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The one-eyed blood mallet Magnum, with a gloomy face like water, even if he is sitting in a large tribe and doing good things in this coke rock hill, but he has a strict hierarchical relationship in the **** world, he can be very clear.

He can bully any other race around him at will, even if he secretly kills several purgatory demon races, but the demon lord Wang Yan 's incarnation is too famous and identifiable. He is afraid to touch it easily.

Just when the ogres around him were all calmed down by Wang Yan's momentum, the Zac Giantmaul, who had just suffered a terrible blow, finally made up his mind and stood up from the ground.

He glared fiercely at the leader Magnum, and at the same time took more than eighty ogre robbers, shouting his arms and shouting: "This is the Lord of Flames from the Great Fire City! He is here to save us, he can bring Our entire family will have a good life ever since! "

The many ogres surrounding it are another uproar, if Lord Lord Mo Yan really promises so, it may not be impossible. And Lord Lord Mo Yan really wants to accept them, then their group can also have one more mountain, which is better than looting the days now.

But this kind of arm shouting shouted into the ears of the chief, Magnum, and suddenly made his heart cool.

Magnum froze in the bottom of his heart. He was secretly thinking about the situation in front of him. I am afraid it would not be a rebellion by a joint outsider? Does that still work?

However, before waiting for his extra reaction time, the alien ogre who dared to anger him positively glared at him again.

"Yes, following the boss Demon Lord, our ogres will have a backer from now on, and we can live a good life in the future!"

The Ogre Ablon Giantmaul, who followed Zac, was also touted, and then raised the steel giantmaul in his hand, until the magnate in front of him, the magnificent, “I am the former leader of the Giantmaul clan Son, Ablon Giantmaul! Today I will represent my boss Lord Moyan and all giantmaul ogres to challenge you, the ogres, to the leader! “

The ogres gathered around this time all boiled, and there was a lot of talk about it.

Especially among the seven thousand ogres, there are hundreds of them who are the original giant mallet clan. At this time, after hearing the sons of the old old leader, they now come back to regain the position of leader and lead them to a good life, so One after another came out of the crowd, gathered around Ablon, and at the same time uttered a cry from the sky, cheering for Ablon.

Most of these ogres that were conquered by the Magnum force dare to speak out. At this time, some people want to take their place, and a large part of them are all vacated, and they have responded to Ablon’s call.

Ogres are such a race, primitive and savage, full of beasts. Once a leader who convinces him appears, they will follow this leader like a herd.

“The Giantmaul clan has long been destroyed by this leader, and now this tribe belongs to my Magnum Bloodmaul!”

The one-eyed Bloodmaul Magnum is not doing well, but since he can become the leader, there is naturally his cunning. He saw Ablon Giantmaul wearing a slave collar on his neck, and immediately snorted, “And you are just a slave, what is the qualification to challenge this leader? Huh! I think you are the running dog of Purgatory Demon Race, trying to make us Bloodmaul clan, follow you to become a slave! “

These words aroused the vigilance of all ogres at the scene. After all, it is better to be able to maintain a free body, and it is better to be a miserable slave.

Magnum also felt complacent about his wit, but at this moment, Wang Yan tapped his fingers gently, and as his thoughts moved, the slave collar worn on the neck of Ablon Giantmaul suddenly appeared. Song, with a click, fell to the ground.

“Now he is qualified to challenge you to the leader.” Wang Yan raised his mouth slightly, and at the same time promised with full atmosphere, “All the ogres who join the lord, the lord can guarantee

his freedom! As long as you Loyalty serves the Lord, who will provide you with food, land, and shelter! “

At this time all the ogres at the scene were relieved. In their view, Lord Mo Yan not only gave Ablon freedom, but also spoke so, and it seemed to be full of sincerity.

But Chief Magnum panicked. His heart was tight, and he cursed at the moment that it was treason! It is rebellion!

Even the four comrades beside him looked a little shy at this time, and it was obviously suppressed by Wang Yan and Wang Yan's men in all directions. After all, Wang Yan's strength and identity are placed, and Wang Yan's men, the number and quality of masters, are much stronger than his Magnum.

“Fuck, confuse things! You dare to collude with outsiders to usurp the tribes that the Lord Lord has worked so hard to form!”

Chieftain Magnum no longer dared to relax and even dare to take care. Now the nerves are tense, and he looks fiercely at the Ablon Giantmaul in front of him, “Huh, since you don't know life and death, the lord will complete you, the lord Accept your challenge! “

Magnum forcibly persuaded, but the voice did not fall, Zoe, the eagle body banshee sitting sideways on the side of Wang Yan, swept Magnum's body with real eyes.

“Cough, Magham, you are so kind to say that our Ablon colluded with outsiders? I think you are an outsider.”

Zoe looked cold and mocked, “Have you ever heard of the real eye? In the real eye, everything will be revealed in nowhere, nowhere to hide. Now this real eye is in my hands , And your chieftain, Magnum, is not a complete ogre under the inspection of the real eye. He has half the blood of the two-headed giant. Speaking of it, he is an outsider usurping your tribe? “

As soon as these words came out, all the ogres at the scene were shocked. They always felt that the leader Magnum was a little different from them. Originally, he was not a pure blood ogres!

Coupled with his method of seizing the position of the tribal leader, even if you think of it as an ordinary ogre with low IQ, you can understand that this Magnum is an outsider, and using the tradition of ogre, it took the leader. And persecuted them to this day!

“Well, even if there is only half of the ogres bloodline, Ben, this leader is also an ogres! Obsolete, not much nonsense, Ablon Giantmaul, come to the duel!”

The leader Magnum suddenly panicked. The Lord Moflame and his men are terrifying. In just a few words, he was separated from the whole tribe. In this way, will it still be worth it?

Right now he only has a challenge, and in the duel, he powerfully kills the ogren Ablon Giantmaul to re-establish his prestige. When the prestige is re-established, he must take the opportunity to kill all the people of Mo Yan! Otherwise, staying is a disaster!

Soon, almost all the ogres of the entire tribe squeezed into the center of the tribe. More than 7,000 cannibalists crowded this crude fighting field, but the scene was silent and silent.

The one-eyed blood mallet Magnum and the Ablon giant mallet, at the time of separation, the two eyes were opposite, the fierce atmosphere on the scene, as if the gunpowder barrel is about to detonate, touched!

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With the legendary ogre shaman as a duel sacrifice, after a short chant of prayers, all ogres at the scene gave a majestic roar.

At the moment when the roar rang, the one-eyed blood mallet Magnum and Wang Yan's younger brother, Ablon Giant Mallet, immediately resembled two giant bears, violently rushed together.

“Magnum, your end is here! After so many years, my Ablon Giantmaul is waiting for today!” Ablon Giantmaul rushed toward Magnum.

Since his father fell, his mother died tragically, as well as his siblings and himself have been persecuted. To this day, his siblings have long been alive and dead, and only he, Abron Giantmaul, survived. And his firm motivation for living so far is to avenge this brutal leader Magnum.

“Huhhe! I don’t know anything about life and death, but you can rest assured that the lord will smash your head with a hammer and make you kneel on the ground like your father!

The one-eyed blood mallet Magnum smiled madly, raised the blood-stained steel mace in his hand, and slammed at the oncoming Ablon.

“Boom!”

With a loud bang, two strong ogres like a meat mountain, and the giant stick mallet in their hands, struck together vigorously.

The violent roar and momentum were as if they were free, like two container trucks running at a speed and collided head-on on the highway.

The terrifying power and shock wave erupted in this way, like an earthquake and a tsunami, rushed in all directions.

“Wow!”

There was a commotion among the crowds watching around, many ogres with lower strength, even under the powerful impact, were rushed to the ground head-on, panicking and howling.

This duel of ogres, unlike the high-end trait venue used by purgatory demon clan, will absorb or suppress the horror energy emitted by the top powers during battle.

Here is a mountain of depression, raised all around and sunken in the middle. The ogre tribe was built around this concave ground with huge boulders, which formed a bowl-shaped pit in this area, which was very rough.

Magnum and Ablon are dueling in the pit, and other ogres are watching at the edge of the pit. If there is any strong impact, these ogren audiences can only resist hard by their bodies. Fortunately, these ogres are thick and rough, and usually can withstand it. Of course, the weaker ones usually

shrink to the end, otherwise in the duel of the two legendary masters, it is really only life and death. .

“Boss, do you think the Ablon Brothers will win? That one-eyed blood mallet, it looks difficult to deal with.”

