

A Bunch 1261

Chapter 1261: It's You! !

It's so cold...

Guo Xiaoyun slowly walked into the flame demon territory. She crossed her arms, and her whole body couldn't help but tremble... ..

After eating the black fruit, she felt a cold aura spreading out from her dantian. In a short while, her hands and feet were so cold that she couldn't feel anything. The blazing flames around the flame demon territory seemed to be fake. It could not provide her with any warmth... ..

This feeling was very strange. It was as if she was isolated from the world. She was using another perspective to observe the world. And because of this bone-piercing coldness, she felt that her perspective was extremely clear., she did not miss any details of her surroundings. Although it was cold, her brain had never been so clear before.

He could clearly feel the vastness of the world. He could clearly feel his own insignificance. He could also clearly feel... .. He could control everything!

"Huh?"

Floating in the air, Ragnaros, who was stationed at the center of the domain, looked at Guo Xiaoyun. A hint of doubt appeared in his numb eyes...

Such an ant appearing in his domain was not worthy of his attention, because under normal circumstances, she would not even be able to get close to him. However, he was almost at the center of the domain... ..

It was an interesting little fellow, like an artist walking on a tightrope. In this kind of environment, any wave would be able to crush her into pieces. However, this little fellow seemed to be able to avoid those dangers naturally. There were thousands of paths., any one of them was a dead end, yet she could find her own path of survival. It was even more exciting than dancing on the tip of a knife.

If not for the fact that the other party was a developer, he might have thought that this was a descendant of an assassin nurtured by a large family.

But why did this little guy take such a risk to come in?

Ragnaros was very curious. The other party was not a stupid creature like a moth that would recklessly pounce on light. The other party's exquisite positioning was clearly clear-headed, so... "...". What did a clear-minded little guy want to do in front of me?

With such a curious remark, Ragnaros quietly watched the other party come to his feet... ..

"Phew... it's really not easy..."after walking to the front of ragnaros., guo Xiaoyun let out a long sigh, looked up at the target, and nodded with satisfaction, "It looks like a standard BOSS. It's not a waste of my hard work to come here!"

“A standard BOSS?”Ragnaros’indifferent voice sounded. “Why? Are you here to push the dungeon?”

Guo Xiaoyun:”...”

A guy who looked like a game BOSS used a modern joke to reply. It felt strange...

The key was why did the other party understand Huazhong language?

She was stunned for a moment and suddenly remembered that when she went to the Universe Federation with the Lord for the first time, she seemed to have seen a blue-skinned girl who could use their language to communicate with them just by looking at them.

At first, she and her grandfather thought that those people were npcs, so it was normal for them to know Huazhong language. Now that he thought about it, something was not quite right. It should be that these high-level people in the universe had some way to instantly understand each other’s language... ..

It was really wonderful...

He did not know if he would have the chance to see such a wonderful world...

“You play games too?”Guo Xiaoyun asked with a smile.

“I’ll kill time occasionally...”Ragnaros looked at the other party and chose to answer. In the past, he would have disdained and ignored him, but now... The other party might be the last living creature he saw. ...

That strange existence had stuck him at the edge of the world of death. Ragnaros could feel the call of the world of death every second. It was very urgent, as if he couldn’t dodge it no matter how hard he tried, and he had no chance to dodge it, his body was like a walking corpse, and he had to listen to the command of that strange existence.

At this time, having someone to talk to him made him feel that at least his consciousness belonged to him... ..

For the first time, he felt that creatures other than demons were also quite cute... ..

“So, little guy, what is your purpose of coming here?”Ragnaros tilted his head. “Are you really going to fight me like a Boss?”

“I don’t want to...”Guo Xiaoyun shrugged. “But like you, I’m forced by others and have no choice...”

“You’re the same as me?”Ragnaros’face darkened. He was used by that strange thing because he was powerful, so what was this little guy in front of him? An ant-like thing, like him?

He really dared to say that!

“It should be about time...”Guo Xiaoyun ignored the other party’s face and muttered to herself. Then, she released the restriction on her body and allowed the cold feeling in her body to spread all over her body... ..

