

## **A Bunch 1201**

### Chapter 1201: Bolton's Trump Card (Part Two)

"My Lord! !"

On the planet, the Bolton army, which was in a tight defensive formation, had almost completely sealed off the entire sea surface of the new world. And outside the planet., there was also a relatively large group of military forces guarding the most powerful biological weapons of the Bolton forces, which were the nine great activation stars of the Bolton forces!

"What's Wrong Now?"

Faced with the reports from his subordinates, the demon in charge of the rear commander of the Intelligence Department felt a headache coming. The main reason was that the news that came every time was not good news.

First, the energy stars were dismantled by the Liege using the laws and entered the arcane realm in the form of energy. Although this method was convenient, it was very harmful to the activation star. Every time the activation star was dismantled and reassembled, it would damage the foundation of the activation star, after all, this thing was a man-made lifeform. If you disassembled and reassembled it, it would deal a great deal of damage to your own life core. You would need a large amount of energy to repair it. Moreover, it would directly affect the lifespan of the activation star.

This proved that the Liege had encountered a situation in which he had no choice but to use this method. Clearly, the situation was intense.

After a few more pieces of news, she felt that things were not looking good.

First was the death of the second Legion's Flame Demon Ragnaros, who could not be resurrected, and then the death of the fourth Legion's Rock Demon Bogus. The two star ranks were the top experts in the Legion in terms of individual combat ability. They were gone just like that...

The subordinate who reported the news raised his head and looked carefully at the leader of the Intelligence Department. However, in the end, he still said, "The main star has moved!"

"Oh?"The head was stunned when he heard that, then he stood up abruptly and turned on the image.

Ever since the base's main AI suddenly failed, the replacement Ai was the branch AI. Due to the huge amount of backup data, the display of the backup was very slow, especially regarding the operation of the few activated stars.

The console was still displaying the data connection, when suddenly, a dragon's roar came from the outer area. That voice had its own energy ripples, and it ignored the vacuum belt of the universe and almost resounded throughout the entire galaxy!

Following this dragon's roar, the intelligence officer's eyes turned solemn. His Excellency had actually used this power?

This dragon's Roar had also alarmed the VOGU faction on the other side!

"What's the situation?"

Within the VOGU faction, the mecha troops in charge of guarding the area had subconsciously activated their weapons. If it wasn't for Phippen forcefully using his spiritual energy to calm everyone down., some low-level mecha operators might have subconsciously opened fire under the pressure of this dragon's might!

"Sir... This is?"

The few analysts beside Phippen immediately had shocked expressions on their faces. Even though they were separated by tens of thousands of stars and layers of energy defenses, they could still hear that Dragon's roar, as well as the terrifying pressure brought about by the dragon's Roar!

Phippen looked at the other side with a puzzled expression. Could it be that the other side had a dragon?

That was impossible. In the universe, the dragon race would not serve the God of heaven. Other than the pride of the dragon race and their disdain for the God of Heaven Bloodline, there was another more important reason, which was the former dragon slayer, it could also be said that he was the traitor of the dragon race. The monster who almost single-handedly destroyed all the Dragons was now in the God of Heaven Alliance.

He was the current number one lord, the wings of Death: Galakron!

Galakron, who had destroyed the civilization and many dragon royal bloodlines, had an indelible blood feud with the dragon race. Therefore, after the god took him in and allowed him to inherit the god Bloodline, the dragon race rejected the god's invitation, they hid in every corner.

She had been in the galaxy for so many years, but she had never heard of a dragon race serving the god of Heaven!

But if the dragon race was not willing to serve the god of Heaven, then could it be...

Phippen thought for a moment and suddenly looked across. She suddenly remembered the activation star technology in the Bolton Force, and in an instant, she froze on the spot.

No Way?

How would he dare?

He shouldn't have the courage either. was he crazy. Once it was leaked... ... Even the abyss couldn't withstand the retaliation!

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In the fragmented world, Bolton's aura, which had been pierced through by the bone spike, became strange. An unprecedented pressure came over, causing the zombie that had tightly locked onto Bolton to feel fear. subconsciously, it wanted to pull back the bone spike!

The Puppet Master who was possessing Bolton tried his best to suppress this instinct. He looked at the fellow in puzzlement. Looking at the Golden, ice-cold pupils, an inexplicable chill rose in his heart!

What situation was this?

He actually felt fear towards a star-ranked imp? What kind of joke was this?

The puppet master subconsciously felt ashamed and annoyed. In the death realm, he had seen countless powerful existences over countless years. He was once a famous big shot, yet he was frightened by such a junior.., andrew would probably laugh his head off!

However, this fellow was indeed a little strange. Forget it... .. It was better not to capture him alive to prevent him from capsizing!

At the thought of this, a cold glint flashed across the Puppeteer's face. The bone spike that pierced into Bolton's body quickly straightened, wanting to pierce through Bolton's Heart Meridian and central region directly, completely ending Bolton's life!

In this way, the damage to the heart and central region of the body was almost irreversible. Even if it was repaired, it would not be as good as directly possessing him. In terms of quality, it would definitely be of a lower level. However, it should be enough for Sir Andrew!

TSS!

Suddenly, just as the puppeteer was about to take action, an unexpected situation occurred. The sharp bone spikes at all of Bolton's joints and nerves suddenly became unable to move. No matter how hard he tried.., it was as if he was firmly grabbed, not moving at all!

Was it some kind of method?

The puppeteer frowned, but after careful observation, he immediately discovered that it was not some kind of method. The other party had simply used his muscles to block the bone spikes!

This discovery made the puppeteer look incredulous. Even a star-ranked Black Titan wouldn't have such muscle strength, right? After all, the difference in level was obvious. Moreover, the zombie's muscle strength had been strengthened.

The puppeteer tried to make the zombie increase its strength, but it was still unable to move an inch. At this moment, Burton didn't move at all. He only looked at him coldly, as if he was looking at a dead object!

This expressionless look made the puppeteer feel a chill in his heart. The more he did so, the more embarrassed and annoyed he felt. Immediately, the bones in his body emitted a loud cracking sound, and in an instant, his body was deformed, countless bone spikes pierced out from his skin, carrying a terrifying power as they pierced towards every vital point of Burton!

The sudden burst of power from his body shattered the surrounding space into pieces. Even the most basic element molecules were turned into particles and continuously disintegrated by this huge force!

However, this terrifying power came to an abrupt halt when it came into contact with Bolton's body. The hard bone spikes shattered instantly, leaving the puppeteer dumbfounded!

How was this possible?

How could a star-ranked demon have such terrifying physical strength?

He could see that the other party had done all this purely by relying on the toughness of his body!

Just as he was in shock, dense scales began to appear on the other party's body. Every scale had a black-red flame on it. An extremely terrifying biological pressure followed the growth of the scales, almost enveloping the entire world fragment!

This is...

The puppeteer was stunned, and he immediately stuttered, "You... you actually..."

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"Ysera, this is?" Diana's face was filled with shock when she saw this scene.

At this moment, Ysera's gaze had become incomparably cold!

Chapter 1202: good people don't always get good karma...

"Oh?"

At this moment, Andrew, who was far away in another shard, suddenly looked up at the sky with a hint of surprise in his eyes.

That Charles Guy... is dead?

Although he couldn't sense the aura of his subordinates through the complicated space blockade, he could still sense them after they died with the contract...

Including those high-level zombies that he made himself!

Who Did It? Was It Ysera?

Andrew was puzzled. He had already been expelled and could not draw up the god's contract. Naturally, he could not know the information that his subordinates' souls transmitted before the last minute.

That was not right...

He had studied it before. Ysera had not completely mastered this set of Emerald Dream. It was forcefully suppressed and used by the power of the Dragon King Ysera. Once it did not hold the core, the entire emerald dream would be out of its control!

This was also the reason why Andrew Dared to come in. Otherwise, without the power of the gods, he would not be able to defeat Ysera head-on!

That was one of the five ancient Dragon Kings!

But if it was not Ysera who made a move, then it meant...

Andrew's eyes narrowed slightly. This meant that among the various forces that had come in, there was someone who could deal with Charles and the others alone!

This was interesting...

Charles himself was a top-notch undead. When he was alive, he was an ancient existence that had surpassed the star level. He also had life-class puppets under him that were meticulously crafted. In terms of direct combat strength, he could almost rival an interstellar army.

Who could be so capable? To make Charles unable to even escape?

Was it the undead God that had escaped from the death zone with him? Or was it his eldest disciple, Vogu? Or was it the little devil who claimed that he could kill him in the end?

Or...

Andrew suddenly thought of the little guy whose level was as low as an ant with a strange area.

He still didn't understand what kind of power it was, but he had the feeling that if he didn't give up his body to escape back to the death realm, he might not even have the chance to return to the death realm... .

"What a nuisance..." Andrew murmured. "Some strange fellow..."

