A Bunch 1031

Chapter 1031: Earth Cry!

"What the hell is going on?"

Below the gates of Kate City, the leader of the black armored soldiers, bird. Kristen looked solemnly at the tall orc in front of him, and subconsciously placed his hand on the hilt of the sword by his waist.

To be honest, he had no intention of pulling out his heaven's fate sword in the first place.

The ORC in front of him was a top-notch seedling. For such a strong person, the mission given by the higher-ups was to capture them alive and turn them into stronger allies. He would also receive a considerable reward.

But now, he instinctively chose to pull out his sword because his body was reminding him that the guy in front of him was very dangerous. It was so dangerous that he could no longer leisurely choose to capture him alive.

Whoosh!

A crisp sound of metal friction was heard. A long sword as thin as ice was slowly pulled out by Kristen. It was different from the ordinary soldiers'heaven enlightenment sword. Although Kristen's sword was also like ice.., however, at the center of the hilt, there was a ball of blue flame burning, which was extremely eye-catching in the darkness.

From Afar, Maya, who saw this scene through the screen, narrowed her eyes slightly and said with a smile, "Teacher is really generous. It's one thing to have the heaven enlightening sword, but there's actually one equipped with ice heart..."

In the death realm, water was solid, but ice was gas, and it was very rare. The melting point and freezing point of the death realm were very high, and only under extremely special circumstances could one find steam or ice, solid water needed to go through a strong freezing point to turn into flowing ice. In most cases, it was like a cluster of blue flames, but this kind of gas ice could freeze most of the elements in the real world.

Including air, flames, and other things that could not be frozen, and even the optimized dead world ice could freeze space and time, sealing black holes. It was a material that many alchemists dreamed of.

The reason why they dreamed of it was not only because this kind of dead world ice was extremely rare, but also because it was not easy to set up. Usually, after it was formed, it would automatically disappear without being collected for a certain amount of time, and the containers that could hold this kind of thing were very rare.

It was hard to find a market that could seal this kind of material and make it into weapons, and it was very rare to use it to make weapons for a low-level planar officer.

Facing Maya's words, Andrew said calmly, "If one day you go to the world of death and stay there for a few eras, you will find that it is not difficult to collect these things. After all, the least bad thing about being there is time..."

These words made Maya choke. Thinking about it, it made sense. If the undead wandering in the world of death were not assimilated by the world of death, they would spend hundreds of millions of years wandering in it. Collecting these things might not be as difficult as she imagined.., and in their eyes, these things were not that valuable, because they could be seen everywhere.

"But we're lucky..." Andrew laughed. "Not every valiant general is equipped with ice heart. After all, this thing is only suitable to be used as an auxiliary equipment to suppress high firepower. There are fewer valiant generals equipped..."

"That's true..." Maya laughed. "If it's used to capture specimens alive, this thing is exceptionally suitable..."

Just as she said that, Christine on the screen moved. As the energy in his palm slowly entered the hilt of his sword, the thin ice-like longsword in his hand began to emit a crystal-clear cold light.

Immediately after, Black Frost began to appear on the soil on the ground, bringing with it a bone-piercing chill as it pounced on them!

The scale was like a freezing current of the end of the world. When the plants on the ground encountered this black frost, they instantly froze and spread layer by layer. In less than a few seconds, it spread to Kate City behind Brother Dog!

Outside the Kate City Wall, the arcane defense set up by the Archmage in the army was instantly invaded. In less than a second, the pale purple light barrier was covered with black frost. Then, the frost seeped in like a stream of water, it began to corrode the city wall.

This scene caused Luke and the others on the city wall to be shocked. They instinctively roared and retreated. Countless soldiers hurriedly retreated from the city wall. The skilled generals directly jumped down from the city wall.

Those who didn't have time to retreat froze on the city wall in a few seconds. Together with the entire city wall, they became a black ice sculpture!

"What's going on?"

David, who was in charge of receiving them, looked at the fleeing soldiers and generals, as well as the soldiers who didn't have time to escape but were frozen into ice sculptures along with the city wall. An unprecedented chill rose in his heart!

Long ago, he had learned about the power of those mysterious soldiers from his own Duke Bondi, but now that he had seen it with his own eyes, he could not help but be shocked. This... ... Was it really a power that could be possessed by humans?

"What are you daydreaming about?" Bondi jumped down from the city wall. When he saw David who was still daydreaming, he quickly gave him a big bang and said angrily, "Quickly organize the soldiers to retreat!!"

At this moment, the soldiers on the city wall were already in a mess. If the soldiers below did not quickly clear the way and retreat, before the frost spread, half of the people who stepped on each other would die!

When David heard that, he immediately blew the horn to organize the soldiers to retreat. However, the moment the horn was blown, the entire city wall shattered with a bang, like shattered glass, it turned into countless tiny ice crystals and shattered in front of David!

The scene was extremely shocking. The huge city wall and the tens of thousands of frozen soldiers turned into countless ice shards and turned into black snowflakes!

In an instant, even Luke, Bundy, and the other generals were stunned on the spot. They looked at the frost that was still spreading and the soldiers that were being chased and frozen by the frost.

If such frost could not be stopped, where could they retreat to. Kate City only had one city gate... ...

Was it over just like that?

"Roar!!"

Suddenly, a thunderous roar exploded on the ground. In an instant, the frost that made people despair suddenly stopped. It formed a parallel line dozens of meters away from Luke and the others and stopped spreading.

Everyone subconsciously raised their heads and looked forward. The world within the parallel line was filled with a dead gray frost, as if it was a frozen world. However, inside, there was a place..., a huge body did not fit in with the frozen world. A surge of life force visible to the naked eye attracted countless snowstorms. However, everyone could see that the huge body was like a furnace..., resisting the black ice that seemed to be able to freeze everything!

"It's that Orc!!" Bob couldn't help but exclaim.

In the snowstorm, the ORC stood upright, its body like a furnace emitting a powerful heat energy. The Frost that instantly destroyed the city walls couldn't get within three meters of it.

As the orc roared, everyone's hearts inexplicably began to beat. They vaguely felt... "... !"! The entire Earth seemed to have a rhythm after the Orc's roar, as if something had been awakened by the ORC!

Andrew and Maya, who were far away in the hall of the undead, were shocked. Looking at the Roaring Orc, Maya took a deep breath and mumbled, "It's actually the Earth's roar..."

Chapter 1032: Grandpa Lu who was called!

"HMM?"

In the distance, Xi Ye, who was rushing to Kate City with the principal, suddenly stopped and looked into the distance in confusion.

As a god, he could clearly feel that the earth was resonating with something... ...

Something had activated the core of the earth...

Just as he was thinking, the ground where Xi Ye was standing suddenly began to shake violently. He felt that something was squirming, and the entire crust of the earth began to shift visibly.

"What's going on?"Xi Ye and the principal floated into the air and looked at the cracked ground. They could clearly see that the entire mountain range was rolling, and something was changing the terrain...

"It's a Titan creature..." the principal narrowed his eyes and said.

Xi Ye looked into the depths of the ground. There was indeed something moving the surface of the Earth. It was incomparably huge, as if it had been awakened by something.

Titan-level creatures were creatures nurtured by the consciousness of Gaia on the planet. These things were usually in an infinite state of hibernation when the planet was deliberately low-magic. Only Gaia's consciousness could awaken these things.

These creatures were very valuable. They were usually one of the important sources for the Lords of the biology department to develop new species.

"Something's not right..." the principal suddenly said with some doubt.

Seer nodded upon hearing this. Normally, when the Lords of the biology department invaded a planet, they would choose to paralyze Gaia's consciousness, especially these undead lords.., with his high-level corrosion method, Gaia's consciousness should no longer be able to control these Titan Creatures, right?

In such a situation, as long as there was enough time, those Titan creatures underground should also slowly corrode and eventually become Andrew's biological weapons.

But why would these things suddenly resist in advance?

What was it that awakened them?

At the same time, in the depths of the ocean, it was also in a violent state of turbulence. The huge waves seemed to want to devour the entire continent. This movement naturally alarmed the creatures hidden in a mysterious domain at the bottom of the ocean.

In the emerald green, the pair of huge emerald eyes opened again, their eyes filled with surprise.

It could sense that those fellows at the bottom of the sea had been alarmed. Those titan creatures that could change the earth's crust had actually awakened before they were corroded!

"What's the situation?"

The owner of the emerald eyes was slightly surprised. From what it knew, this plane's Gaia should not be able to resist the undead's methods. It was very clear that the current Gaia.., had already been devoured by the giant python outside, it should not still have the strength to wake up these Titan Creatures.

