both strong legendary lords, they know nothing about Camus's movements. Then they can only confirm the specific movement of the other party when Camus appears again.

If so, then such an opponent is really terrible!

“This magic wave ...”

Lydia, who had been silent for a while, frowned slightly when everyone was puzzled, and then whispered, “This kind of energy fluctuation is very similar to flash, but it is different ...”

“It’s the shadow escape! This is our leader, Camus, who is proud of his bloodline talent!”

The dark elf Elsa in the crowd looked at the crowd and politely expressed their doubts.

It turned out that Camus, the thorn of the shadow, had been baptized by the Devil God from the moment he was born.

And his bloodline talent, Shadow Escape, is indeed similar to Lydia’s change magic flash. The principle of their casting method is to use energy to squeeze to form a space dent, so as to achieve the effect of rapid movement in the space dent.

However, the shadow escape of Camus, the shadow thorn, is different from Lydia’s instant flash. The dark energy spread by him has already occupied the entire room.

This means walking, every dark energy has opened a dent channel for him in the space plane, as long as he is within the range of his ability, he can shuttle around at will.

Unless there is a top space powerhouse, Camus’ actions will be nowhere to be found!

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“No, isn’t it?”

Lord Chew was dumbfounded after hearing this, and Lord Chibuji also showed a shocked expression.

If the Camouflage of Shadow Stabbing is strong enough, the talent skills are so strong. If it is met in the battlefield, it is almost invisible!

Lydia, as a human, was equally shocked.

For her, the flash spell is usually a life-saving spell, with a limited casting distance and large consumption, which can not be used for a long time, but this Camus is not ordinary. He simply uses this set of abilities to use the fire, as if eating and drinking. Generally simple.

Such exaggerated talents made her want to admire.

Of course, this is also the difference between human and ***** race.

Because of the harsh living environment of the ***** race, many species are born with special innate talents. This is an innate ability engraved in the blood.

Similarly, these strong racial advantages sometimes hinder the future growth and advancement of this species.

Human beings are different. Human beings are born like a piece of blank paper, and many abilities need to be endowed. This also creates their infinite possibilities in the future.

Two different races, but when they reach a certain level, they will go the same way, because the heaven and the earth are insignificant. The more you touch the powerful forces, the more you will be in awe of heaven and earth.

After all, after reaching a realm like Wang Yan, if you want to be promoted again, it is no longer a matter of bloodline, talent, or insufficient resources, but an understanding of the universe of heaven and earth, and the exploration of the law of power. This is not done overnight. The transformation that can be completed, of course, is also very likely to happen overnight.

Therefore, Wang Yan has a more tolerant and calm attitude towards the things around him. He cannot integrate into this world and touch this side of the world. How can he feel and control?

In the midst of Wang Yan's standing and layers of black gas, when trying and perceiving these dark energies, Camus's passionate voice began to spread from all directions.

"Master Moyan, I'm going to attack!"

In fact, Camus is very grateful to Wang Yan, this is an interactive relationship, so before the move, a special voice reminded. Otherwise, according to his approach in the Darkblade Legion, his kindness to the enemy is cruelty to himself, but every shot is bound to kill the enemy.

Just listening to Camus's words, Wang Yan's right side immediately heard a slight wind breaking sound.

The dark demon qi diffused in the air, suddenly spread, and Camus hiding in it appeared.

The reappearing Camus was really like a sharp blade of a cold manson, and his shot speed was extremely fast. He lifted a foot, drew a foot blade, and kicked towards the back of Wang Yan in a blink of an eye.

“Wow!”

The strong wind broke open, and the intense murderous force suddenly broke out, as if there was an invisible large net, locking Wang Yan tightly.

“Depending on how polite you are, the lord will pick you up!”

Wang Yan's mouth twitched, his whole body of war broke out suddenly, and the fierce flame immediately rolled up a circle of flames at his feet, and Camus locked his murderously tightly, and was instantly broken!

Camus's eyes tightened immediately, and the demon lord in front of him was so strong!