Looking around, Andrew found that, unlike other spaces, it was a highly abstracted space, each with an extremely complex runic structure. Your Head could be up your ass...

This abstract split was obviously designed to trap him.

It seemed that this time, Ysera did not plan to let him participate in the chaotic battle. Instead, he wanted to let the people outside take care of the forces he brought... ..

Unfortunately, he forgot that he was a god. If his subordinates were taken care of, those forces could be divided into his own laws...

Andrew smiled and began to study the runes around him with interest. He also looked at the only creature in this world fragment that was locked with him with interest.

"What are you looking at?" In the space, soap, who was distorted beyond human shape, looked at Andrew with a grimace.

"It's an unexpected gain..." Andrew looked at him. "I can't believe I can meet an indescribable..."

"You Recognize me?" The soap is a Leng at first, then excited up.

Andrew smiled, he naturally recognized that he had been a hand of such a thing, into the material... .

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"Damn, how cruel! !"

On the other side, Grandpa looked at The Shard, with the most brutal attitude to kill those zombies Burton, the whole person was stunned there, he did not think that the melee can be so brutal, looked so good... ..

Brother Dog, who was watching the fight, was also shocked. The blood in his body began to boil, and he forcefully suppressed his reckless impulse, he looked at his grandpa and said, "Look, what did I say? Does he need you to save him? His boss is so strong..."

"Then maybe..." Vera straightened her joints. After being pulled out, she finally forced out the poison of the undead. The power of the vampires began to recover her broken joints, and her limbs finally returned to normal.

As she moved her newly-grown joints, she looked at the situation in the fragment and said faintly, "Having this ability doesn't mean that he will save people!"

Hearing that, Grandpa was stunned. Then, he thought of that simple and honest big guy and became puzzled. He was obviously so powerful, so why didn't he use this power before? Maybe if he used it, that big guy wouldn't have to die... ..

The grandfather actually liked that big guy. Although he hadn't said anything yet, the other party didn't hesitate to use his body to cover for his teammate in the end. His posture was simply too handsome.

Unfortunately... .. Handsome people usually didn't live long... ..

"Alright..." after Vera stretched her joints, she looked at brother dog and narrowed her eyes. "Let's talk about your problem. You're a level-seven Titan, how can you control such a high-level matrix? Who are you exactly?"

Brother Dog looked at him helplessly, then at his grandfather, who was in the wrong and shrunk his head.

Actually, when they had just rescued Vera, Brother Dog had wanted to escape with his grandfather. After all, once such a powerful guy woke up, it would be troublesome if he had any evil thoughts.

However, he could not escape. At that time, although Vera could not move, it was too easy for a star level warrior to control two life forms that were not even level 10... ..

Brother Dog looked at the thing that was wrapped around his feet, pouting, "Beauty, can you remove this thing first before asking?"

At this time, what was wrapped around him and his grandfather was a pool of red liquid. There was a bit of blood, but it was a jelly-like solid, with sharp teeth, as if brother dog was moving, these teeth could instantly tear brother dog apart.

Anyone who was wrapped by such a monster would feel very uncomfortable.

"No..." villafa shook his head. "You're very strange. You seem to be able to control the space here. What if you escape without the leech? You'd better not move randomly. This thing is very violent..."

Brother Dog immediately frowned. He had thought of using the space teleportation to escape, but every time this thought arose, the monster seemed to be able to sense it. It sucked itself tightly, as if it was going to drill into its skin.

He was so scared that he quickly stopped moving. The thought of this thing burrowing into his body was terrifying... ..

“Beauty...” brother dog looked at the other party with an ugly expression. “At least we’re your Saviors, right? Isn’t it not too good for you to be like this?”

“Good people never have good karma...” Vera looked at Brother Dog indifferently, but she did not look at her grandfather.

“What do you want to do, beautiful girl?” Brother Dog said helplessly. It was useless to say harsh words at this time. When he met a guy who was stronger than him and had a cold personality, brother dog decided to be gentle.

“Help me save someone...” Vera looked at brother dog and said, “Save him, and I’ll let you go...”

“Are you reliable?” Brother Dog curled his lips.

“You don’t have a choice whether I’m reliable or not...” Vera said calmly.

Brother Dog’s eyelids twitched, and he looked at his grandfather fiercely again. His grandfather immediately shrank into an ostrich egg... ..

Seeing his grandfather’s dead face, Brother Dog was furious and said unhappily, “Save Who?”

Chapter 1203: The Saab that was about to transform into a star

“Did you not succeed?”

In a forest that was filled with dense fog, Saab leaned against a towering tree and asked indifferently as he looked at the newcomer.

This fragment world was almost completely covered by this special plant and dense fog. The element content of this dense fog was extremely high, almost reaching the level of a Grade 2 planet. Even for star-level powerhouses like them, their vision was greatly restricted, the interference of high-quality elements and spiritual detection appeared to be very troublesome.

However, such a place was very suitable for Rangers and assassins to display their abilities. It was obviously a meticulously prepared assassin’s hunting ground... ..

Saab leaned against the giant tree and asked indifferently. Within the thick fog, a standing shadow slowly walked out. When it got closer, that ghostly figure took off its veil and looked at the person in front of it with a complicated expression.

Blood Devil Sab was a famous scout among the younger generation before he joined the Burton faction. He was a mercenary who was recognized by the majority of the factions and was able to infiltrate the federation by a small number of children from the Abyss.

To many children who wanted to go out and make a living, SAB was a representative. He was someone who had broken off ties with his family and went out to make a living. He was someone who could turn the world upside down by himself. He did not rely on his family’s support to become a star-grade. After he returned, he would beat up a direct descendant. In the end, he was the mythical template that made his family lower their heads and invite him to return... ..

This kind of plot was like those novels in the Federation. It was purely a straightforward plot. However, when it really happened to a person, it could be said to be very encouraging.

The Abyss was different from the Federation. Class was fixed. The traditional demon family occupied more than 95% of the resources. Your Bloodline, your family's rank, and your birth almost determined your future, no matter how outstanding one was, it was extremely difficult to turn things around. The reason was that other than the demons' innate talent being too good, and the high-level demons crushing the low-level demons, the abyss cake was too small.

To outsiders, the Abyss was a strange elemental world, a boundary world between the physical world and the spiritual world. The molecules formed had extremely high value, but to their own race, the size was too small, it was far from having a sufficiently large stage like the vast universe of the federation.

Therefore, although the elders were very repulsed by the outside world, some of the younger generation who knew about the outside world, especially those who did not succeed, were very eager.

This was also the reason why Bolton was able to succeed. As a Dylan Demon, his reputation in the abyss was actually not good. However, he was the only one who had succeeded in providing an opportunity for the outside stage. Other than him, who else could the younger generation choose?

Although the Abyss family had entered the Bolton faction and many opportunities and resources had been divided among the younger generation, it was still better than staying in the abyss. There was always some hope of success outside, many of the younger generation only dreamed of such an opportunity to step onto the stage.

And this motivation had the greatest positive effect on the fellow in front of them.

"Your body is in a very bad condition..." the standing shadow looked at SAB, his usually cold tone carrying a rare hint of gentleness. It was the commander of the Shadow Demon Army, Nefal, from the Burton faction...

SAB looked at his body. At this moment, his body was emitting faint starlight, clearly a sign that the star core's energy was beginning to spread.

Many of the older generation star level experts knew what this meant. It meant that their so-called immortal years were about to come to an end...

Sab revealed a bitter smile.

In terms of age, he wasn't considered young, but he wasn't considered old either. According to the normal size of a star level, he should be considered a middle-aged man who was in his prime.

However, he had already walked to the end...

"I've tried that person's skills. Although he's a god, because he doesn't have a body, he uses temporary materials to make an outer shell. Even if he has the god weapon, the eye of blood demon, with your experience, escaping is definitely not a problem. He wouldn't end up like this... "Is it because of Vera?"

SAB's eyelids twitched when he heard that name, but he didn't say anything.



Nevar continued, "That person's identity is from the fallen angel family, and she even has a surname. Even though she joined your blood demon army, it doesn't mean that she'll continue to protect the vampires after you leave. You should know how the vampires treated her back then..." "..."

"Giving doesn't mean asking for something in return..." sab said calmly, "As long as the reason is enough..."

"The reason is Enough?" Nefal was puzzled. "Bloodline? That's not yours. Do you remember that it belonged to your brother, Lord Tisha? He even died at the hands of the fallen angels because of that."

SAB said, "It's precisely because he died that his only bloodline is the reason..."

After a moment of silence, NEFAL finally said, "Is this reason... worth sacrificing your life for?"

"Of course it's worth it..." sab smiled and said, "I owe him..."

"Owe him?"

SAB looked at nefal and said, "You talk a lot today, unlike your usual self..."