Suddenly, a silver-gray moonlight suddenly appeared, and a blurry face appeared in front of the emerald eyes. In the beautiful moonlight, it was an extremely beautiful face.

Seeing this face, Ysera's emerald eyes narrowed, and he said in a deep voice, "Are you crazy? You still dare to use energy!"

"It's not me..."in the moonlight, the extremely beautiful face replied, "It's the earth chime!"

"Earth Chime?" When Ysera heard this word, the huge dragon head revealed a stunned expression. Then, he said in astonishment, "How can there still be that thing?"

"It can't be wrong..." the woman in the moonlight said softly, "We are confronting the Titan Civilization for trillions of eras. This Earth chime that belongs to the imperial bloodline can't Be Misheard!"

Isarard took a deep breath when she heard that. The entire forest formed a wind cave along with her breath and became depressed.

Earth cry was a method used by the ancient Emperor Titan to awaken the power of Gaia. It was something that it had only heard from the previous generation of Emerald Dream Guardians!

However, the ancient Titan had already disappeared...

"The prophecy is not wrong!"The woman in the moonlight said with a hint of excitement, "The opportunity that we have been waiting for for countless eras has finally come!"

"Are you sure?" Ysera lowered his eyes slightly and said faintly, "Prophecies are never reliable. Perhaps... it is the final prelude to your end?"

"If that is the case... it is also fate..." the woman in the moonlight said firmly, "I am tired, I don't want to wait anymore..."

Hearing that, Ysera took a deep look at moonlight and finally nodded. "Okay..."

Inside the Mars base:

In a very remote corner of the Elf Training Base, a red meatball was beating nonstop in a place that many people did not know.

Those who were familiar with it might know that this was Grandpa Lu, who had not shown up for a long time!

As one of the first batch of players, Grandpa Lu's fame was much higher than Pu Yunchuan's at the beginning. The reason was that he was good at interaction and was once a bridge between galaxy and the outside world.

A lot of first-hand information was released to the outside world through his strategy.

Including the first-hand information analyzed by the intelligence departments of various places, a lot of it came from Grandpa Lu's strategy post.

However, as more and more players entered the game, not only did private players often post daily updates about galaxy, but even city officials would occasionally post a promotional video about the city strategy.

Grandpa Lu's popularity also slowly decreased after galaxy's open beta.

It was only now that Grandpa Lu realized that he was almost out of step with the times...

As one of the first batch of players, he had either become a great lord like Pu Yunchuan, or become a high-end player on the heaven's list like Li Goudan.

Those who were slightly worse off, like Emperor Liver and the others, although they had been reduced to working for others, they were still powerful individuals. With their names on the heaven's list, they had a bright future ahead of them.

As for himself...

It seemed like he was still circling around on the spot...

Without the halo of a strategy boss, he seemed to be worse than an ordinary player...

Therefore, after the open beta, he began to focus his energy on shapeshifting because his mentor had told him that this should be his last shapeshifting.

But the truth seemed to be different...

After the huge Phoenix Egg hatched, it did not turn into a phoenix, but a small red meaty egg.

Turning from a large egg into a small egg, this result almost caused Grandpa Lu to collapse. The first thing he did was to seek an explanation from his mentor...

What happened to the last transformation, the Phoenix Nirvana?

Facing this problem, the elven mentor, Herrera, was also dumbfounded. She had never encountered such a situation before. Phoenix seeds were rare, but it was not like she had never encountered such a situation before. She graduated from a famous school and as a professional elven mentor.., the school had let them specially observe all kinds of rare species. She had even seen the rarest ice phoenix seed, but she had never seen grandpa LU in such a situation.

After transforming four times, it was still a freaking egg...

After exceeding her professional knowledge, Vivian could only tell Grandpa Lu that he needed more intense training to promote his transformation... ...

From then on, Grandpa Lu would spend a lot of time on training every day. The way to train was by jumping eggs... ...

Because of his body size, he could not find any other way to train. Moreover, the time was not long. from his huge buttocks to his meaty eggs, grandpa Lu realized that his need for sleep did not decrease, sometimes, it actually increased. Twenty-four novels a day were in deep sleep for twenty hours. Occasionally, when he woke up, he would work hard on his training.

He always felt that if he continued to be a salted fish, he might really be eliminated!

It turned out to be the same. Ever since the open beta, he had gradually faded from the perspective of the audience. Not only did the ordinary people not think of him, even the emperor of the liver, Goudan, and the others who were good friends with him seemed to have forgotten about him. They almost never came to look for him.

He knew that everyone was very busy. The emperor of the liver was busy helping the small cabbage owner conquer the territory in the New World, Goudan was busy exploring the sea, and that Guy Pu Yunchuan was also busy training himself in his spare time to improve his ranking.

Everyone was spending every second of their lives meaningfully, except for himself, who seemed to have lost his way... ...

Although he did not want to admit it, Grandpa Lu could feel that he was gradually drifting away from his former group of friends... ...

Grandpa Lu, who realized all this, was unwilling and anxious. He tried hard to do something to catch up with Goudan and the others, but he found that he could not do it. His transformation period seemed to be endless.., this made him want to curse his bloodline.

But just now, an inexplicable rhythm sounded in his heart, as if something was calling out to him, causing him, who was originally sleepy, to suddenly become extremely restless.

Following that call, Grandpa Lu, for the first time, actually jumped to the new world's spatial link by relying on himself... ...

"Old Lu?"

Suddenly, an extremely familiar voice sounded, causing Grandpa Lu's body to tremble. He subconsciously looked over and saw a figure that he was extremely familiar with.

A figure that shared the same affliction...

"Soap? ?"

Chapter 1033: Let's Go!!

"You... Why are you here?" Grandpa Lu looked at this gay friend who hadn't shown up for a long time, feeling both surprised and complicated.

In the past, in the entire elven circle, the two of them were considered to be the most special. The toilet soap group was a hot topic in the forum back then, and many people were discussing what they would become in the end.

Especially the other party. Compared to the phoenix seed, the other party's soapbox had a higher degree of attention. This also caused many rookies to observe the wonders of the shapeshifting world as soon as they arrived in galaxy. For a long period of time..., the two of them acted as the mascots of the Elven base.

At that time, to be honest, the two of them were not very interested in this label, especially the soapbox. Many times, their reactions were very intense. For example, when they were surrounded, or when they were discussed, they would often take revenge, sometimes, they would be keen on teasing new players, which also led to their fierce reputation.

However, as the public beta came, more and more players entered, and the two of them became less and less concerned. In the beginning, the two of them would occasionally chat together and look forward to the future, later on, the number of times that they would fall into a deep sleep and the other party would come to find them became less and less.

Now that he thought about it, it seemed like it had been half a year since he last saw the other party. In fact... ... He had never heard of the other party.

"Who are you?"

Soap glared at his grandfather. His pair of orange-sized eyes bulged out from the bar of soap, giving him the impression of spongebob squarepants.

Half a year had passed, but there was still no change in this brother... ...

"You can't even recognize my voice? I'm your grandfather! !"Grandpa Lu looked at the restless soap and quickly revealed his identity.

He didn't want to be covered in some mucus and slide all the way back to the base... ...

"Grandfather?" Soap was obviously stunned. After looking at Grandpa Lu carefully for a while, he took a deep breath and said, "Brother, you changed your appearance again? What is it this time? A red-skinned egg?"

"You're the one with a red-skinned egg!" Grandpa Lu said angrily, "This is called the fire seed, the last form of the shapeshifting Phoenix. Do you have any sense?"

Soap: "Ha... did the elven teacher give you this name?"

Grandpa Lu: "Is there a problem?"

SOAP: "No problem. I remember what was the name of that Big Butt of yours last time? Oh, right, it's called the heart of Nirvana, and it seems to be the last form of the shapeshifting Phoenix..."

Grandpa Lu said, "It's better than your ten-thousand-year-old soap..."

Soap paused for a moment and did not say anything. At least Grandpa Lu still had something to look forward to. It was something that even the teacher could not make up...

Grandpa Lu saw that the other party was silent and could not bear it, so he changed the topic. "What are you doing here?"

Soap said, "I was just strolling around, but I felt like something was calling me just now. I came here in a Daze..."

"Oh?" Grandpa Lu was stunned. "You heard it too?"

Soap looked at Grandpa Lu. "You Too?"

"..."

After a moment of silence, Grandpa Lu took the lead and asked, "What do you think will happen?"

