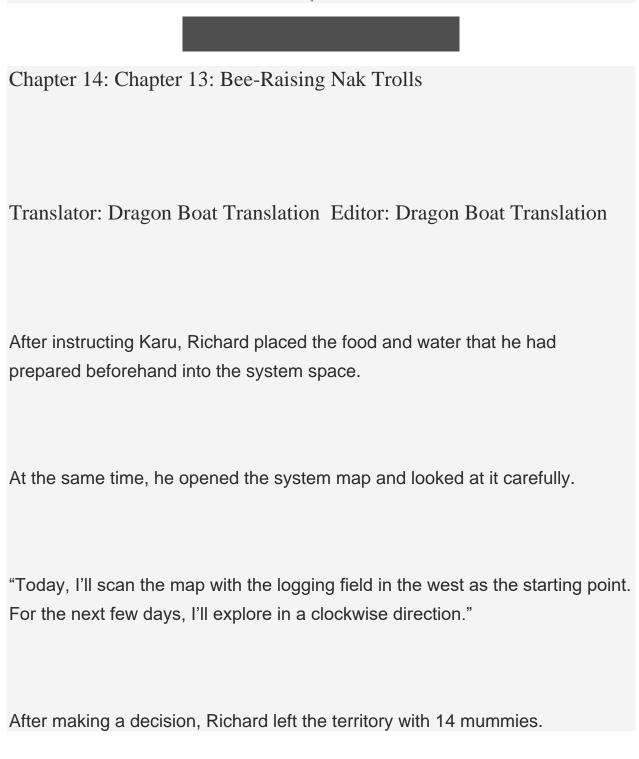
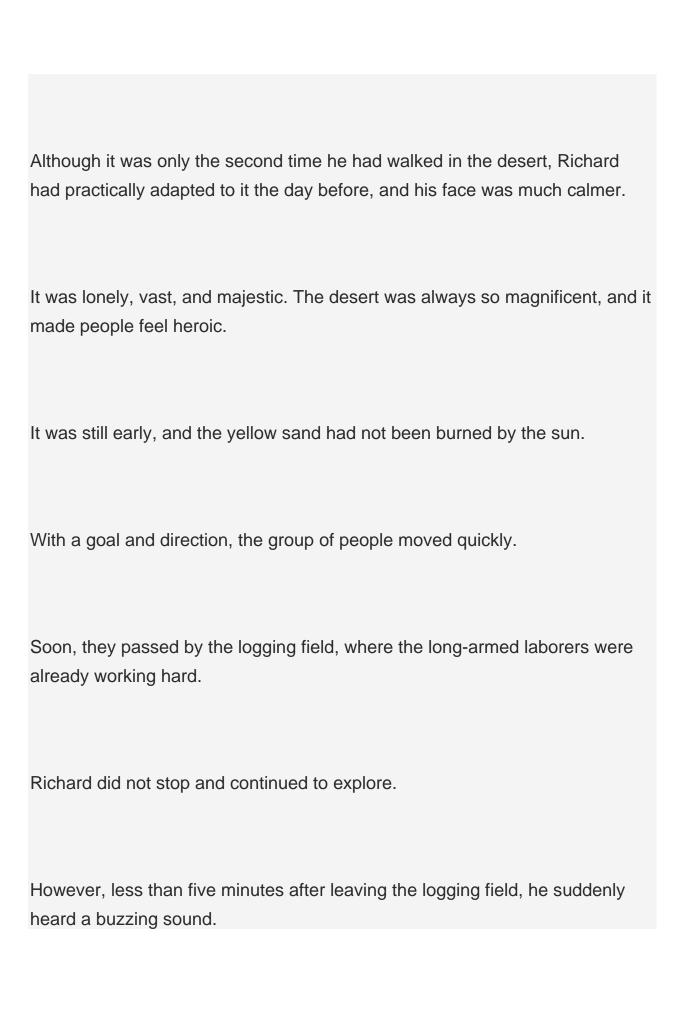
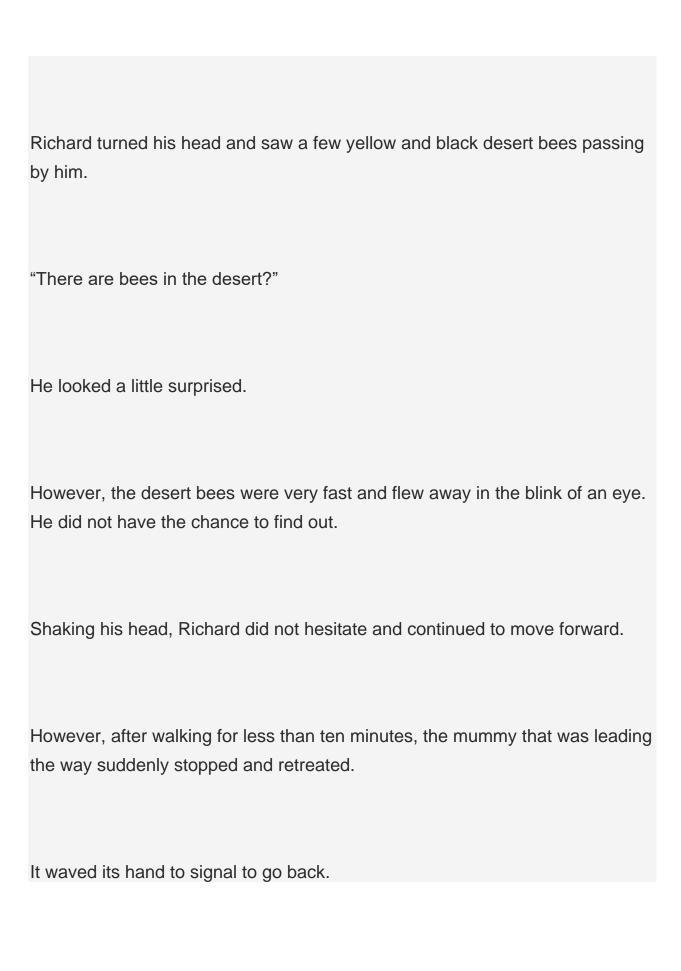