Nefal looked back at SAB and said with a stiff smile, "You probably won't be able to walk out of here like this. If you can say more, say more. You may not have the chance to say more in the future..."

SAB was stunned. Apparently, he was surprised that the other party would tease him. In the end, the smile on his face became gentle. He leaned against the tree and slowly sat down. "If you want to hear it, then I'll tell you more..."

NEFAL nodded and leaned back against a big tree. He maintained his vigilance around the surroundings, but also made a listening posture...

SAB said, "My eldest brother is the son of the first wife, but he is very protective of my half-blood brother. The reason why I was able to gain a foothold in the outside world was mostly because he secretly allocated resources to me in the early days..." As he spoke, he looked at the other party and smiled. "You are also born into a family, so you should know how important those old antiques are to the control of resources and class bloodlines, and how difficult it is to obtain the resources of the Abyss!"

Upon hearing this, Nevar nodded in agreement. Many people felt that the abyss demons were traitorous and disobedient, but that was only to the outside world. In reality, within the Abyss, it was an extremely traditional class system, with a clear hierarchy., it was even more exaggerated than the elves. At the very least, the talented children of the elves would still be valued. If the talent was very strong, it might even cause the higher-ups to tilt the center of gravity of resources. In history, many powerful elves were born from concubines., this included the few famous great lords of the Elves.

However, the Abyss was different. Even if one's talent could overturn the heavens, one's birth could firmly weld one to death!

He was an example. He was born in a high-level family in the shadow demon clan, but he was not a legitimate child. His mother was a succubus spouse that his father found because of his beauty. She was not a mistress. The mistress was a high-purity shadow demon that was married into a family.

His talent was not bad since he was young. Even though his bloodline was not as pure as a few direct descendants, his performance and growth speed were not inferior at all. In fact, he was superior to most of the descendants...

But it was still useless. With five spots in the clan to go to the movie industry for further study, he still could not get a spot for himself. The last spot was given to sixth brother who had no outstanding descendants, it was given to sixth brother, who had average talent and was acting casually.

Clearly, the intentions of the family were already very clear. Even if that spot rotted away, they would still not give it to him... ..

On the other hand, his father had clearly stated his future path. First, he would be arranged to go to the family's external affairs department to manage some business with the outside world. If he did well, he might still be able to become an external affairs elder...

Thinking about that period of time, as an assassin, Neyfal's calmness couldn't help but become restless. According to normal logic, during his golden period., he would probably be completely wasted in dealing with the messy external affairs and the family's business.

The upper limit of the future was only the family's external affairs elder. Even if he reached a certain age later and accumulated some of his resources to become a star-grade, his growth ring was already old and was only a backup planet. He would never be able to step into that undying domain... . .

And the one who changed his fate was this guy who was about to enter the end...

Chapter 1204: The Past!

NEFAL vaguely remembered that at that time, Bolton had just taken the deity spot because of the full support of the fallen angel clan. As there were ten spots, many large clans were not in a hurry to fight for the spot for their own direct descendants, after all, the future was unknown. Under various factors, Bolton had taken the spot.

After Bolton rose to power, he began to recruit a large number of children from the Abyss. Many of the depressed children were attracted to him, especially those who were of lower birth and did not care about their families.

However, he was hesitant at that time.

The resources in the Abyss were difficult. Although he was suppressed by his direct line of descent, he still had some family benefits. These benefits might seem scarce on normal days, but for many of his compatriots from small families or even poor families., it was already a very considerable thing.

At the very least, he could advance to dragon-level and retain the hope of becoming a star-level. Even if he could not reach that final step, the foreign affairs elder of a large family was already an unreachable future for many demons!

At that time, he was hesitant to give up all of this and go to a new place to completely take a gamble... ..

However, he wasn't willing to give up the only chance he had to turn things around. Thus, in his dilemma, he wrote a letter to Saab, the only person in the younger generation who didn't rely on his family., the guy who had made a name for himself in the outside world had also joined Bolton!

He originally thought that the other party wouldn't reply him. After all, the two of them had never interacted before. The other party was a famous figure in the limelight, so why would he pay attention to a small figure like him?

At that time, perhaps he had just wanted to find an excuse for himself to give up.

However, he had not expected that in less than two days, his letter would receive a reply. Moreover, it was not a reply from the letter, but Sab had personally brought Lord Bolton to visit him!

Bolton had looked at his information and thought highly of him. He had promised himself that if he was willing to join him, he would focus on nurturing him. Moreover, he had said that with his talent, once he became a star-ranked person in his place., he would be able to become the spokesperson of the Shadow Demon clan. Regardless of whether it was in his own faction or in the Shadow Demon clan, his status would not be comparable to that of a foreign affairs elder!

This sincerity made Nefal's heart waver...

However, he still did not make a decision immediately. He wanted to consult his elders. As an assassin, this kind of hesitation was not something that should be done. However, there was nothing he could do. There were too many things that he needed to worry about at home. His mother., and his younger sister who had just come of age.

If he were to go against his family, his younger sister and mother wouldn't be having a good time.

Burton seemed to be able to understand. After obtaining his thoughts, he immediately went to look for the higher-ups of the Shadow Devil Clan.

At that time, the Shadow Devil clan also held a judgmental attitude towards Burton. They said that they didn't think highly of him at all, but that wasn't the case. Burton's development momentum was good and he was heading towards the universe federation., the establishment of the Demon God faction that belonged to the Abyss was also the main reason why they had fallen out with the third level. It was obvious that they all yearned for the Big Cake of the Federation universe.

However, they were a little hesitant to directly send their direct descendants over. The demon clan valued bloodlines, and outstanding descendants would definitely be the best to inherit the clan's resources. It was better to ensure stability, and it was always risky to go out and fight.

Under such hesitation, Naifarr, who had good talent but was not valued, was indeed a good choice. Thinking about it, other than the matriarch who did not want Naifarr to turn over a new leaf., the other elders, including Naifarr's own father, were all in favor of letting Naifarr go out and fight. After all, Bolton had personally come to visit, so they still had to give him face. If this fellow were to grow up and become a great lord in the future... It would be a very powerful resource channel... ..

Just like that, Nefal successfully joined Bolton's faction.

And the other party did not disappoint him. In less than ten million years, through plundering various star-ranked resources, this small faction had developed rapidly. And as one of the first batch of high-ranking disciples to join him.., during the period of rapid growth of the faction, he had naturally obtained quite a lot of dividends. Because of this, he had leaped past the obstacles of the dragon-rank and become the youngest star-ranked disciple in the family. Moreover, his strength was not inferior to the current family's eldest direct descendant brother at all!

Just as SAB and Burton had said in the beginning, his status had greatly increased. Those direct line elders who had not paid much attention to him before were all amiable when they saw him now. His father had often praised him as well.., this was something that he had never been able to obtain no matter how hard he had worked since he was young.

This included his birth mother and younger sister. Because of his results, their status in the clan had also increased. Even the mistress did not dare to mistreat them openly. She had even found a very good marriage for his younger sister.., he was the legitimate son of a high-level wizard family in the clan. Although he was not the future head of the family, it was already a very good marriage for his younger sister's birth.

His younger sister was very satisfied with herself.

And half of all of this was given by this senior in front of her... ..

He did not send a letter to Bolton, but to SAB. If Sab did not value that letter, he would not have let Bolton know, and he would not have brought Bolton to personally lobby him. In other words, SAB was a benefactor to him!

At that moment, SAB was quietly narrating the details between him and his big brother. He was narrating how when he was fighting outside, he had lost everything several times, and it was his big brother who had secretly given him some resources, he had even found a doctor to repair it for him, and he had given him a solid backing. That was how he was now.

Obviously, Sab's big brother was kind to SAB. It was also because of this reason that SAB was so protective of his big brother's only bloodline.

The story was encouraging, but the part where his big brother seduced a married woman was a little vulgar... ..

After listening to the story, Nevar sighed and looked at SAB, not knowing what to say. He was a man of principles. He would not say that SAB did not feel grateful just because it was a piece of cake for him, after all, kindness was something that depended on the person who did it for him and not on the person who did it for him. If it meant a lot to him, then it was worthy of him sacrificing his life to repay it. He agreed with SAB's approach, however, he said, "Senior, although you did me a favor back then, I'm different from you. If I encountered the same situation, I wouldn't use my life to repay your favor..."

SAB looked at the straightforward Nevar and was stunned. He did not expect Nevar to say such straightforward words... ..

Looking at SAB's gaze, Nevar avoided his gaze. His voice was as soft as a mosquito's as he said, "Of course, without risking my life, I will do my best to protect you!"

SAB could not help but laugh at the latter part of his words. Most of the commanders were his juniors, including the first Legion Commander, Safilos. However, among all the demons, this guy in front of him was the one he admired the most. Although he had a cold personality.., he was a person worthy of being nurtured.