A black dot quickly appeared in her dantian. As the restriction was released, countless black lines quickly spread out from the black dot along her blood vessels, forming dense runes in many parts of her body!

Feeling her body, Guo Xiaoyun was numb from the cold. At the same time, she was very surprised at the structure of those runes. Combining them with her body, she carefully controlled the terrifying energy that did not belong to her. One Ring after another.., relying on the extremely exquisite structure to circulate the energy and dissolve it into her body, the entire process was so complicated that she was dazzled by it.

However, under the expansion of her mental energy, it became incomparably huge. Every detail was extremely clear. It was as if she could not understand it. This made her even more amazed at this extremely ingenious arrangement and structure!

The person who made this thing was really a genius! A peerless genius! ! !

This was Guo Xiaoyun's exclamation when she was faced with this structure...

In the eyes of Ragnaros, he could only see that the ant in front of him had taken off its outer shell and was rapidly expanding. In almost an instant, it had become an existence that could threaten him!

The contempt on Ragnaros' face disappeared, and then he sneered, "How interesting. Is it fashionable to pretend to be a pig to eat a tiger now?"

Although he was mocking him, he was very serious in his heart, because just now, he did not realize that the other party was actually a hidden powerhouse!

An existence on the same level as him, pretending to be a level seven ant, walking in front of him, and he could not tell? If he suddenly attacked someone, would he be able to react?

What kind of evil ability was this?

From Guo Xiaoyun's perspective, she felt that it was even more interesting. An existence that she had to look up to, and she could look at it in an instant. This feeling was really amazing. If there were no side effects, then it would be too perfect... ..

Unfortunately...

She did not waste any time. After feeling this huge amount of mental energy, Guo Xiaoyun instantly activated the sky demon armor.

She knew that wasting every second was a waste of energy. and the more energy she used, the more she could trigger the hidden side effects. This was also why she had used such a troublesome method to enter. To save as much as she could...

In an instant, the Sky Demon Armor was activated. Guo Xiaoyun's skin quickly turned pale, and her jet-black hair quickly turned snow-white. In her black and white pupils, black eyeballs rapidly expanded, and pitch-black occupied the whites of her eyes, just like the night.., it was as if she had sucked in all the light sources. It was extremely mysterious!

In the next second, a strange aura spread rapidly. The Flames in the surrounding area quickly retreated as if they were avoiding snakes and scorpions, leaving behind a vacuum and a white-haired, cold, and pale youth!

Ragnaros was stunned for a moment, and then a monstrous rage surged into his heart!

“It’s You! ! !”

Chapter 1262: Chance of victory!

“It’s You! !”

The pale youth was very different from Gerald when he used it. Regardless of his temperament or body size, Ragnaros still recognized him in an instant. This was the fellow who had ended his life, it was that fellow! !

Not to mention changing his form, even if he was reduced to ashes, Ragnaros would not be mistaken. It was this damn thing that had ended his life that was about to reach the peak!

He was the direct descendant of the great elder of the flame demon clan, the strongest flame demon of his generation, and the candidate of the next flame demon lord. Originally, he would have successfully stepped into the peak with the expectations of his elders, leading the tribe to become even stronger! He would not die in such a remote place where no one cared about!

It was all because of this damn thing! !

A monstrous resentment surged up in his heart. The entire domain was boiling because of the fluctuation in Ragnaros’ mood. The originally overbearing hellfire elementals became even more violent. The surging elementals swept up a storm. This stance... Even the members of the Flame Demon clan in the Abyss would be frightened to retreat when they saw this. However, Guo Xiaoyun, who was in the center of the storm, had a different feeling... ..

When she used the sky demon armor again, that bone-chilling calmness once again surged into her heart. In an instant, what she saw in the surging elements was not power, but flaws! !

There were flaws everywhere! !

The originally intact structure collapsed under the other party’s emotional state. It was very obvious that the existence who created this domain and this balrog were not in the same mind. The emotional state actually caused a crack to appear in the balance between them. And as the mood becomes more intense, the rift is slowly growing...

Almost in an instant, Guo Xiaoyun understood why Andrew would choose her to fight this big guy, also understand where their chances of winning!

