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However, at this time, even if they had realized the mistake and regretted it extremely, it was not useful, Lin Ziming had already left.

In contrast, Lin Ziming really needs to be too friendly. During this period of time in the tribe, Lin Ziming has always been very nice and friendly to them. But such a lifesaver was cruelly driven out by them.

At this moment, Gong Chunqiu had already killed more than 30 warriors in the tribe, and he was unharmed, and his strength was not on the same level at all.

He patted his sleeves. For this kind of killing, his eyes flashed with red lights, and he felt very excited and bloodthirsty.

For him, this kind of slaughter is really enjoyable, it is crazy addictive.

At this moment, he was already in front of these tribesmen, his body exuded a huge aura, for everyone in the tribe, it was simply an unbearable terrifying force.

Make them all shiver.

Even if they have great hatred and anger towards the invaders, they have no room to resist in the face of the absolute power gap.

Especially Gong Chunqiu's cruel killing just now shocked them greatly.

"Kneel down."

Gong Chunqiu walked up to all of them, raised his head, and looked at them condescendingly. The contempt and disdain in his eyes did not conceal it. In his opinion, the indigenous people in front of him could not be regarded as being. People are just pigs and dogs, beasts.

So when he started killing, he didn't feel the slightest guilt, and even felt very excited and enjoyed it.

Even if he returned to the earth, it was something worth bragging about. He killed how many natives in the secret realm, just like killing a dog.

Dilidal bit his lip tightly and stared at Gong Chunqiu, if his eyes could kill people, then Gong Chunqiu would have been cut.

Not only Dilidal, but all the people in the tribe are all opposed to Gong Chunqiu. However, no matter how angry and fearful they are, they are just a group of ants in front of Gong Chunqiu. This is their most helpless and most helpless. Desperate place!

Gong Chunqiu seemed to enjoy the feeling of judging his life and death, and he continued to speak lightly: "I count to three. If you don't kneel again, I will kill you all."

What he said was spread to the tribe. After some people's translation, everyone understood. They all felt extremely aggrieved and humiliated, but they could not do anything about it. In fact, the strength of these invaders was too strong. Up.

They even wondered if they did something wrong, the evil spirit sent to

punish them?

“One, two...”

Gong Chunqiu began to count, his tone was so domineering and indifferent.

I heard that everyone’s ears were full of fear.

Some people tremble slightly and prepare to kneel.

“three.”

When he counted to three, he saw that there were still people and no one knelt down. Immediately, he shot, directly pinched an old man in front of him, lifted the old man with one hand, and said to everyone: “I hate it. Those who don’t obey my orders, and I end up angry, that is killing.”

After saying these words, he directly used force, and with a loud bang, he directly broke the old man’s neck.