In fact, it was the same for illumination.

“Alright...”Sab coughed and stood up. “But I don’t think I can walk out of here. If there’s a chance in the future, help me take care of that little guy...”

Nefal paused and looked at him with a complicated expression. Although it was not worth it, he still nodded and said, “Alright, if I can meet her, I will do my best to protect her!”

SAB smiled and nodded when he heard that. He did not misjudge the person... ..

“But that’s in the future. Let’s solve the problem in front of us first...”nefal said in a low voice.

“In front of us?”SAB was stunned. He looked around and a trace of doubt flashed in his eyes.

Neyfal sighed. Sab was seriously injured. It had been so long, but he didn’t notice the arrival of trouble. It seemed that he couldn’t count on him today... ..

“Interesting...”

In the dark, a female voice slowly came out of the heavy fog. A familiar figure walked out.

“Vien?”Sab narrowed his eyes. “No... you’re not Vien...”

The person smiled when he heard that...

## Chapter 1205: Nevar VS Maya (I) !

This smile made SAB’s expression tighten, and he instantly recognized the other party... ..

This guy was the mysterious assassin who had fought with him previously. With one hand, he had used an illusion to seal Vaughn, and he had almost forced himself into a desperate situation. If not for her, he would not have quickly decided to use the blood essence stone... ..

It was more troublesome for him to master top-notch illusions and assassin techniques at the same time than to meet Vaughn...

Maya didn’t look at SAB, who was at the end of his life. Instead, she looked at neffar and said with a smile, “Not bad, Little Fellow. You’ve already reached such a stage at such a young age. The future is bright...”

Neffar narrowed his eyes and looked at this woman with a serious expression. He could tell that the other party was a top-notch assassin who had skills that were not inferior to his!

“Be careful...”Sab hurriedly transmitted his voice, “This family is not only an assassin, but also a top-notch illusionist!”

These words caused Nevar's expression to freeze, and he carefully sized up the other party once more...  
...

The other party's growth rings were slightly higher than his, but not much higher. To be called a top-notch illusionist by SAB, it meant that the other party's illusionist level was probably also at the star level. A dual-class expert?

This guy is a genius, right?

Thinking of this, Nevar's expression became even more solemn...

Nevar had sensed the opponent's arrival a long time ago. He chose to lean against the tree, deliberately revealing a flaw, pretending to let down his guard, but the opponent did not make a move. Obviously, the opponent had seen through his thoughts, and in the game... It seemed to be a level higher than him...

That was because his opponent had seen through him, but he was passively waiting. While he was waiting, he was completely unable to catch his opponent's movements, and he did not know what his opponent had set up in the surroundings... ..

If his opponent was an illusionist, he would have set up an unknown array in the surroundings, and the situation would have been passive... ..

If he had known earlier, he would have informed senior Saab immediately... ..

"Little guy..." Maya slowly stepped forward, her steps were elegant and graceful, but there was no flaw in them, she looked at Neffar with a smile. "I'm not here to cause trouble for you, I just want him..." as she spoke, she pointed at Saab. "If you're willing to retreat, I guarantee that I won't make things difficult for you. How about that?"

"You Want Saab?" NEFFAR looked at Saab. "A romantic debt?"

Sab's face twitched. He felt that this guy seemed to be a bit free-spirited today. How could he say such words.

Seeing Sab's appearance., without waiting for the other party to reply, nefal nodded and said, "If it's not a romantic debt, there's no point in you wanting SAB. What's a blood demon that's about to transform into a star doing? With your status, you're not lacking a planet, right? Then there's only one possibility... "... NEFAL looked at the other party. "Are you on the same side as that undead God?"

Saab's expression instantly tensed up when he heard that, while Maya looked at him with interest. "Are all shadow demons that outstanding?"

"Of course not..." nefal said calmly. "Most of them are pretty useless, but I belong to the especially outstanding category..."

"Interesting..." Maya smiled faintly. With a gentle flick of her finger, a blurry shadow suddenly appeared around her, distorting the entire area she was in, including the black shadow that had unknowingly appeared on the ground... ..

The black shadow rapidly disintegrated under the distortion, disintegrating into different small shadows under the condition of being distorted beyond human shape, spreading to the surroundings. Why was it said to be spreading? Because after the distortion of the light and shadow just now., nevar discovered that the woman had already transformed into countless clones, densely scattered in all directions. Every single one of them was exactly the same as before. Even the background behind them was the same. Thick fog, the same big tree., including the small distorted shadow behind.

Nevar's expression instantly darkened...

The shadow that was lurking in the past was naturally released by him... ..

Shadow Kill was the shadow demon's unique talent and was considered a killer move. However, looking at the densely packed little shadows, nefal realized that he could not even tell which were real and which were fake...

After the shadows left the body, they had their own independent thoughts and were not controlled by him like puppets. This was also the shadow demon's killer move. The split shadows were equivalent to the parts of the body that were split apart and possessed almost all of the host's attributes. It also had a different way of thinking. You could not guess its fighting style at all. Sometimes, it would be vastly different from its master. In a one-on-one fight, it was actually equivalent to one against two...

Moreover, although the shadow had an independent mind, it was absolutely loyal. This was the shadow demon's most domineering talent. Theoretically, it did not have any weaknesses. However, from the other party's actions, nefal understood that that theory was indeed nonsense... ..

The other party used an unknown method to split the shadow. It was obvious that he was familiar with the shadow demon's structure. If it was just a simple split, NEFAL could actually accept it. The split of attributes did not affect one's combat strength. On the contrary... After splitting, the shadow was equivalent to an army. In the shadow killing technique, one of the secret techniques was splitting... ..

Although the shadow's attributes decreased after splitting, it had a very urgent cooperation. Some shadow demons who were good at this would even cultivate the shadow killing formation that split the shadows to learn advanced techniques.

As the commander of an army, he was naturally good at this path. Therefore, he was not worried that the other party had helped him split shadows.

However, what he was worried about was whether it was true or not. He was very clear about the number of shadows that he had split. However, there were now more than half of the split shadows, which meant that half of them were fake!

The key was that he could not tell...

The Shadow Devil did not have the talent of spiritual link like master heart, nor did he have the terrifying calculation ability like master heart. He could fight while controlling the cooperation of his subordinates. The split shadows were also independent to him...

Under such circumstances, he could only recall the shadows if he wanted to tell. However, it was very dangerous to do so now. If he recalled the shadows, those fake shadows would definitely pretend to be close to him. Once they reached a distance, they would suddenly attack him... He had to react on the

spot. The key was to face a top-tier assassin like the other party. If he was distracted, it was very likely that something would happen... ..

At the thought of this, a chill slowly rose in Nevar's heart. He had not even fought yet, and he had already fallen into such a passive state... ..

SAB clearly saw through this as well, and his brows furrowed tightly.

The other party's attainments in illusions were higher than he had imagined. At such a close distance, he had set up such a high-level illusion array, yet he and Nevar were completely unaware of it. With his current state, this kind of opponent..., probably wouldn't be able to help Neyfal much.

And if it was just the probability of victory and defeat... To be honest, Sab didn't think too highly of neyfal. ...

"How is it, Child?" Maya smiled and said, "You just said yourself that you wouldn't sacrifice your life for this blood demon. Now that you've seen the situation, there's no need to take such a risk, right?"

Upon hearing that, Nefal did not move. He looked at the other party and finally said, "Will it put my life at risk? I'll only know after we fight..."

The corner of Maya's mouth curled up. "You also said just now that I'm on the same side as that undead God. I should have guessed that it's around here. Do you think you have a chance of winning?"

Nefal paused for a moment and looked at her. "That fellow doesn't dare to get close. I'll definitely kill him within a hundred meters. As for you... When you were at your peak, I might not have a high chance of winning, but you're obviously not." Nefal narrowed his eyes, he enunciated each word very seriously. "You're injured! !"

Maya: "..."

Chapter 1206: Nevar VS Maya (part two)

What sharp observation skills...

Her injuries had already been healed by the spring water, and her qi and blood had also been replenished quite a bit. The only difference was that her bone injuries had yet to recover. She had already tried her best to cover them up while walking, but she had still been seen through.

Maya glanced at this junior who had not even reached the new age ring, and narrowed her eyes with some caution. He was extremely talented, but he was not impetuous at all. His observation was very subtle, and was very different from those demons who were superstitious and talented, he had the makings of an assassin from a large family in the federation.

"Since you're so confident..." Maya took a gentle step forward and slowly returned to her original form. She looked at neyfal and said, "Then let's give it a try..."

Neyfal vigilantly took a step back and walked to a shadow to take a quick look. He pulled out the dagger from his waist and began to spin it on his fingertips.



The dagger was very short and was a classic Assassin's dagger. The entire dagger had a shadow color that was unique to the shadow demon race. It was obviously a rune weapon that was enhanced with shadow power.