———

“Do you really think... with such a little guy, you can win against a star-level Balrog? Or with the blessing of the Realm?” Outside the realm, looking at the churning fire elements, Diana frowned.

From a distance, this aura was completely different from what she felt from the main control console. The raging aura made her, who was also a star-ranked, feel a little afraid, she felt that the first thing she could think of when she entered and faced this fire storm was to retreat, let alone a little guy like that?

Although she had the power that Andrew had given her, Diana still felt that she had overestimated herself...

The seed of the devil could rely on the complicated refining array to graft power onto the parasite, but the power of grafting was not her own. If you asked a child to use an interstellar weapon that could destroy planets, would he be able to use it well?

Using that power to bully low-level life forms was still acceptable, but a star-level powerhouse, or a balrog that possessed the flame demon territory, whose combat strength was close to life sea-level, winning first?

Facing the question, Andrew stared at the territory, "Among the current people, the one who has the best chance to take this place is her..."

Diana stared at Andrew Blankly, and after a long time, she finally said, "You're not... joking, right?"

"I really don't know how Ysera is training you..." "..." Andrew sighed, "Do you think I would joke about this kind of thing?" "Five domains, at least three must be destroyed to barely avoid infection. If I don't try my best to take it down, once the entire emerald dream is infected, I'll really have no chance at all!"

"But it looks like you're joking..." Diana said coldly, "To let a level seven developer control the sky demon armor to win against a star-level balrog with a domain, to think that you can think of such a thing!"

"You and Ysera should have been observing us before, right?" Andrew asked, "Didn't you see that this guy died at the hands of the Sky Demon Armor?"

"That wasn't the sky demon armor that she controlled..." "..." Diana said with a strange expression, "Although that guy was weak before, he was at least a star-level life form, right? "Moreover, he was old and had a lot of experience. Is He on the same level as this little guy?"

"He might not be that bad..." "..." Andrew shook his head and said, "Although this little guy's level is low, her bloodline is very pure, almost comparable to the royal family. With the support of spiritual power, as long as she can overcome the discomfort of this advanced spiritual power, it is possible to use her talent to perform high-speed calculations. and the developer is the best user of the omen armor. This is also why the omen armor immediately went to look for this little guy after abandoning its previous host, because it knows that this is the most suitable host for it!"

"You really think highly of her..." Diana said with a strange expression on her face.

Previously, Ysera had taken in Brother Dog, a level six Titan who had awakened his imperial bloodline. In an instant, he had made the entire emerald dream accept him. Meanwhile, she had been groomed for many years, and every day, she worked hard towards the goal of controlling the emerald dream, however, she could not compare to an outsider, an outsider who was so far inferior to her.

And now, another one had appeared. He was still so weak, but this ancient lich had high hopes for him. He actually thought that the other party could do such an incredible thing.

Whether it was Ysera or Andrew in front of her, they seemed to have overestimated these little fellows... ..

Just as she was thinking about it, a loud explosion suddenly sounded. It was like a nuclear explosion, waking Diana from her thoughts. She looked over in shock, and then she was instantly stunned on the spot.

She saw the raging flames in her domain shoot out. The surrounding space immediately exploded, and the entire domain sank into a vacuum zone!

“This...”

Diana was dumbstruck. Previously, the violent energy in the domain was raging because the hellfire element was originally tyrannical. However, it was different from the current state of rampage. Previously, no matter how violent the energy was, it was within the domain’s control. However, now... It was obvious that it had lost control... ..

The domain... was collapsing! ! !

“How did this happen?”

“Not bad...” Andrew’s eerie green eyes were filled with satisfaction. “Looks like she understood!”

“Understood what?” Diana hurriedly asked.

“A chance to win!” Andrew laughed. “The only chance to win against Ragnaros lies in his emotions. The Yimo used the host Bolton’s domain power and used his former subordinates as the eye of the formation. Everything seems to be compatible with him, but the only thing that isn’t compatible is his emotions. These carriers that act as the eye of the formation aren’t willing. Under the power of the rules, they will temporarily become numb and yield. However, if their emotions are too intense, this balance will be broken. Once the balance is broken, this domain that is maintained by Bolton’s remaining power will easily collapse!”