Soap shook his head.

Grandpa Lu: "Do you think... maybe the heavens saw that we have been repressed for too long, so the golden finger they prepared for us has arrived?"

Soap said, "Hehe..."

"Don't just focus on Hehe..." Grandpa Lu rolled his eyes at her and said, "There has to be a rule. You Can't just come here in the middle of the night and go back to sleep, right?"

Upon hearing that, soap looked deeply at her grandpa and said faintly, "Do you want to go out and take a look?"

"How can that be?" Grandpa lu subconsciously retorted, "It's so dangerous outside, and all the big shots on the Heaven Roll have withdrawn. Although I'm gifted, I'm still in my infancy. Why would I want to Die Like This?"

Soap: "You just want to go out and take a look..."

Grandpa Lu:"..."

Looking at the Silent Grandpa Lu, soap turned her head and looked at the strange space tearing point. Her large eyes flickered with an extremely complicated expression.

"I've read every piece of your guide, and the analysis is quite reasonable..."

"What do you mean by 'quite reasonable'?" Grandpa Lu was immediately disgruntled. "Grandpa, my guide didn't analyze correctly? How many of the first batch of players didn't follow my guide? This is called being professional, understand? I was born to do this...". "..."

"But you've never been..." soap interrupted his grandpa.

"Eh?"

Soap: "You've never been to the new world, not even once..."

Grandpa choked on the spot. He couldn't think of a rebuttal... ...

"Look at you... ...". Soap saw that Grandpa Lu did not speak and continued, "You've done so many guides on the internet, from the function of the population, the future market, to the development of the civilization in the future. However, in reality, you've never gone out and never participated in it. The development of the galaxy has nothing to do with you. From the beginning to the end, you're just a bystander...". "..."

"Bullsh * T! !"Grandpa Lu was instantly enraged. "Why are you just a bystander? I still have shares in Wang Goudan!"

"I'm also the second shareholder of the Ice Crown faction, but what's the use of that?"

"Eh?" Grandpa Lu was stunned when he heard that. "Why didn't I know? When did this happen?"

SOAP: "It was just not announced to the public. At that time, she wanted to establish a seaport city. I felt that it had a very promising future, so I invested all the money that I earned from selling land to her..."

"Where did you get land farmers?" Grandpa was stunned.

Soap: "I used money to collect them. In the beginning, I collected a large amount of 200,000 federal dollars before the land farmers showed their value. Later on, the price increased, and I sold all the land farmers to exchange for a group of engineers and earned quite a lot of points. However, as time went on, the opportunities for speculation became less and less, so I decided to invest in that little girl...". "..."

The old man was stunned for a moment before he looked at soap suspiciously. "F * ck, I didn't know that. I thought you only knew how to use soap to tease others..."

"PFFT..." soap rolled his eyes. "That's because you don't have anything else to do, alright? If I were a wind demon, do you think that little girl, Icicle, would get the chance to participate in the East Harbor Project?"

Grandpa Lu was silent. That's right. If he could experience it personally, who would want to stay in the base to write other people's stories?

Looking at the blocked link, Grandpa Lu felt a little emotional. He had done countless guides on the New World Online, but in reality, he had never set foot on that land.

Now that he thought about it, it was a little ironic...

Now, perhaps no one would even read some of the stories...

"Are you coming?" Soap asked Grandpa Lu.

Grandpa Lu looked at soap in a daze. He suddenly wondered if the person in front of him was soap, because he heard that little cabbage and dog egg were hypnotized to leave a few days ago.

"Do you have a plan?"

"What plan? I don't even know what's going on over there. Where's the plan?"

"Right..."Grandpa Lu took a deep breath and finally looked up at the other party firmly. "Let's Go!!"

Chapter 1034: Soap's talent (I)

"I've finally arrived..."

In the darkness, Xi Ye, who had traveled a long way, squatted down and carefully compared the coordinates given to him by the AI. Then, he looked into the distance, but there was a hint of confusion on his face under the helmet... ...

Because according to the description of the environment, this was a small city built by a valley, but he did not see the city wall as indicated on the coordinates.

There was only a gray fog...

This fog had a very strong ability to block one's vision. As a level-six deity, he could not even see ten meters away... ...

Did he go the wrong way?

Xi Ye frowned. He felt that it was unlikely. Intelligence would not make such a low-level mistake as giving the wrong coordinates, and he would not make a mistake in such a low-level geographical location.

However, he still turned around and looked at the principal.

The principal saw Xi ye looking over and nodded slightly. Previously, he was in charge of cleaning up the traces of the New World's spatial link. He had run through thousands of coordinates. He had been to Kate City before, and he remembered that it was this location.

Seeing the principal nod, Xi Ye's heart sank. If the coordinates were correct, then something must have happened here... ...

Thinking of this, the two quickened their pace and walked towards the fog zone.

"This is?"

Just as they walked into the fog zone, an inexplicable chill surged from all directions. Xi Ye narrowed his eyes slightly. The constitution of a deity was very strong against elements, and could basically adapt to any harsh planet's environment, however, the chill before his eyes made him want to activate the runic equipment he was wearing to resist it.

The principal narrowed his eyes and looked at the remaining black frost on the grass. He said solemnly, "It's the material power of the undead..."

Was he too late?

Xi Ye's heart skipped a beat. He hurriedly walked forward. Finally, through the increasingly dense fog, the two of them saw dozens of figures that looked like sculptures not far away.

Xi Ye cautiously leaned closer to the principal. With the vision of the God of heaven, he could clearly see that those sculptures were clearly the group of black-armored soldiers that he had seen in flower town previously.

These soldiers were all above level-6, and each of them was equipped with a heaven's fate sword. If he was not careful, he might be injured.

However, the principal was not nervous at all. One reason was that an existence like him would not be injured by a dozen or so enhanced soldiers. The other reason was that he could feel that these soldiers seemed to have no signs of life.

There was not even a soul fluctuation...

The principal quickly walked up to one of the black-armored soldiers and looked at it carefully.

"What an exquisite design...". The principal could not help but exclaim, "Such a powerful living body can be divided into such fine details that fit perfectly with the physical strength of these soldiers. The alchemy array between each armor has gone through at least hundreds of millions of calculations, and the energy transmission and linkage are perfect. As expected of Sandro. Even the biological alchemists in the White Dragon Sacred Academy who specialized in living armors might not have such skills "..."

Xi Ye walked in and took a look. He could see that these guys seemed to have lost their life force. Each of them held the fate swords in their hands like statues, but they did not seem to have the chance to pull out their weapons.

"How did they die?"Xi Ye looked at them curiously but did not approach them. These living armors were ferocious creatures. If their master died, they would be even more terrifying mutants.

"There are obvious signs of cracking in the eardrums, eye membranes, and the periosteum of the body, as if they were shattered by a high-frequency sonic boom. The skeletons are barely maintained under the protection of the living armors, but the bones themselves have already lost their function..."

As the principal spoke, he lightly swiped his finger, and the armors on the soldiers'bodies were forcefully separated by the power of space. The black living armors instantly let out ear-piercing shrieks. Xi Ye could clearly see that after taking off the black living armors..., the soldiers'internal organs under their skin had already shattered into a pot of tofu. Their bones began to shatter visibly without the solid form of the living armors.

"There's another one in front..." seer quickly noticed the black-armored soldier standing at the front. That soldier was clearly dressed as a leader, and unlike the other soldiers, he had pulled out his weapon.

It was Christine, who had confronted Brother Dog earlier.

"Iceheart?" The principal looked at the faint blue flame contained in the sword God in the other party's hand and narrowed his eyes slightly. "No wonder..."

The frost around them should have been brought by this thing. Then, he sighed and said, "The undead from the realm of death are really generous. Many star commanders under the Lords might not be worthy of such a weapon..."

Seer walked over and looked at Kristen, who was also lifeless. She frowned slightly. A level-8 lifeform with the Heaven's fate sword that was enhanced by ice heart. In terms of explosive power, it was comparable to a level-10 native creature!

What had killed him?

"Let's go in and take a look..." the principal pointed at Kate City in front of them. Although the city walls were gone, they could still see the buildings that were faintly visible through the thick fog.

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[&]quot;F * ck, they came out so easily?"

In the Brambles Forest of flower town, Grandpa Lu and soap, who had just come out of Mars, were looking around excitedly, as if they had just come out of a Husky's cage.

"How hard do you think it is?" Soap was also looking around excitedly. "The fact that dog egg and cabbage were kidnapped so easily proves that there are no precautions at all at the connection point..."

