

D. Hero 1481

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“Brothers ~”

At this time, Wang Yan was completely a pure blood image of the purgatory demon, with a tall and muscular body, thick red membrane wings, and dark red metal skin all over the body, covered with countless mysterious mysterious red lines From the inheritance of blood, the specific presentation of the innate law.

Every piece of his muscles seemed to contain endless power of terror, and he fell apart with a punch.

In particular, he also wore a complex and extremely handsome sub-artifact-level armor.

The whole image is more like the devil than the devil.

Even if Wang Yan dares to be confident that the Devil God is here, he will definitely think that he is a pure and pure purgatory demon, not a human in the world of Rush.

Wang Yan shouted with domineering vigor, “Get together and let those few stupid human beings on the earth appreciate the style of our ***** people.”

“Aoao ~”

Hundreds of elite warriors roared wildly and ***** at the instigation of Wang Yan, deafening, and almost changed the colors of the world. Their fiery and crazy eyes are full of endless worship of the Lord of the Flame Flame.

Especially the ogre Ablon, a huge fist pounding his chest, a roar of air ripples. Some weak creatures will even be killed by these shock waves.

The world of **** is a world in which the law of the jungle takes the weak meat and eats the food the strongest.

Not only did the great Lord of Flames dare to confront the Red Demon King, but he was also an excellent compassionate lord. The barbarians and ogre brains are not aura, but this does not prevent them from clearly realizing that following the great demon lord has meat to eat, has a future, and can survive.

at the same time.

Under the tearing of powerful energy, the space nodes rippled and the gap expanded. Three figures suddenly appeared in the gap, they were like a few dead leaves in the storm, rolling and floating.

The whole process is very long, but in fact it is so short.

Zhang Weidao, Wu Wu Jie, Shen Tu Tian Lu three, and the moment the gap between the space nodes was closed, he was embarrassed and fell into the humble base. The clothes on him were also torn apart in the majestic space energy, making it difficult to cover the body.

“Ouch, it’s so hot.” Zhang Weidao’s ***** and hot rock came in close contact, and the roar of roasted meat roared. “Mama, why is it so hot?”

The environment of the **** world is hundreds of times worse than that of the earth. The gravity is high and the temperature is high. Even the air is filled with many substances that are toxic to humans, such as the thick sulfur smell, precisely because of the extremely high concentration of sulfur dioxide.

Especially in this area of Chilian Lake, where the temperature is higher, a stone stepped on the foot can be used as a rock barbecue on the earth.

Although Zhang Weidao’s strength is good, he can’t help but suffer a small loss. Fortunately, in the end, he was the master of Longhushan, and the background was extraordinary. He hurriedly played a rune, and a refreshing energy protected his whole body, making him as cool as being in an ice cellar.

As for Wu Wu Jie and Shen Tu Tian Lu, they performed a little better. After all, one practiced Vajra Buddha body, one was metal flesh and blood ability, and some were embarrassed, but it was harmless.

Feeling the drastic changes in the surrounding environment, the three of them all fell in love with each other: “Hell, hell, we finally arrived.”

By the way, Pharaoh? Is n’t that right, Pharaoh will come to greet them, will he also help them with a welcome meeting? At the thought of the welcome meeting, the three guys showed a rippling smile on their lips.

Huh?

The situation seems wrong.

Zhang Weidao rubbed his eyes to adapt to the environment of hell, looked forward, and crushed a large number of people. No, to be exact, it is a huge collection of strange and powerful creatures.

The atmosphere seemed strangely silent all of a sudden.

Both sides remained quiet and seemed to be looking at each other.

“His ~”

The three of Zhang Weidao stepped back a few steps, staring at the pile of terrible creatures in front of their eyes. The largest number is a kind of humanoid creature two to three meters high and as strong as a cow.

They are all dressed in elite armor, part of the naked ~ exposed tendon flesh, bulging up like a piece of fine iron casting, obviously full of powerful explosive force. Especially the first dozen of them, the most terrifying. When Wu Wujing looked at them, they still grinned, and the pectoral tendons fluttered rhythmically, as if they were showing their majesty.

asphyxia!

Wu Wubing looked pale, and even stopped breathing. He is also a half-step S-class powerhouse, and of course he is very clear about the strength of the dozen or so imposing humanoids.

Half-step S-level, all are half-step S-level.

Among them, the two with the strongest momentum, in the half-step S-level, are among the top-level existences, even if they are separated from the legendary S-level. They gave Wu Wujie deep pressure and felt that they would not necessarily be opponents if they picked any one.

This is not counted. Among the monsters, there are a few horrible existences exuding an unfathomable atmosphere. When they go to that station, they have a mountain-like atmosphere. Obviously, these are all S-class monsters, which are first-class land gods in China.

Especially the hilly, fat monster with a grin, revealing a terrifying giant fangs, and the smelly saliva dripping down.

Fifth, I don't have this feeling, and the other two people can feel it naturally.

Three men from the earth, trembling trembling back to back together, did not show a fighting stance, that is because under the absolute crush of this strength, any resistance is futile.

"Master." Ablon, the ogre lord wiped his saliva. The greedy desire could not be suppressed in the giant eyes, and the urn said in a gruff, "These are human beings. They grow thin and tender, and Ablon wants to eat."

Ablon speaks the Chinese language of the earth, which is what Wang Yan recently ordered Lydia to do. In the future, Wang Yan will have to deal with the people of the earth. Wang Yan does not want his core group, even communication.

Ablon is an ogre and his talent is not high. But it has reached the S level, there are still learning abilities. Under the temptation of braised pork, it learns quickly.

"eat?"

Are you kidding me? The three of Zhang Weidao fell directly on the ground, sweating and shaking. Don't be so miserable, the three have just arrived in **** and haven't enjoyed the happiness of hell, will they be eaten?

"Ablon." Wang Yan of a demon body said with a smile, "Don't scare these poor earth humans, lest they belittle the quality of the **** people."

This guy, who is obviously a purgatory, seems to speak well?

The three of them were slightly relieved, and it seems that not all of them are unreasonable in hell.

"If you want to eat, you have to wait for the lord to ask for information, and then eat slowly." Wang Yan inadvertently turned around.

Slow, eat slowly?

Zhang Weidao three of them, feeling sore nose, tears burst out.

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This demon lord lord is too reasonable and too good.

eat slowly!

Thank you so much for the whole family.

The hearts of the three Zhang Weidao are cool and cool, the place of **** is terrible, mommy, I'm going home, home ~

"Yes, master."

Abu Longqiang endured the urge to eat the three earthlings, staring at Zhang Weidao with their eyes, wiping their saliva.

“Senior Demon Flame, these human beings are too useless.” The Abusive County Lord glanced scornfully at Zhang Weidao and others, snuggling up to Wang Yan, his eyes shining, and speaking in Purgatory language, “It’s still the strongest in our family, Lord Mo Yan. Others, they can’t help but have children with you.”

“Stay on the edge.” Wang Yan’s eyes glared and his whole body burst into coldness. “Let you learn earth human language and be lazy again, right? Not even Ablon ~”

The cruel county master rubbed back a few steps, scared to a bit bleak, but his bones were a little bit softer, really worthy of Lord Mo Yan, and even his anger was so masculine. On the surface, he honestly said, “Yes, yes, the slave-servant must learn the language of the earth well and live up to the expectations of Lord Moyan.”

To make people learn the language of the earth, Wang Yan also used some small methods, and did not reveal the secret that he is actually human on earth. But on the pretext that the earth is rich in materials and the environment is beautiful. Sooner or later, it will fight the aggression in the past, so we must learn the language of the earth.

As a result, in the core team of “Magic Flame” today, the atmosphere of learning the language of the earth is very strong.

Only Lydia, while being forced to teach the language of the earth, was full of worry. If this terrible Lord of Demon Flames really led an army to invade the earth, it would be a huge disaster for the earth.

Perhaps the Lord of the Flames is not very powerful today. But Lydia had seen his various means. In a very short period of time, turning her hands over the clouds to cover the rain, she pulled up an elite team.

This terrible demon is not only powerful but also very cunning and clever.

Among the people Lydia had seen, only the Son of Flame could outperform it. Son of flame, son of flame, where are you? If it does not appear again, the earth will face a terrible strong enemy.