“Why are you so emotional?” Diana asked almost subconsciously, but then she wanted to give herself a slap. Wasn’t that obvious? ‘aren’t you emotional when you see the person you killed?’?

“Did you win?” Diana didn’t have time to be embarrassed and asked with some excitement.

“I won half of it!” Andrew smiled and said, “It’s the first step to guide her emotions and make her angry. Successfully destroying the domain is the first step, but a raging flame demon is not something she can solve...”

“I understand...” Diana nodded, “Her role is to destroy the domain. Now that the domain is destroyed, what are you going to do?”

“Not much...” Andrew said calmly.

“HM?”

Andrew: “It’s not like you can’t see my current state. How do you think I can deal with a berserk star-level balrog? If you think you can deal with it, you can go...”

Diana: "..."

"Then what should we do? What's the use of destroying the light domain? We're here to destroy the core infection!"

"Aren't we still fighting?" Andrew said slowly.

"You..." holding back her anger, Diana took a deep breath and said, "You just said that she can't deal with a Raging Balrog!"

"A raging Balrog can't be dealt with, but a fearful Balrog can..." Andrew looked at Diana and said, "Have your elders taught you what the undead are afraid of?"

"Positive ion energy..." Diana answered subconsciously.

"That is physical, but what about spiritual?" Andrew asked with a smile... ..

"Spiritual?" Diana was stunned. There was such a thing?

"It seems that your elders have not taught you..." Andrew said faintly, "The undead are most afraid of people who kill themselves!"

Chapter 1263: Fear Me (Part One) !

What a wonderful feeling...

After putting on the heavenly demon armor once again, Guo Xiaoyun thought to herself, is this a biological mecha?

On the first day of mecha lessons, in order to increase the fun, the instructor had taught her and the other developers who wanted to become mecha operators about the types of mecha.

Currently, there were three main types of mecha: mechanical mecha, Arcane Mecha, and biological mecha!

The first type was the most traditional, and the second type was only a mechanical field that had been added with the structure of arcane alchemy. As a whole, it could be considered half a mechanical product, but biological mecha were very different...

Many biological mecha were actually living creatures, but they did not have souls. High-level spirit-type lifeforms would connect these creatures to their nerves, thus realizing their combat functions.

It actually sounded a little like the shell of an undead. Indeed, the original template of biological mechas came from the biological shell, which was also an enhanced version of the shell.

With the rise of powerful biological technology, biological forces could create biological templates and biological weapons that were more suitable for battle. However, the minds of ordinary creatures that were created could not be controlled, and it was easy to trigger a backlash. Moreover, because they were creative creatures..., without experiencing normal biological evolution, biological weapons that cost a lot of money would not be able to fully display their talents. Therefore, a long time ago, a great

biological weapon researcher put forward a theory: if that was the case, why would biological weapons have consciousness?

In the universe, high-level spirit-type lifeforms were at a disadvantage. They had superb computational ability and reaction ability. They could clearly analyze the combat environment and principles. The combat secret techniques of many families nowadays., most of them were developed by high-level spirit-type lifeforms. However, when it was their turn, they were often unable to display their theories due to their physiological conditions.

In the words of gaming, this was called all-mouthy King, a master tactician... ..

However, in reality, high-level spirit-type lifeforms were very talented in combat. Their high-precision computational abilities allowed them to quickly calculate all sorts of combat possibilities. The only thing they lacked was a strong body.

And the mecha made up for this gap. The biological mecha even brought out the ideal battle environment for spirit-type lifeforms to the extreme!

Unlike the last time when she was forced to use the heavenly demon armor in a hurry, this time, Guo Xiaoyun was fully mentally prepared. After wearing the mecha, she was even more mentally prepared. This also caused her to have the mood to carefully feel all of this... ..

At first, it felt like she had put on a layer of skin, but after putting it on, the skin seemed to have become her own. She could clearly feel the surrounding heat through the skin, and she could also clearly feel every nerve endings on the skin.

It was as if they had become one!