But his offensive had already been launched, just as the arrow was on the string, he had to send it, and he could not care about the mercy of his men immediately. The strength on his feet could not help but increase a few points, kicking Wang Yan quickly and quickly.

“boom!”

There was a roar and explosion.

At the moment when Camus Fei kicked down and was about to hit Wang Yan, Wang Yan, who was already preparing for the momentum, clenched his right fist, and while the muscles of his arm were swelled powerfully, he turned around and punched Camo. The kick of the kick hit the past!

At that moment, Wang Yan's fiercely domineering fire fist collided strongly with Camus' quick and tricky foot blade.

Although Camus did not use any weapons, he was the sharpest weapon himself! The rich dark energy was solid on the foot he kicked, and the flying kick that caused him to fall quickly was like a scimitar that fell down.

Compared with Kamus' gorgeous and tricky tricks, Wang Yan's shot is simple and straightforward. His original strong and powerful arm, from the fist to the entire arm, immediately attached a layer of solid and pure pure sun, making his arm look like Attached to a layer of sturdy glass armor.

In this way, the two did not give in to each other, and the strong blow that they did not dodge, caused a strong shock wave, immediately rolled up a hurricane between the two, and spread violently to the surroundings.

“Well!”

The violent wind rushed out of the door immediately. The six lower-powered succubus and eagle succubus among the slaves immediately fell backwards after being blown by the strong wind, and they screamed again and again.

The other five elite barbarian gladiators, as well as the two dark elves Elsa and Enzo, although they can withstand the strong impact of Wang Yan and Camus fighting each other, but they hurt them and exposed pain, Had to retreat far back.

“This Camus is so strong! It can actually compete with the boss!”

Scared Lord was frightened by the scene in front of him. He was a demon warrior mainly based on strength and flaming ability, but he was stunned by the boss with his bare hands and beaten with no power to parry.

At the moment, the shadow thorn Camus, who has just recovered from his initial injury, can actually meet the boss hard. Although the result has not yet appeared, but at the moment of the

confrontation, it has not been defeated, which is enough to show that this dark elf general, There are definitely two brushes!

“Don’t be stunned, help control.”

As the female master of the Red Abuse, she is still more attentive than the Red Lord. She sees that the posture is wrong and quickly greets Red Concubine, Meier, and Lydia.

The three S-level legendary strongmen, as well as the half-step S-level Lydia, quickly stepped back while arranging enchantments to suppress the overflowing power of Wang Yan and Camus.

Otherwise, the two of them will be allowed to fight down. This entire floor of the slave trading area will be shocked by them.

“It’s over, my hotel is over ...”

The owner of the hotel is a seemingly thin and small purgatory demon. At this time, he is taking a few men and hiding far away from the crowd, looking at the vast and horrifying scene ahead with tears.

There were cracks in the ears on the wall, spreading the spreading sound. If you go down like this, he will have a five-story, luxuriously decorated high-end hotel, what kind of ending will be imagined.

On the other side, the battle between Wang Yan and Camus is in full swing.

The two of them collided with each other, but it was only after the effort between breathing, but to outsiders, time seemed to have been fixed between the two. There were only two huge and terrifying forces on the scene, fighting each other. Don’t give in.

Half of the flames and half of the dark and magnificent scenes formed in this way are very spectacular and breathtaking.

“Oh, something interesting.”

As Camus went all out to fight Wang Yan, the latter suddenly heard the latter's relaxed laughter, "The speed is indeed very fast, but the strength is still a little bit worse."

Camus's mind tightened in vain. Was the magic flame lord a monster? ! How could this Demon Lord Lord be so relaxed under his full offensive?

Poor strength? How could his Camus' strength be weak?

Camus was shocked, but Wang Yan, who hadn't had time to respond, resisted his attack, and slammed again!

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"The lord is about to attack!"

Wang Yan returned Camus with the words of Camus' courtesy and courtesy.

At the same time, Wang Yan's fighting intentions burned in his body, his eyes were gleaming, and the corners of his mouth slightly grinded to match the appearance of his purgatory demon race.