At the same time, Lydia looked at the three trembling earth humans with sympathetic eyes. Why are these three guys so stupid? Was this demon flame lord given a small plan and stepped on a trap?

“Lydia ~” Wang Yan beckoned with majesty.

Lidia, who had been hiding in the crowd without showing the dew, shivered. She was not willing to show up on this matter, but if you disobeyed the devil’s order, the consequences would be unimaginable.

The barbarian guard emptied a passage, and Lydia, who was holding the holy crow and human scepter, slowly walked out of the crowd, and despite reluctantly, also respectfully said to Wang Yan: “Master Demon Flame.”

Lydia?

If Zhang Weidao and three others were struck by lightning, they looked at Lidia in disbelief, she and she, how could she be here?

Although Lydia did not participate in the youth conference, she was after all the granddaughter of Dean of the Starry Academy Emmons, and often came to China Super Energy Academy as a teacher of magic studies, which was widely welcomed by students.

Zhang Weidao will also take over the tasks of the National African Bureau and make guest appearances as teachers in the Super Academy. From this, they still knew Lydia.

It’s a pity that Lydia was afraid to go back and say hello to them after being deterred by the power of Mo Yan.

“You are also a human on earth. Communicate with these stupid people on earth for this lord.” Wang Yan’s mouth outlined a sneer. “They are now slaves of this lord. Since they are slaves, they must have The slave’s consciousness puts on a slave collar for them. “

“Slave, slave?”

Zhang Weidao and three others were crumbling, originally full of joy to come to hell. The divine expression was heated, but unexpectedly, he was going to be treated as a slave.

Slave is a distant noun on earth.

“Yes, Lord Moyan.” Lydia knew that she had disobeyed the demon’s end and gritted her teeth to the three Zhang Weidao, and escaped three slave collars from the storage equipment.

“Lydia, don’t do it.” Zhang Wei said that once their three instincts put on that kind of thing, there would definitely be no good ending, and they wailed on the spot.

“I’m Wei Dao, Zhang Wei Dao, a good brother of the son of Flame, we also had dinner together in the cafeteria.”

“Woo, Lydia, let me go, you see I look so ugly, haven’t been in love yet.” Shen Tu Tianlu cried for mercy.

“Lydia, we are fellows,” Wu said, not to obsess about the relationship, “Please, can you let me go?” He even came out of the fellows, but indeed, in this distant **** Plane, everyone on earth is considered a fellow.

“This ...” Lydia was a little swayed. “I can’t make up my mind about this kind of thing. I ask Lord Moyan to agree.”

Lord Mo Yan.

Is that the unpredictable purgatory demon lord sitting there in the middle? Does he even speak Earth Chinese?

“Respected demon, Lord Moyan.” After looking at each other, the three Zhang Weidao looked at each other, and finally Zhang Weidao embarked, trembling and saluting. I hope you have a lot of adults, let us take the lead. “

“presumptuous!”

Wang Yan’s voice was not loud, but a vast sea-like momentum suddenly exploded, looming over the three people like a mountain.

“what!”

The three of Zhang Weidao, after all, are also half-step S-class strongmen. In the face of the pressure of “Master Demon Flame”, they instinctively resisted the momentum. Under the union of the three, they barely blocked Mo Yan despite the sweat Repressed.

It’s a pity that they can only barely resist it. Fifth, they won’t let the golden light appear all over their bodies, and their tendons are shiny and shiny. Zhang Weidao swirled a fresh breeze around him, and the breeze condensed like substance, as if forming a translucent eggshell.

Shen Tutian Road is the most exaggerated, the skin of the whole body has been transformed into a metal armor, and dozens of tentacles have been twisted into a shield to resist the coercion of Wang Yan.

Even if they barely resisted, the three of them were screaming in their hearts.

Is this Lord of the Flame Flame too powerful? According to the strength of the three of them, the ordinary S-level strongmen dare not fight, but at least they can fight for a dozen or twenty minutes.

But the demon lord in front of him was so embarrassed that he could suppress them only by vigor. I am afraid that the strength of the demon has already surpassed the ordinary S-class a lot.

“Oh ~ It’s kind of interesting.” Wang Yan sneered twice, “Unfortunately, in front of this lord, how can you stand? Give me kneel!”

Kneel down and come out.

There was a burning flame in Wang Yan’s body, which was terrifying at first, and suddenly doubled again.

“Kaka Kaka ~”

The metal armor on Shen Tu Tianlu actually crackled. And Zhang Weidao's Taoist shield was also exploded into egg fragments after counting interest. The five unstoppable Vajrasana tactics are good, plus they are good at defense, and they persist for two or three seconds more than others.

“Boom! Boom!”

Under the pressure of Wang Yan, like the pressure of Taishan Mountain, the three people couldn't resist one after another, their knees bowed to the ground, and blood donated from the corners of their mouths. Their eyes are full of horror and inexplicable, this purgatory demon lord is so powerful.

Only by virtue of coercion, the three of them were completely suppressed. Difficult, impossible, this purgatory demon is a demigod level?

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“Boss is powerful ~” The confusing lord on the side slapped flattery flatteringly. “Several humans on earth, dare to stand and speak in front of the boss, it is just to find their own way.”

In fact, Chidu knows Wang Yan's true identity. At the beginning, Wang Yan's bloodline evolution was still taken from him. Only, he does not care what the boss is. He only knows that following the boss can retrieve the long lost dignity, and following the boss can stand out.

Chi Confusion had a hunch that as long as he followed the boss's footsteps, sooner or later, he could become a real demon king and lay down a large harem to dominate the party and prestige.

“Master Demon Flame is so majestic, and slave-servant is happy.” The cruel lord also showed his adoring eyes, and his heart was dark. His lord's vision was good. Lord Demon Flame would definitely become the real devil. She was cruel to be the upright lady of the devil. Hahaha, the more you think about it, the happier you are, and you can't help but fall for your excellent vision.

“Aoao ~”

The barbarian and the ogre Abron also roared, and their blood was boiling.

The ogre Abron roared with a hammer on his chest, “Master Demon Flame, eat them, eat them.” The fat on his body is very thick, and the waves are rolling, which is very spectacular.

The barbarians also started shouting, eating them, eating them.

“Eat your sister.” Wang Yan’s cold sweat, my body is a purgatory demon, not an ogre. Do n’t eat people without moving, okay? The reason why he is doing this now is also to carry out the tasks issued by Director General Han.

But Director General Han confessed that they must “entertain and entertain” them so that they can grow up as soon as possible and become the backbone of the country. The catastrophe is approaching, time is not waiting for people, this is for their good wow.

Wang Yan thought so, but Zhang Weidao did not think so about the three of them. There is not much information about purgatory demons on earth, but that race is powerful, cruel, and cunning is certain.

As for cannibalism, I am afraid it is normal.

Powerful races always like to treat weak races as food. What a pig, sheep, or cow is just a kind of food in human eyes.

The three of Zhang Weidao were so scared that they didn’t possess their souls. After being suppressed several times, they lost all their pride and self-esteem.

“Master Moyan, surrender, we surrender.” Shen Tu Tianlu shouted first, “Don’t eat us, we can become adults under your men and open up territory for you.”

“Yes, yes, the strength of the three of us is nothing in the eyes of adults.” Wu Bujie also said without a sense of morality, “but we are also a half-step S class anyway, which is slightly useful.”

“Master Moyan, the three of us are still young.” Zhang Weidao hurriedly added, “As long as you give us a little time, a little time, we can become an S-class strongman. By then, you will have a few more powerful men. Now. “

In order not to be eaten, these three guys began to slurp.

“Oh, surrender?” Wang Yan’s lips flickered with a playful smile, “What do you want to do with your ruling masters?” He suddenly understood why Director General Han had to grind them by himself.

There is no doubt that Zhang Weidao, Wu Wu Jie and Shen Tu Tian Lu, both in terms of qualification and strength, are the best in the younger generation. But they have grown too smoothly along the way, and have never encountered real strong winds and waves, causing their personality to jump out of impetuosity.

Cultivation is basically going against the sky.

Especially the S-level barrier, if there is no real strong heart, it can not be crossed.