Maya took a look at the dagger and narrowed her eyes. The Shadow Demon Race's shadow weapon was a very classic energy weapon in the assassin world. It had extremely strong penetrative ability and could almost ignore any elemental defense, heavy armor with non-light attributes was no different from paper in front of it. However, when defending against other weapons, it could simulate the temporary attributes of a weapon of the same strength to fight back.

This meant that it could penetrate one's defense, but when one attacked it, it could defend against physical or even magic attacks. It could be said to be a very shameless weapon, and it was also the second talent point of the Shadow Demon clan.

In the black market, a high-grade shadow weapon was hard to come by with hundreds of millions of gold coins, and it was also a consumable item. Once the shadow power in it was used up, it had to be replaced with a new core, unlike the shadelings themselves, which could provide shadow power to the weapon.

Maya swept a glance at the dagger in the other party's hand, and slowly took out her own weapon from her waist. Nevar took a look, and it was a short knife-type weapon that looked like an arc. The material was not clear at the moment, but the structure seemed to be very complicated.

A full moon?

Nevar took a deep breath. Due to their excessive reliance on their innate talents, demon-type assassins were often described as brute-force-type assassins by the outside world, while demon-type warriors often looked down on the so-called techniques of the federation's warriors, they believed that it was a self-deceiving technique developed by the weak to make up for their own shortcomings. In the face of absolute strength, it was completely useless.

Both sides had their own theories. However, in terms of victory and defeat, the Federation assassins had a relatively high victory rate. The physical techniques that they had researched over the years weren't the acrobatics that many demons spoke of, but were the true weapons used to kill, after joining the Burton faction, Nevar had seen quite a few outstanding federation assassins. Many times, he had been astonished by their exquisite techniques. Over the past tens of millions of years, he had tried his best to learn the techniques of federation assassins, he had even spent a large sum of money to enter the academy to further his studies.

During his time in the Federation to further his studies, he had seen many specialized weapons used by assassins. Among them, the moonwheel was the one with the highest difficulty.

This was an assassin weapon invented by the Elven Shadow Song clan. It was a type of weapon that was made from a variant metal. It could be near or far. However, as it was a variant metal, its resistance was very poor, and its hardness was far inferior to other editors of the same level, the heavy weapon is almost a bang on the broken, even if the opponent is light, if the opponent can hit the point of cohesion is also very easy to break the moon through the point of the skill.

Therefore, the use of the Moon must pay attention to unloading force, is a variety, very elegant but very low fault-tolerant weapons, few people will use this, but generally will use, are experts!

Here it comes!

The opponent was very decisive. After taking two steps slowly, his body suddenly accelerated and attacked at a speed that even his eyes could not catch. NEFAL could only barely see a sharp blade light coming straight at him!

In shock, he quickly lowered his body and used the shadow power of the Shadow Devil to fall into the ground. His reaction was very decisive. The moment he fell into the ground, the afterimage that flowed down from the ground was directly cut into two halves, the full moon in Maya's hand had unknowingly transformed into a huge scythe. The range of the blade ray that she slashed out was extremely large, almost cutting the space of a thousand feet in half in an instant!

Nefal, who had fallen into the ground, was immediately covered in cold sweat. He did not expect the speed of the opponent's weapon transformation and attack to be so fast. He could barely keep up with it. If he had subconsciously retreated just now, he definitely would not have made it in time, he might have been directly cut into two halves!

However, before he had the time to be shocked, his opponent's figure flipped along with the slashing movement. The weapon in his hand transformed once again, instantly turning into a spiral-shaped spike. It was similar to a Lance Knight's long spear, but it was much sharper.., his opponent's spear directly pierced into the ground!

NEFAR, who had fallen to the ground, felt that things were not looking good. He hurriedly gathered his strength and jumped out of the ground. Sure enough, in the next second, countless sharp metal spikes densely emerged from the ground. The terrifying penetrating force had almost completely broken through the Earth's crust.., neferton, who had jumped into the air, could not help but curse in his heart, "Is this the way of an assassin?"?

Facing Neferton, who had an extremely fast reaction, Maya had already expected it. She sneered and said softly, "Firefly Flame!"!

The weapon in her hand quickly changed into an extremely exaggerated gun. A light blue flame gathered at the muzzle of the gun. In the next second, flames shot out from the muzzle of the gun, filling the sky in an instant!

The high-energy Flame was shockingly powerful. It was obviously an arcane energy that had been prepared in advance. Fortunately, the energy of this type of flame was relatively diffused. Although the explosive force was strong, the speed was not fast.., it gave Nevar, who was in the air, the space to dodge.

However, Maya clearly did not intend to let her opponent be so easy. After shooting a firefly bullet into the air, she once again activated the transformation function of the moonwheel in her hand: Turquoise!

The originally huge cannon instantly turned into a crystal clear sniper rifle. In mid-air, when Nefer saw this scene, he could not recognize what the F \* ck was going on. He hurriedly increased his speed and quickly dodged in the air.

However, without the cover of the terrain obstacles, no matter how fast he was, he was just a moving target. Although Maya had not taken out her gun yet, Nefer, who was moving, could clearly feel that her opponent was aiming at him at all times! His speed was simply unable to escape from the opponent's sniping!

Bang!

A bullet shot out like moonlight. In an instant, Nefal knew that he could not dodge it!

With almost no other choice, he directly activated his shadow magic secret skill and performed a phase shift with the shadow that he had split up earlier!

In an instant, like magic, nefal, who was in mid-air, turned into a tiny shadow and was pierced through by Tong Bi's bullet. Meanwhile, nefal himself directly fell into a standing shadow foothold in the southwest, he had disappeared into the shadow group.

Maya, who had missed, smiled slightly. She leisurely picked up the sniper rifle and aimed it at Nevar once again. This time, although Nevar had successfully returned to the ground, he did not dare to act rashly for a moment.

He looked around with a chill in his heart. He felt countless icy rays of light staring at him, but he could not tell for a moment. Clearly, the fake shadows of the Shadow Group were already staring at him.

If there was even the slightest flaw, the situation would be even worse than when he was in mid-air just now!

This woman...

Nevar's expression became extremely gloomy...

Not far away, SAB saw Nevar who had almost completely fallen into the opponent's rhythm during this short exchange. He could not help but sigh in his heart. He was still too young... ... This time, he was afraid... ...

At the thought of this, SAB touched the blood essence stone in his arms...

Chapter 1207: Just who is he?

"He really is a reliable ally..."

The Undead God, who was secretly observing from afar, looked at the situation on the battlefield with a satisfied expression. Although this temporary ally was young, his strength was first-rate. He had multiple job classes, yet he could suppress such an outstanding shadow demon with the strength of a single assassin. After all, he had been chased by that shadow demon in such a sorry state previously... ...

As expected, it was still a little troublesome for the undead to not have a body...

Thinking of the undead, he looked at the blood demon Saab. At this moment, Saab's body seemed to be very weak. As long as it was invaded by him again, there was no way for it to resist.

However, it did not approach him easily. Saab had not moved at all. It was clear that he was on guard against him. As long as he did not succeed in one go, the young shadow demon had a very high chance of killing him.

The undead without a body were indeed very afraid of such a top-tier assassin.

Fortunately, it seemed that his allies had the absolute advantage. They were the ones who should be worried.

SAB looked at the situation. At this moment, Nevar, who was restricted in the shadow group, could only rely on constantly shifting his position and using his shadow doppelganger to avoid the enemy's attack. However, this was a helpless method. The shadow demon would also be affected if its shadow was injured, if the split shadows were all destroyed, Nevar's physical strength would be reduced by at least one-third. At that time, the disadvantage of the opponent being injured would be completely reversed.

Without a physical advantage, SAB did not think that Nevar could win against the opponent.

It had to be said that this woman was very calculative. From the time she attacked him and Vaughn, it could be seen that each time the opponent made a move, her calculations were very accurate. Just like this time, when facing the shadow demon, her calculations were... Turning the Shadow Demon's talent into the other party's disadvantage, she was a very difficult opponent...

Could it be that he could only take that step?

SAB held the blood essence stone in his hand, his face solemn...

Although there was not much time left, he could not even see villafa. He was very unwilling to turn into a star just like that. However, with his current physical condition, if he did not use the blood crystal stone, he was afraid that he would not even be qualified to participate in the battle.

This could be seen from the fact that the other party had basically turned his back on him and did not seem to care about him making a move... ..

Moreover, he had a feeling that the undead in the dark had not made a move. It was as if they were waiting for him to be forced to use the blood crystal...

Maya, who was using the turquoise sniper to attack Nevar, clearly sensed SAB's hesitation. The corners of her lips curled up slightly. This blood demon was much calmer than he had expected. It had not been impulsive to use the blood crystal again.