Lord Chew was following Wang Yan in the middle of the duel field, but Chew, who had a lot of combat experience, clearly felt the power of the great leader Magnum.

“Why do you guys always grow others’ ambitions and destroy their own prestige? Abron, but the master of our demon flames, how could they lose?” A side of the abusive county master Jiao glanced, snorting, ” If he dares to lose, the master of the county will kill him alive! “

The master of Chidu County has always been superstitious about Wang Yan, thinking that everything Wang Yan did was right. But the confusion can make her depressed, and now she keeps her eyes open, whispering: “How can I grow someone else’s majesty? Besides, if Ablon loses, the eight achievements will die on the spot, and you will have a chance to kill him. . “

“You! I am confused that you want to quarrel with me, right? Ablon just won’t lose!”

“Ablon will lose, you have the final say?”

The abusive county lord glared at him, and the confessed lord did not give in, and the two brothers and sisters started talking again. Until Wang Yan “shut up”, the two talents quietly quieted down.

“Master Demon Flame, said, speaking of Chief Magnum, he is really not easy to deal with.”

Zac Giantmaul, who has joined Wang Yan ’s camp, is following Wang Yan with a nervous voice, “That Magnum has killed ten leaders, seven legendary elders, and each time is very powerful, never Lost. The Abron brothers are still very young and should have just been promoted to the legendary level shortly. Now facing the powerful Magnum, I, I also sweated a lot for him ... “

The voice of Zach Giantmaul had just dropped, and Zoe, who was holding the real eye on the side of Wang Yan, had slowly opened his eyes: “That ogre leader Magnum, mixed ogre and double The excellent genes of the head giants, so their physique and strength are far stronger than ordinary ogres. No wonder they will defeat so many ogran leaders and elders. “

“However, Ablon passed through the blood evolution of Lord Mo Yan and absorbed a whole precious purgatory red lotus fruit. The factors in the body’s genetic blood line have been fused with the elements of the inflammatory system, which is also optimized. There has also been an additional increase in man-demon. “

Appraiser Zoe analyzed Wang Zhen from the side of his eye and said, “If you compare Magnum with Ablon, Magnum’s physique and strength will be slightly stronger than Ablon, and become legendary. The strong is also long enough to be very stable in all aspects. However, Ablon Giantmaul is not weak. After you have optimized the bloodline by Lord Demon Flame, your stamina and explosive power are higher than Magnum, and Ablon is relatively more agile. “

“It’s just who has the advantage of winning, it’s not easy to say, it can only be seen the combat experience and combat skills of the two of them.” As for who has the absolute advantage, Zoe shook his head, saying that she could not distinguish.

She can only see the strength of the body of both sides with real eyes, but the real combat cannot be completely assessed by physical fitness, and combat experience and skills often play a decisive role.

“I see.” Wang Yan nodded slightly in response.

Judging from the current situation, the one-eyed blood mallet Magnum’s offensive is indeed stronger and more fierce, and in his current identity and record, he is obviously more confident and confident than Ablon.

At this time, a huge mace made of purgatory steel was being beaten by the one-eyed blood mallet Magnum, and the waving tiger was in a fierce wind. It was fierce and unusual. Even if a whale blocked the road in front, I am afraid that he will be smashed by his hammer!

In contrast, Ablon Giantmaul seemed psychologically nervous in the face of this fierce enemy.

His muscles were tight, and his offensive gradually changed into a defense in the face of the aggressive Magnum, and he began to step back step by step.

“Hahaha, ignorant idiot, dare to join outsiders to challenge the lord, and die to all!” One-eyed blood hammer Magnum, arrogant, grinning endlessly.

His momentum is indeed very strong, and even in the situation in front of him, he thinks he must win. At the moment, he even rallied twelve points of strength and launched a final offensive to Ablon Giantmaul.

However, at this moment.

Ablon Giantmaul suddenly retracted the giant mallet in his hand, sideways, avoiding the powerful headshot of Magnum.

At the same time, Ablon clenched his fists and bullied him head-on, punching him in the face of Magnum.

This is not counted, what surprised the people at the scene most is that his fist actually ignited layers of fire!

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“boom!”

Ablon’s giant mallet hit Magnum’s face with a punch, and suddenly a violent flame burst into the air.

“Woo!”

The punch was heavy, and Magnum immediately blew out a blood of alveolar blood, and the whole person wailed, just like a cruise ship that was overturned by a huge wave, and flew out.

At the same time, the flames roasted the fat on the cheeks of Magnum’s cheeks, and began to spread on the arena. The thick tar smell continued to spread in the air.

Chief Magnum, covering his scalded cheek, rolled on the ground in pain, while the ogre watching the scene was silent.

The sudden punch of Ablon Giantmaul really astounded the audience.

At the scene, no one expected that the fist of Ablon Giant Hammer would actually ignite a fire. Although this fire only existed for a moment, the intense high temperature and huge force erupted, which made all the ogres at the scene really good. Shock.

“Boss, he, he ... why did you do that?” The deluded lord was terrified, and his chin was about to fall. “This, this skill of playing with fire, won’t it be the boss who taught you?”

You know that the strongest person who plays with fire is his boss, the Lord of Flames. Now, how can this ogre Abulon also play with the fire? Could it be that his boss taught a small stove to this ogre and taught it?

“Are you stupid?” The tyrannical lord of the abusive county gave a puffy and confused look, and said, “Did you forget? Ablon ate a precious purgatory red lotus fruit, which is a treasure in the fire resources. Afterwards, this ogre also accepted the bloodline evolution technique that Lord Magic Flame cast for him, and naturally possessed a certain flame affinity. “

“The cruelty is right, how can someone who can teach talent want to be able to teach it?” Wang Yan answered, “The fire fist that Abron just waved is not a flame caused by himself. And it has After the affinity of the flame element, a large number of fire elements in nature were gathered on the fist, and then burst with high intensity, causing the elements to rub against each other and ignited a high-temperature flame. This can also be reflected in Camus. “

As Wang Yan said, he turned to look at Camus, who nodded, followed by a snap of his fingers, and there was a spark.

“Speaking of it, I didn’t find any change in myself at the beginning, but the bloodline evolution technique that Lord Mo Yan played for his subordinates is indeed very good.” Camus, the Shadow Stinger, has a humble attitude and very grateful explanation to Wang Yan , “Subordinates can now also ignite a certain amount of flame elements. Although there are not many, they can increase their attack strength.”

Not only is Camus the Shadow Sting, but another Wang Yan is the closest to him. Wang Yan also spent the most resources and the succubus of his mind, which is greater in this optimization and increase.

Today's succubus charmer not only has a very high charm ability, but the relatively weak combat ability in the past has been greatly improved because of the last bloodline evolution.

After listening to such an explanation, everyone beside Wang Yan was suddenly surprised. It turned out that Lord Mo Yan assisted others in optimizing the bloodline, which is so powerful! Although it takes a whole piece of purgatory red lotus fruit, it can make a person gain a certain amount of flame affinity and have to admire them.

To know such things as bloodline and talent, it is usually doomed to be born. If there is no special adventure, but it is impossible to reverse the change. Even if it can be changed and enhanced now, it is a blessing for everyone.

And this ogren Ablon Giantmaul looks silly, but in fact it is still full of talent in combat. No, in such a period of time, I have figured out how to use the affinity of the elements to increase the attack, and also made this pedestrian around Wang Yan quite admirable.

"Ablon Giantmaul used to be a mercenary in his early years, and then became a slave gladiator. He wrestled hundreds of fights in various places. He had never been defeated by anyone except for losing to Lydia."

In the eyes of everyone, Wang Yan talked about the experience of Ablon Giant Hammer, "Ablon has rich combat experience and has been tempered by life and death. In addition, he is very sensible in combat and looks like a scale of victory. It's slowly leaning towards us. "

Experienced Wang Yan is still very discerning. The current battlefield situation has indeed been greatly reversed because of a slamming of Ablon Giantmaul.

However, the unsuccessful chieftain Magnum, in front of him, dared not to dare to face the Ablon giant mallet that once again came on the head, quickly got up, leaned against the wall of the duel, and shouted to the blue-skinned shaman priest above. Shouted: "Wabol Blue Shield, what are you waiting for?"

The shaman named Walpole Blue Shield immediately displayed the ogre sign increase skill-bloodthirsty to Magnum!

At the same time, the tribal shaman of Walpol also raised a blue thunderbolt in both hands and put a lightning shield on Magnum.