"By the way, what kidnapped them?" Grandpa Lu asked curiously.

"How would I know?" Soap pursed his lips. "But there must be some strange things in the base. That day, I saw a troll with warts all over his body. I always thought that there was something wrong with that guy..."

"So you're not going to report it?"

"I wanted to report it. That guy behind me seemed to be dead. Huaxia city even sent a team to disinfect the corpse. They said that that guy might have contracted some virus... but I always felt that it wasn't that simple. Unfortunately, there was no evidence..."

Grandpa Lu was curious. "Why do you think it wasn't simple? I feel that Huaxia City's deduction is quite reasonable. A troll with warts all over his body must have contracted some virus, right?"

"That troll is not simple..." soap shook his head. "You don't know that my eyes can see something different..."

Grandpa Lu rolled his eyes. "You're not saying that you have Yin-yang eyes, right?"

Soap: "It's a little similar if you don't say it. I can see something else in your body. How should I put it? It's like a ball of fire. The more powerful the person, the bigger the ball of fire. For example, the teachers in Huaxia City, the fire in their bodies is much bigger than yours, just like...". "It's like the difference between a spark and the sun...". "..."

"Is it that exaggerated?" Grandpa Lu curled his lips. "Then how big do you think the scale of the fire in that Troll's body is?"

Soap thought for a while and shook her head. "I don't know..."

"You don't Know?" Grandpa Lu was stunned.

Soap said, "I can't see the end..."

Grandpa Lu:"..."

Is this for real. He felt that the other party's words were not very reliable... ...

When soap saw that Grandpa Lu did not reply, he knew that Grandpa Lu did not believe him, so he did not explain further. Instead, he looked at the sky and said, "By the way, is this the New World's Moon? Why does it feel like an eyeball? It looks so strange..."

When Grandpa Lu heard this, he looked up and immediately saw the orange-yellow eyeball. His heart suddenly shivered. This was obviously not a good thing, right? Although he had never been to the New World, he knew that it was definitely not something like the moon.

"Something flew over..." suddenly, soap, who had better eyesight, said.

Chapter 1035: Soap's talent (middle)

"Something is flying over..."

Grandpa Lu was shocked when he heard this. Could it be that the thing that looked like an eyeball was flying over?

"Eh? Optimus Prime?"

Grandpa Lu was stunned. What the hell? Even Qin Tianzhu is here, I'm still awe-inspiring!

Then, he subconsciously looked up and saw a meteor-like falling flame streaking across the sky. It was extremely eye-catching in this dark, starry sky. With his super long eyesight, Grandpa Lu could see clearly that the center of the flame was... It was really a F * cking Qin Tianzhu...

Ah Pui... ... It was a large-scale transformer that was similar to Optimus Prime...

Bang!!

Following an arc, the huge transformer crashed into the forest a few kilometers away with a loud bang. The Loud Bang and the scale of the ground shaking proved that the falling transformer was very heavy.

Grandpa and soap looked at each other and hesitated for a few seconds before rushing towards the direction of the crash!

"Hu!!"

In the cave in the distance, Jessica suddenly opened her eyes and sat up in shock!

"Sir? You're Awake?"

Hoult, who had been paying attention to Jessica's condition, was instantly delighted and hurriedly went forward to ask.

The world they were in now was obviously having problems. At this time, for him and the entire Gale tribe, their last hope was the sky god Overlord, who possessed a huge force.

After all, the other party had promised him and the Gale tribe a more prosperous territory!

He had personally witnessed the powerful force under that Lord. Even though they had suffered an overwhelming attack this time, he did not lose confidence in that Lord. After all, the troops they had sent this time... To that Lord, it was just a small vanguard team... ...

However, the premise of everything was that Lord Jessica was fine. Otherwise, it would be a problem for him to even contact that Lord......

"How long have I slept?" Jessica looked at Hoult's rough face and instinctively looked away as she asked.

Hoult instantly hesitated. It was Alice who suddenly spoke not far away, "According to the federation's Chronological Records, you have already slept for 32 star hours..."

"Thirty-two star hours?" Upon hearing that, Jessica took a deep breath and tried to sense the condition of her body.

The infected ribs and spine had already been cut off, but a bone molding device had been installed. The device was placed extremely well. Even without the support of the bones, she could still feel that her body was able to sit up normally, it was clear that the treatment at the joint was very perfect.

The pain in her body was still very intense, but the feeling of corrosion was gone. It was clear that the infected area had been completely purified. The only external injury was the normal wound left by the surgery.

It was really a blessing in disguise!

Jessica glanced at the cabbage beside Alice who was sleeping soundly. She thought to herself, I didn't expect to meet a pure-blooded elf with such exquisite craftsmanship here... ...

Thinking of this, Jessica took out a bottle of blue liquid from her space bag with much effort. Hoult hurriedly opened the bottle cap and helped Jessica to feed it.

Jessica frowned, but she didn't resist. At this moment, her physical condition didn't allow her to be willful.

"Oh?"

Not far away, the Minotaur glanced at Jessica. As a top biological alchemist, he could tell at a glance that the thing in the bottle wasn't an ordinary nutrient solution, but an active potion that could activate spiritual power.

It was not good for the body to use this kind of alchemy after a major surgery. What was it that required her to forcefully use spiritual power?

As Jessica Drank the blue liquid, many blue lights appeared around her body, like fireflies.

"My Lord... What are you doing?"

Hodel also felt that the thing that his lord drank should not be to restore his physical strength, because he clearly felt that his lord's complexion had become worse.

"Watch over them..." Jessica did not explain too much. After instructing Hodel to watch over little cabbage and the others, she slowly closed her eyes and activated her spiritual power. ...

Originally, it was very inappropriate to use spiritual power after such a major surgery, not to mention using a spiritual power recovery potion that was taxing on the body.

But she had to do this because she had just sensed her companion's spiritual link request!

Some of the surviving companions were trying to contact her!

"This spiritual power... It's Jessica!"

In the distance, a huge silver mech slowly crawled out of a deep pit, and inside the mech, there was a strange body... ...

The owner of the internal control of the mech was a very obvious blue spirit like Jessica, but the entire body was clearly cut in half from the middle!

It seemed like something was forcefully stitched together, but the stitching was highly rotten, and there was an inexplicable black wriggling body that continuously corroded the surroundings from the stitching... ...

If Jessica was there, she would definitely recognize that the person inside the mech was the leader of the vanguard unit that was directly cut in half by a sword: Nepal!!

"That's great, Jessica is still alive..." at this moment, Nepal's mouth revealed a gratified smile after he recovered his telepathic connection.

Now, as long as he handed over the summoning channel scroll to her, his mission would be over! Just as he was about to report his coordinates, the AI suddenly sounded a notification.

"Warning, warning, unknown creature detected approaching. Host, Please Activate Weapon Alert!" Could it be that those guys were chasing after him?

Nepal was nervous. With his current state, it was impossible for him to engage in high-intensity combat.

"Report biological data!" Nepal quickly instructed.

Веер...

Following the instructions, the mech immediately uploaded the detected biological image.

"Unknown organism. The database can not match the biological data. It is speculated that it is a new species that is not listed in the federation's database..."

Nepal looked at the image when he heard that and was immediately stunned...

This is... What the hell?

In the image, the two objects that appeared were extremely peculiar. One was a red meat egg that looked like a steamed egg, while the other was even stranger, like a lump of... ... ? Soap?

This image made Nepal a little dumbfounded. To be honest, as a blue spirit mecha warrior who had spent many years conquering stars, he had seen quite a number of strange creatures. However, this was the first time he had seen such a creature... ...

"Detect the strength of the creatures!" Nepal did not dare to underestimate it and hurriedly gave the order.

"Energy detection of the strength of the creatures is level two. The preliminary judgment is that the threat to the mecha is relatively low. Should we annihilate them?"

Level two strength of the creatures?

His mecha's detection function was considered relatively advanced in the federation. He believed that there would be no errors in the detection. These two strange creatures should be level two strength.., theoretically speaking, no matter if it was an aboriginal creature or something else at this level, it would be impossible for it to cause harm to his mecha. However, for the sake of safety, he did not want to take the risk.

"Activate the level 4 cannon and annihilate this creature!!"

Chapter 1036: Soap's talent (Part Two)!

"Thank you for your hard work, master Vivian..."

In the Elven incubation park set up in the Second City, Qingming, who had just completed her transformation, elegantly performed an elven etiquette towards Vivian. Although there was still some mucus left from her transformation, her elegant temperament did not seem to have been reduced in the slightest, this was not only the unique genetic temperament of the elven bloodline, but also had a certain relationship with the inheritance of the noble families of the Qingming era.