Actually, the other party's guess was right. She was trying to entice him to use up all of her energy to turn into a star. The undead did not want the body of this blood demon, but the star core after he turned into a star. It was said that he wanted to make a secret treasure at the last minute!

However, she was not in a hurry. After all, the initiative was with her... ..

As expected, SAB frowned when he saw Nevar's situation getting more and more difficult to resist. This was almost a dead end. It seemed that he had come to an end today... ..

Just as he was about to make up his mind, an unfamiliar voice sounded in his mind... ..

“That... ahem... Mr. Sab?”

‘Who?’?

SAB was stunned. He looked around and used his spiritual link to transmit his voice into his consciousness without any warning. There was a top-notch mage hiding in this area?

He didn’t even notice it?

“That... Don’t be nervous, and don’t look around. It’s easy to be exposed...”

Sab didn’t reply. He only furrowed his brows. He knew that there was an alchemy called the curse element in the universe. Some people who were proficient in this would design all sorts of complicated spells, many times, a simple response would be the switch of these spells!

“I am here on behalf of Miss Vera to assist you...”

The voice sounded again, but this time, the content made SAB’s heart skip a beat!

Who exactly are you?

He really wanted to ask this question, but the other party’s spiritual link was one-way and seemed unable to be transmitted back.

This was also one of SAB’s cautiousness. As a blood demon, a high-level demon who was best at tracking, he could not catch the spiritual route that was suddenly transmitted over, not even a trace!

Either the opponent’s level was too high, or the opponent’s methods were indescribably strange!

Illusion?

Sab looked coldly at Maya. As the fellow who had gathered that day, she knew of the existence of Vera, and was proficient in illusions.

“4389711111108117!”

Suddenly, the voice sounded again, but it was a string of straightforward numbers. However, this number made SAB stunned!

Others might not understand the meaning of this number, but he knew that this was the year, the year of this era, and that year was the year of Vera’s coming of age ceremony.

At that time, his big brother had already died from the revenge of the fallen angel family. Vera was still in an awkward situation in the blood demon clan. The only person who helped her through the coming of age ceremony was him... The only person who knew that she had become an adult on that day was also him... ..

Unless Vera was already dead and someone had dissected the secret, it was impossible for a third person to know about this number!

“What should I do?”

SAB was unable to respond, so he could only use his mouth to ask silently.

No one else had seen this scene, but the undead God who had been secretly observing him saw it. The Undead God was instantly stunned, and he thought to himself, who is he communicating with?

“I will send you a map. There are three landmarks on the map. As long as you reach any of the landmarks, I will be able to bring you out of that world fragment at the first moment!” “But remember, that teleportation has a range of about ten meters. Remember not to let the enemy enter that range, or else I will not activate the teleportation!”

Oh?

Saab narrowed his eyes slightly. Directly teleport him out of this world fragment? Was That Guy Joking? This place was an extremely complicated space matrix world. Even the top space masters wouldn't dare to teleport here, right?

If they could teleport away easily, would they be forced to fight here?

Just as he was thinking, a clear map appeared in his mind out of thin air. It was like an intelligent data transmission. Then, a few glowing landmarks appeared on the clear map!

This made SAB stunned once again, as if he had seen a ghost. That fellow could not only ignore his voice transmission, but also transmit images into his mind?

This spiritual power was a little terrifying...

It was at least at the fate level, right?

Just who was it?

Forget it... .. Forget it, he did not seem to have any other choice now. If he continued to waste time here, he would only be able to turn into a star. No matter how bad the situation was, it would not be too bad... ..

With that thought, Saab slowly stood up.

Was he going to make a move?

Maya, whose back was facing Saab, became slightly vigilant. If the other party used blood essence stones, she had to be careful. If she used her instantaneous explosive power well, it might pose a threat to her...

As she was on guard, she suddenly realized that the other party did not have any intention of making a move. Instead, he was walking slowly in another direction, as if he was taking a walk. The three of them were stunned.

What is he doing?

Chapter 1208: the situation has escalated (Part 1)

What is senior doing?

Neyfal looked at the other party's strolling around and wondered if he was intentionally diverting his attention to create space for himself. But now, his threat was not enough... ..

Although his thoughts were a little hurtful, the truth was that with Saab's current physical condition, even if he attacked from behind, it was impossible for him to pose a threat to the person in front of him unless he used the blood crystal.

However, from the looks of it, senior didn't seem to intend to use it... ..

Just as he was in doubt, a scorching heat came from his arm. Nevar was stunned. That was the blood demon secret art. When he had encountered it previously, he had asked Saab to record it in order to facilitate their cooperation.

As the secret art was activated, Nevar quickly received Saab's information. Immediately, a trace of surprise flashed across his eyes...

Senior, you're not joking, right?

The Secret Spell's message was very short: there's support, find a way to meet up with me!

There's support? Where did the support come from? Has Lord Bolton and the others arrived? That's not right, why can't I sense it? Moreover, if Lord Bolton and the others have arrived, what do you mean by meeting up?

On the other side, Maya, who had been sniping neyfal, also had a hint of bafflement in her eyes. She was very keen to sense Neyfal's emotional fluctuations, and almost instantly guessed that the two of them might be secretly communicating through some secret spell, what was the blood demon scheming!

But what was it scheming?

Maya quickly pondered in her heart...

She looked at SAB warily, her nerves jumping to the extreme. Although SAB looked like he was at the end of his rope, after reaching the star level, who knew what kind of hidden cards he had in his hands? She could not be careless...

At the thought of this, Maya quietly moved her position through the sniping. Her strength did not allow the three of them to form a diagonal line, and she also tried her best not to let Sab walk into her blind spot.

However, a few seconds later, Maya became even more confused. She realized that the blood demon did not seem to have any intention of walking into her blind spot. Instead, it seemed to have a fixed destination, and it directly walked towards an extremely spacious terrain.

Right now, the sniper rifle in her hand, his position, was clearly a target position... ..

What was going on?

The spectating undead gods were also puzzled...

Just like that, under the puzzled gazes of the others, SAB slowly walked to the coordinates under the watchful eyes of everyone. Brother Dog and the others who were watching from above the starry sky were stunned.

How the F \* ck could this be?

Villafa's heart was in his throat when he saw Sab approaching the coordinates!

However, just as Saab was about to reach the coordinates, Maya moved with unusual decisiveness. She gave up on restraining Nevar and dashed toward Saab in a ghostly manner!

This sudden scene startled brother dog and the others, and they thought to themselves, could this woman have seen through it?

Saab's expression instantly became unsightly, and he instantly accelerated toward the coordinates!

"Ha..." Maya smiled coldly as she thought to herself, 'there is indeed a problem!'

She knew about SAB's information. According to the information, he was a top-notch scout who was as cunning as a fox. This kind of person would not do something for no reason. Although she did not understand what the other party was trying to do, it was definitely not a good thing.

After thinking for a while, Maya came up with a solution in her mind. Since she could not figure out what the other party was trying to do, she could just crush him. After all, she had the upper hand in terms of strength now., the opponent's biggest trump card was the blood essence stone. If she used it, it wouldn't be difficult for her to retreat at the last minute.

Maya's side moved, and Neyfal's side also moved immediately. His reaction was a bit slower, and he moved a step later than Maya. Fortunately, he had phase shift, and he instantly activated a shadow that was closer to Saab, after the shift, he quickly retreated toward Saab!

Boom!

A beam of light fell from the sky without any warning, appearing very abruptly. As a top arcanist, Maya almost did not feel any warning.

This is...

Maya only took a glance and instantly analyzed: that's a space array!

So that's how it is! !

The moment the space array appeared, Maya understood the reason for Saab's unusual action, and a fierce light flashed in her eyes: Soul Break! !

The emerald in her hand instantly transformed into a sickle-shaped object. With a wave of her hand, the sickle in her hand transformed into countless flywheels that tore through the air. Like a storm, the sickle slashed towards Saab's direction in all directions!

Saab acted as though he had not heard anything. He did not stop as he dashed towards the teleportation beam. Behind him, Neyfal did not stop either. However, countless black shadows suddenly



gathered behind him. The black shadows transformed into tiny human figures that pounced towards the flywheels that filled the sky, they forcefully blocked the attack!

In just a split second, SAB and Nevar, who had entered the teleportation beam, disappeared in an instant. The huge beam also disappeared in an instant, and only Maya, who was running towards them from behind, was stunned!

So Fast?

She was a little surprised when she saw Nevar sacrificing his shadow to block the flying wheel. The Shadow Demon's shadow was not a shield, and once it was injured, it would share the damage with the main body. Was it worth it to buy a few milliseconds?

She did not expect the teleportation to be completed in just a few milliseconds?

That was the size of a star. What teleportation circle was so powerful?