"Click!"

As Wang Yan exerted force again, the huge power contained in his body began to surge, and the ground immediately cracked. And his fist against Camus attacked, at this moment, violently.

Just listening to the bang of "Boom", the layer attached to Wang Yan's arm seemed to be the pure and true pure yang, and it exploded! The powerful impact thus produced was like a rocket jet, which directly resisted Camus's offensive and forcibly hardened the past.

"Um! Uh!"

Camus groaned, the power from below was too great, and the dark energy blades gathered under his feet actually broke under Wang Yan's forcible attack! And at this moment he himself, like a baseball thrown out, was blown out strongly.

“Bang! Bang!”

Camus was horrified in his heart, then turned around in a whirlwind, collided one after another, and finally struck a thick wall, the whole person was buried.

At the scene, there was a moment of silence.

Everyone was terrified, and dumbfounded in place. Even the owner of this hotel seems to have forgotten the wall of his hotel, but looked at him with wide eyes. Wang Yan in the middle of the hall of Ang Li was terrified.

How strong is this in order to be able to resist the strong attack of the thorn of Camus, the shadow thorn, and at the same time be able to counterattack so powerfully, so as to break the opponent's offensive?

The strength of this Lord of Flame Flame is too terrible? Is he not a **** devil?

Wang Yan naturally did not reach the realm of the demigod demon king, but he has already inherited the blood lineage of the fire **** Zhurong. A genetic blood line has already undergone evolution and washing, and now he has been strengthened by the gene of the demon god. This is not everyone can be successful. Yes, the risk is great.

Of course, Wang Yan finally completed the bloodline evolution of that evil door, so his sturdy strength has long surpassed that of ordinary people.

Although there may be some gaps compared to the demigod, but in the S legendary level, his powerful strength is undoubtedly the top existence.

After a brief silence at the scene, Wang Yan's newly recruited slaves immediately shouted a cheer, and the cheers of Lord Lord of the Flames rose one after another.

These slaves are now regarded as Wang Yan admiring and admiring him. He is such a powerful and charismatic master. Where can they go?

Not to mention, this unique strength and the attitude of treating their slaves as humans are enough to make them willing to serve Wang Yan for life.

“I am a good boy, old, boss, seems to be stronger again!”

In front of the crowd, the confusing lord who helped maintain the scene and prevent the spread of shock. Seeing this scene in front of him, the blood was boiling.

When Wang Yan was the Lord of the Flame Flame, the first object to practice his hands was Lord of Confusion. It stands to reason that the Lord of the Red Confusion is indeed a young man among purgatory demon clan, but he can only meet Wang Yan's beating.

After this, Wang Yan gradually adapted to the power of the Purgatory Demon Clan, and launched a series of fierce battles with the powerful semi-god-level monster Yan Lake Master and the three princes of the Red Refining Demon King, all of which benefited Wang Yan. .

Not only will the newly acquired power of the Demon Race be blended and used freely, and after all the fierce battles with the strong, the precious meanings gained will eventually become Wang Yan's growing nutrients.

Perhaps the current Wang Yan has not achieved much improvement in strength and state, but the control of power and the ability to explode instantaneously have been greatly improved than when he just became the Lord of the Flame Flame.

This is why Wang Yan was able to easily resist Camus's assault, and also broke out again and counterattacked strongly.

“Master Camus ...”

Surrounded by the crowd, the dark elf Elsa clenched her fists nervously, her eyes staring anxiously at the collapsed wall.

Right now their leader has just recovered, can he win such a powerful Lord of the Flames?

“Believe in the leader, he was the one who led us to defeat the demon king.” Enzo, the dark elf, with a determined look, muttered in Elsa’s ear.

Before the words fell, Elsa’s eyes immediately became solemn.

That’s right, their leader, Camus, was the one who had led the team to block the **** demon king, and repelled the devil king, but could also retreat.

Although the Lord of the Flames is strong, he is not necessarily the opponent of their leader Camus.

at this time.