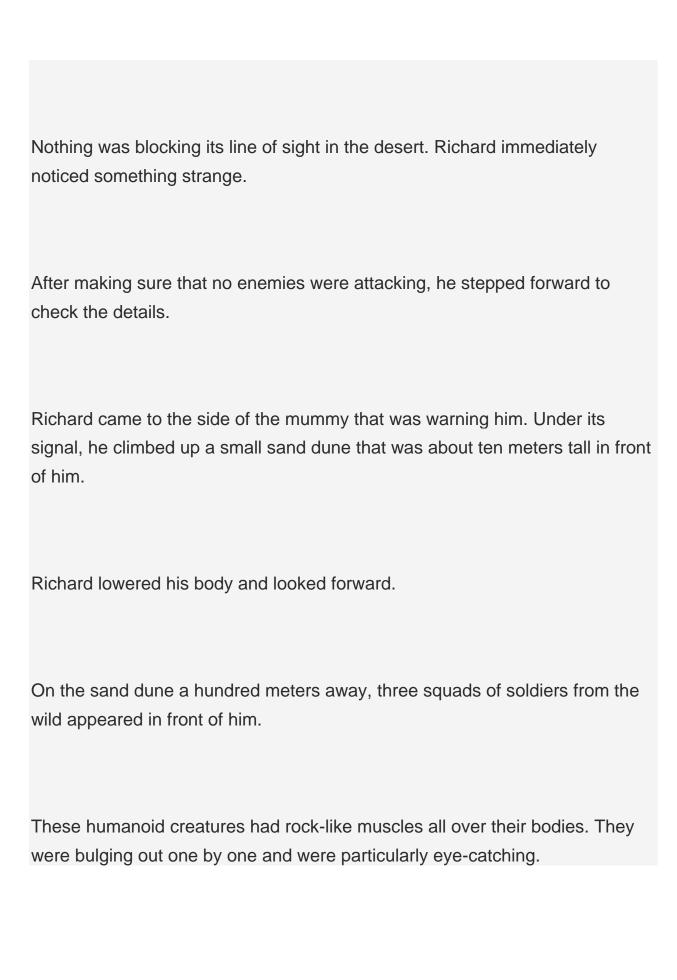
LORD OF THE WORLD: I BECOME THE LORD OF THE DESERT FROM THE START