It was indeed very different from the mechanical mecha she had operated previously. It was operating a tool, but this seemed like she was trying her best to turn herself into another kind of creature.

And clearly, the creature represented by the Sky Demon Armor was very terrifying. Even though Guo Xiaoyun was the host, she could clearly feel how terrifying it was. The most direct feeling was the change in attitude towards the big fellow who was covered in a fiery shadow.

Previously, she thought that the other party was a big BOSS, but now, in her subjective sense, she felt that the other party was a pile of fat fresh meat!

Boom! !

Another powerful stomp. Under the huge fire element, every stomp of Ragnaros would cause an intense reaction. The majestic power was like a tsunami pouncing over, every time, it was so spectacular that it gave people the feeling that it could destroy everything in its surroundings!

Guo Xiaoyun carefully dodged. The defensive power of this mech was not high. This was the first feeling Guo Xiaoyun had after wearing it. She clearly realized that if one percent of the opponent's power touched her, it would be able to turn her into ashes.

Fortunately, her mobility was high enough. Under the surging flames, every weak point was as tiny as a pore. However, as long as she was aware of it, this mech could allow her to successfully pass through those weak points and reduce the damage to the minimum... ..

Yes, reducing it to the minimum was not without damage. Some tiny sparks still burned her skin, making her look rather miserable.

“What’s Wrong?”

Ragnaros roared angrily, “Do you only know how to flee?”

Guo Xiaoyun ignored him. Instead, she followed her precise calculations and continuously shuttled around the surroundings. However, although she was dodging, she did not try to increase the distance between them. Instead, she kept shuttling around in a probing range.

She did not know why she was doing this. It was clearly very dangerous to be so close to her, but this mecha’s instinct was telling her to do it again, as if it was waiting for something... ..

What was it waiting for?

“Damn it!” After another fruitless attack, Ragnaros fell into a state of frenzy. The more he used his strength, the more irritable he became.

What made him irritable was not only the opponent’s slippery and merciless movements like a loach, but more importantly, it was the opponent’s gaze.

That gaze... ! From the very beginning, it looked at him like a wild beast looking at a pile of delicious meat!

The other party... had been treating him as prey from the very beginning!

Thinking of this, Ragnaros became even angrier. Up until now, he could naturally tell that the strange youth’s appearance was actually a biological mech. Back then, that detestable old fellow could control this mech to kill me..., you, an ant-like existence, could it be that you also want to kill me by controlling this mech?

This absurd scene made him so angry that his body felt like it was about to explode.

But just as he was angry, that strange figure suddenly moved forward!

The guy who had been testing the area suddenly moved forward. He moved very decisively, and in the blink of an eye, he was almost right in front of him!

This sudden move made his originally angry Heart Jump!

What did it mean?

He found his weakness?

Almost subconsciously, ragnaros activated the power of his body and exploded from the center. Huge Flames were like a ring that densely pushed out in all directions from a central point, the scale of the explosion was several times stronger than any previous explosion!

The exploding flame instantly shattered the fragments that were beginning to condense in the surroundings. The terrifying flame even spread out of the domain, forcing Andrew to continuously escape from the outside.

However, although Andrew who was escaping was in a sorry state, his mood was abnormally good. In the Black Fog, a hint of a smile appeared at the corner of his pale mouth: Success!

“Phew...”

In the domain, Ragnaros, who had just activated his power, took a deep breath. He had just used the secret skill of the Balrog clan, which was specially used to deal with those close-range assassins.

The dense explosive power of the elements could force shadow demons of the same level to retreat. Normal assassins would be forced to a far distance, but this secret skill also consumed a lot of spiritual power.

During this period of time, Ragnaros quickly absorbed the surrounding fire elements to recover his energy.

But at this moment, a cold voice sounded from a very close place.

“Are you scared?”

Chapter 1264: Fear Me (Part Two)

“Are you scared?”

A faint voice suddenly came out of nowhere, causing Ragnaros, who had never felt the cold, to suddenly feel a chill on his back!

That guy... was actually not forced out of the range?

Fear flashed through his heart, and Ragnaros' conditioned reflex cut off the absorption. He gathered the flames in his body to defend himself, and slowly looked at the other party.