Regardless of the high-blooded creatures such as Purgatory Demon, every S-level Wang Yan has encountered has a very strong and firm heart, even if it is the Gu Sheng that he once bombed, there is also a determined heart.

As for Wang Yan’s achievements of today, it is definitely not just Yan Zun’s apprentice, or having the blood lineage of Vulcan Zhurong. Since his debut, he has not known how many battles he has experienced, and he has never died twice.

But he really came out of adversity and stepped down to today.

“Yes yes, we are waste.” Zhang Weidao teased with sweat, “But even if it is waste, we can use waste. As long as we can become adults, even if we are under the sword, we will not talk about it Say.”

As long as it is not eaten, what is surrender?

“Hum, okay.” Wang Yan released his majesty, “The Lord will give you a chance.”

“Puff puff puff ~”

The three who had lost their powerful pressure were almost paralyzed. Survived, finally survived. Suddenly, there was an urge to cry. Pharaoh, Pharaoh, where are you, how can this teleportation point of the forward base be occupied by this terrible purgatory demon king?

“As long as you can win my men, this lord will save you from your slave status.” Wang Yan waved with majesty, “Which one of you will go first?”

“I come, I come.”

Suddenly, the three men grabbed each other, and as a result, Wu Wujie guessed the punch and won the first chance.

The other two retreated unwillingly, and Wu Wujie fought alone.

“Demon, Lord Moyan.” Wu Yan didn’t dare to look at Wang Yan in a low voice, “I’m ready.”

“Rock.” Wang Yan shouted coldly.

“Master Demon Flame, there is a subordinate.” A burly barbarian strong man walked out of the queue and said congratulations. At the same time, it looked at Wuwujie with disdain.

“Go all out, regardless of life or death, if you lose, take a hundred military whips.” Wang Yan’s eyes were deep and cold. This barbarian warrior, who was originally a confusing man, was later included by Wang Yan, and he also played with Yanhu as the ruler. The strength is not weak, the potential is not bad, and now holds Wang Yan’s personal guard position.

Wang Yan wanted to sharpen the three little friends of the earth,

“Yes, Lord Demon Flame.” The barbarian warrior named Rock trembles, and then walks towards Wu Wujie with unsightly eyes. “Stupid and weak human, don’t surrender. Rock will screw your head off . “

“Roar!”

The rock burst and roared, like a high-speed armored car crashing into Wu Wujie. The huge body nearly three meters high contains a terrible explosive force.

“Amitabha.”

Wu Budang hangs the Buddha, his body muscles swell and burst, and Buddha Guangcangan is excited to fight.

“Boom!”

The two collided hard against each other, flesh and flesh collided, confrontation of strength and power.

In this scene, it was extremely fierce.

Rock has a good talent and has the opportunity to become an S-class in the future. But Wu Wujie is not a simple thing, but he is an authentic heir of the Prajna Monastery.

After more than ten minutes, Wu Fanghong blasted the rock and finally defeated the enemy.

It is a pity that he was also injured, one arm was almost broken, and his internal organs were also injured in many places.

Before he could start cheering, he heard “Master Flame” coldly saying, “It’s good, magma, you go to teach the little monk.”

what?

Are you still fighting with wheels? Wu Wuyi sat on the ground, almost unable to get up. This is too, too shameless, right?

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“The lord said that as long as you can win my men, you will be exempt from your slave status.” Wang Yan said indifferently, “Rock is only the first.”

Apart from the shock, Wufu almost cried.

But it 's useless to cry because I made a knife for fish. Wu Wujie had to cheer up and face the barbarian warrior called magma again. That guy is halfway more burly than the rock, and his strength is more superb.

In Lydia's eyes, she was full of sympathy for Wu Wu Jie, and she felt some sympathy. It seems to see that he was once kept in a cage and fought against a terrible monster.

Fortunately, there are all kinds of unsatisfactory places in Wuwujie, but after all, it is from the famous sect of Huaxia, Prajna Monastery, with a very deep background. And backing up against the big mountain of the National African Bureau, he also added a few cards to him.

After swallowing an unknown panacea, Wu Wujie's injury recovered at a speed visible to the naked eye, and his momentum was a little stronger.

“Bang Bang ~”

His battle with magma is still tough, and he can't keep abreast of each other. Between one punch and one foot, there was a burst of energy, and the Buddha's light overflowed. Gradually, he struck out the prestige of some ascetic monks in the Prajna Monastery.

Ten minutes later, he hit the magma's chest with a forceful elbow, blasting his body weighing more than two or three tons out of a dozen meters. The magma spit a few bites of blood, after all, he could not stand up again.

But in his eyes, he also showed a little admiration for Wu Wujie.

At first, human beings on this earth did perform very weak chickens, but when they were playing, their momentum gradually changed.

This is the case in Hell World, where the big fist is the truth. Only strong power can win respect.

Wu Wujie won two consecutive victories, and finally won the respect of some barbarian warriors. At least, no longer treat him as food, admit that he is a powerful man.

“This is what it looks like.” Wang Yan nodded secretly, and Director General Han was right. These little friends, both in strength and potential, are good, the only thing that is lacking is grinding.

As a result, Wang Yan decided happily and sent a barbarian warrior named Shi Zhu to continue playing with Wu Wujie.

Rocks, magma, pillars.

Wu Wujie’s eyes are full of despair. How casual are these terrible barbarian warriors and parents when they give their names?

In desperation, Wu Wujie had to stick to his scalp and continue on.

Seven!

Rao Shiwu has extraordinary potential and strong background, and can’t stand such a wheel war. He fell down again and again and stood up again and again. Finally, he was squeezed out completely, lying on the ground and could not get up anymore, even if he died, he could not get up.

“This little monk, underestimated him.” Even Wang Yan nodded secretly. I really deserve to be the heir to the Prajna Temple and the heir to the next generation of Prajna Temple.

Next, it was Zhang Weidao.

Wang Yan made Wu Wujie aside and looked at Zhang Weidao with a playful look.

Poor Zhang Weidao was so excited that he knew he was going to the execution ground. But like Wu Wujie, he didn’t dare not fight, otherwise he would really be eaten. There is no reason to speak with this group of terrible barbarians.

“Rock, go and teach the kid.” Wang Yan said coldly.

rock? Rock again?

That’s right, the barbarian warriors are thick-skinned and extremely resilient. I was injured before, but after a simple treatment, he is a good man.

Fortunately, Zhang Weidao is also of great strength, and all kinds of Taoist symbols are dazzling and gorgeous. And his fighting style is very light and elegant, and he never confronts the barbarian warriors.

Such a tactic is somewhat similar to a magician.

Of course, Chinese Taoism and magic are still very different. Especially in the Dragon and Tiger Mountains, the emphasis is on sexuality ~ life double ~ cultivation, melee ability is also quite weak, and also repairs the sword.

Fu Jian is similar to Shushan’s Flying Sword, but it uses Fu Luo to imperialize the Flying Sword. It doesn’t have to be as poor as Shu Shan’s.

Naturally, the power of the Fu Jian is still slightly inferior to that of the take-off sword, especially if it does not reach the point where the sword follows my heart and the sword is united.

But Taoism also has the advantage of Taoism, that is, Taoism.

The master of fine channel technique can adapt to any combat method. For example, now that you have met a barbarian warrior who is good at melee, the Taoist can perform all kinds of gorgeous Taoism, wrestle with it, and continue to consume.

And through the pre-made rungs, you can minimize the cost of combat.

This battle took more than half an hour before Zhang Weidao won the rock.

Although it is not as good as Wu Wujie's blood boiling, it is also very gorgeous and beautiful. Especially all kinds of Taoist techniques, even Wang Yan secretly praised him. It is indeed worthy of the accumulation of thousands of years of ancestors. Zhang Weidao is really unique.

But Wang Yan does not give him a chance to relax. Naturally, what kind of magma, rotten woods and other barbarian strongmen take turns waiting one by one.

After a long time, Zhang Weidao fell into the hands of Wang Yan's eighth man, and he fell to the ground, and he refused to rise again.

Immediately after that, Shen Tu Tianlu came on stage. He did not have a sect cover like the first two. The only thing that is unique is that he is very strange and very interesting. It devours various metals, continuously strengthens itself, and can also semi-metallize the body to form various strange forms.