Although she was not a space mage, Maya knew the principle of teleportation. The higher the energy level of a species, especially a living creature that could not be decomposed, the more time it would take to teleport. This was also the reason why the important figures of the federation rarely teleported. The cost was too high, this was the first time she had seen a matrix that could teleport a star-level powerhouse in a fraction of a second!

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“SAB! !”

On the other side, seeing that SAB had successfully rescued him, especially seeing the signs of him about to turn into a star, Vera could no longer hold herself back and pounced on him. She hugged SAB tightly, as if afraid that he would disappear.

Seeing that Vera was safe, Sab's eyes instantly became gentle, and the last stone in his heart was immediately put down. Seeing that this girl was so energetic before turning into a star, he could finally feel at ease... ..

Then, he looked at his grandfather and brother dog with a hint of doubt in his eyes.

Before he came here, he had thought that this might be a conspiracy, but he did not expect that it would be a group of little guys who would attack him? How did they do it?

NEFAL, who was following behind SAB, was also puzzled. When Sab asked him to directly use the shadow to block the flywheel, he did not hesitate, but now that he thought about it, he was still very afraid. The shadow was damaged, and his physical strength had dropped by at least 30% .., he was already at a disadvantage, and if he lost another 30% of his physical strength, he would definitely have no chance of winning. If it were not for the fact that the teleportation was too sharp, he would probably have died in the hands of that woman today.

He was thinking about what kind of mysterious person was this big shot who could instantly teleport stars, but in the end, he only looked like a bunch of little dolls at a glance?

What was going on?

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“Interesting...” on the other side, while Maya was surprised by the efficiency of the teleportation array, a sinister voice suddenly came to her mind. Maya knew who it was without looking back, and she said in a bad mood, “I thought you were asleep!”

“How can I sleep with such a good show?” The one who came was naturally the undead God who was hiding in the dark. He looked at the location of the teleportation array, and his eyes were shining brightly.

“Stop looking!” Maya said coldly, “There’s no trace at all, it’s perfect. I don’t know who did it. To be honest, even Andrew didn’t have this level of mastery in Space Arcana!”

“It’s not the big shot you think...” the undead laughed coldly.

“Huh?” Maya raised her eyebrows and looked at the other party, puzzled. It’s not a big shot? This ability to teleport two star-level powerhouses in a fraction of a second wasn’t a big shot? You really dare to say that, in her memories, the great lord that she was now loyal to probably didn’t have this ability either.

“I really didn’t expect...” the undead looked at the sky and laughed, “This matrix actually fell into the hands of such a little guy!”

“HM?” Maya was stunned, “Little Guy?”

The undead didn’t explain. He directly took out a crystal-clear spear from his control bag and threw it at the place where Saab and the others were teleported.

“What is this?” Maya’s expression changed. She felt that the power of the spear was shockingly strong, and her heart jumped!

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“How could this thing be in his hands?” At the core position, Ysera suddenly stood up when he saw this scene, and a trace of panic appeared in his eyes for the first time!

“What’s Wrong?” Diana, who was standing to the side, immediately jumped in fright when she saw Ysera’s expression. She hurriedly asked!

“Oh no!” Ysera’s expression was extremely ugly. He looked at the position of the undead God and said with a gloomy expression, “Something bad is going to happen! !”

Chapter 1209: the situation has escalated (part two)

“What... What is that thing?” Diana asked carefully as she looked at the simple-looking spear and Ysera’s nervous expression.

“The space-time spear...” Ysera said gloomily.

Space-time spear?

Diana was stunned. She suddenly recalled that her elder had told her that it was a high-level secret treasure of the Moon Elf civilization. The technology had been lost, and the finished product was almost extinct in the universe...

Why would it appear on an undead?

Wait!

Diana immediately reacted. If it was a space-time spear, something bad would probably happen to that Little Titan!

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"This is... What?" Maya looked at the spear with astonishing energy and took two steps back warily. Although she was in a cooperative relationship with this undead, she still had to take basic precautions. The energy displayed by this spear was too great a threat!

"You'll know soon enough..." the undead smiled and drew a spell in his hand. An extremely complicated array appeared in the air. In an instant, the teleportation beam that had disappeared earlier lit up!

This...

Maya was stunned. There wasn't a single trace of it. How did the other party reactivate the teleportation array?

No...

This wasn't a reactivation, but the teleportation array from earlier!

Maya instantly reacted. These elements were too familiar. It was almost as if those elemental particles had been reborn... ..

How could this happen?

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"Doggie, what's the situation?"

On the other side, the people who had not had time to catch their breath saw the teleportation beam light up again, and all of them looked at Brother Doggie. Grandpa was so shocked that he jumped up, and the feathers all over his body instantly stood up, like a turkey whose butt was on fire!

"It's not me..." brother dog's expression also changed. He quickly contacted the mysterious voice, "Brother, what's the situation?"

The voice did not explain anything. It only gave a quick warning, "Run! !"

These words gave brother dog a fright. He quickly asked, "Where are you running to?"

"Who are you talking to?" The Grandpa asked curiously.

Sab and the others also looked at brother dog, their eyes flashing with contemplation. Indeed, the level of teleportation just now was obviously not something that such a low-level Titan could do.

Was this kid behind the scenes of the Emerald Dream?

Just as they were thinking... ! Brother Dog suddenly looked in a direction, and everyone followed his gaze. Among the billions of fragments that were like stars, they saw a fragment that was emitting an unusual light!

“Over there!”

Brother Dog did not hesitate and directly opened the link to The Shard. He dived into the shard. Grandpa immediately shouted, “Wait for me!”! He also dived into the shard.

Everyone looked at the tunnel and then at the oppressive spiritual power coming from another teleportation tunnel. Finally, SAB nodded and the three of them followed the link into the Shard!

“Doggie, why this one?”In the tunnel, Grandpa asked curiously as he held onto Doggie’s butt tightly.

He remembered this fragment. When he was looking for his companions, it was obvious that Doggie was in there. However, Doggie did not go there immediately because he said that it was very dangerous!

Doggie was instantly silent. He did not understand why the voice that had warned him would be contradictory. Previously, it had clearly said that this fragment was the one that should not be touched, but now, he had asked them to go in there... ..

What exactly was going on?

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In less than a few seconds after Brother Dog and the others had teleported, Maya and the undead had arrived at their previous location. Looking at the billions of fragments in the starry sky, Maya’s eyes instantly lit up.

“So that’s what it looks like...”looking at the floating fragments and the exquisite matrix connection between the fragments, Maya clicked her tongue in wonder. Then, she looked at the undead and asked, “The one in your hand... is that the space-time spear?”

“You’re quite knowledgeable...”the undead smiled and looked at her. “There aren’t many young people who know about these ancient devices...”

“It’s normal that you don’t know...”Maya smiled and said, “After all, there are many things in the elf civilization that the younger generation of the academic world doesn’t agree with. They even suspect that it’s real...”

“Most of them are exaggerations...”the undead seemed to be recalling something, and his eyes became a little blurry. “But there are also some things that even the current God Alliance can’t do.”

Maya nodded and didn’t delve into this topic, instead, she looked around. “To be able to escape from the blockade of those fragments, the person who attacked just now was the person behind the Emerald Dream, right? But this place doesn’t look like the core position, it feels very casual...”

"It's indeed not the core position, and the person who attacked wasn't the person behind the scenes..."the undead laughed.

"Oh?" Maya immediately raised her eyebrows. "I heard you say that it was a little guy? What do you mean?"

"Literally..."the undead picked up the spear again, after stabbing it into the ground, he patiently explained, "The core of this matrix unexpectedly fell into the hands of an outsider, and it was a very low-level little guy. It should be the subordinate of the previous Little Lord..."

Subordinates of the Little Lord?

Maya frowned as she thought of those gifted little guys, and a puzzled expression appeared on her face. "Those little guys are indeed very talented, but why would something of this level involve them?"

"Bloodline!" The undead said while adjusting the spear, "The Emerald Dream is a man-made space created by the giant dragon using the core of the ancient Titan. The raw material of these fragments is the bones of the ancient Titan, and there is a certain probability of awakening consciousness. If it awakens consciousness, this kind of consciousness might be used by humans."

"That shouldn't be those little fellows. It should be the giant dragon that created the Emerald Dream, right?"

"That might not be..." "...the undead shook his head. "This awakened consciousness might not be a newly-born consciousness. It is very likely that it will carry some of the ancient Titan's will. Under such circumstances, this kind of consciousness will first get close to the Titan bloodline, especially the Titan bloodline that is close to it..." "...the undead paused for a moment. "Remember that time in the mountains, when you used the spring water to heal yourself, there was a roar that resonated with the earth?"

Maya's expression instantly tensed up when she heard that. "The Emperor Titan?"