Chapter 14

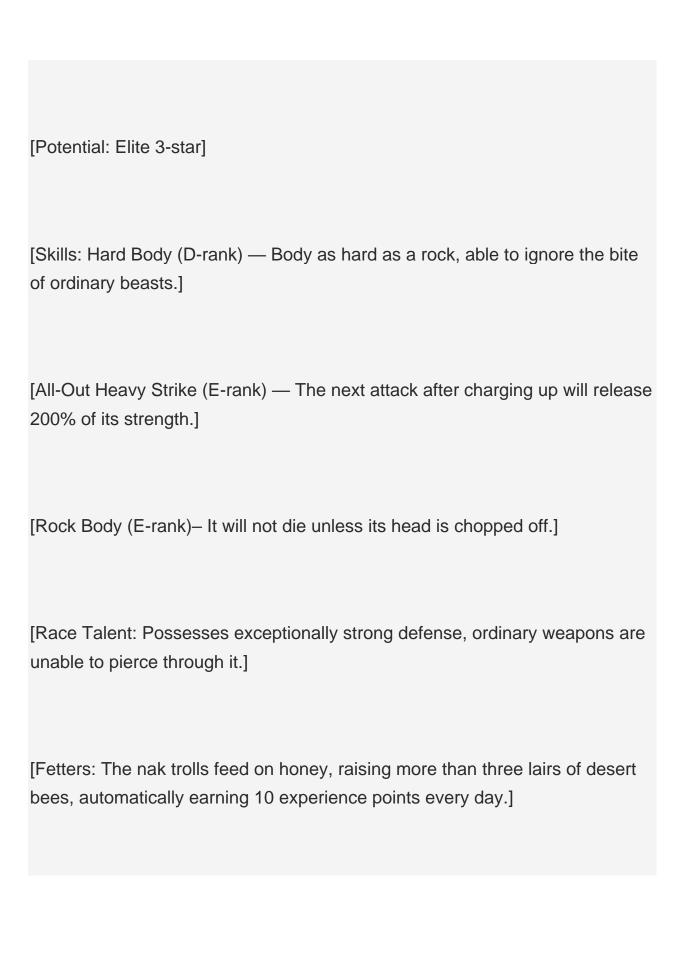






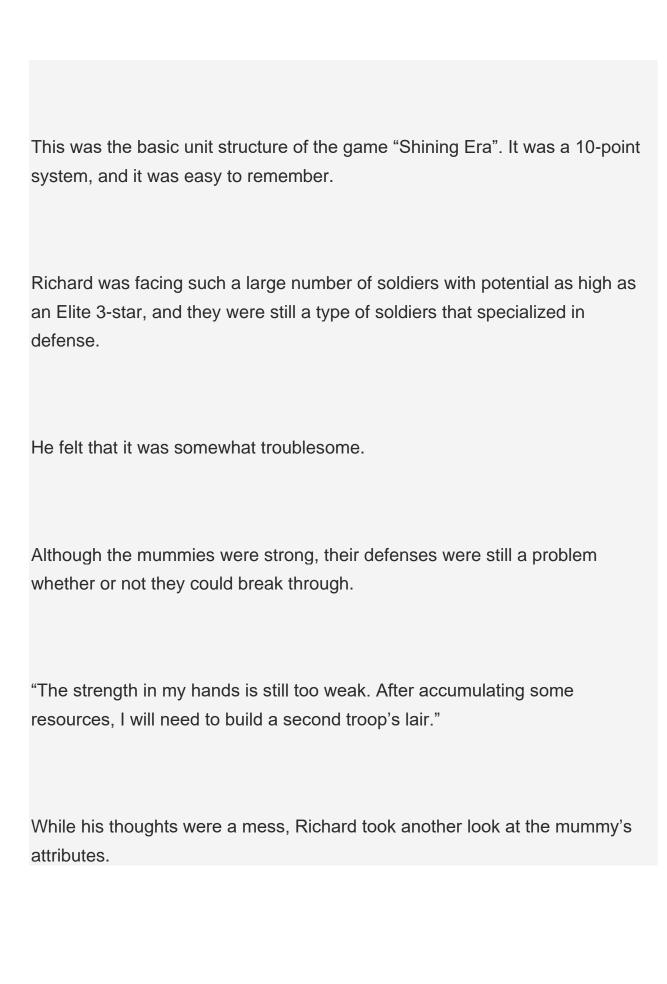


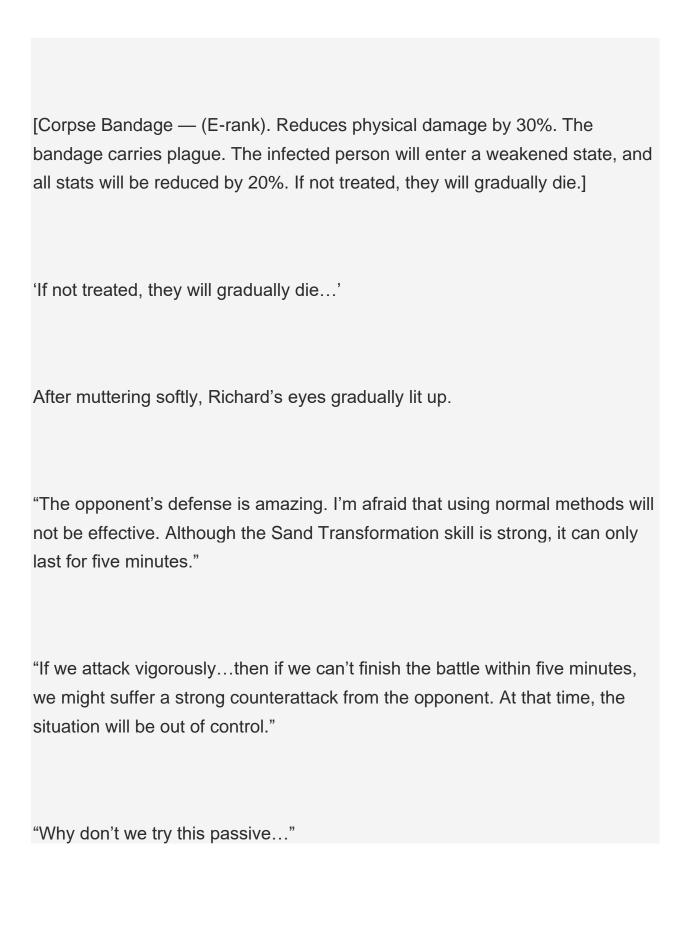
Even a bodybuilder would be ashamed to death in front of these creatures.
Their bodies were two meters tall, and their every move was filled with a terrifying sense of power.
Their backs were slightly bent, and three rows of dagger-like spikes grew on their backs, making them look ferocious and terrifying.
What was even more surprising was that these strange creatures were surrounded by groups of desert bees flying around them.
The desert bees that he saw earlier had surely come from this place.
[Nak Trolls]
[Level: 4]