He had transformed into a very special form, and his temperament was extremely ethereal. His pair of pupils actually had a black, white, and yin-yang color, making him look extremely strange.

"Teacher, does this belong to a special species?" Qingming curiously looked at his own body and asked.

"Yes..." Vivian nodded slowly. "Spiritual mediums belong to a very special species of the elves. They are a special species that can pass through the spiritual plane and the physical plane. They are very rare..."

"Oh?" Qingming smiled slightly when he heard that. "What exactly is special about them? When I transformed, other than the strange color, I didn't feel any difference from the other elves..."

"There won't be much difference in the early stages. The talent of a spiritual medium is that they can transform their own body into a spiritual medium and become a pure spiritual body. They can pass through some magical spatial domains. Generally, to control this form, one has to be at least level five."

"Spiritual space?" Qingming's eyes lit up. "Is it a strange place like the secret realm of Kunlun?"

"More or less. It's a space that is hidden outside the physical plane and is made up of more ethereal elements. Some of them are even pure spiritual spaces. It's difficult for ordinary people to enter such a place even if they are powerful and don't have an entrance. However, spiritual mediums like you can use your talent to travel freely."

"This is a good talent..." Qingming immediately looked eager to try. "I wonder how to use this talent?"

"This requires a special tutor. Those spiritual spaces are sometimes very dangerous. Many of them hide extremely terrifying creatures. However, due to the different plane mediums, they can't directly harm us. They can only be interfered with by Wei's mind. Many Evil Gods born in indigenous worlds are the hidden creatures in these spaces. If you enter by mistake and directly face the evil God's main body, you may be devoured in an instant."

"That scary?" Qingming was stunned for a moment, but then he smiled and said, "But you also have a chance to communicate with those powerful evil gods, don't you think?"

Hearing this, Vivian was stunned at first, but then she said with a cold face, "This idea of yours is very dangerous!"

"I'm just kidding... Mentor, don't Be So Serious..."qingming laughed, then, he changed the topic, "But fortunately, I looked different from the surrounding elves. I was worried that I would turn into something strange, hahahaha..."

Vivian:"..."

"But this is also a problem that must be solved...". Qingming suddenly touched his chin and said, "Our Second City is a pure elven civilization. Almost all of us choose elven genes and need to undergo transformation. The more people there are, the more strange things they will turn into? For example, the soap in Huaxia City ... "... by the way, what exactly is that thing?"

Hearing this, Vivian fell silent. The Lord had asked her this question many times. To be honest, she had never seen it before.

Seeing that Vivian did not speak, Qingming sighed slightly. "Sigh, I don't know what to do if such a situation occurs here. Saying that we should just give up seems to be unkind, but if we give special support, it would be unfair to the others."

"City Lord, you don't need to trouble yourself too much. If this situation occurs, you can try to treat it as an investment..." Vivian suddenly said.

"Investment?" Qing Ming was stunned. "Investment... Only when there is an expected return can it be called an investment, right? Is there any meaning in investing in those useless shapeshifting varieties?"

Vivian said, "A few varieties are equal to not using this sentence. I don't remember saying that..."

"You mean..."

"In the elven world, there are indeed inferior species that fail to morph. For example, the slime race is the most typical example of a failed elven morph. However, this does not mean that a few species are failures. Many species that you have never seen before will sometimes explode with unimaginable potential. The castellan might come into contact with planet management projects in the future. I can give you some information in advance...". "..."

"In the universe, there are some planets that have very serious ecological imbalances that even Gaia's consciousness can not control. These ecological imbalances are often caused by a few species of elves that have taken form within the planet. These things... "... We usually call them aliens!"

Qing Ming's eyelids twitched when he heard that. The word 'alien' made him think of a bloody movie after all.

Seeing this, virien smiled and said, "Your D ball seems to have similar sci-fi movies, but what I want to say is that in reality, those things are even scarier than the movies. and based on my many years of experience, I'm almost 99% sure that the soap that the castellan teased just now belongs to the alien species!"

"This is..."

Flower town in the forest, Grandpa Lu was stunned in place, looking at the strange scene in front.

At this time the whole mountain forest is surrounded by a green mucus, those green liquid-like objects like jelly-like crystal clear, like a spiderweb-like dense surrounding, it looks very strange.

And the owner of this mucus is the very soap that was supposed to be blown up.

Just now, Grandpa and soap sneakily came over to take a look at the fallen transformer, but who knew that the huge metal block would fire at them at the slightest disagreement. Grandpa and soap did not expect such a situation at all, in a flash, the two of them could only run backwards. As a meat egg that could jump, grandpa was slightly ahead.

However, he did not feel the slightest bit of joy at that time, because the one chasing them was not a bear, but a tongue of fire that seemed to devour the entire mountain forest. If soap was chased, he would definitely end up as a roasted egg.

However, he didn't expect that after soap let out a miserable cry, the imagined burning pain didn't come. Grandpa Lu, who couldn't jump, couldn't help but turn his head out of curiosity. In the end, he saw an unbelievable scene.

The soap that was chased by the huge flame didn't melt in an instant. Instead, it expanded rapidly like bubble gum. In the end, it was so swollen that it almost surrounded the entire forest. Grandpa Lu's eyeballs almost fell out.

Just as Grandpa Lu was wondering if the bubble would wrap around him as well, there was a sudden pop. The bubble exploded and turned into green mucus that filled the sky, forming this strange scene.

And the huge firepower that had started off had also disappeared without a trace...

Looking at the liquid that filled the sky, Grandpa Lu not only sighed: this brother... Died ... Wasn't it a little too heroic?

On the other side, within the mech, Bernie was also somewhat stunned by the scene in front of him. A level two creature was able to completely neutralize the firepower of a level four. This was the first time he had seen it, and the way it was neutralized was also very strange.

"AI, analyze the biological situation!"

Ai: "Unknown biological solution, detected signs of life, threat unknown, function unknown. Suggest host to activate Ion Shield Defense!"

Leave Ionic Shield?

Bernier's face was gloomy. In his current situation, he was about to die at any moment. What he needed the most was to conserve energy. How could he leave Ionic Shield to defend against a level two creature? Was this AI joking?

Ai: "Once again, alert host, unknown biological solution, detected signs of life, unknown threat, unknown function, suggest activating ionic shield defense."

Looking at the liquid that was spreading over, Bernier said with a livid face, "Can the energy be directly removed?"

Ai: "The unknown liquid is too close to the body. Using burning, freezing, and other methods to remove it may cause unpredictable chemical reactions. Host, are you sure?"

Hearing that, Bernier was stunned for a moment. Theoretically speaking, the solution produced by this type of second-level life form should not be able to harm his body even if there was a chemical reaction, but... "...". The opponent's unimaginable way of absorbing firepower made him hesitate for a moment.

This world was very big, and some things could not be explained with just levels.

"Let's retreat first..." Bernie instructed.

AI: "Received instructions, retreat from the liquid-covered area first..."

As soon as he finished speaking, there was a sudden bang, and Bernie only felt his world spin for a moment.

"What happened?"

Ai: "It slipped..."

Bernie:"..."

Chapter 1037: Strange Biology

"It slipped..."

This answer caused even the calculating blue spirit, Bernier, to subconsciously crash on the spot... ...

A mecha slipped?

Was this Al's serious answer really not a joke?

Thinking of this, he subconsciously controlled the mecha to use his hands to support the ground, wanting to support the mecha to stand up again. However, he did not expect that just as his hands exerted force on the ground, the metal skeleton in his hands instantly slid away at an abnormal angle, the entire mech fell to the ground with a bang once again!

Bernier, who was controlling everything, felt as if his entire body was about to fall apart. He was instantly confused.

He was now seriously injured. It was one thing for him to not be able to withstand the turbulence, but the mech itself had a fixed protection for the internal members of the mech. Its suspension and various air suspension techniques supported it. Even if the mech was seriously injured.., logically speaking, the internal personnel should not have too much of an impact.

Otherwise, he should have been more seriously injured when he fell from a height of 10,000 meters, but why did he feel like he had been thrown from the outside?

Just as he was wondering, Ai's voice finally came late...

It was detected that the biological liquid had a very strong activation function on the surface of the material, which would cause the surface of the object being touched to be directly activated in a highly frictionless state.

Bernier: "Why don't you use a metal support to grip the body?"