The other party's position was very close, about five meters to the left and back. Because of the explosion of his secret skill just now, that position was still filled with intense fire elements. But strangely, within a radius of about one meter around the other party.., it formed a vacuum belt.

The intense flames forcefully avoided her!

This familiar scene made Ragnaros' eyelids twitch.

Previously, the skyfiend controlled by that old fellow was the same. No matter how powerful the flames were, it was as though they could not enter his body!

“You...” Ragnaros really wanted to say something tough, but when the words reached his mouth, they turned into a dry question. “You... How did you do it?”

Previously... He could clearly see that the flames could hurt the other party. Every time he attacked, the other party would try their best to Dodge. Moreover, during the process of dodging, many times, he would be burned by Tiny Sparks. He had seen all of this.

Because of this, although he was furious, he did not think that he would lose. This was because this time, although this ant-like little girl could control the sky demon, she clearly could not do what that old fellow did.

It was probably because of the difference in strength. Although he did not know how this little girl could control the terrifying sky demon with her size, it was obvious that she could not control it perfectly.

But now... why did she do it again?

What was the principle?

"How did you do it?" Guo Xiaoyun grinned. White teeth cracked open on her handsome face, like a wild beast that was baring its fangs. The terrifying coldness quickly infected Ragnaros' body, it made him subconsciously take a step back.

"Look..." Guo Xiaoyun smiled and said, "This is the reason!"

"What do you mean?" Ragnaros shouted.

"Because... you are afraid!" Guo Xiaoyun took a step forward, with this step, the surrounding flames quickly retreated like snakes and scorpions. The dense fire element molecules also quickly retreated. In the domain where the raging flames were, an inexplicable chill quickly spread out!

"You are afraid of me, so your power has no effect on me, because the power comes from you. If you are afraid of me, your power is afraid of me. If you are afraid of my power, how can it have an effect on me?"

"Bullsh * T! ! !"

Ragnaros roared in anger, and his core suddenly lit up. A red light shot into the sky, quickly forming a huge flaming sword that slashed down at Guo Xiaoyun's head!

The power was astonishing, and in an instant, it gave people the feeling that this was a slash that could split the entire planet in half!

But the momentum quickly came to an abrupt end...

The huge flaming sword was on a scale comparable to the damulis sword that Bolton had used on the New World. But in the face of such a terrifying slash, Guo Xiaoyun did not move at all. She stared straight at Ragnaros, her pitch-black pupils seemed to pierce through Ragnaros' mind!

In the next second, a strange phenomenon appeared!

When the sword was three inches away from Guo Xiaoyun, it was as if it was blocked by an invisible wall. It could not cut in. Ragnaros' face was red from holding it in, but no matter how hard he tried.., the huge flaming sword couldn't get any closer!

Under the forceful force, the huge sword showed signs of collapsing. A crack appeared at the tip of the sword and then spread rapidly like a spider web. In less than a few seconds.., the huge sword was on the verge of collapsing!

"How could this be?"

Ragnaros took a step back in shock. The hand holding the sword could not help but tremble... ..

He could clearly feel that his power was not under his control. When he forcefully destroyed the fellow in front of him, his power was desperately trying to escape. He did not even hesitate to self-destruct, not daring to touch the other party in the slightest!

That feeling was like those natives who were afraid of their demons. They were so afraid that they jumped off the cliff or even committed suicide. They did not even dare to pick up the sword in their hands to resist. Their cowardice was simply unimaginable!

He had thought that this kind of thing would never happen to a heroic demon in his lifetime. At least, it wouldn't happen to him. He didn't expect... ..

So... This was fear?

Bang!

Suddenly, Guo Xiaoyun made a move in the instant that this thought flashed through his mind.

It was a very simple action. He reached out and took the initiative to grab the huge flame. In almost an instant, the huge sword collapsed and turned into countless fire elemental particles, escaping frantically!

"You're right..."Guo Xiaoyun revealed her cold white teeth and replied with a creepy smile, "This is fear!"

Clang!

Ragnaros could no longer hold it in and staggered backward. Finally, a terrified expression appeared on his face.