In a sense, he is more like a liquid metal biochemical man.

This super power is used well and can create countless miracles.

Even Wang Yan, who is well-informed, has never seen a second such ability on a global scale.

Director Han wants to focus on training him, of course it makes sense.

Soon, Shen Tu Tianlu defeated the rock with strange powers, followed by the second and third. After he had defeated nine and a half-step S-class barbarian warriors, he lay down exhaustedly, rolled several high-metal rocks with his tentacles, and ate in a rattle.

With the wonderful performance of the three people, Wang Yan's men now have a huge improvement on the three human beings. Even the pure blood purgatory demons are confusing, looking at them with a little more solemn eyes.

Half-step S-level has this kind of strength, once promoted to S-level, the absolute strength is extraordinary.

“Cappa ~”

Wang Yan stood up with clapping hands, and the greasy demon face was expressionless, “Not bad, the three of you are beyond the lord’s expectations.”

The three of Zhang Weidao’s faces were overjoyed, and they seemed to be admired, so they no longer need to be slaves.

“Unfortunately, you failed to defeat this lord’s men and could only act as slaves.” Wang Yan waved and said, “Lydia, put a slave collar on them.”

what?

Have they all achieved this degree, or can they only be slaves? Now the physical strength of the three has been exhausted, and there is no chance to resist. One by one weeping, let Lydia put a collar on them.

At this point, Wang Yan sneered, “Forgot to tell you, after wearing the slave collar, your life is in the hands of the lord. As long as the lord has a thought, your head will burst.”

“...”

For a time, the tears of Zhang Weidao and three people were in tears, and the ***** of this ***** was too cruel and cruel.

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The hot mining area is full of magma flowing into streams and lakes.

Groups of Goblins worked hard in the mining area. The lower races like them feel that as long as they can live and have a meal, they are already the greatest gift of the gods to them.

But on Wang Yan's site, as long as they work hard and make contributions, they can not only get enough food, but also accumulate the tinkering wealth. Don't worry about being enraged to a certain powerful creature and being killed.

As a result, these inferior Goblins are particularly hardworking.

Now there are three more human slaves in the mining area. Under the influence of the slave controllers, their combat power was limited to the B level. They were working hard in the mining area under the whip of Goblin Construction.

"Stupid, lazy pig, stupid slave." The strong Goblin builder, wielding a barbed whip, kept the most vicious swearing out of his mouth, "Move faster and faster. Great Lord of the Flame Eat a bite, not to make you lazy. "

Poor Zhang Weidao, Wu Wu Jie, Shen Tu Tian Lu, three human human beings on earth, not only have to do the hardest and dirty work, but also be lashed out and abused by the lower race Goblin. But they couldn't resist at all. Hell's slave collars were continuously improved by countless generations of alchemists. Even some peak-level lords, once put on slave collars, could never escape.

If you do not work well, you will not only be beaten, but also hungry.

"Lao, where are you?"

The three of them worked hard and honestly, eagerly calling for Wang Yan in their hearts, and begging him to fall from the sky and save them from the sea of suffering.

It's a pity not to care about how they pray, it's useless. They can't imagine it in their dreams. It is the comrade Lao Wang who they all missed that caused all their bitter consequences. Behind the scenes is the hands of their boss Han Hongbo.

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The sky is still red and gray, and the air is dry and scorching.

While Zhang Weidao was enjoying alternative training, Wang Yan and his party left the plane base of Chilian Huze and started to move towards their destination, the territory of the **** lord Valtere.

The territory ruled by the Blood Lord Lord Vattle is far in the realm of another demon ruled by the demon king. Since Wang Yan agreed to Camus, he would naturally not go back on his words.

Right now, Wang Yan, a pedestrian, continues to act as a traveling merchant and mercenary escort, carrying a few carts and dozens of female slaves.

Reaching the border of another Demon King's collar, they displayed the clearance certificate. It is too simple for Wang Yan and others to get such a proof of identity.

Then he generously offered bribes for more than a dozen gold coins, and with a burst of compliments from the border guards, he easily crossed the border and began to march towards the main city of the blood-lord Lord Watley.

Entering this Demon King's collar, the surrounding environment began to change gradually.

There is no longer a magmatic movement like Chilian Huze, and there are Yanhu and Yanhe Rivers everywhere, but there is a hilly area full of black coke rocks.

These coke rocks are magmatic rocks produced by the movement of magma. Below this magmatic rock, there is still magma, but after cooling above, a strange rocky hill is formed.

In this area, the oddly shaped rocks are uneven in level, like a forest in the mountains, tall and dense, covering the sky.

In addition to the large temperature difference between day and night, some rocks are still covered with hairy long hairy moss, which makes the originally bad vision and becomes more unclear. If you do not glance at the mind, there are beasts hiding on your side, you may not see them.

Moreover, these charred black stone forests are filled with minerals, which makes the magnetic field here very chaotic. It can be said that on the earth, human beings use compasses to identify the direction, which is useless here.

Unless it is an experienced traveler, someone who is unfamiliar with this place will definitely get lost in this rugged stone forest and eventually become the belly of the beast monster.

Therefore, passengers usually pay a little toll to go from the official avenue. There is an official post along the way, which is relatively safe. However, to reach the nearest town, it takes at least seven or eight days to walk to the main city of the Blood Lord, even if the horse is quick to whip, it will take a month to talk about it.

Wang Yan didn't have that kind of idle time. After leading people on the official road for a whole day, he turned into a stone forest path from where he could go all the way to the main city of Lord Vattle.

This is a secret route, provided by the Goblin businessman Gascol who was bullied by Wang Yan in the underground black market.

Gascole, the cunning Goblin, has done a lot of tax evasion and smuggling, and this is one of the secret ways he travels from place to place.

It takes only about a week to go this way to reach the main city of Blood Lord Lord Vattle. One-and-a-half months can save one and a half months without having to give official checkpoints along the way to deduct taxes, which means saving money and being convenient.

Of course, walking here is much more dangerous than taking the official avenue.

“Senior Demon Flame, a group of people came quietly around.”

Zoe, the appraiser sitting in the frame behind Wang Yan, slowly opened his eyes. She is holding a pyramid-shaped heritage in her hand, which is the true eye. With this relic, as long as there is any object close to it, it cannot be hidden.

“Oh? Who are these people?”

Wang Yan, who was sitting in front of the frame, asked with interest, “How far is it and how many people are there?”

“A distance of about five kilometers, about eighty people, are ogres.”

Zoe spoke slowly, and now she can skillfully use the real eye, just like a detection radar. Even the leader of the dark elf, Shadow Stabbing Camus, is difficult to get close to.

But when it comes to ogres, the more than fifty banshees sitting in the frame with Zoe, their bodies are slightly shocked, and even on both sides of the frame, more than a hundred barbarians dressed as mercenaries are elite, The expression was tense.

Ogres have long been infamous in this land, and some even put them together with the beasts. This kind of race like the ancient fierce beasts, brutal and tough, especially dozens of hundreds of ogres, wielding crude and heavy blunt objects, and at the same time launching a charge towards a certain target, it is really a ***** to kill God, Buddha when Kill the Buddha.

Just kidding, so many meat hills seem to be ogres, who sees their hearts without being guilty? Even if tanks and armored vehicles are in front of them, they will be smashed and smashed by them like toys.

Fortunately, the teams around Wang Yan are all carefully selected. They are not so strong. At this time, they saw the boss Wang Yan who convinced them. They were so calm, so they quickly calmed down. Down.

“A lot of them.”

Wang Yan calmly ordered, and then quietly ordered, “Everyone is ready, those ogres are coming to rob us.” My heart is also secretly funny, and he is always the only one who Wang Yan robs others. Now, he was robbed by a group of ogres ...

He had heard about it before, and it should be said that ***** residents almost understand that there are too many robbers robbing and killing in the wild, and the ogres are a relatively famous race.

Ogres are primitive in nature, greedy and barbarous. In addition to preying on various beasts and monsters, they often rob any foreign merchants in their own territory.