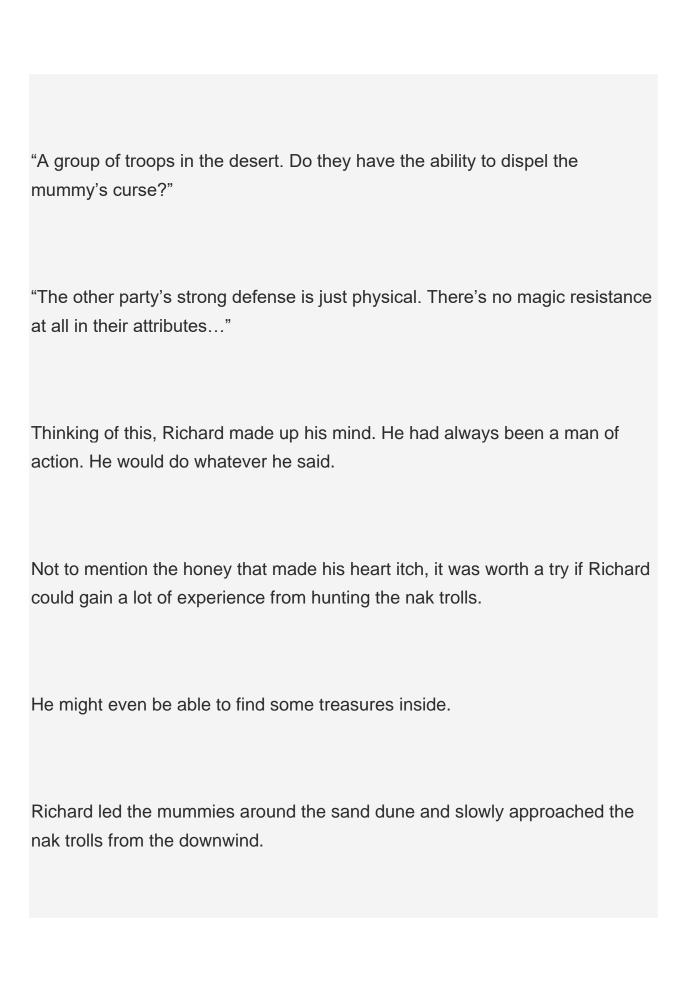


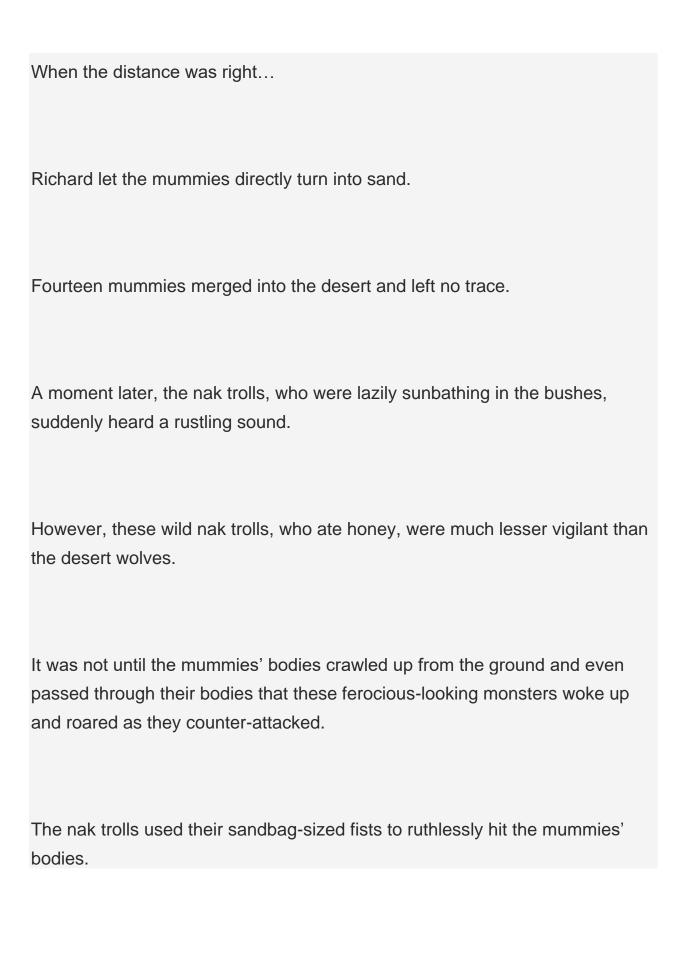
[When it raises more than five lairs of desert bees, it automatically receives 20 experience points every day.]
[When it raises more than 10 lairs of desert bees, desert bees will give birth to desert bees and produce golden honey, which can increase the potential of the nak troll.]
[Description: They love to eat honey! La La La~]
Richard's eyes widened.
"Good heavens, there are such strange species in the desert?"
"They looked so ferocious, and they truly eat honey. And in this vast desert, where would those desert bees go to gather honey?"