Intelligence: the liquid is extremely permeable, and the joints of the body have been completely activated. It can not organize activities normally, nor can it drive parts. Moreover, the liquid has already penetrated the interior, the internal air suspension, nano-particle stabilization, and other systems have all failed. Please do not try to start the body by physical means. The current body can not guarantee internal stability, it is very likely to hurt the body of the host, which is currently fragile.

Bernier:"..."

Can You F * cking say this earlier? You have to wait for me to fall two times before you say it. If I fall one more time in my current state, I will be dead, okay?

By the way, what the Hell Is this thing? Super Slippery Liquid. The suspension can even f * cking fail...? How slippery is it?

"Activate the high-pressure gas to support the body. Leave the range of the liquid first..." Bernier calmly ordered AI.

Ai: "Roger, calculating the scale of the high-pressure gas. The suspension might be a little bumpy. The host's body is not in good condition. Do you want to continue?"

Bernier took a deep breath and nodded. "Continue!"

This damn thing was a little strange. Who knew what else this liquid would do if he continued to stay here? If he was really overturned by a level two life form, he would lose a lot of face.

Of course, the most important thing was the mission. He had to send the scroll to Jessica.

Boom!

As the order was given, the few air holes on the mech began to slowly spew out burning energy gas. The entire body of the mech was slowly set off by the high-pressure gas.

Seeing this scene, Bernie heaved a sigh of relief. It looked like it was still feasible.

However, this sigh of relief did not last long. In the next second, there was a sudden bow. The entire body of the mech was suddenly like a balloon that had suddenly leaked air. It rushed forward in a chaotic manner, jumping up and down uncontrollably, it directly caused Bernie, who was on his last breath, to fall to the ground until his soul ascended into the sky.

What was going on?

Seeing this scene from the outside, his grandfather was even more shocked. As a comrade of soap for many years, he had experienced the function of slippery liquid many times. He had also seen many rookies being played with because they had offended soap many times.

However, he had never thought that this thing could really be used against the enemy. Moreover, the effect seemed to be not bad...

Intelligence: detecting that the gas has been activated, causing the gas flow rate to go out of control!

"F * ck..."in the midst of the turbulence, Bernie could not help but swear. Can Gas be activated as well?

It was equivalent to the flow of the gas being wrapped in a layer of mucus, and then the friction between the gases would lose control, causing the airflow to run wild. Bernie felt his scalp go numb.

It was not that he had never seen such a situation before. That was an advanced biological material. It was just that he did not expect it to appear on a remote Aboriginal creature.

Ai: "The high-pressure airflow has been automatically turned off!"

Hearing this, Bernie's heart wasn't at ease. The airflow had been turned off, but the inertia was still there. He didn't know where he would fall this time. Moreover, he didn't have the suspension and nano particles to protect him. With his body's condition..., he might just fall to his death!

There was no other way...

Activate the Ion Shield!

The Ion Shield was a high-level energy defense. It required the user of the mech to use high-density spiritual energy to control the mech's own energy to spread out. It was a very energy-consuming and very good spiritual energy defense method.

Originally, he did not want to use Bernie's current situation. After all, he did not know how much longer he could hold out like this. Of course, he wanted to preserve his physical strength to the greatest extent.

However, he did not expect a level-two creature to be so strange. If he had known earlier, he would not have been in such a sorry state when he activated the ion shield with the help of Al!

As the command was given, a powerful energy surged out of the body. Under Bernie's precise control of spiritual energy, it turned into a state smaller than an atom and began to gather precisely. Finally, it formed an Azure Energy Shield.

Under the shield, the other elements were rapidly decomposed. The mucus attached to the body was also quickly decomposed by the high-particle energy, and finally became a member of the Ion Shield.

Bernier was slightly relieved at this result. It seemed that a level two creature could not escape the normal rules even though it was strange. Under the high-element decomposition of the ion shield, it was finally solved.

Moreover, it did not seem to consume as much energy as he had imagined. He seemed to be able to... ...

As soon as this thought appeared in his mind, a strange scene appeared once again. After the mucus was broken down, the entire azure-blue plasma shield seemed to have been coated with lubricating oil. With a sizzling sound, it slid off the body of the mech and flew into the distance!

"What the F * ck! !"

Seeing this scene, Bernier could not help but spit out a mouthful of blood. What the F * CK was this?

Before he could make a move, the body crashed into the ground with a bang. Without the protection of the suspension, Bernie's body was basically no different from a body crashing into the ground.

The body that was originally stitched up fell into two halves again. Bernie's vision went black. After the intense pain, he could not resist the dizziness that struck him. He only felt that his consciousness was rapidly blurring.

He struggled with all his might, trying to wake up. He knew that if he fell into a deep sleep again, he would probably never wake up again.

But in the midst of blurriness, he suddenly felt a sticky and moist feeling on his face... ...

Intelligence: Hold on until the creature invades, biological isolation will be automatically activated... ...

Biological isolation activated, the body will automatically exclude organisms with different genes from the host.

No organisms that were different from the host's genes were detected. No organisms that were different from the host's genes were detected... ...

After detecting that the host was conscious, he relinked the organism. During the DNA test, there was no error. Welcome back, host!

Bernier:"???"

What was going on?

He was very clear that he was not connected to the organism at all...

But if he's not connected to the body, what is?

Chapter 1038: in order to survive, I must not be shabby... ...

The connection... was broken?

At the other side of the valley, Jessica, who was forcefully circulating her spiritual power, had a serious expression on her face.

She had just received a special radio wave password through the spiritual transmission, and the information she had received had been translated into two paragraphs. The first paragraph was the other party's quick description of her physical condition.

A large area had been infected, and there was not much life energy left. The time that he could barely maintain it was limited. He needed to quickly reunite with himself and prepare to transfer all the authority and mecha resources to himself. The key resource description other than some special

equipment, there was also a scroll that could summon a channel. The scroll was encrypted through four layers, and it needed to be authorized in person... ...

The second paragraph was to ask about the situation on his side, coordinates, body information, and so on.

From the information, it should be no different from Bernier. However, it was not impossible to crack a password when encountering a major faction, and there was a certain risk in coming into contact with it in person.

However, the other party's request for a meeting was not wrong. Other than the fact that the information revealed his poor physical condition, it was also reasonable that the scroll needed to be authorized in person.

After all, that thing was of great importance. If the enemy accidentally authorized it to be taken by the enemy, it was very likely that the higher-ups would cause trouble through that tunnel.

The stronger ones could use the tunnel to reverse-locate the coordinates of the main force and could even reverse-input some things.

The weaker ones could at least set up some ambushes at the outer perimeter of the tunnel, causing losses to the troops that were about to be teleported over. Therefore, under normal circumstances, if this kind of tunnel scroll was not authorized, it would be destroyed automatically... ...

After giving it some thought, Jessica decided to take the risk.

After all, without the scroll, she would completely lose contact with the troops outside of the planet. This operation would be a complete failure. She had to think of a way to transmit the information that she had, and...! She had to report the fact that she had found a pure-blooded elf whose bloodline purity was equivalent to that of a king. This was a great merit!

After deciding to take the risk and meet up, he was about to make a move, but the connection on the other side was cut off. This caused Jessica, who had made up her mind, to sink to the bottom of her heart.

She was not only worried about Bernie's safety, but she was also worried that her side would be implicated.

Because the two of them were in a state of spiritual connection, if Bernie were to be attacked at this time, it was possible that his coordinates would be exposed.

To be safe, they should leave this place immediately and find a safer place to recuperate. If they left this place, the position of the spiritual connection would be nullified, after that, whether it was themselves or Bernie, they would have to spend more effort to find them.

In this complicated situation, if they spent more time, they might encounter unknown variables... ...

After thinking for a few seconds, Jessica finally decided to wait a little longer. After all, the scroll on Bernie's body was a shortcut for her to complete the mission quickly. Now that she was in such a situation, asking her to find a new scroll... The difficulty was not on the same level...

Hopefully that guy was alright...

"Damn... What's the situation?"

Lu Grandpa in the mech like the same as scurrying away, carefully came to the mucus area, looking at the sky of Green Mucus, Grandpa in a daze.

"Brother... are you still there?"

Half a day, no response...

"Dude, if there's gas, at least make a bubble..."

Bleep, Bleep, Bleep...

Everywhere the liquid suddenly began to bubble white, I do not know whether in response to Grandpa's words... ...

Seeing Grandpa's response, his eyes suddenly lit up. "F * ck, you're not completely dead yet?"

Bleep Bleep Bleep...