Their minds are simple, but they are not stupid. If the other party has a large number of people and their strength is comparable to them, they will block the road, and if they want to get a batch of supplies and money, they will let them go. If the opponent is weaker than them, they will utterly kill the killer, steal all the supplies, and finally kill and eat everyone else.

This approach has to be said to be extremely bloody.

However, with Wang Yan's current strength, the number of those ogres has doubled again, and they are also worthwhile.

Soon, according to Wang Yan's instructions, half of the 100-man barbarian team, hiding their breath, got into the truck. The same is true of other legendary top powerhouses.

Soon, a series of rough and ferocious roars suddenly passed from all directions.

In the next moment, in the stone forests on both sides of the trail, more than 80 ogres, all like rhinoceros wild elephants, launched a fierce charge towards the team of Wang Yan.

“Awow!”

The roar of the ogre is like a thunder rolling, layer upon layer. These huge and powerful fierce monsters, either holding sticks and blunt tools in their hands, or holding beast bone knives, and some holding thick rock rocks, all attacked Wang Yan's team. .

In the eyes of this group of ogres, dozens of small caravans escorted by dozens of barbarian mercenaries are just what they have in their pockets.

Although the meat of the barbarian mercenaries is difficult to eat, the materials covered under the canvas of the truck and the dozens of best female slaves are rare good things!

But at this time.

Another more majestic roar suddenly sounded in the truck.

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“Awow!”

This powerful roar, full of tremendous majesty, made the ogres that rushed to the truck all stunned and stunned on the spot.

Where did the roar come from? Is such a deterrent, is there an ogre leader in the car? How is this possible?

The dozens of ogres rushing to the edge of the truck are all dumbfounded. They have a deep sense of this deterrent, but they will definitely not be in this truck!

At this moment, with the spreading roar, the flip on the truck was pulled away, and a huge and powerful figure flew out in an instant.

“Roar!”

A roar that resembled a giant bear, the figure that flew out, was Wang Yan’s faithful man, the ogre Ablon Giant Hammer!

Today’s Ablon Giant Mallet has already forcibly broken through and advanced through life and death. He, who had reached the legendary level, knocked down an ogre robber with one blow, and then fell down with a fist. The ogre robber immediately fell into the head like a meteorite and immediately flew two fangs. Nose sprayed blood, dizzy as soon as the neck was crooked.

“Dare to rob my boss, to death!”

Ablon Giant Maul pulled it out, and the master refiner Hill gave him a huge stick mallet, which was like a tiger going down the mountain and rushed into the ogre group.

With his current strength, fighting skills in the arena, plus the special rod of purgatory steel in his hand, every hammer is as open as the earth.

Ordinary ogres around level A can’t resist. Even a small ogre leader as strong as a half-step S-level faced the hammer and slammed it like a dead branch and fell into the air instantly.

“Brothers, follow this lord!”

Behind the ogres is another loyal younger brother of Wang Yan, a confusing lord with devil blood.

This guy was originally greedy and cunning, timid and afraid of things, but following Wang Yan to the present, the kind of boss is the first, and the others are the stubbornness and self-confidence of the ants, becoming more and more high.

At this moment, the confusing lord, holding a burning tomahawk, rushed towards the ogre robber who had struck on the other side.

He is a legendary lord, facing the ogre robbers who are worse than himself by one layer or two. No matter what aspect is intact, plus every blow and every axe, it will set off layers of flames. , Leng is a dozen of ogre robbers who are in direct contact with him.

Following these two legendary strongmen, Wang Yan carefully selected elite barbarian warriors, more than a hundred people. The worst of them are also A-level, and the other 12 captains and deputy captains have all reached the half-step S-level. The five barbarian gladiators included in the black market by Wang Yan are among the twelve captains and deputy captains. They have been through hundreds of battles and have the most powerful combat effectiveness.

Under the leadership of these twelve captains and deputy captains, more than one hundred barbarian warriors launched a counterattack against the ogren robbers who rushed in.

The ogren robbers, already stunned by Ablon Giantmaul and Scarlet Lord, had already disorganized their positions and stopped charging. The loss of impulsive ogre robbers will greatly reduce the lethality, and the ogre likes to fight each other. Once the mess is messed up, it is like the same sand, without discipline.

However, the barbarians under Wang Yan's hands are different. They are all elite and of very high quality, and they have increased their abilities under the rotation training of Wang Yan and the general of the dark elf, Camus, with extremely high discipline. The battle comes together in an orderly manner.

The barbarian itself is a fighting race. It has always been strong. It may not be able to resist the frontal charge of the ogres. However, once the ogres lose their momentum, their barbarians' fighting consciousness obviously occupies the peak.

Coupled with the crowds and two legendary leaders, a two-pair, even three-on-one scene was formed. Even the eagle succubus and succubus slaves seen by the ogre robbers joined the battle at this moment.

The strength of these banshees is around B to A level, and only those ogren robbers are just a step away. However, they have the equipment refining master Hill equipment bonus, all kinds of endless charms and spells, have received great increases.

With their constant spell attack and harassment control in the rear, the group of ogre robbers was completely cool.

In just a few moments of face-to-face, the entire battlefield appeared one-sided.

Those ogren robbers that were robbed turned out to be the targets of the robberies. The bruised nose was swollen and miserable, and they couldn't even escape.

"Cough, Master Moyan's men are really powerful." Hill, the refiner master sitting next to Wang Yan, took a sip of the old tobacco leaf and exclaimed with emotion, "I am an old guy who is running outside For the first time in years, I saw a group of ogre gangsters and was beaten so miserably. "

It's no surprise that he is surprised. Ogre, a peculiar race originating from ancient times, has certain racial advantages. In addition to its small population and low adult rate, the combat power of ogres ranks first in the entire hell. Thatched.

If under normal circumstances, a hundred barbarian warriors are definitely not opponents of more than 80 ogres, even if two legendary strongmen are added, at most half a catty, they will never be passively beaten like this, so miserable.

As a result, Hill, who has seen many masters in the world, had to marvel at Wang Yan's ability to manage the army.

"Where and where, just a group of reckless ogres, you will see more exciting in the future." Wang Yan looked relaxed, sitting in front of the frame, with a good look and wandering, without the tension of leading the battle, but like Is watching a good show.

Behind him, Meier, Brutal Sovereign, Lydia, and the three dark elves Camus, Elsa, and Enzo, all sat in front of their respective frames, without any intention of shooting.

Because of this battle, they haven't waited for their real fighting power, and they have already ended.

It didn't take long for more than 80 ogres to be beaten and frightened. Wherever they had encountered such fighting power, they were all terrified and surrendered.

The originally dense stalagmite stone forest was collapsed and crushed by this battle, forming a flat ground covered with gravel. In this flat ground, more than eighty ogres, all kneeling down honestly, waiting for Wang Yan's trial and judgment.

"You brave and inferior inferior pigs, even lords dare to rob, I think you are alive and tired!"

Wang Yan was arrogant, patrolling in front of these ogres, a powerful coercion of the **** lord, like a mountain, pressed against these ogres.

Intimidation and temptation are a good way to deal with these scattered soldiers. And if the world of **** respects the strong, if they are polite to these barbaric groups, they will be taken lightly by them.

Therefore, Wang Yan began to use the past methods, intending to show his envy and accept the ogres.

The ogres have strong fighting power and a sparse population. More than 80 people are a huge and extremely deterrent team. Of course, if there is a guy who swears to die and refuses to enter, Wang Yan can only kill chickens and monkeys.

But just as Wang Yan was planning to intimidate further, an ogre robber kneeling in the front row suddenly raised his head in a panic, exclaiming at Abu Long beside Wang Yan: "You, you are Ablon Giantmaul! Me, I know you! Brother, it's me. "

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Can this robbery still produce relatives?

Wang Yan looked at the little leader of the ogre robber with some curiosity. His strength was pretty good, about half a step of S-class, but he could n't see how similar he was to his ablon giant mallet. Place.

“Ok?”

Hearing the call, Abron Giantmaul turned around, carrying a steel rod mallet intently, and looked carefully at the other party. Suddenly his body shook, “You, are you ... Zac Giantmaul? You, How will you be here?”