She... Can See Through My Heart?

Seeing the other party's expression, the smile on Guo Xiaoyun's face became even wider. Of course, she could not see through people's hearts. A long time ago, a mentor had told her that in the true sense, mind reading did not exist, but this skill was not non-existent.

The so-called mind reading was actually mind reading. People could not directly see what the other party was thinking, but they could design it.

By using environment, language, and other methods to induce the other party's thoughts to a corner that was easy to guess, it was easy to see what the other party was thinking. Just like now, the other party's face was filled with panic...

As Guo Xiaoyun approached step by step, her strange sneer carried a bone-piercing chill, and the surrounding elements fled faster and faster. Not only the surrounding elements, but also the elements gathered on Ragnaros'body.

It caused his originally large and mighty body to shrink rapidly due to the loss of elemental energy. In less than ten seconds, he had turned from a majestic Balrog into a withered monkey-like figure.

With such a change in contrast, not only Ragnaros, even Guo Xiaoyun herself did not expect that such a powerful existence would actually... .. Be so fragile in front of this heavenly demon armor!

“So that’s how this armor is used...” Guo Xiaoyun muttered to herself, as she continued walking towards Ragnaros, an inexplicable sense of excitement welled up in her heart. She did not know whether it was instinct or the control of the mech, but the smile on Guo Xiaoyun’s pale face became even stranger, her temperament also became more and more like a real heavenly demon.

A demonic voice came out of the pale youth’s mouth. He did not know whether it came from Guo Xiaoyun or the sky demon itself... ..

“Fear Me...”

... ..

Outside the domain, Diana, who had dodged the ring of flames in a fluster, said to Andrew, “Are you sure that little guy can win?”

The power from this corner almost melted the two of them, and this old lich had placed his hope on a child... ..

“Isn’t this the victory?” Andrew suddenly grinned and pointed forward with his pale finger in the Black Fog!

Diana was stunned. She subconsciously turned around and froze on the spot.

With her excellent eyesight, she could clearly see a pale white-haired youth slowly walking out of the range of the domain a hundred kilometers away. In his hand was a head that was burning with flames!

Chapter 1265: the true identity of the undead!

“This... This is the Balrog?”

Diana stared blankly at the flaming head, unable to believe her eyes... ..

The Balrog was the most powerful demon that had entered the domain, but what was it now?

Its wrinkled skin was like a persimmon that had lost its moisture. Its face was shaped like a small ghost from hell, and its sharp mouth was weak. How could it be compared to the Balrog king who was floating in the air just now?

Was this the same creature?

Could it be that he had randomly found something in the domain to pretend to be it?

Diana looked at the domain. The constantly dissipating fire elements were indeed proof that the domain had been completely destroyed...

Was it really... finished off by a little girl?

Unlike Diana, Andrew was more concerned about rainless melon herself at the moment.

After walking out of the domain, Guo Xiaoyun immediately removed her sky demon armor and came into contact with the enchantment seed. She was so tired that she fainted on the ground. She was so weak that she had to rely on Diana to protect her, otherwise, any spark around her could burn her into ashes.

But who would have thought that it was such a weak existence that killed the owner of these flames just now... ..

Andrew looked at the little girl's arm. The little girl's power did not seem to be very rich. She did not have a set of basic protective clothing. The clothes covering her body had been burned clean, but it also revealed the situation of the seed infection.

The arm was about one-third of her shoulder.

One-third of her arm...

Andrew could not help but take a deep breath. It was not that he did not think that the little girl would win. After all, he had bet everything on her because he had a little confidence in her. After all, in the alchemy array that he had set up previously.., he had seen her amazing calculation ability. If he used it well, coupled with the characteristic of Ragnaros being afraid of the Sky Demon Armor, the chances of winning were not small.

For creatures like the undead, the greater the resentment, the stronger the spiritual body they could form. However, this kind of resentment had no effect on the person who had killed them. In fact, most undead did not dare to approach the person who had killed them. In many worlds.., the vengeful spirits would have to resort to using their hands to take revenge on others. They would take a roundabout way to take revenge, making it so that the undead would not dare to face the murderer directly.