"The world is so big. There are indeed all kinds of strange things."

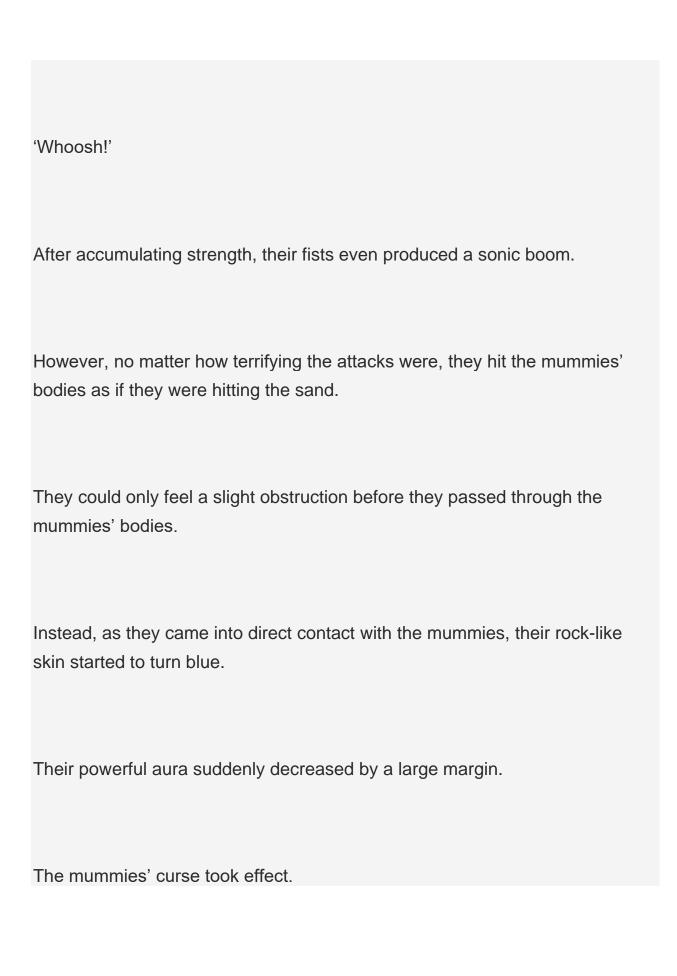
Looking at the shackle of the nak trolls, Richard suddenly became interested.
"Eating honey can give experience. No wonder these trolls are level 4…"
"I wonder if these desert bees can be moved away?"
Thinking of the sweetness of the honey, Richard was tempted.
Although it felt strange to raise bees in the desert, Richard could even raise wild monsters, so why couldn't he.
He refused to give up.
But the problem was that the enemy had a total of three squads.
One squad had 10 people, one squadron had 10 squads, and one legion had 10 squadrons.