The double magnification magnum, one-eyed bloodthirsty, body shape and violent momentum continue to increase dramatically, there are three large lightning **** outside the body, which are circling lightly, as if who meets these electric lightning intertwined lightning shield You will be dressed like Wan Dian.

“Hull and jealous!” Chief Chief Magnum was violently **** and grinning wildly, “Ablon, you are just a wandering ogre slave, what are you fighting me for?”

However, as soon as his words fell, Abron Giantmaul gave a battle roar, and with his personal talent, he inspired the talent bloodthirsty!

Bloodthirsty is very powerful, but not all ogres can be used. Although Magnum became the chieftain, but his bloodline was messy, he did have great power, but he could not excite the bloodthirsty wildness of the ogres.

Ablon Giantmaul is different. In addition to inheriting the excellent blood of the leader, he has been fighting for many years, and forced the talent of bloodthirsty.

Which one is better or worse, everyone at the scene is naturally clear.

However, waiting for the leader, Magnum, to be surprised, Wang Yan at the edge of the duel field scorned him with contempt: “Two buffs, whoever said there seems to be no buff. Since they want to play, let’s play with them. . “

After all, Wang Yan moved his fingers at will, and all the female slaves and companions beside him were busy.

The eagle body demon that bears the brunt has inherently high natural witchcraft, which can be said to have the same origin as the ogre shaman. The lightning shield is also their special witchcraft.

Although a single Hawk Banshee is not as magical as the blue-skinned Ogre Shaman, there are many people on Wang Yan’s side. Dozens of Hawk Banshees cast spells at the same time. Lightning shields have been added to as many as eight!

The blue-skinned ogre shaman immediately turned green. Although he had legendary strength, he couldn't stand the crowd.

However, this is not over yet.

Lydia, the human magician beside Wang Yan, was very unhappy with the brutal leader, and immediately added anything light, fast, and wind shield to Ablon.

Even increasing the spell's intensity, in addition to being good-looking, Arcane Brilliance, which is not useful to Ablon, began to shine on Ablon.

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"The words of our succubus can add some confusion to him."

Saying that, Wang Yan's pet charmer, with more than a dozen succubi, had blown away a fragrant wind, a buff with mental interference, and it was so enveloped around Ablon.

"Our deterrence brand, the Ablon Brothers should be able to use it."

The three dark elves headed by Camus, the Shadow Spire, all had solemn expressions and increased pressure, and then blessed a buff with a deterrent attribute on Ablon.

"Blood burning!"

In the end, more than a hundred elites who were also barbaric and strong, displayed their magnificent battle roars on the scene, and at the same time applied their unique combat buffs to Ablon.

At this time, Ablon's muscles swelled, his blood was boiling, his spirits were high, and he was shrouded in a strange and fierce glory.

That sense of terror and strong pressure, even Wang Yan on the side felt a little secretly amazed.

He originally thought that adding buff should be the most popular among the Druids led by Miao Miao in the National African Affairs Bureau. But I didn't expect my own group of people at the moment to be all talents. The amplification spells jointly exhibited are not worse than the Druid. It seems that they are still more powerful than others.

"You, you guys ..."

Opposite Ablon, the head of the big-headed one-eyed giant mallet Magnum was black. He wanted to yell at Wang Yan and others for playing rogues, but he just spoke, but he couldn't spit it out.

This is clearly the head he opened first, how can he have a face to say Wang Yan and others? Especially when it comes to things that are not as good as people, he is really going to fight for this big leader. Under the eyes of everyone, he really has no face.

At this point, Magnum, the one-eyed mallet, burned in anger, and it was considered to be out of the way. With a roar, he killed Ablon.

"I don't believe it. You can win this boss!"

He did not believe it. The Ablon in front of him was just the son of a tribe's leader. The relative's father died under his hammer, and the opponent himself was just a fluke under his persecution. How could he be the opponent of his chieftain, the one-eyed blood mallet?

Coupled with the fact that his dominance has been threatened, no matter what the point of origin, he can not lose to this bully Ablon.

However, in the face of the rushing Magnum, Ablons was not afraid. At this time, he felt that his body was full of strength, and behind him was the support of the boss Wang Yan, which made him more confident and war-like.

The two confronted again fiercely, but the situation seemed to be swapped with the previous one.

Instead, Magnum became tense and tight all over. Ablon as a challenger, but the giant mallet makes the tiger alive, every blow and hit can produce a large number of Martian seeds. In that situation, it

was really both overbearing and mighty, not only against the enemy Magnum, but also with ogres looking around, it was also full of deterrence.

In this case, the ending is already expected.

After more than a dozen rounds, Magnum's heart was getting colder and colder, but Ablon was getting more and more courageous. The hatred of the past and the past, coupled with the shouting and support of the boss Wang Yan and many brothers, fully inspired the fighting in his body and smashed Magnum all the way to the edge of the venue.

Magnum was panicked at this time, and his greedy nature was gradually exposed.

He fought and retreated, hurriedly called for help from his men, and shouted loudly, trying to use his strength to destroy Wang Yan and all others!

But he didn't know that at this moment he had already lost his heart, even the vassals who had been loyal to him at this time, after seeing Magnum's embarrassed appearance at this time, they all chose to be silent.

What's more, the battle of the leaders is a fair and glorious tradition in the ogre tribe. As long as the battle of the leaders is launched, it can only start a fair duel of life and death. How is it possible to allow Magnum to fight the crowd? And if it wasn't for this traditional rule, how could Magnum have taken advantage of the loophole and become the chieftain who unified more than ten tribes?

Now that the big picture is settled, just before Magnum dodges to the sidelines, Ablon finally wins the decisive victory, and takes the steel giant mallet carefully re-casted by Master Hill for him. Gem's waist.

With only a muffled sound, the Martian son burst in an instant, and the plate armor on Magnum's back was stunned with a gritty dent, and he himself fell to the ground heavily after a loud cry.

“puff!”

Magnum spouted blood, and when he saw that the general trend was gone, he hurriedly surrendered to Ablon and expressed his willingness to surrender, but the red-eyed Ablon Giant Mallet was like a bloodthirsty beast. After a few steps to catch up, he lifted the giant mallet and slammed into the other party's head.

“Boom!”

The creepy sound was like a hundred watermelons, and it was smashed at the same time.

With this thrilling and dull loud noise, Ablon stepped on the back of the chieftain Magnum with one foot, and the giant mallet in his hand had smashed the other person's head firmly.

The plasma bone foam sprayed thinly, mixed with the already sparse brain marrow, like raindrops, splashing everywhere.

The whole scene was bloody, and all the ogres were stunned on the spot, but then the whole tribe boiled. The powerful Ablon Giantmaul in front of him, the ***** and cruel scene before, made all ogres cry out excitedly sound.

“Great leader! Great leader!”

“Giant Maul! Ablon Maul!”

For a time, the entire tribe was ringing the name of the new chief, Ablon Giantmaul.

There is no doubt that in the past, the one-eyed blood mallet Magnum, the rule was too brutal, causing all ogres to groan and shunt away from Germany. Right now the ogres Ablon Giantmaul brought Lord Moflame to this tribe, just like a savior, bringing new hope to the ogres of this tribe.

In addition, Magnum has been strongly killed, and there are still many in this tribe. The members of the original Maul Clan now see the return of the son of the old leader of Ablon, and naturally all the one-sided transfer to Ablon.

Under the leadership of this group of old clan members, the other ogres naturally followed the trend and were transferred to the new leader of Ablon Giantmaul, otherwise they would have no better choice.

Ogres are actually the same habits as some herds. They are powerful individuals, but they are still bullying and afraid of toughness. If there is no leader or commander, it is like a sand. Therefore, like

other ***** creatures, conforming to the rule of the strong is their basic criterion for survival and reproduction in this land. Otherwise, the wolves who left the group are not as good as the dogs in the village.

“I, Zac Giantmaul! Willing to be with the brothers and brothers behind him, submit to the chieftain Ablon Giantmaul, and unconditionally obey the ruler Ablon!”

Zac Giantmaul himself is the old friend of Ablon Giantmaul. This time, he immediately took more than eighty robbers with all the giant mallet clan to take the first oath of allegiance.

On the other side, apart from Abulon Giantmaul, the only remaining legendary ogre in this tribe, the blue-skinned shaman priest Walpole Blue Shield, also quickly took his Blue Shield clan, Swearing on his knees, saying that from now on, his Blue Shield tribes would all belong to the Jumao clan.