The undead nodded. "The fusion rate of the people under that Little Overlord's command is extremely high. They can almost completely fuse with each other once they obtain the genes. I still don't understand where he got such a heaven-defying people, but that's the truth. The Green Titan genes are scattered all over the place, so there's a chance that the genes of the emperor bloodline will be mixed into it. If it happens to be absorbed by one of the people under that little overlord, there's a possibility that an Emperor Titan will be born!"

"100% fusion?" Maya's eyes widened when she heard that. She felt that she had misheard. How could such a thing appear in this world?

No wonder those little fellows were so terrifyingly talented. The few bloodlines they had seen were all comparable to the royal family, and were even more outstanding than the royal family. So that was what was going on?

Holy Sh \* T... But this was also...

In the midst of her shock, a teleportation beam lit up again, and the undead immediately had a serious look on his face. "Sorry for the trouble!"

Hearing that, Maya looked over and was momentarily stunned as well. There was an extremely large and familiar spiritual power at the location of the fragment that was connected to the teleportation channel.

“It’s Andrew!” Maya said with certainty.

“It’s not just Andrew!” The undead narrowed his eyes and looked at the fragment. “Almost all of them are inside... looks like... the situation is about to escalate!”

Chapter 1210: The Coming Chaos!

“This is?”

At this moment, the people in the fragment were attracted by the teleportation light in the sky.

They had been here for a while and knew that the space structure of this place was very complicated. It was impossible to activate the teleportation array. The mecha operators under Vogu had tried to build the teleportation array many times but failed, even Andrew was currently unable to activate the teleportation or jump of the spatial system to leave the fragment’s space.

But at this time, a single teleportation had entered this fragment.

Who Was It?

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“Am I seeing things?” In one of the places in the fragment world, a suzerain wearing heavy armor and a helmet was looking at the sky. The corners of his eyes were twitching crazily... ..

Through the divine senses, he seemed to... .. SEEM to... .. See... that little kid, Liu Shiyu!

And that guy, Grandpa...

What’s going on?

“What do you think?”

Beside him, Vogu was also looking at the sky, looking at the single teleportation beam.

Seer composed herself, suppressing the strange feeling in her heart, and said in a low voice, “Senior is a high-level mechanical faction Lord, you should know more about space-related things than me, right?”

Vogu looked at Xi Ye, who remained expressionless, and did not mind, he said calmly, “My faction mainly focuses on energy, and the space-related domain is also considered outstanding at the same level. Although my faction does not have a space-related master like the White Dragon Sacred Academy’s instructors, their basic equipment is excellent, and the leading master is also the best in the industry. However, even in this situation, I can’t even make a short-distance space jump here. The emerald dream world is indeed worthy of its reputation as a legendary space matrix world...”. “... “ ...”

Xi Ye: “Senior is right...”

Vogu looked at Xi Ye's stubborn expression and fell silent, in the end, he said, "So I feel that even if a master of the space department came, it should be impossible for him to crack the array here in such a short period of time and have the ability to teleport..."

Xi Ye: "Senior, you mean that it's someone from the inside?"

"In theory, it should be..." Vogu looked at the sky. "But it shouldn't be..."

He could clearly control the whole situation from the outside, so why did he teleport in alone? What was the meaning?

Or... was there an accident?

Seer: "We'll know when we go and take a look..."

Vogu glanced at seer. "You should have sensed Andrew's domain, right? If you go and take a look, it's very likely that you'll bump into it..."

Seer: "That can't be helped, but sooner or later it will happen, won't it? Senpai..."

This guy...

Vogu felt that he could not understand the little guy. He did not seem to be nervous even when facing a legendary undead... .

"That is good..." vogu nodded: "Then go to see..."

Xi Ye nodded her head and cursed in her heart: these brats are really trouble-makers. ...

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"How is this possible?" On the other side, at a certain location, the principal of the Academy looked at the teleportation beam, his face filled with disbelief. As a top master of the space department.., the moment he saw the teleportation beam, he was filled with doubt.

"What's wrong, Old Man?" The one who spoke was Lulu of the fairy race.

"No one should be able to teleport here!" The principal looked around and said, "The space here is extremely unstable. It's a form of fragmentation. Due to the fact that the virtual world and reality are in a state of intersection between the spiritual world and the physical world, it's hard to imagine how the master of this matrix did it. However, under the alternating of virtual and physical worlds, the space medium is very unstable. It's almost impossible for outsiders to build a teleportation array alone!"

"The person behind the scenes..." Lulu pursed her lips.

"No... <per\_0> . "the principal shook his head and said, "The person behind the scenes did not fully grasp this spatial matrix. If he did, he would not have to expend all his effort to shift everyone's position with every change. The person behind the scenes has grasped the core of this matrix, but many of its detailed functions have not been grasped... "... . "..."

"Then what's the situation?" Lulu looked at the sky.

“Unless...”the principal’s thoughts were full of twists and turns, and he instantly thought of a possibility. “This core has awakened, it has consciousness, and it did the actions itself...”

Lulu: “Core?”

“If that’s the case, then it makes sense!”The principal said excitedly. “The core has awakened consciousness, and then it activated the teleportation function of the spatial matrix, which is also...”. “...”. In such a complicated space, if not for the awakening of the core, even the dragons who had studied for countless years could not figure out how to operate it, who else could do it other than the self-consciousness awakening

“But... There’s obviously someone inside...”Lulu picked up an exaggerated magnifying glass to take a look. Although she could not see it clearly and the energy was somewhat complicated, she could clearly see that there were people inside the teleportation beam, and there were quite a number of them. ...

“It’s right that there’s someone inside!”The principal hurriedly said, “The awakening of consciousness wouldn’t activate the function for no reason. There must be someone who could obtain the help of this core consciousness to achieve the teleportation. Let’s go, quickly go over. The people inside are of utmost importance. They’re the key to cracking this matrix!”

Lulu: “Oh Oh! !”

— — — —

Wang Goudan: “Wow... What’s that? A Meteor?”

“Teleportation?”Lanaya’s eyes flashed with doubt. “It shouldn’t be...”

“Big Brother Big Brother!”Wang Goudan hugged Lanaya’s thigh and said: “Let’s go and have a look?”

Lanaya looked at the sky, eyes flashed a strange light, finally nodded: “Good...”

— — —

At the main console, Diana became anxious when she saw all the powerful people gathered together moving closer to Brother Dog. “Ysera, what are you doing? Why did you let him run into that Shard?”

The last decision was indeed Ysera’s suggestion. The core consciousness’s ability to think on its own was not perfect. When it learned that brother dog was in danger, it immediately crashed, because it had calculated that brother dog and the others would not be able to escape no matter where they went.

Therefore, the core consciousness took the initiative to ask Ysera for help, and the answer Ysera gave was the shard that gathered all the powerhouses!

“There’s nothing we can do about it...”. Ysera said solemnly, “The other party has the spear of time and space, and that Kid can’t escape. He can only stir up the water. Moreover, this is also an opportunity. We gathered everyone into a fragment, but we didn’t give any contradictory points. His appearance will make the conflict more intense!”

“But what about his safety?”Diana quickly said, “If he falls into the hands of one of the parties, especially those two gods, we can...”



“Just protect him...”Ysera said slowly.

“Protect him? Who’s going to protect him?”Diana frowned. “You? You Can’t move...”

Ysera didn’t say anything. Instead, she moved her fingers slightly, and the two of them suddenly shifted space and arrived at the beautiful forest that brother dog had seen.

In the forest, the aborigines that Brother Dog had brought were still enjoying their leisure without feeling anything. Some of them had even begun to build small wooden houses... ..

Ysera did not alarm them. She flew in the air with Diana, quickly passing through the forest fog and arriving at the rear where many people did not dare to step foot.

The creatures here became more powerful the further they went. In the deepest part of the forest, almost all of them were at the star level!

Diana frowned. “What are you doing here in the spring of life?”She suddenly paused when she said this. She seemed to have sensed something and looked over. “Someone broke in? When did this happen?”

“They broke in long ago, and you only realized it now?”Ysera rolled her eyes, and flew straight in.

If Maya were here, she would be surprised. All she saw was high-quality moon well water, and these high-quality moon well water was used to make a hot spring... ..

This amount would probably be enough to buy the entire power of a great suzerain... ..

Ysera brought Diana to the center of the hot spring. In the middle of the Mist, Diana saw a little girl about eight or nine years old lying in the hot spring, enjoying the comfort of this huge amount of energy...

“It’s You!”Diana was instantly stunned.

Ysera raised her eyes and looked at the little girl, “How’s Your Recovery?”

In the Mist, the little girl clenched her wrist, and a terrifying power gathered in her hand. She smiled with satisfaction, “The quality of the spring water is really good. Although the body hasn’t recovered, the strength... is almost recovered!”

Ysera, “That’s good...”

“Can she do it?”Diana frowned.

“It shouldn’t be a big problem...”Ysera narrowed her eyes and said, “After all, she used to be the commander of the Titan Army, right?”