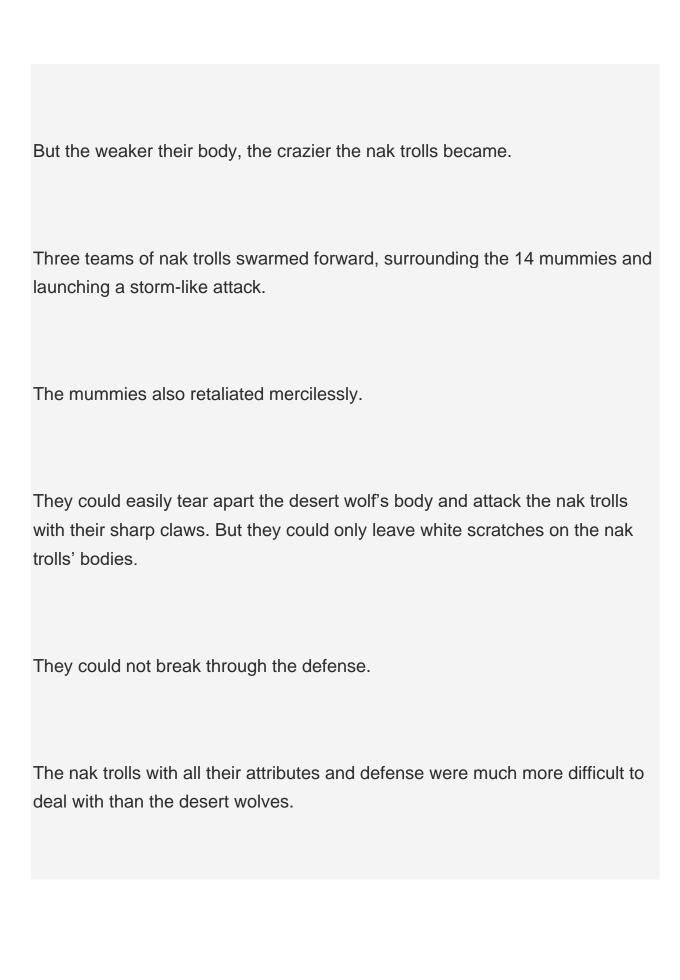












After a full two minutes, the mummies confirmed that all the nak trolls were infected with the curse. Then, their bodies quickly merged into the sand under the roars of the opponents.
The mummies disappeared without a trace.
No matter how much the nak trolls roared and raged, they could not stop the mummies after they turned into sand.
After the mummies left, the nak trolls furiously punched the ground with their fists.
Huge pits were created.
Yellow sand splashed in the air.
The desert bees in the air felt the nak trolls and also buzzed.

After the mummies crawled out of the yellow sand, Richard immediately took them away from this area.
They came to a sand dune hundreds of meters away and carefully observed the movements of the nak trolls.
The nak trolls furiously stirred up the sand. After venting their anger, they gradually regained their calm when they saw that the enemies had not appeared for a long time.
However, the faint blue aura on their bodies did not disappear.
Instead, it gradually showed signs of deepening.
But the nak trolls' bodies were too strong.
There were no obvious changes for a while.

After observing for a long time, a smile appeared on Richard's face.
The plan was successful!
As expected, these nak trolls did not have any means to dispel the undead curse. Now, it was enough to wait for the curse to devour them.
However, with the physique of the nak trolls, it would not work for a few hours. There was no need to waste time.
After making sure that there were no casualties, Richard continued to explore the west with the bandaged mummies.
He was quite looking forward to what they would encounter next