“Wow la la ...”

A burst of rubble was loose, under the collapsed wall, Camus, the thorn of shadow, pushed the rubble **** him with difficulty, and his heart jumped up.

“Master Magic Flame, are you a monster?”

Camus stared at Wang Yan staring blankly, opening his mouth with an unstoppable marvel.

The strong men he has seen in his life, and even the strong men he killed, are countless. But like Wang Yan, while wrestling with him, there was actually more energy to break out again. This terrifying force really made him a little caught off guard.

This is the violent force that almost completely suppressed him. Camus is not a person with no name, but Wang Yan in front of him really makes him feel stronger than ever, as if it is a mountain, making him insurmountable.

However, the real battle, especially the battle of life and death on the battlefield, decides the victory or defeat of life and death, often not only the gap between power, but also tactics, skills, experience, on-the-spot contingency, and many other factors.

The members of their Dark Blade Legion are all experts in this field, and he is the leader of the Dark Blade Legion.

He believes that the gap between strengths is not absolute, and with his ability, there may not be a chance to win.

Thinking of this, Camus, the Shadow Sting, regained his spirit again and said seriously: “Master Demon Flame, you are too strong. Don’t dare to show mercy under your hands. If you hurt me later, don’t blame it.”

I have to say that as a young general next to the fallen demon Samel, the heir to the future leader of the dark elf, Camus of the Shadow Spire is very good in terms of personal strength and personal temperament.

Even if he fell to the point of being a slave, he still did not lose his temperament and respect for others.

This is an awe of power. Only by awe of power can we further control power. Coupled with the practice of servicing first, then these precious qualities have made Wang Yan very appreciated.

“Although some tricks are used, you won’t win me.”

Wang Yan looked relaxed and glanced at Camus, who, after receiving Wang Yan’s words, dropped the rich dark magic energy again.

This is the magic fog caused by the dark energy, and one of his ways to transform the surrounding environment into his home field.

As the monster spreads, the shadow spike Camus slowly disappears, as if it has melted into the surrounding black mist, there is no trace at all.

Wang Yan looked around, slowly closing his eyes: “Come on!”

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Assassinations and ambushes will always be the core skills that most predators will have during the evolution.

Many creatures and races in **** have brought this to the extreme.

Because the unexpected assassination and ambush can be used, the target can be killed with minimal force, thereby saving a lot of additional consumption and damage.

This is what Camu, the thorn of the night, does.

He no longer dared to carelessly, nor did he dare to make any more noises, always tightening his nerves, and he would be able to come and go in a short distance, without shadows and shadows, to the extreme.

He was like a ghost lurking in the dark, constantly looking for opportunities to attack Wang Yan in the center of the hall.

And he also learned well, knowing that he is not Wang Yan's opponent in terms of strength, so if he fails to make a shot, he will retreat immediately and he will never fall in love.

Wang Yan will meet for a while, and he really has no way to take him.

As soon as he moved very fast, there was no trace in the shadow escape action track. Secondly, the dark energy he spread out seriously interfered with Wang Yan's perception, as if he could be in all directions.

Therefore, Wang Yan can only capture his specific location and action trajectory at the moment he appears again, but the response to Wang Yan at this time is only enough to defend, and if he wants to fight back, it is often too late.

In this way, Camus used his excellent skills and tactics to gradually occupy a little bit above. On the contrary, it was Wang Yan. Although he had strength, under the flexible control of Camus, he never grasped the opportunity to fight back.

After so many rounds, the battle on the spot suddenly became anxious.

“That Camus can’t be underestimated, he can contain the boss for so long!”

The Lord of Red Confusion could be regarded as a glimpse of the thorn of the shadow, Camus. He and several barbarian gladiators behind him, you talked about me.

They residents of the Infernal Demon Realm, who had a lot of prejudices against the dark elves of the hostile forces, but now have some appreciation for these dark elves, especially this shadow spike Camus.

After all, the opponent does have strong strength, and the fighting level is also very high. Hell admires the strong, and Kazan naturally won many praises for himself.