The nerd Abron Giantmaul, who had a big nerve and a strong personality, seemed to suddenly think of Shenmu and became nervous: “I remember our tribe, not in this area. Is it that our Giantmaul tribe died in my father Has it been broken up? “

The social systems of ogres are relatively primitive. They use clans as a link and live in the wilderness in tribal situations.

As for the selection of leaders, in the traditional duel method, whoever has the most fists will listen to them. If you have the ability to defeat the current leader, even the ogres of other ethnic groups will become a new generation of leaders, otherwise, after losing, you will unconditionally obey the current leader.

The Ogre Abulon Giantmaul was once the son of the leader of the Giantmaul tribe. It should be said that the chief of the tribe will obtain a large number of females and reproduction rights, and usually will have many heirs.

However, there was an alien in the group of Ablon Giantmaul. Later, the tribe called this alien one-eyed bloodmaul magnum.

The reason why it is called this is because the ogre has only one eye on his forehead, but his body is extraordinarily strong and tall, and his nature is more fierce. The giant mallet used has never been wiped all year round, and it is named after its blood stains.

This one-eyed blood mallet Magnum is indeed powerful. He was young, but he rushed to the level of the legendary lord early, and then with a strong capital, he challenged Ablon 's father, the last tribal leader, and at the duel meeting, he brainstormed Ablon 's father. Cracked and died on the spot.

Since then, the one-eyed blood mallet Magnum has naturally become the new leader. As for the descendants of the former leader, he was all persecuted.

That is to say, the brothers and sisters of Ablon Giantmaul, including himself, were all sent out to hunt or rob, and in the end they fought alone, and either died or were captured and became slaves.

This is how Ablon Giantmaul became a slave, and was eventually sold to become a gladiator in the black market.

These past deeds were all reported to Wang Yan by his awkward narrative method. Wang Yan recruited this Ablon with the promise of return to freedom, and it was the place that impressed him most.

The reason why this Ablon can have a strong desire to survive, even if he is seriously injured, can survive a strong life, because he hopes that one day, he will be able to return to his tribe, even if he is not a patriarch, he will kill the father and his Brother and sister's one-eyed blood mallet Magnum, just get rid of it!

This is his firm belief in perseverance.

“No, no, our Giantmaul clan has not been disbanded. On the contrary, our tribe has unified all the nearby tribes and has become the only ogre tribe in this scorched hill. But, but ... I ca n't feel it Any glory. “

The ogres Zack Giantmaul looked low, although the Giantmaul clan he was in had expanded into the largest tribe in this area, but in his eyes, there was no slight joy.

Not only him, but even more than eighty other ogre robbers, all with a look of frustration and no expression.

“Why? The clan has expanded so much that it doesn't feel any glory?”

Wang Yan casually asked, and had to say that these ogres were very strong and tall, and even if they were kneeling on the ground, they were half a head taller than Wang Yan.

“Alas ...” The Zac Giantmaul sighed, “That one-eyed bloodmaul Magnum, expanding the group just to satisfy his personal lusts, not trying to strengthen our ogres. And all who are dissatisfied with him Everyone will be persecuted. I, because we were dissatisfied with his rule, were driven out and looted. If we did not grab enough property, we would be lashed and severely punished after we returned, and even The whole family will be killed ... “

Zac Giantmaul had just finished speaking. Several ogres from other tribes behind him also complained together. It seems that under such a dictatorship, these ogres who are dissatisfied with the rule are really suffering.

“No wonder the ogres that came out recently to plunder, the number is increasing, and even dare to plunder to the official road, it turned out to be because of the new ruler.”

Zoe came to the side of Wang Yan lightly, and she slowly floated in front of the ogre robbers, her eyes were fascinating and full of temptations, “Gee, how can you survive this bitter life? Why not follow my master? , To ensure that you eat spicy and spicy, and then set foot on the peak of life. “

Although Zoe has never been to the black market, her news is very well informed, and she has maintained good habits when she came out. She is very keen to inquire about all kinds of events around her.

For example, the ogre robbers usually have two or thirty people, and now there are more than eighty people popping up at once. There are already a lot of them. You know that usually an ogre tribe is only two or three hundred people. .

Although there was Zoe’s siege, Wang Yan also showed the intention of recruitment. .

However, the Ogre robbers headed by Zac Giantmaul were very hesitant, because they were really afraid, afraid of the revenge of the one-eyed bloodmaul Magnum, so that they did not dare to rebel.

“You stupid guys, what kind of magnum, how can you compare with my master, Lord Mo Yan?”

Seeing all the people hesitate, shy away, and kept squeezing their fists, the silent Ablon Giantmaul finally couldn't help it, and an angry roar broke out immediately, "You guys are timid now, It is really the glory of our ogres, I, Ablon Giantmaul, look down on you! "

After all, the ruthless and bold ogre Abulon Giantmaul thumped and fell down in front of Wang Yan, begging: "Master Demon Flame, your subordinates want to challenge the one-eyed blood mallet Magnum! Do n't be a tribal leader, the subordinates only want his dog 's life! "

Ablon Giantmaul's hatred of the one-eyed bloodmaul Magnum is indeed very deep. His father and siblings were both cruelly mutilated by the magnum, not to mention, and now seeing so many people of the same race, also persecuted, which makes him simply intolerable.

Although he was determined to follow Wang Yan out forever, but this hatred, he had to report it.

"Ablon, since you are going to challenge the one-eyed bloodmaul magnum, what are you doing wrong with this leader? You can lead your race and follow this lord together."

Wang Yan patted the Ablon Giantmaul, and said that defeating the leader of Magnum would lead the whole family. Where can I find such good things? Besides, the powerful arms of ogre are naturally more beneficial.

So Wang Yan turned to the ogren robber Zac Giantmaul and asked, "How many ogres are there in your tribe?"

Zac Giantmaul looked at Wang Yan with a trembling tone of fear: "The leader of Magnum has seven or seven thousand people!"

"His ... seven or seven thousand people?"

The Lord of Confusion immediately took a breath of breath and marveled, "I have never been obedient, what ogre tribes can there be, and the number of people can reach this level!"

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Not only was it confusing, but even the barbarian soldiers and banshees around him were slightly shaken, and their faces were full of horror.

The monster-like race of ogres is already famous. No one dares to provoke easily even a single ogre, not to mention a large tribe of up to 7,000 people.

Of these seven thousand people, how many top ogres are there? Right now, these barbarian soldiers and banshees add up to more than 100 people, and they can't fight them at all.

"Seven or seven thousand people are a little bit more." The appraiser Zoe, who is beside Wang Yan, knows more, and also sighs a bit, "Speaking of that, the one-eyed blood mallet Magnum, also has a skill, can The expansion of power is so great that I have probably annexed no less than ten tribes. "

"Such a large group of ogres, even with tens of thousands of regular troops, may not be able to destroy them. And the one-eyed blood mallet Magnum, who can defeat so many tribal leaders, must be a very powerful guy."

The confusing Lord has always been cautious and cunning, and at this moment he was tense when he thought of so many ogres.

"Look at your useless look, this person is afraid, hum, this county master is really ashamed to be with you."

The cruel county master snorted with contempt, and then immediately became charming and clinging to Wang Yan, saying, "It's just an ogre leader, where is our opponent of Lord Mo Yan? Well, the slave family just followed Elsa learned a few tricks, Lord Mo Yan, we will kill it in this way, and the slave family can also find an open-eye practice. "

Behind the crowd, Lydia, who had been reticent, immediately flicked her forehead. Why was there a very bad hunch in her mind? The other party is 7,000 ogre, just kill it in the past, the other party can also smash them into meat sauce with a stick.

"I approve of the proposal of small abuse, a group of ogres, but our masters even slaughtered the Yanhu master. If the Magnum is fierce, can he be the master of the Yanhu?"

Wang Yan's succubus charmer, at this time the slow opening, her languid and enchanting look is not too big.

As soon as Lydia heard it, the secret passage was over, and it seemed that the group of them was in trouble for Magnum, the ogre leader.

Sure enough, Meier had a slight wind, and the confusing lord suddenly blushed and his neck was thick, "Who, who said I was afraid? Laozi followed Master Moyan and conquered the powerful lord who was dominated by Yanhu!"