As a rare shaman among the ogres, Walpole Blue Shield can be smart, and now he no longer looks at the wind to steer the rudder, and it will be him.

With these two greatest forces on the scene, they started, and the rest of the ogres, like the tide, bowed down to Ablon Giantmaul, became the clan who followed Ablon Giantmaul, and indirectly became Wang Yan Under you, there is a brand new powerful force!

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“Giggle, congratulations to the master, there is a big leader and younger brother in the future.”

The charmer who has been following Wang Yan all the time, at this time when seeing the excitement of the group, Jiaodidi said to Wang Yan with joy.

She followed Wang Yan for the longest time. At this time, Wang Yan’s men, Ablon Giant Hammer, not only avenged themselves, but also conquered an entire tribe, which was undoubtedly much bigger for Wang Yan than any previous harvest. .

“Yes, yes, congratulations Lord Moyan, this ogre tribe is yours.”

The hostess of the Abusive County was afraid that Wang Yan would be enjoyed by the succubus and succubus, and he quickly got close to Wang Yan for a while to please and flatter, “Master Moyan, since Ablon has won a great victory today, the tribe has been unified, I think Not staying here tonight, the slave family can also serve Master Moyan to relax. “

“It seems that I will stay here for two days.”

Wang Yan also has his estimate. After all, the wealth of a large tribe is still quite considerable. As for the flattering of the cruel master, it really makes him a little overwhelmed.

In a few moments, the ogres Ablon Giantmaul, the top leader, after accepting all the ogre pilgrimages, turned to walk in front of Wang Yan, “popped”, and fell to his knees.

All the ogres at the scene inevitably burst into wonder.

These ogres inevitably thought in their minds, that Lord Mo Yan had not returned their chieftain, Ablon Giantmaul, free? Besides, as their great leader, they are placed in the purgatory demon clan, and they are also a lord level. There is no need to bow down.

Before these ogres had more doubts, they saw that their new chief, Ablon Giantmaul, actually picked up the slave collar and put it on his neck.

This surprised all of them!

A large number of ogres gathered around, couldn't help but sigh and sigh in the heart, the Lord of the Flame Flame, in the end, how can he, how can he let a man who has just been freed, and was crowned the chieftain of Ablon. For him?

This new chief, Ablon, will actually take the initiative to put on a slave collar and bow down to the other to submit to his submission. Isn't this Demon Lord Lord stronger than the legendary strength and power?

In the eyes of the ogres who are not very quick-minded in the surroundings, only the most powerful people can receive such courtesy. Of course, in the next days, they will gradually become the same

as Ablon Giant Mallet, willing to submit to the king forever. Yan's rule will also understand that Wang Yan's power is not limited to force alone.

There were a lot of suspicious voices around, but Ablon Giantmaul didn't care. After putting on the slave collar, he took the initiative to convince Wang Yanchen: "Master Demon Flame, I am Ablon Giantmaul to be a promised cannibal. Demon! According to the agreement with you, I, Ablon Giantmaul, must be a slave for you for twenty years to be free. Now that the time is not up, I can't take off the slave collar! Your slave, and after the agreed time limit, allow me to follow you! "

The words of Ablon Giant Hammer were very sincere and had a very important influence on the scene.

The other slaves and younger brothers under Wang Yan's hands are very moving. They all think that they are more civilized than ogres. Now that even ogres know how to keep their promises and are loyal, they naturally cannot fall. Besides, Wang Yan is a rare leader in their eyes. They are also willing to follow Wang Yan forever.

So the rest of Wang Yan's men also took advantage of the situation to swear to Wang Yan like Ablon Giant Mallet and always be loyal.

This time the other ogres finally understood it. Among them, Zak the Greatmaul, and the slightly smarter ogres Shaman Walpole Blue Shield, all took their oaths on their knees to show their loyalty.

In any case, the Lord Mo Yan in front of him is definitely a powerful and well-respected leader. These ogres were originally some scattered tribes. Now the original chiefs and elders all killed the one-eyed blood mallet Magnum. They are now a piece of scattered sand. If there is no strong leader and supporter, they will be in the future. I don't even know how to live, maybe one day I will destroy other strengths, or conquer into a miserable slave.

Those days are miserable. They dare not take the risk.

After seeing thousands of pilgrimages, Wang Yan also felt a little sighed, and now his power has finally taken shape, and he has taken another big step toward his goal of coming to hell. I believe that in the next few years, he will be able to hear the news of Ange, and he will also make a name in the **** meeting, so as to be close to Uya Ange!

“Ablon, you did a great job this time. As your boss, I feel relieved for you.” Wang Yan lifted Ablon Giant Mallet and patted his shoulder with satisfaction, saying, “To prepare a few pigs, I think we need to celebrate.”

“Piggy beast?” As soon as Ablon heard the name of the pig beast, he immediately thought of the braised pork, and the whole person was excited. So he quickly laughed and promised, “Well, I will arrange someone to do it!”

“Have you heard all? The boss has already spoken, hurry and catch the pig!”

Ablon also had an addiction to being a leader, and waved at the stunned ogres with a big hand. Those ogres reacted, and a swarm of bees ran to catch prey such as pigs and beasts, while others began to return to normal step by step. order.

The experience of Ablon Giant Hammer is quite ups and downs, and now he has followed the boss and finally stared back to the top. This experience also attracted Wang Yan’s other men to congratulate him. At the same time, they were also full of confidence in their future achievements following Wang Yan.

For the next three days, the entire tribe was in the feast of the birth of a new leader.

To this end, Wang Yan also asked his men to help prepare some wine and meat for cooking. This time, Wang Yan brought a lot of grain and wine with his army. Since he took this ogre tribe, he simply took it out.

These wines and foods are all from the first-class goods in Liuhuocheng, and you can’t buy them in some outlying places outside. Coupled with the dozens of female slaves under Wang Yan, and after Wang Yan’s training, he learned a lot of the cooking techniques of the earth China, so that the wine and food brought by Wang Yan came to the table, and all the ogres were crazy.

Where have they eaten such delicious food? All of them got up high, and they swelled immediately.

Even some ogres began to sigh, why is Lord Ablon willing to follow this Lord of Flames? This also means that with this top-notch treatment, and the braised pork that they have never tasted before, they are willing to keep mixing with Lord Lord Mo Yan.

In this feast, more than 7,000 ogres in the tribe, regardless of gender, all roared Tu Hei, jumped Di, and timely fun was also a major feature of the absolute part of the race in Hell World.

Three days later, after the prayers and sacrifices of the Ogre Shaman Walpole Blue Shield, Ablon Giantmaul finally became the chief of this tribe.

At the same time, Wang Yan began to formally include this amazing number of ogres.

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“Master Moyan, these are all the accounts counted by his subordinates.”

The ogre shaman, the blue-skinned fat man Walpole Landun, respectfully handed a scroll of animal skin written with words to Wang Yan.

In the large account of the Jumao tribe, Wang Yanju sits as the leader of this tribe, and Abulon Jumao and Wang Yan’s men are located around Wang Yan.

Obviously, although Ablon Giant Hammer is the nominal chief, but the person who really controls this tribe is still his master, Wang Yan, the son of the flame who is the Lord of the Flame Flame.

Wang Yan glanced at the blue-skinned fat man Walpole Blue Shield. The other party felt Wang Yan’s coercive gaze, and bowed his head in a humble manner with respect.

Right now he knows who is the real boss just like everyone else in the tribe, so when facing Wang Yan, he almost played a twelve-point spirit, fearing to offend the wicked Demon Lord.

“It seems that you are a wise man, and rest assured that as long as you serve the lord loyally, the lord can guarantee that your tribe no longer needs to worry about the future, you will continue to grow, and in the future under the protection of the lord, you will definitely become this piece. The top ethnic group on the mainland. “

Wang Yan spoke casually, but his posture was calm and confident, and he still appreciated the ogre shaman in his tone.

Ogre shamans are very rare talented wizards among ogres. They are born with a very high affinity for nature and have a high IQ.

However, like other ogres, they are lazy by nature, but they can cast elemental magic equivalent to that of a senior magician only with their own understanding, which is very powerful. This innate high-intensity natural affinity can definitely suffocate a vote of painstaking practicing magician.

Moreover, the ogre shaman is equivalent to the wise men in the ethnic group, and it is also the condensing point of faith. In addition, the ogre shaman can perform ogre witchcraft such as bloodthirsty, which is very suitable for the ogre combat method, so With them, the Ogre Horde can play a better fighting power.