However, as Wang Yan’s brain-scattered and confused, and all the slaves who admired Wang Yan, they naturally supported Wang Yan firmly.

Among them, appraiser Zoe also said that he used real eyes to help Wang Yan lock Camus’ position, but Wang Yan refused.

Wang Yan’s answer, since it is a duel, it should be fair.

This kind of indifferent and chic manner once again attracted the brutal master of the abusive county.

“Well, my demon flame master, really handsome and stylish, I can meet such a perfect Ruyi Langjun, me, I’m so happy ...” The master of the Red Abuse County covered his chest with a frivolous look .

Looking at Wang Yan’s domineering heroism in the battle, she felt that she was about to sublimate.

It is not only her that is about to be sublimated. The Hawk Banshee and Succubus Slave, acquired by Wang Yan, have the same longing and obsession. In their view, if they have the opportunity to be

taken by such a perfect big man, even if they are just a little concubine, they are as happy as they are.

These whispering ***** speeches soon passed through the crowd. Wang Yan 's pet succubus, a look of pride in the master, and Lydia, who was thinking about the child of flames, naturally could n't avoid it. Tucao and white eyes in my heart.

However, she was still shocked by Wang Yan's and Camus' outstanding strength, and was also very anxious about her current practice of being stuck in a half-step S-class.

She began to understand that if you did not work hard enough to pursue more powerful forces, then in this fiercely competitive world, you really cannot defend your destiny, let alone look for the son of flame, explore the ruins of the dharma god, and revive the reputation of the Starry Sky Academy. Too.

Just when Lydia thought about how to become stronger, the dark elf Enzo, surrounded by many slaves, squinted sharply, looking excited and proud: "Master Camus is going to be real!"

"Moving?"

Everyone who was concentrating on the duel was slightly surprised.

Almost all of these people were secretly in their hearts. Now they are playing so fiercely. Does n't that Camus have n't moved yet?

This is another dark elf Elsa, who explained: "Our chief, Camus, is called the Shadow Sting, in addition to his haunted means of killing the enemy, but also because he has a blood talent. And dark energy, to a certain extent. "

"So in our Dark Blade Legion, there was a saying that no one who was stared at by our leader Camus could survive."

When they said these words, Elsa and Enzo had admiration and pride in their eyes, and it was not like telling lies and bragging.

The confusing Lord and others, this time was a little horrified and unexpected, and secretly they would not be so lucky, actually picked up such a big man?

Or is it that their boss has unique eyesight, and with the assistance of appraiser Zoe, he had long expected this Camus?

Waiting for the confusion and other people to have more thoughts, the battle in the front hall really changed suddenly.

The battle in the original hall had fallen into anxiety, and even when Wang Yan began to be impatient, a blade made entirely of dark energy suddenly flew out of the dark mist surrounding him.

This black blade with a terrifying murderous spirit, as if it were a knife that killed tens of thousands of people, the killing intent was almost compelling.

And the speed and the trickiness of the angle are completely beyond people's expectations. Camus, who shot this black blade, also paid special attention to the moment when Wang Yan was slightly distracted. This grasp of the timing of the battle situation can be said to be the top level.

But who is Wang Yan? He is not the second generation of the Devil King and the second generation of the Devil God with the golden soup spoon. He has been fighting from the grassroots to the present, and has experienced countless battles. In addition, he is also a smart and agile person with a very high level of understanding. His response to tactical battles and dangers can be said to be an outstanding figure among the young people of the entire earth.

As soon as Wang Yan sensed the attack, he immediately turned sideways.

The black blade, which was as sharp and accurate as a sniper rifle, instantly passed through Wang Yan's shoulder with a sharp sound of breaking through the air, straight into the ground, and finally a big hole burst in the ground before the smoke disappeared.

"Hiss!" It wasn't until the Black Blade exploded that Wang Yan grinned, feeling a pain in his shoulder.

It turned out that the very fast-fired black blade easily cut through the true energy of his body, and the tough skin he is now comparable to the body of the demon god!