He also said that he had embraced the Ogre Ablon Giantmaul, and his morale was high. "Brother Ablon, this lord will accompany you to challenge the leader of Magnum!"

Although Wang Yan's army is not large, his cohesion is very high. In addition, most of these elite soldiers have followed Wang Yan to conquer the Yanhu ruler, and witnessed Wang Yan's huge and terrible inflammation of the mountains. The lake ruled and was killed in the marsh.

That scene was earth-shattering, and Wang Yan's various behaviors when he came to the Great Fire City made them these little brothers, admiring and admiring them.

At this moment, Meier just fanned a little, and the Lord of Confusion immediately shouted, and immediately shouted, the morale was strong, and no one was afraid.

With the support of the boss and his companions, the ogre Abulong Jumao was moved at the time, saying that he would be loyal to Wang Yan when he vowed to death, and promised that he would defeat Magnum in his challenge and finally lead all the ogre tribes all joined Wang Yan's camp.

"Yan, the Yan Lake dominates?"

"Is it the demigod-level monster that occupies the entire Chilian Huze, and even the Chilian Demon King dare not easily provoke it?"

"My God? Originally, the original rumor is true!"

"You, you are the lord of the magic flame that killed the master of the Yan Lake, made a big noise in the big city, and also ruined the red refining demon king ?!"

All the captured ogres and gangsters were stunned after listening to the discussions of Wang Yan's men.

Today, Wang Yan's reputation is still very strong, and here is also the area close to the Red Demon King's collar, and also heard related rumors about Wang Yan.

After confirming that the majestic ***** lord in front of him was the famous demon lord of the flames, they were all terrified and shuddered, shaking their heads one by one.

This group of ogres dare to rob Lord Mo Yan, isn't this looking for death?

"I didn't care about the life and death of you ogres, but for the sake of Abloon, the lord can give you a chance to control your own destiny."

Wang Yan's attitude is arrogant and powerful. That kind of natural king's spirit is extremely oppressive to these ogres who have long lived at the bottom of society.

In addition, the reason why he said this is because it can not only attract ogres but also believe in authority, and he can do much in one fell swoop.

Speaking of which, he is very much looking forward to bringing all this huge number of ogres tribes under his command. Although it is a little difficult, so many ogres, if it can be organized effectively, it will be a very amazing fighting power.

"Master Demon Flame, if you can really save our people, I, we are willing to accept your rule."

Zac Giant Hammer said, then bent down to Wang Yan and lowered his head. This is their way of showing obedience, and more than eighty other ogres followed the landing.

Anyway, they are all leaders, Magnum, squeezing out and suppressing the abandoned sons. The life is very miserable. Even the family must be suffering. Instead of continuing to live this kind of hard life, it is better to follow Ablon Giant Mallet to Lord Lord Moflame submits.

“Very well, now take this lord to your tribe, and my faithful man, Ablon Giantmaul, will challenge your chieftain Magnum!” Wang Yan’s eyes are majestic, his fighting spirit is high, and his whole body is not afraid of it.

Zac Giant Mallet kneeling down in front of Wang Yan was also determined to see it, and now he kept promises. Then the team of Wang Yan, led by Zac Giantmaul and other ogre robbers, marched deep into the Jiaoyan hills.

Halfway through, Zac Giantmaul gave Wang Yan and others a detailed introduction to the specific combat power of the one-eyed bloodmaul Magnum, the seven thousand ogre that ruled.

Due to the ruthlessness of Magnum, all other tribal leaders challenged by him were killed on the spot. In order to facilitate the rule, if he encounters a legendary elder who does not obey his rule, he will also be successively killed or tortured to death in disguise.

No one could threaten his position as leader.

In other words, among the seven thousand ogres, the top powerhouse who truly reached the legendary level, in addition to Magnum, there is only one legendary shaman.

In addition, among these seven thousand ogres, the real combat power accounts for about half, there are three or four thousand people, all are combatants!

This is a terrible number.

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Ogres are large creatures in hell, and their combat capabilities are extremely strong.

In this large tribe, as many as three or four thousand combatants, the individual strength has reached A level or above. Among them, the top ogres in the half-step S-class also have more than 200 people. In addition, there are dozens of relatively few ogre shaman mages.

This is the advantage of large tribes. Originally, more than a dozen loose tribes were combined together, and all the powerful and combat powers were merged. The new forces formed in this way are enough to dominate here.

Except for combatants, the other half of the ogres are mostly old women and children.

The strength of these ogren old and young women and children is about B, and the ogres are about C. Although it is not as good as the real core combat power, but it is numerous and can not be underestimated.

It can be said that with such a force alone, it is fully capable of conquering a small town and become the king of its own.

Therefore, after learning that this large tribe had such a strong combat capability, Wang Yan did not dare to care. He prepared everyone to prepare for battle, and then came to the tribe's base camp shortly thereafter.

This is a large group of ogres located in hilly valleys. These ogres use hardwoods, rocks, and uneven terrain to build the outer walls of this tribe into a wild and gritty building like beasts and fangs.

At this time, the walls and the entrance were full of ogren guards, but led by Zac Giantmaul, these ogren guards did not embarrass them, but just watched them with vigilance, making Wang Yan 's The crowd was nervous.

“Master Demon Flame, the chief leader of the one-eyed blood mallet Magnum, is in the camp ahead.” Zac Giantmaul led the way in front of him, looking very nervous, looking very nervous.

But Wang Yan seemed calmer. He looked around and found that this vast tribe is like a small town, but the old and young women and children are all under the ***** and control of strong standing, engaged in all kinds of dirty Dirty coolie bears the dirty work of the entire ethnic group, and just seeing can understand that life is very hard.

“That Magnum is really good, enslave all the ogres in this area, and he is here to act as a free emperor.”

The sorrowful lord looked ridiculously, quizzically, “If the lord is right, all the peculiar females here are owned by him. Is it a harem?”

The words fell into the ears of ogres such as Zac Giantmaul, making them gloomy and frustrated.

Of these ogres, who has no female relatives and friends and is dominated by the chieftain Magnum? But what can they do? Don’t dare to speak even if you dare to be angry.

“Our Clan Hammer is not a slave, and I, Ablon Jumbo, will liberate the entire tribe!”

Ablon Giant Mallet followed behind Wang Yan and said roughly. He has followed Wang Yan for so long, and his thinking has obviously become more active.

However, it was absolutely unthinkable for him, an ogre wearing a slave collar, to say that he would liberate the entire tribe. However, his role as Wang Yan is different. Although he is a slave, he is actually more like a general. He is very free in other respects under the sole premise of obeying Wang Yan’s will.

“Huhheh!”

Suddenly, a rough laugh like a bellows suddenly came from the front.

The ogres, such as Zac Giantmaul, who were leading the way, suddenly faced the enemy, their faces changed, and they quickly stood on the spot and bowed their salutes.

Even the pedestrian Wang Yan stopped.

At this moment, Wang Yan and others saw that a one-eyed ogre with brown skin like rock and a size slightly stronger than the ordinary ogres was coming slowly and powerfully.

His appearance is uglier than ordinary ogres, his mouth is full of sharp yellow teeth, there is a single eye on his forehead, and a fat and fat meat full of deterrence is amazing.

In addition, he was wearing a rough hard armor with two huge beast teeth, and a big ***** mace in his hand. The whole person was like a walking humanoid beast. People feel chills from the bottom of their hearts.

Coupled with the strong and sturdy legendary coercion, this deterrent is a real thing, which makes everyone feel oppressed.

“It seems that this stinky guy is the leader of these ogres, the one-eyed blood hammer Magnum.”

Wang Yan made a wink at the companion beside him, but he hadn't waited for more communication. The Magnum had already approached them.

At the same time, a large group of ogre warriors who had reached the A-level and half-step S-level surged over like a tide.

Zac Giant Hammer turned pale and stood nervously beside Wang Yan.

Not only him, but even the irresistible ogres Abulon Giantmaul, felt pressure and held his weapon tightly.

No wonder, as the saying goes, there are many people, and once a certain amount is accumulated to a certain degree, a qualitative change will be formed, which is the case right now.

The one-eyed blood mallet Magnum itself has the top strength to reach the legendary level, surrounded by three half-step S-peak ogres, and a blue skin, the strength of the legendary food Shaman Shaman!