The Walpole Blue Shield in front of him is the most outstanding representative of dozens of shamans. His ability is excellent. The reason why his skin turns into this light blue color is all because of the infiltration of magical elements into the body.

Faced with Wang Yan's Zhao An, he naturally nodded and said yes, and he was not a fool. With the powerful aura displayed by Wang Yan to him, Walpole Blue Shield firmly believed that Wang Yan could lead them to eat people Demon, develop and grow, and reach an unprecedented peak.

No longer ignoring this ogre shaman, Wang Yan began to read all the accounts of this tribe.

At this point, Wang Yan's mood instantly improved.

The barbarian race of ogres has very little funds. The coins of the entire tribe add up to only dozens of magic crystal coins and thousands of gold coins. This is what they left from the robbery of passing vendors.

Although there is not much cash, the resources and consumables they have accumulated over the years are quite abundant.

For example, the total number of kernels of various types of Warcraft actually reached thousands! This huge amount surprised Wang Yan.

These Warcraft kernels are all treasures that these ogres usually accumulate from hunting. They know that this kind of things have high-intensity energy, and they are often used as rewards and supplements to be directly swallowed.

Although this approach also has certain effects, the effects are limited after all. But now it is different in Wang Yan's hands. Whether these cores are used for refining pharmaceuticals or for equipment manufacturing, they will be a huge asset!

In addition, ogres also need herbs for planting plants. They usually use these things to heal or tonic.

In this way, the total amount of all kinds of natural materials and treasures accumulated by the entire tribe has actually reached a frightening weight of several tons! And the variety is very rich, can be said to have everything.

This made Wang Yan really jump.

Although there are no rare treasures like purgatory red lotus, but fortunately, the total amount is large, and they often have consumables, which is just right for Wang Yan's new army.

Needless to say, the role of these innate spiritual implants and various materials. In addition to being able to be refined into a wide variety of medical drugs, it is also an important material for washing the pulp and cutting hair, refining the body and soul, and it can also become an invisible medicinal powder poison.

Of course, the role and subdivision of this requires the appraiser Zoe to take people to be screened one by one. And Wang Yan believes that Zoe, who has just started practicing alchemy recently, is absolutely happy to harvest such a large amount of raw materials.

In addition, the most amazing discovery by Wang Yan is that the stock of equipment and weapons of this ogre tribe is almost the same as the lair dominated by Yanhu.

In this tribe, there are tens of thousands of pieces of scattered weapons and worn-out equipment accumulated!

These are the loot that these ogres usually rob. When they encounter better appearance, they will take it to some black market vendors and sell it at a low price, and some will not recognize it, they will all be scrapped into scrap iron. Stored in the cave.

There are a lot of good things in it. Many of the treasures that have been dusted because they didn't know the goods are all in the storage cave.

Now this group of wealth belongs to Wang Yan. Wang Yan and his men are very keen to go to that cave to collect treasures.

Of course, the total amount of materials and wealth in this batch is really too large, Wang Yan alone, slowly pick up, it really has to pick up the Year of the Monkey. This is also the difference between personal adventure and fighting with the team.

“No wonder that war and plunder can always bring huge amounts of wealth, which only slightly gathered a wild ogre tribe that has so many supplies. If the robber is a lord or a devil, then How much treasure and wealth are collected? “

Wang Yan couldn't help but secretly sigh in his heart, and then greeted Zoe and Master Refiner Hill: “The next two are troublesome.”

“Master Demon Flame, you can rest assured, and then give it to us.” Zoe and Master Hill respectfully bid farewell to Wang Yan, and then called several female slaves and barbarians. The old **** was following behind Walpole Blue Shield. Go to the place where the tribe stores treasures and materials to further inventory the wealth belonging to Wang Yan.

At this time, Wang Yan's heart was very good. Master Zoe and Hill, who are now conquering, really helped him a lot. Otherwise, if he doesn't understand the ecology and resources of hell, if he wants to sort out so many resources, and find the dusty treasures from them, and then restore them, it will be really difficult.

After the crowd left, Wang Yan sat alone in the leader's chair, secretly thinking about brewing.

Right now his total value is probably not less than one million magic crystal coins! To know that a magic crystal can be worth one gram of fire pulp, worth 3,000 gold coins. In Hellworld, an ordinary inferior resident has no more than three or five gold coins a year.

Of course, the social class of the ***** world has clear upper, middle and lower levels, but even in the upper class society where Wang Yan is currently, millions of magic crystals are still a huge amount of wealth. Often there are several ordinary lords. number.

Unless the other party is a powerful lord.

Speaking of Lord Lord, Wang Yan couldn't help thinking of the purpose of his trip, it was the Lord of Purgatory, the ***** hand Valter! After unexpectedly harvesting such a large tribe of ogres, it is his turn.

Haha, I do n't know what the Lord of Purgatory can bring him?

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Just as Wang Yan was wandering in hell.

At the same time, the earth!

Located in a media building in the United States.

Here is the media empire, which has fed countless people who rely on the media to eat. A man with glasses, who looks more ordinary, is rapidly writing a manuscript, and the reprimand of the editor-in-chief is heard from his ear.

Employees at the bottom of the food chain are countless in this building.

"Landy, if you can't change the draft today, just go out." The menopausal female editor growled, "Waste, hurry up, hurry up."

The bottom employee named Randy, holding the glasses frame, said calmly: "Got it, Ms. Barbie." He accelerated the speed of typing and crackled.

Because of the presence of the fierce Ms. Barbie, although other colleagues were full of sympathy for Randy, no one dared to say a word for him, and each was busy with their own lives.

It is now.

A casually dressed, middle-aged Chinese man who appeared to be ordinary appeared inexplicably in the office area. He looked around and waved excitedly when he saw Randy: “Hi, Randy, my brother. Find you It’s been a while, but I can find you. “

After Randy saw the man’s appearance, he almost spurted blood and his face was pale. Damn, how could this guy appear here?

The middle-aged man seemed to ignore Randy’s face and happily went up to hug his shoulders: “Brother, I haven’t seen you for a long time. Have you missed me?”

This sudden situation made people in the entire office focus on them, and the atmosphere suddenly fell into a silent state. And Ms. Barbie was so angry that her face was twisted, and her whole body was shaking: “Randy, damn, is this guy your friend? Don’t you know that our office area can’t be arbitrarily.”

“Yes, Ms. Randy, I will let him go.” Randy stared at the middle-aged man fiercely, compressing his voice into his ears, “Cao Jingluo, I don’t care what you are crazy about, I don’t want See you now, leave me now. “

That’s right, the middle-aged man who looks very ordinary, is really the first master of the earth, Yan Zun Cao Jinglu.

“Huh?” Cao Jingluo glanced at Ms. Barbie and touched her nose to playfully laugh. “Landy, don’t be so ruthless and unjust. I thought, we were also comrades who once formed a team together and had this book together.”

Listening to his tone, this Randy is definitely not a simple existence.

“Since you have hacked the material, you are not my comrade-in-arms of Randy.” Randy’s glasses burst into a rage. “Also, I am working now. I’ll trouble you to roll immediately. Roll as far away as possible. Don’t Let me see you again. “

“Work?” Cao Jingluo thoughtfully, suddenly realized, patted his shoulder with a mysterious smile and said, “I understand, understand, I’m disturbing you to be a girl. Gee, you taste so real Unique enough, ha ha, unique ... “

Your sister is unique.

Every cell in Randy’s body throbbed, and he had an urge to kill.

“Okay, okay, don’t be angry.” Cao Jingluo hugged his shoulder and continued to say, “There is indeed a misunderstanding between our brothers in the past, but that has already passed by. Now I am here to make up for your losses. . “

“Make up for the loss?” Randy smiled angrily. “Cao Jingluo, come here less. If it weren’t for the sake of the near disaster, I will make you come and go this time.”

As Cao Jingluo prepared to talk, the grumpy Barbie lady finally couldn’t help but growl again: “Landy, how dare you ignore the old lady ...”

Only half of her words came to a halt, and her throat seemed to be pinched by an invisible force, and she couldn’t even spit out half a word. Randy turned back gradually, the ordinary eyes under the lens burst into a breathtaking light: “I quit.”

As soon as his voice fell, he and Cao Jingluo rippled around. In the eyes of many people, they disappeared.