"Hehe!" Grandpa carefully jumped over and looked at the sticky liquid that was bubbling all over the sky, he teased, "It's really useless. Back then, when I was still in my shapeshifting form, I received a missile with my bare hands. Now, I'm still alive and kicking. Say, you just received a flame... and you're already in such a ghastly state..."

* Beep Beep Beep Beep Beep * .

"But brother, your situation is a little too heroic...". "Your body is only a few centimeters in size, yet you can produce such a large amount of body fluid. I can't possibly take all of your body fluid with me, right?" "? Why Don't you give me a hint, which parts are your essence?"

* Beep Beep Beep Beep! *!

Grandpa Lu looked at the body fluid that was suddenly boiling, and his expression instantly froze. "You're not going to say that all of your body fluid is essence, right? Are You F * cking kidding me... with your amount, even if I found a sack, I wouldn't be able to take it with me..."

"Can't you recover naturally?"? "How about...". "...". He might as well start all over again. Who knows, he might even get a good start? He might not even become a wind demon or a flower spirit, but he should at least make people like him by making soap faster, right?"

* beep! *!

"Beep, BEEP, Beep!" Grandpa Lu rolled his eyes at him. "What are you going to do? Jump Up and bite me? If you keep pretending to be a grandpa, I'll leave. Do you believe me?"

BZZT, BZZT, BZZT...

The other party's voice had clearly started to weaken...

Grandpa Lu saw this and grinned smugly. Then, he looked around. Not only was he in a difficult position, this joke was just a joke. It was impossible for him to not care about the soap. But the key point was, how was he going to manage it in its current state?

It seemed that the dog Lord was not lying. This new world was really a little dangerous. In the wilderness, there was actually a person who could suddenly appear and go around blowing people up... ... Eh? Oh right, how was Gao da now?

Just as he was thinking about that, with a bang, the silver mech appeared in front of him like a fierce man who had descended from the sky. Grandpa Lu felt as if the entire world around him had collapsed, and his ears were ringing, it was as if the world had ended.

Damn it! Wasn't this guy slipped away after being coated with soap? He recovered so quickly? I remember that thing can't be washed off, right?

As expected... ... The Dirty Trick of the damn soap couldn't be put on the public display, right?

Grandpa Lu started to panic. He had heard that if the New World died, it was possible that it couldn't be resurrected... ...

If he had known earlier, he would have just stayed in the base as a mascot. Why would he come out for a stroll... ...

Eh? What... was the other party doing?

Suddenly, Grandpa Lu, who was in despair, was stunned. He realized that the other party was not as crazy as when he first saw them. Instead, the other party took out something that looked like a dog's tail grass and stretched it over, he gently poked it on his head.

What... was he doing?

Feeling that Itchy and soft touch, Grandpa Lu, who was originally in despair, was stunned at first, then immediately flew into a rage!

What the hell was he doing?

What did he take this grandpa for?

What did he take him for????

"Meow ~ O (= n ? nn =) m...M..."

A gentle voice that was as soft as cotton came out of Grandpa Lu's mouth, making one's heart feel as if it had been lightly stepped on by a pair of furry claws. It did not hurt, but it was very intoxicating. It only wanted people to rub it repeatedly.., he wanted to experience the gentle touch that it brought.

Seeing this, the mecha slowly lifted Grandpa Lu up. Grandpa Lu gently rubbed his head against the mecha, then revealed a satisfied expression. He lay peacefully in the other person's palm, then lightly narrowed his eyes...

These days... In order to survive... ... It was not shabby... ...

"You're so flirtatious..." a familiar voice came from within the mecha, causing Grandpa Lu, who was acting cute, to freeze... ...

Chapter 1039: soap's ability

"What the F * ck... Soap?" Grandpa Lu looked at the huge Gundam in disbelief.

He couldn't have misheard that voice. It was soap...

"You Little B * Stard, you've hidden it quite well..." soap's teasing voice continued, "Where did you learn to Meow like that? It's even more clingy than the second fatty's meowing when he wants to eat. Not Bad, you little B * Stard, you've even hidden such a skill!"

As soon as such vulgar teasing words were said, Grandpa Lu instantly stopped suspecting that this guy in front of him was actually soap!

"F * ck... you... you really are a little cow who flies on a plane. You're so awesome. F * ck, how did you do that?" Grandpa Lu curiously moved closer to the position of Gundam's eyeball, wanting to see if there was really a bar of soap sitting inside.

"Hey... ... I didn't expect me to be so awesome ... "..." soap's voice was unprecedentedly proud. "At that time, when the cannon flew over, you son of a B * Tch jumped so fast that I couldn't catch up with you. I thought that I would be a step ahead of you, but I didn't expect that the fire didn't hurt me at all...". "..."

"Didn't hurt you when you screamed so hard?" Grandpa Lu rolled his eyes. "Do you know how my conscience suffered after hearing your scream?"

"F * ck off, you ran so fast and your conscience suffered. By the way, you didn't scream when you were burned by the fire? You didn't see how powerful the fire was. I feel that if it was blown down, this mountain might be gone!"

"Bullsh * t, why didn't you say that it was a nuclear bomb?"

"If you don't believe me, I'll give you one now?"

"Letter letter letter..." Grandpa Lu hurriedly nodded like a chick pecking on rice. "Soap is mighty, catching a nuclear bomb with his bare hands. Those scum on the heaven roll are not even worthy to carry your shoes!"

"Don't be so weird. Those fellows on the Heaven Roll are really not on the same level as me..." soap said proudly. "Raingirl, you know that Wuguana Mecha, right? Let me tell you, compared to this one, it's like a piece of scrap metal!"

"It's not that exaggerated, right?" Grandpa looked at this tall mecha suspiciously. Although in terms of appearance... ... It was indeed a few levels higher than being handsome and mighty. However, sometimes a mech was not just based on appearance. This was something that had been demonstrated to him many times in the anime and sci-fi movies when he was young.

Usually, the latest models of those awe-inspiring mechs were all trash, and those tattered mechs that were abandoned in a shabby corner and accidentally picked up by the main character were treasures that could fight against 100 people by themselves!

"Let me show you, the function that I discovered just now..." soap laughed complacently, then slightly opened up a huge mechanical palm and aimed it at the forest that was previously filled with mucus.

In the next second, countless brilliant lasers shot out. With a round of sweeping, the trees, grass, and rocks all over the mountain were continuously cut like tofu, and the entire forest was instantly sliced into a bare piece!

Looking at the sky full of lime and wood chips, Grandpa immediately sucked in a breath of cold air. This scene...! ... was simply invincible. In front of him was a group of tanks that felt like their lives were cut into pieces like tofu. It was too f* cking cool!

"Awesome, brother!!" Grandpa instantly became excited.

"Hehe!"!! Soap immediately laughed with his hands on his hips, "Old immortal Li Bai is right. I'm born with talent, so I must be useful. As expected, I'm not a simple soap. From now on, you can be at ease with me. I'll bring you to roam the New World and kill Gods and Buddhas!"!

"This is..." his grandpa couldn't help but twitch his lips. "It's obvious that he's a cameo, right? You think you can fly after controlling such a Thing?"

"This guy really isn't a cameo..." soap said faintly, "I read a part of this guy's memory. He's a character, okay?"

"You can F * cking read other people's Memory?" This skill made his grandpa a little shocked.

"I don't know either..." soap said honestly, "Not only can I read his memories, I think I can even replace him..."

As he said that, the mech slowly opened up, and a thin and small blue figure walked out from the abdomen of the mech. From Afar, it looked like a miniature version of Bernier... ...

"You... You're Soap?" Grandpa Lu said with his eyes wide open.

"What do you think?" The blue figure rolled his eyes at Grandpa.

"F * ck, what form is this? Did you transform successfully?" Grandpa Lu asked excitedly.

If he had known that he could transform after being roasted, why would he have run...

"I don't think so..." soap shook his head. "I just absorbed some things, and then I became like this..."

"Absorbed things? What Things?"

Soap: "The original owner of this body..."

Grandpa took a deep breath when he heard that. What the F * ck was so cruel. The ultimate opposite sex... ...

The key was how to absorb it? Was it the kind that was eaten directly like the aliens?

While his mind was filled with that scene, soap rolled his eyes and said, "Don't think about all that nonsense. I'm not that disgusting..."

His grandfather asked, "How do you know what I'm Thinking?"

"I don't know...". Soap frowned in confusion. "It should be the ability of this body. It seems to be close to you. I can read some of your emotions and thoughts. It's not like I can read your mind directly. Instead, I can calculate and analyze your subtle changes in your emotions and get some similar results ... "You don't know that my brain is no different from a supercomputer. It can calculate many problems in a second. F * ck!"