This strength alone is enough to make him stand out from the crowd in this coke hill.

What's more, along with him, there is a group of hundreds of ogren core combatants. The powerful deterrent formed in this way is far higher than that of Wang Yan.

“Huhhe, Zac Giantmaul, my faithful servant, look at what good things you have captured for me ... oh, it's good, five carts full of cargo, a hundred barbarians, and dozens of excellent female slaves Hey, there are three noble purgatory demons! “

One-eyed Bloodmaul Magnum glanced at Wang Yan and others, and then grinned broadly, and grinned greedily, “Hahaha, well, really good! This leader is really making a big profit today! More fruitful than the previous year’s plunder! “

Magnum’s attitude is very arrogant, and with his slow IQ, he thinks that Wang Yan and others are just as usual prey and slaves.

Speaking of that, he does have arrogant capital. Except that he does n’t talk to the four top classmates, he has so many powerful fighting forces, and in his old nest, Wang Yan and others even double the manpower. , Can only let him slaughter.

“Zack servant, you’re doing well. You can be reunited with your wife and children tonight! Huhhhhh!” The one-eyed blood mallet Magnum smiled wretchedly, and suddenly he seemed to remember something and waved his hands down Brought a small ogren corpse.

It’s just that the corpse didn’t know what was gnawed on by something, and the rest of the body was already smelly. Then the corpse was thrown into the front of Zack Giantmaul by Magnum.

“Oh, I forgot. Your wife refused to follow me last night. Your stupid son dared to attack the leader on the side. It’s really dead!”

“So I ate him.” Magnum said with a disgusted face, and said, “Tu ... It’s really bad.”

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“Ah !!! No, no!”

Zac Giantmaul fell to his knees, hugged the small corpse, and screamed in the sky, his voice tearing his heart and lungs, making all those around him sad and moved.

There was a moment of silence at the scene.

“That ***** Magnum, how, how can this be?”

Lydia covered her mouth in surprise, both horrified and angry in her expression. She never thought that the one-eyed blood mallet Magnum would be so cruel.

Even if Zac Giantmaul’s reign over Magnum manifested his dissatisfaction, that Magnum would not be so venomous to Zac Giantmaul’s family.

Lydia is a noble magician of the earth, and it is really difficult to accept this cruel practice.

Looking at the ancient history of the earth world, cruel things have long been difficult to count. The most typical of them is the replacement of the royal power. The new imperial power will clean up all the relations of the old imperial power of the previous generation.

If you change to the natural world, the new lion king in the lion group will also kill all the teachers of the old lion king, in order to eliminate the troubles, and the other is to show its authority.

Ogre social structure is more primitive and savage than other races, so it is quite common to do cruel things.

It’s just that the one-eyed blood mallet Magnum, who was brutal in nature and ruled by him, is really miserable. At this point, even the infernal races such as Chidu and Chibiao are a bit lost.

However, none of the ogres who had been ruled by oppression did not dare to say anything.

These ogres, one by one, dared not to speak out, but in the face of the tragedy in front of them, they bowed their heads, fearing that they would be the next bad luck.

“Although the ogres are powerful, they are actually a typical bullying and fearful race. As long as the leader is there, their cohesion is there. Once the leader is gone, they will become a mess of sand, or even a coup. “The appraiser Zoe introduced quietly on the side of Wang Yan.”

She was born and raised in the high-level black market of Liuhuo City, and she has a very broad knowledge. It is precisely because of her consultant that Wang Yan dares to go deep into this ogren base camp and try to conquer this huge ogren tribe.

“Master Moyan, don’t you think about helping Ablon?” Wang Yan, the master refiner Hill, was sitting on the truck, smoking a cigarette.

A top expert like him, who has been on the ***** continent for many years, has long been knowledgeable and will not be afraid of the other party’s many people.

“No, this is Abron’s personal grievance, let him deal with it himself.” Wang Yan also sits on the frame, not showing the mountains.

He also intends to cultivate some talents. After all, the ogres are still controlled by ogres. Otherwise, who will manage such a large number of ogres?

Sure enough, the ogres Ablon Giantmaul did not live up to Wang Yan’s expectations.

He used to be a gladiator and wandered outside for many years. Now he joins Wang Yan and accepts the influence of Wang Yan and others. His thinking is much more active than before.

At this time, he was furious, and he saw Zac Giant Hammer, a friend of his compatriots, who was so insulted when he stepped in front of the other party.

He guarded Zac behind him, glaring coldly at the chieftain Magnum, then looked around and looked at the crowd, and scolded loudly: “As an ogre, I am Ablon Giantmaul It ’s a shame for you! How can you endure the ***** of this ***** all the time with so many people? “

The crowd around, including a large group of ogre warriors, all bowed their heads in shame, speechless. Most of these ogres were afraid of the force of the chieftain Magnum, and chose to be forced to succumb, and none of them dared to resist. Now they are scolded by Ablon and naturally have no rebuttal.

But the magnate, who is accustomed to prestige and blessing, immediately became angry.

Where has he been scolded in person? Immediately glaring fierce eyes, angrily shouted at Ablon Giant Hammer: “What are you thinking of? You dare to be so pretentious in front of this leader, it’s really boring!”

“Come here, kill him with this leader!” With a big wave of words, he violently let his men kill.

“I see who dares to move.”

Suddenly, a casual light drink came from behind Ablon.

Wang Yan stood up slowly, he just spit out a word lightly, but the weight seemed to be countless times heavier than that of Chief Magnum.

At this time, Wang Yan stepped on the top of the frame, proud and proud, and was slowly revealing.

This coercion and coercion is like a dragon coming out of the sea, very domineering, far above all ogres present. It seemed that suddenly there was a big invisible hand that grabbed the throats of all ogres, making all the ogres on the scene unconsciously tighten their nerves, even the atmosphere did not dare to take a breath.

At the same time, Wang Yan’s men also began to show their own force and power.

This part is far stronger than the cohesion of the ogres at the scene, and the extraordinarily sturdy momentum immediately made the ogres warriors ready to shoot around immediately tremble, and instinctively felt a little guilty.

Even the legendary shaman sorcerer who gathered a blue current in the hands of the chief, Magnum, who was about to attack Wang Yan and others, was because of the coldness of the thorn of Camus in the team of Wang Yan. A cold cold, scared not to step further Lei Chi.

“Who are you? Dare to stalk the lord’s site?” Chief Magnum felt a strong threat from Wang Yan and stared coldly at Wang Yan.

“He is the honorable Lord of Flames!”

Zac Giantmaul, who was kneeling on the ground, suddenly shouted, causing an uproar to watch the ogres around him.

“Master Demon Flame? Isn’t that ... The famous Demon Lord of the Flame Flame City ?!”

“Okay, it seems true ...”

“He, isn’t he in the Great Fire City? How come to our small place?”

All the ogres were in a panic and discussion. Wang Yan’s current reputation is very loud in Chilian Demon King’s collar. This group of ogres lives on the border of Chilian Demon King’s collar. He has naturally heard of Wang Yan’s deeds and famous names.

What’s more, the ogre itself is a bullying and fearful race, not just an ogre, but other races living in the domain of the purgatory demon. When meeting a ruling class like the purgatory demon clan, their spirit will be weaker.

Even the legendary one-sided overlord who encounters the same level of purgatory demon generals will instinctively give three points. No way, this world is not only about strength, but also about identity.

In this land, the legendary leaders of other races are dead, that is, a little bit of a head snake.

But the Purgatory Demon Races are different. They are the ruling class, belong to the official authority, and are the real nobles. Even the supreme devil, Satan, is the Purgatory Demon Race, and other ruled races, who dare to challenge the Purgatory Demon Races?

Although there are upper and lower classes and nobles in the purgatory demon clan, they are noble masters who can’t be provoked on the bright side compared to other races.

What’s more, Wang Yan’s current identity is still a big nobility among Purgatory Demon Clan who dare not provoke even the demigod Demon King.

Although the IQ of these ogres is not high, but they have a strong relationship, they can be very clear. If this annoyed Master Demon Flame, maybe the other party with the army can even flatten their coke rock hills. Who dares to touch this kind of mold?