In the next moment, they appeared in the altitude of several kilometers. At this height, the wind is strong. But such a strong wind, even their clothes did not touch.

Randy took off his glasses, and his face gradually became sharp and sharp, staring at Cao Jingluo like a vast universe: “I have reached this point, then I will do what you want. Come on, let me see the world’s first master again. strength.”

As his voice sounded, his original mediocre figure gradually changed. The cells of the body seemed to be reordered and integrated, and became smooth and bloated, containing endless explosive power.

“Interesting, interesting.” Cao Jinglue felt the thick dangerous breath from the other person’s body, and the long-lost blood gradually boiled, “Landy, I heard that you have broken through the shackles and promoted to become a demi-powerful man. Look at the power of Demigod Superman. “

Superman.

That’s right, this man named Randy is the most powerful fighting force in the Super Shield of the Midi Super League-the male super! He is used to hiding himself with ordinary work, not only to cultivate his mind, but also to be able to integrate into the lives of people on earth and find the meaning of his existence.

Although the Superman family has a highly evolved genetic bloodline, once they reach adulthood, they are at least A-level, and some of the better Superman can be promoted to S-level. But even so, it is not easy for the Superman family to break through to the SS level and promote the demigod.

It can be seen that even in the Superman family, Randi’s blood is very noble.

Cao Jinglue and Randy continued to fly high into the sky, and entered the stratosphere at a height of 10,000 meters in a few breaths. But they still did not stop, continue to fly high.

Dozens of kilometers, hundreds of kilometers.

Until it broke through the warm layer of the atmosphere and entered the atmosphere dissipation layer.

The destructive power of the demigod is too strong. If they fight in a city, the whole city will be destroyed before they can win. Only the vast expanse of inner space is their best battlefield.

At this level of strength, they can already migrate between the planets in the galaxy just by flesh.

For example, they can fly directly to Mars from the earth, and after exploding acceleration, they only need to fly by inertia. It’s just that demigods rarely do this, after all, it’s too dangerous.

The interstellar space is extremely vast and empty. For the entire solar system, the earth and Mars are just two small pieces of sand, and they are still constantly moving. If they fly a little bit wrong, it will be a million miles.

Not to mention gossip.

At this time, the Super League has inadvertently changed into a uniform. The high-strength nano-scale blue uniform and fiery red cloak show the super figure of the Super League.

Cao Jingluo, who has always been casually dressed, now also has an extra set of equipment. The suit is reddish black, unique in shape, and full of cool temperament.

“This ...” The superhero’s pupils shrank and his face dignified. “Your set of armor? I’m afraid it has reached the quality of a sub-artifact?” The man is a semi-god-level strongman, and his strength is unparalleled, even The blessing of the holy equipment is not great for him.

Can be worn by him so majestic, and concealed, there is no doubt that it will definitely not be an ordinary battle armor. And the superheroes are so versatile, they can naturally feel the breath of power from that set of armor.

In the inner space dissipation layer, the air is very thin. According to common sense, it is difficult to form sound waves for sound transmission. But when the strength reaches their level, it directly uses energy to form sound fluctuations, which is just a simple thing.

“Oh, Randy, you have good eyesight.” Cao Jingluo said, holding his chest with both hands, in a cool posture. “My set of armor is called the master armor. It was my baby apprentice who played only a semi-god-level monster. Filial piety master. Its basic quality has reached the sub-god level, just because it is a freshly baked baby, and it will have the ability to breed a spirit in the future. It is a pity, a pity ~ “

It’s a pity to speak, but the expression is unspeakable.

The corner of the male super mouth slightly twitched, how can there be an urge to beat him? Even if there is no sub-artifact armor that gave birth to the spirit, the protection is very exaggerated, okay?

At their level, suitable weapons and equipment are a bit difficult to find. Even if it is a dark council with a rich background and a light church, there are only a few artifacts that are regarded as treasures of town education.

Although Randy was born in the Superman family, he had no background after falling to the earth. The Super Shield has worked hard to create a cloak for him, which is barely enough for him to use in the legendary level.

For him now, it is only a slight gain. And if it is to fight against a strong man of the same level, how long this suit can last is absolutely unknown. For a time, the Super League even envied some envy: "I heard that your apprentice's son of flames went to hell? It seems that the wasteland ***** world of your State African Bureau is one step ahead of us."

Today, Wang Yan is no longer a simple young strong. He who has grown up can already be called the pillar of the country. Even if it is as strong as a male superhero, it is also the name of the son of flame.

Especially his sister Vera, who spent all day nagging the Son of Flame, and said that he wanted to have a child with him ... to continue the blood for the Superman family.

"Oh, the progress is average." Cao Jingluo said humility, "I didn't approve of Xiao Yan's going to wasteland so early, but when the children grow up, sometimes we can't help us. By the way, Randy Did n't you just say you want to beat me? Come, come beat hard, do n't be polite. "

Looking at Yan Zun Cao Jingluo's insincere expression, the Super League's face was a little bad. Cao Jingluo's guy was originally a veteran semi-god-level strongman, and I'm afraid his experience strength will be slightly better than his male super-half-chip.

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Now with the addition of a set of sub-god-level armor, the men's super team feels that they have lost so much. But that guy's expression, I'm sorry for not beating him.

"If you don't come, I'll come by myself." Cao Jingluo took a light step in his speech, and punched freely.

That step, that punch, which seemed to have no fireworks, could fall into the eyes of the male superhero. It's like a starry sky monster beating his face, the power is extremely fierce.

The sense of danger exploded violently in the heart of the male superhero. He hurriedly retreated backward, and at the same time, two red-red plasma beams erupted in his eyes, slamming towards Cao Jing slightly, blocking his pace.

The two beams of light traveled through the space, like a hot knife cutting through the butter. It was extremely easy to cut through the space and formed an invisible black mark. Such a terrible plasma beam, even if an aircraft carrier lies in front of it, can do both.

The horror of the demigods is revealed here.

“it is good!”

Cao Jing said that he was pleased, and facing the powerful plasma beam, he did not retreat, but his punch directly hit the plasma beam.

“boom!”

The extremely violent explosion shocked the space with violent ripples, distortions, and even ruptures. It seemed like an illusion of world destruction in an instant.

It stands to reason that in the inner space where the air is thin, there will be no explosion. But in fact, under such a violent energy impact, the sound passed the resonance of the crystal wall in space, and transmitted the blast to far away.

What a terrifying battle the two half-god-level powerhouses have. They hit all the way from the warm layer, and after a few hours, they hit all the way into outer space.

Looking at the earth at this location, you can almost see the whole picture of the earth in your field of vision. The huge earth, rotating at an imperceptible speed, is magnificent and magnificent.

“Hahaha, happy, happy.” Cao Jinglue is like a ***** of flame burning, with a sense of unspeakable joy in his tone. “For many years, many years have not experienced the full exertion, and the fight is free and easy. Randy , Can you persist? “

In contrast, the male super Randy, the blue shirt and red cloak have been fragmented, and his body is black, and he is like a beggar. He is unwilling and angry and said: “Cao Jingluo, you are just relying on the sub-artifact armor. . We have the ability to take off the armor, and we will fight again. “

“Oh ~” Cao Jingxiao laughed more proudly, “My war armor is made of materials that the apprentices of the baby apprentice, and you are able to accept such a prosperous apprentice.”

Randy, the male superhero, understands that the real purpose of this guy Cao Jingluo today is not to show off the sub-artifact armor, but to show off his apprentice. He touched his nose, his face speechless. I have to admit that the son of flame is really excellent.

Since his appearance, the fate of the entire National African Affairs Bureau has been changed by him. The previous world pattern has also changed several times. Although there are a few excellent young people in the Super Shield, but compared with the Son of Flame, it is a half chip.

“Okay, okay, Randy, don’t look jealous, jealous, or hateful.” Cao Jing was almost showing off, and then he said, “Are you interested in my secondary artifact armor? I thought, at the beginning, it was indeed I occupied all the extraterrestrial meteorite materials by myself, it ’s time to compensate everyone. “

The male superintendent’s eyes lit up: “Cao Jinglue, do you mean?”

“Don’t think too much about it.” Cao Jingluo carried his hands on his shoulders, and said with a look on his face, “The exotic demigod killed by my good apprentice is indeed a huge body, and there are a lot of materials from it. But the most essence of it The material part is also only enough to make two sets of armor. In order to make these two sets of sub-artifact armor, our National African Bureau has accumulated so many details, it has cost a lot of money. “

The male superhero is very upset, and his face is ugly: “Cao Jinglue, are you here to play me?” There are only two sets, and it is impossible for him to get his turn. The other set must have given another demigod-level powerful concubine Linghu Yaohua of the China National African Bureau.