"F * ck... isn't this the developer?"The Grandpa was shocked and said carefully, "Is this the talent of this body?"

"It should be..."

"Then if you didn't eat it, where is it?"

"Inside. Let me show you inside..."

"Can I still go in?" Grandpa's eyes suddenly bright, a face eager to try the expression.

"It's big in there. There's plenty of room for both of us..."

"Suddenly I don't want to go in..."

...

After entering the body, Grandpa looked around curiously. The cabin structure inside the body was more advanced than he had imagined. Although he couldn't see what the equipment was, he could tell at a glance that it was very advanced. ...

Inside the mech, on an all-round seat, there was a half-lying body that was exactly the same as soap's body. It was just that it was much taller, and the pressure it emitted was also much stronger... ...

"F * ck... you cut it in half?"

"I didn't do it..." soap shook his head. "When I came, he was already like this..."

"Then how did you become like this?" Grandpa Lu asked curiously.

"I'm not too sure either..." soap said doubtfully. "At that time, I only wanted to kill him after I sneaked into the mech. I was prepared to jump on his face and let him choke on my feces!!"

Grandpa:"..."

"The main reason was that I didn't have any offensive methods. All I could think of was to seal his mouth and nose and let him suffocate..."

Grandpa: "And then?"

Soap: "Then I felt a very strong spiritual energy attacking me. F * ck, that felt like a paper boat encountering a storm at sea. You Don't know how helpless I felt at that time. I thought I was going to be killed instantly...". "...". But in the end, he didn't make any further moves... "..."

"He didn't make any further moves?" Grandpa was stunned.

"Yes..." soap also had a puzzled look on his face. He kept feeling that there was something in his body that stopped him from trying to kill me. Then, he took the initiative to contact me. As soon as I responded, I became like this. ...

"He even obtained some memories and abilities. He can even control a mech..."

"What the F * ck, what kind of ability is this?" Grandpa was stunned when he heard that. He felt that it was so awesome... ...

Just as he was about to ask again, a stiff electronic voice suddenly came from within the mech, "X17 squad leader Jessica is requesting a spiritual link from you. Do you need to open a high-power connection?"?

"Eh?"

What the hell?

Chapter 1040: the actions above...

The sudden notification stunned both Grandpa and soap. They looked at each other in a daze. After a few seconds, when the Al's second notification was connected, grandpa asked, "Brother, what's the situation?"

"It's useless for you to call me grandpa. How would I know?" Soap said solemnly, "I only read a part of this guy's memory. It seems that he came here with a small team. Maybe his team members are contacting him..."

"Team? How many people are there?"

"About 100,000..."

"100,000?" Grandpa was suddenly choked. "You call this a F * cking team? A division only has 10,000 people, right? A team of 100,000 people? An Indian model car team?"

"That's what his memory says. What can I Do?" Soap retorted.

"Then what should we do now? Should we accept?"

SOAP: "Accept the F * ck! What if his 100,000 underlings find out that something has happened to their boss and rush over to beat us to a pulp? Do you really think that I can kill God if he gets in my way?"

"F * ck! Why are you hesitating? Hurry up and Die!"The Grandpa hurriedly said.

"If we die, will they send a missile straight at us?" Soap retorted.

"You F * cking..."

"Actually, I've thought about it for a while. Perhaps it would be better if we took it..." before his grandfather could curse, soap suddenly said this.

This made his grandfather, who was about to curse at this F * cking idiot, stunned. "What do you mean?"

Soap: "We just came to this place. Right now, the worst thing is the information. Why did the Lord Retreat? What exactly happened here? Where did this mech's power come from? Rather than scurrying around in the new territories like this, why not take this opportunity to gather some information and see what exactly happened here...:"

"This..."Grandpa Lu was stunned for a moment before saying, "What if we're Exposed?"

Soap: "If we're exposed, we can run away. This mech is so eye-catching. If we bring this thing around openly, wouldn't it be even more dangerous without any information? Do you know where its teammates are? What if they are on another mountain? If you don't figure it out, you might be beaten into a sieve before you can even take two steps... ..."

"That makes sense..." grandpa looked at him. "Usually, you're so reserved, and you're so good at analyzing problems."

Soap: "Hehe..."

"But... didn't you say that you only have a part of his memory? Why don't we discuss how to not expose it first?"

"Let me try..." after saying that, soap instructed the AI to connect to the other party.

His grandfather was stunned. He felt that soap's swift and decisive personality did not seem like an ordinary person... ...

After connecting to the other party, soap felt a strange feeling welling up in his heart. An unknown power connected to his nerves. Although they were thousands of miles away, there was something close at hand... ...

"Oh, mother God bless you. It's great that you're Alright!!"

A gentle sound wave filled with concern was transmitted over. Soap was stunned for a moment, feeling that he could not understand it at all. However, in the next second, the genes directly connected to Bernie's body suddenly transmitted an electric current, and the meaning of the other party's language was instantly understood.

"How's your current situation?"

The voice on the other side asked.

Upon hearing this, soap turned around to look at Bernie, who was being controlled by him in the mech. The wound that the other party had cut was forcefully sewed up using some unknown material, but the wound was badly rotted, so he should not be far from dying.

Thus, he imitated the other party's voice and replied, "Very bad..."

The voice was low and had a sickly appearance, which made even Grandpa Lu stunned.

"How much longer can you hold on? I found a native doctor here who might be able to help you!"

"A native doctor?" Soap asked subconsciously.

"Yes, it's an elf. Although the surgical equipment is very simple, his surgical skills are not weak. Moreover, he also has a very strong purification spell that can purify the wounds of the undead. Perhaps it can solve your injuries..."

Elf? Surgical Operation?

Soap's heart skipped a beat as he carefully asked, "Are you sure it's a native?"

"I don't think it's a native...". "It's a very pure-blooded elf. It should have been a subordinate of some faction. I don't know if I'm mistaken, but that little guy looks a little like a wood elf. However, his bloodline is so pure that it's not much different from a royal elf. It's indeed somewhat inconceivable "... "..

Soap and Grandpa Lu looked at each other when they heard that. They could see the shock in each other's eyes.

A Wood Elf who knew surgery. This made the two of them think of the same person... ...

"It can't be..." Grandpa Lu mouthed to soap and asked silently.

At the same time, in the distant starry sky, inside the huge battleship, the mechanical faction's overlord touched his chin slightly and carefully observed the data sent over by the AI.

Without a specific sample, he could only choose to do a long-distance energy test. According to the data, the snake's energy around the planet was increasing explosively every day, compared to the energy test two days ago! It was at least twice as high!

This caused the high-level blue collar who was in charge of calculating the data to frown and say, "Lord, this can't go on like this!"

This creature's energy expansion was too exaggerated. If they continued to observe, they would feel as if they were giving the other party a chance.

The Lord heard this but did not respond immediately. He fell into silence.

From his current reaction, it seemed that Andrew was still in the midst of storing his energy. Theoretically, this was the best time to attack.

However, he had studied under the other party for many years. He knew that this archaic undead would not easily reveal its flaws. It was very difficult to figure out the law of how the Lord of the biology department made biological weapons, he was also not sure if his teacher was really still accumulating strength or if he was already prepared to dig a hole for him to go over.

If he were to attack rashly, it was very likely that things that he could not imagine would happen!

A battle where the weak defeated the strong was the easiest to happen in a confrontation between a biological lord and a mechanical lord.

This was because the mechanical and biological classes were the two most distinct methods of evolution. The former focused on the spiritual body, relying on mechanical technology to achieve physical destructive power, while the latter focused on strengthening the physical body, the destructive power of the creature itself was brought to the maximum.

Both sides had very ingenious methods to bypass the other's advantages and strike at their weaknesses. The physical body of a high-level mechanical lifeform was fragile, while the destructive power of a high-level biological lifeform was far inferior to that of a mechanical lifeform. The confrontation between the two was very particular about methods and methods... ...

"Has there been no news of Bernie?"The Liege finally asked.

"No..." blue spirit, who was in charge of calculating the data, shook her head. She also knew the Liege's concerns. Sample data collection was a very important part of fighting against high-level biological forces. It was very disadvantageous to fight in the dark.

"Help me contact the other side. Tell them that I want to talk to the Liege in person!"

"The other side?" Blue Spirit was stunned when she heard that. She immediately realized that the other party was probably referring to the demonic force that had been confronting them all along...