“Hey, the deity hasn’t been full yet and has nothing to do to this point.” Cao Jingluo rolled his eyes and said, “The most essential part of the material is gone, but there are still many first-level materials left. If you can find the right supplement Materials, such as Zhenjin, etc. Even if the sub-artifact armor cannot be created, the defensive power is at least much stronger than the ordinary holy armor level armor, which is barely enough for you. If you do n’t need it, I will give it to others . “

“Yes, yes!” The men’s super spirit was shocked, and nodded again and again, “How much do you charge for the price you charge.” Zhen Jin is also very precious, but there are still some stocks in the Super Shield Bureau, in his status. And contribution, it is not difficult to get a part.

With the right armor, the combat effectiveness of the Men’s Super League will increase a lot. At least one more battle with Yan Zun will not be so embarrassed. The realm of strength is very important, but under the same strength and realm, good equipment is particularly important.

Now that the magic disaster is approaching, the male Super League believes that the responsibility it bears is not small, if there is a good set of armor. In the future, the chance of survival will increase dramatically in the actions against the magic disaster.

The parent star of the Superman family has been destroyed, and it has fallen to the earth. The male surviving for a long time has already regarded the earth as the parent star. He didn’t want to see the destruction of the parent star again.

“Even if you ask for the price, after all, it took advantage of you.” Cao Jingli waved generously. “What if you want the materials and give you a batch? Now that the magic disaster is coming, our masters on the planet must unite. . “

It ’s about Da Yi Ling Ran, but it ’s not a day or two since the Super League knew him Cao Jingluo. How come he did n’t understand that free is often the most expensive truth. He frowned and said, “Cao Jingluo, you should tell the truth honestly. Otherwise Even if I took your things, I could n’t sleep at night. ”He has known Cao Jingluo ’s virtue for many years, and it ’s impossible for people to take advantage of nothing.

“Oh, there is actually no requirement.” Cao Jingluo smiled harmlessly and blinked, “You also know that the abyssal world is constantly approaching the earth on the four-dimensional level. If it is not stopped, it will be at most three or four years. Kung fu, the edges of the two sides will start to touch and collide. Alas, there is too little time left for the earth to prepare ... “

The male super eyelids jumped straight, with an ominous hunch in his heart: “Cao Jinglue, wouldn’t you think?”

“Yes, how about forming a team together and going to the abyss world?” Cao Jingxiao smiled. “Landy, you are also a semi-god-level strongman, shouldn’t you be afraid of death?”

“Fear of death? Of course, Randy is not afraid of death. I just don’t want to die without meaning.” Nan Chao sneered. “There is a place in the abyss where there is a demon god. Even if we go to the team, it’s just giving away.”

“Landy.” Cao Jing squinted slightly, “Don’t forget that we once captured a demi-level abyss demon king, and now we have information on the abyss side. Now we understand that the abyss world will continue to the earth on the four-dimensional level. Closer, that’s because there are four giant magic arrays driving. As long as we can destroy one, we can get more years of buffer time for the earth. If you can destroy two, you can delay at least seven or eight years. “

The male super-moving said: “Cao Jinglue, can you be serious?”

“Nonsense, you’re afraid of death? My Yan Zun’s life is worthless?” Cao Jingli glanced at him angrily. “If you don’t have a certainty, do you think I and Yaofei’s husband and wife will run to death?”

“Linghu also go?” The male super thoughtful, but believed in eight or nine points, pondering, “If so, I can go with you. But the premise is that your information must give me a I will judge the authenticity of the information and the possibility of your plan. “

“It’s a trifle.” Cao Jinglu agreed easily, and at the same time, he said, “To celebrate our success, we might as well go to the Sanctuary of Light together? Otherwise, why should we fight for life and death, but the Holy See is in Affair? “

The male superhero raised his eyebrows: “You make sense, I heard that the pope has also been promoted to a demigod. Now the Holy See sits with two demigod-level combat powers, and indeed it cannot be seen beyond power.”

The poor Pope of Light, sitting in the center of the Holy See, is full of enthusiasm and enjoying the glory of the third demigod Pope in history. Where can he expect that an invisible net has quietly descended on his head.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1499

At the same time, in the world of hell.

Where can Wang Yan expect that his master Yan Zun is brewing a big event that is falling apart.

His attention was still on the **** hand of the **** lord in front of him.

The power of the big lord in **** is not comparable to some ordinary little lords.

They are not only the relatives of certain devil or elders, but also the high nobles in the purgatory demon clan, all of them are well-known strong men who have been famous for many years and have developed in their respective territories for many years.

Some of these individual big lords, their territories and ruling powers, are even more intertwined, coupled with their huge network and vassal little lords, their power system may not be much worse than some weaker demigods.

The only reason that hinders them from getting closer is that their own strength has always been at the peak of the legend, unable to break through the shackles and advance to the demigod.

This is also no way, even in the **** world with more aura, countless powerful people want to break through the shackles and advance to the demi-god, not only resources.

The powerful demigod demon king, but the most advanced and almost fused with the law, is almost the top of the physical body.

To put it bluntly, this is a process in which a species has evolved to the extreme. Its own blood conditions, grasping the laws of heaven and earth, and the abundant supply of resources, can't do without one.

Otherwise, even if there are too many resources, it will not pile up if you want to pile up hard.

Moreover, the process of advancing to the demi-god is difficult, and it is difficult to go to the blue sky. The highest realm that everyone has to look up to is the realm that Wang Yan has longed to reach. It is also the practical gap between these big lords and those devil kings.

The goal of Wang Yan's visit is among the powerful lords, the **** lord Vattle, who is famous for his ruthlessness!

This guy, Wang Yan heard from the mouth of the three dark elves under his command, is said to be a full-bodied cruel tyrant.

He has dominated this area, including the Jiaoyan hills, for hundreds of years. The forces and territories under his control are very large. There are four or five small lords who only depend on him, saying that he is an emperor under the devil, and it is no exaggeration.

In addition, the blood-handed Vattle is itself a legendary pinnacle, and the realm is much higher than the general legendary lord.

Under his command, there are hundreds of thousands of directly under the army, plus the vassal forces of all parties, the number of troops may not be less than hundreds of thousands! This powerful strength can be regarded as one of the best lords in Purgatory Demon Race.

Previously, even the most elite imperial guard, the soul of the Dark Blade Legion, and General Camus, the Shadow Stinger, were all under the command of the fallen demon Samel. Because of the middeck, this **** lord teamed up with the other three lords in one blow.

This battle directly led to the famous and ever-winning legion that lost a third of its precious troops!

Wang Yan is such a man and a horse, and if he wants to compete head-on with the **** lord's army, there is absolutely no chance of winning. But Wang Yan also had his plan to deal with this big lord.

You should know that this great lord is indeed very powerful, but the corresponding wealth and income are absolutely huge.

As long as he can beat it and get rid of this big vote, Wang Yan estimates that he is the root in hell, and it is considered stable. And the dark elves, especially the dark elves in this Dark Blade Legion, are a very precious top class.

If after revenge for Camus, and after taking away the huge wealth of Lord Lord Bloody's ***** wattle, he can still subdue some members of the Dark Blade Legion and let them train newcomers and train recruits for himself, then Wang Yan believes, The quality and combat effectiveness of your future men and the army can definitely rise to a higher level!

Of course, this battle is probably the most risky one after he came to hell. He needs to calculate it.

In this way, after a few days of rest.

“set off!”

Early this morning, Wang Yan sat on top of his lava ***** dog mount, and as he shouted, the team behind him set off again.

Today, although he has subdued the entire ogre tribe, his companions only have the ogren shaman priest Walpole Blue Shield.

Because Wang Yan was not going to fight with the ***** lord this time, what kind of legionary war was going on, Wang Yan could not win that kind of battle. Therefore, Wang Yan continues to take the route of the elite soldiers. The elite soldiers naturally have the advantages of the elite soldiers. The ogre shaman is the most suitable candidate this time.

As for the other ogres, Zac Giantmaul is temporarily in charge of the friendship between the new chief Abron Giantmaul. The reason Wang Yan gave them was that he would go to the Blood Hand City to ship a batch of supplies, and then come back and take them with him to his territory, that is, Chilian Huze, the territory of Chiyu Lord.

Those ogres have been delicious and delicious these days, and they have new leaders and strong backers. Naturally, they have no opinions, but they are all looking forward to moving to new territories.

As a result, Wang Yan and others disguised themselves on the road again in a low-key manner, but the enthusiastic members of the Ogre Tribe insisted on sending an elite team to **** the new leader and the new boss out of this coke rock hill.

Seeing that these ogres are eager to serve their lives, Wang Yan responded.

“Hey, boss, those ogre materials, why don’t we bring them? Let’s sell them for money.”

The confidant Lord leaned close to Wang Yan from behind, and he smiled with a spring breeze, “Although the Blood Lord lord’s city is not as good as the Great Fire City, but there is also a black market, and when there is money, I see beautiful slaves. We can ... hehehe ... “

Along with the wretched laughter, the confusing lord’s mind overflowed with words.

“You good lazy guy, after those materials are sold, when Master Moyan needs to use them, don’t you still have to buy them? How much is the difference in this price, don’t you have a count in your mind?”

Before Wang Yan opened his mouth, the brutal master of the side rolled his eyes silently. He concealed this confusion. In addition to eating, he thought of fooling around. The key was also to sling with her Demon Flame Master. It was simply unbearable.

“Ah? After you sell it, you still have to buy it?”

After listening to the doubt, the Lord of Confusion queried for a while before responding, “Yes, yes, after the sale, I have to buy it, and I have to buy it.”

This sluggish response attracted Wang Yan and his companions around him.

“Xiao Chi, look back and eat more pig’s brains, maybe you can make up your brains.” Wang Yan looked sweaty, and secretly this thick nerve really caught up with the ogre.

As the saying goes, the soldiers and horses haven’t moved, and the grain and grass will go first.

Such a large group of people under Wang Yan's men need food, medical care and equipment supplies, otherwise there will be a turmoil in the event of logistical shortages.

The supplies and incomplete equipment harvested from the Ogre Horde now make up for this vacancy. In the future, Wang Yan can save hundreds of thousands, even millions of military expenses.

And those materials can be transformed into medical supplies through the processing of Zoe, the brutal master and a group of female slaves.

Those equipped weapons stolen by ogres can also be forged and improved by Master Hill, led by a few hands, and no matter what is bad, they can also be used as raw materials for casting weapons and equipment.

The difference in price can be large. Besides, the selling price of these materials and materials can be much lower than the purchase price. Wang Yan will not do stupid things. Naturally, he should make full use of such a large amount of materials and raw materials.

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Hell world has always been fighting, and a large part of the casualties are those cannon foes.

Most of these cannon fodders were lost due to lack of supplies and medical facilities.

Of course, those in power do not care about these cannon fodders. In their eyes, these cannon fodders are inferior races after being conquered. If they die, they die. They don't care.

However, Wang Yan is not willing to have a lot of casualties under his men. Although his men are all prisoners of war, gladiators, and some wild tribes, etc., but each of these people is a carefully selected elite, It's a pity to die any one.

Therefore, Wang Yan intends to hand over a large amount of materials harvested from the ogres tribe to Zoe and the Sovereign County Master to make a tactical medical kit, which is equipped for each one.

Although the medical methods of Hell World are rough, the treatment methods are also diverse. There are surgical sutures and unique physical therapy, as well as ointments, pills and various medicaments. Compared with the earth world, the medical methods here may not be elaborate, but they incorporate strange magic and witchcraft, which often have unexpected effects.

Therefore, equipped with a professional medical kit, you can hang a life for Wang Yan's men at a critical moment.

In addition, the collected equipment and raw materials are handed over to Master Hill to forge into standard armor, which is not difficult for him.

However, because of the limited time, these two plans can only be put on hold temporarily, and there will be time for implementation after the big deal is over.

In this way, Wang Yan and the few men around him walked and talked along the way. Basically, the prototype of the future army has been discussed. When the battle is over, the entire Wang Yan team will inevitably have a major upgrade!

After going all the way, Wang Yan and his team finally reached the edge of the Jiaoyan hills a few days later.

On the evening of this day, a group of Hawks who went out to find the way suddenly flew back in a hurry.

"Report, report Lord Mo Yan!"

One of them, dressed in leather armor, slender and charming Hawks, gasped and fell to Wang Yan's feet, kneeling and saluting, "I, our sister, have found! There are circumstances!"

Perhaps it was the first time that I was a scout and discovered the situation. At this time, the eagle-lady and the five companions behind him seemed excited and nervous.

Wang Yan glanced at her and signaled her to speak well.

After taking a deep breath, the Hawk Enchantress reported carefully: “Report Lord Majin, we found a team of strange demon guards 50 kilometers away!”

The reason why the kilometers on the earth are used is also the data after Wang Yan ’s translation. Otherwise, ***** ’s scalar units will be used.

“Oh? The demon’s guard?” Wang Yan frowned slightly, and a red refining demon was difficult enough to deal with. He didn’t want to encounter another demon now.

“What demon’s guard? Is there a demon? Is the banner clear?”

The cruel county leader first asked questions, and the rest of the companions also came together.

“Look clearly. It’s a black flag. The logo above is a huge rock!”

Hawks’s eyesight is naturally comparable to eagles. As they grow and evolve, some hawks’s eyesight is sharper than eagles.

Wang Yan’s detection team is very powerful. A total of seven Hawks are all A-level and above. The one led by this team has also rescued Zoe and has the top strength of a half-step S-level.

These banshees not only have a natural affinity for wind elements, but also fly extremely fast. Especially after flying thousands of meters above the horizon, they can look beyond their eyesight and reach an exaggerated fifty kilometers!

This can’t even be done by Wang Yan and the dark elves with keen minds. The Hawk Lady is based on these abilities to survive and reproduce, so on this evolutionary path, it has reached a point that ordinary people cannot.

Therefore, Wang Yan let them always carry out forward-looking reconnaissance within a range of 50 kilometers. This distance can be used for early warning, and in case of emergencies, Wang Yan can also rescue in time.

So, today it is finally time for them to make contributions.

“Huge rock sign?”

The Sovereign Sovereign thought for a moment, then opened her eyes and looked at Wang Yan, “I know, it is the Giant Rock Demon King! That guy is the master of this Demon King’s field, and lives next to our Red Demon King leader It is still a competitor of my father Chilian Demon King. “

Wang Yan seemed to have captured the key information, and then asked: “How many people are there in that team? What strength is it headed? And what do they seem to do? What direction do they go?”

The Hawk Harpy nodded quickly and reported: “My sisters and I have counted that team of Demon Guards has fewer than a hundred people, led by two legendary purgatory demons, three of them in the team A truck seems to be escorting something. “

“Where do you go ...”

After thinking for a while, the eagle-lady drew a brief sketch on the ground, then pointed at the other end of the hill, and said, “They seem to be going this way, they seem to pass through the hill and enter Officially, go all the way to the Blood Hand City over there! “

“Oh? Interesting.” Wang Yan couldn’t help but gleamed with a brilliant luster.

At this time, the confusing Lord who likes to join in the bustling seems to have thought of it, and then he interjected and said: “Going to the Blood Hand City? Also carrying a truck? I am afraid that it is not because of the Blood Lord Lord Vattle. The team of Camus, the Giant Rock Demon specially sent him a reward? “

With that said, the unsuspecting fellow also looked at the head of the three dark elves, Camus, as if he was verifying.

Camus suddenly turned dark.

“It seems that it should be.” The brutal master who has always poisoned his tongue, and he said without any scruples, “After all, it is the strength of the Sancheng Dark Blade Legion, and it has also abolished the outstanding general called the Dark Blade Soul, the Shadow Spikes. In order to get such a great victory, it has severely damaged the power of the fallen devil Samuel. For me, I will also have a big reward. “

After all, the brutal master also turned to look at Camus, a fact that is such an expression.

Camus's face was somber, as if to drip water.

“Camus, things are impermanent, since there have been failures, then this must be recognized.” Wang Yan patted Camus on the shoulder, the latter clenched his fists, shaking all over, and then swallowed hard for a while. With such shame and sulking, he nodded and replied, “Master Demon Flame teaches that this is my failure, I admit it!”

“That's good, there is a chance for your revenge next.”

Wang Yan said, the corners of his mouth could not help but lifted up slightly, and it was really hard to break through the iron shoes and find nowhere to come. It did n't take much time to come. This team that came to give rewards came at the right time!