This included himself. Even though he was a powerful lich that was famous in the federation, he was still unable to maintain his calm when facing the murderer.

Moreover, the Sky Demon was a special creature that ate fear the most. As Long As You Were Afraid, you would have no chance of winning against the Sky Demon. All these calculations were not a problem. As long as that little girl made good use of this point, the chances of winning were actually not small!

However, he did not expect that the other party would win so easily...

The consumption of power to activate it was lower than he had imagined. He had originally expected that it was possible for the other party to be overloaded once, but he did not expect that it would only be infected by this little bit.

No matter what, that was still a star-ranked balrog, the most favored son of Heaven in the abyss... ..

If this matter were to be known by the outside world, who knew what kind of waves it would cause? A level-7 developer had killed a star-ranked balrog in the abyss, and he was also a candidate for the next clan leader of the Balrog clan... ..

This matter was something that even those novelists in the federation who made up jokes would not dare to make up... ..

He was so outstanding that he was dazzling...

Andrew silently took out a shadow-colored cloak from his space bag and covered rainy without a melon. The Cloak seemed to have a life of its own. The moment it covered rainy without a melon, it quickly wrapped her up tightly, then, a shadow power isolated the outside world and protected her.

“Shadow Cloak?” Diana’s eyelids twitched. She remembered that it was recorded in the list of top-tier alchemy items given to her by the Elder. It was a top-tier defensive item. Among the shadow-type historical defensive items, it could be ranked in the top ten!

“Consider it a reward...” Andrew said faintly and walked forward. She didn’t know whether he was saying this to Diana or to herself.

“No... do we just leave her alone?” Diana looked at Andrew who was walking further and further away and asked in a daze.

Andrew didn’t turn his head and said, “What happened after that has nothing to do with her...”

“Oh?”

Meanwhile, in another part of the planet, a spirit, like Andrew, hiding in the black fog, paused, as if sensing something...

“What’s Wrong?”

Lulu said to hatcher, “What’s wrong again?”

In order to deal with the fallen angel, the other party had prepared a very exaggerated alchemy array in advance, which directly surrounded the entire wind demon domain. However, it was a big project after all. The other party had been repairing it for a long time, lulu felt as if she was about to fall asleep.

“The flame demon domain has been destroyed!” The undead God faintly replied.

“Huh?” Mister Lulu was stunned, then immediately said, “See, he’s so efficient. Look at you, even the preparation work took so long. By the way, how much longer do you need to do it? If there’s still a long time, why don’t I take a nap first?”

Facing the other party’s disdain, the undead God wasn’t angry at all. He slowly said, “As for the undead, it’s always inconvenient in the material world. Can You Be Considerate?”

“So if you’re already dead, you can just wait in the world of death. Why are you still here?” Lulu pouted, but she suddenly thought of something, she suddenly reacted and said, “Wait a minute... the place you were destroyed just now was the flame demon region? That place seems to be under Andrew’s responsibility, right?”

“Yeah...” the undead answered softly.

“Hey, we’re both undead, why are they so efficient?” Lulu smiled and said, “It seems that even though we’re both undead, we’re still different from each other...”

“Of course we’re different...” the undead said grimly, “After all, partners are different too...”

“Partners?” Lulu was stunned and subconsciously said, “What partner does the other party have? Didn’t they just call a little guy? No, what do you mean? Do you mean that you’re so slow because your partner isn’t as good as the other party?”

“Strictly speaking, it’s like this...” the undead said slowly.

“You’re courting death!” Lulu grimaced!

“I’m not joking...” the undead faintly sighed. “That little developer has a sky demon armor in his body!”

Lulu was stunned when she heard this. “Really? The federation hasn’t destroyed that Thing Yet? But why would it appear on such a small guy?”

“Of course it’s because she’s a developer...” the undead’s eyes were filled with bafflement. “A developer with an extremely high bloodline!”

“Oh right...” Lulu immediately reacted. “That little fellow is a developer, a developer.” The Sky Demon armor. So that’s how it is. No wonder Andrew chose that Little Fellow. Sigh ... That’s not right. No matter what, the level difference is too big, right? That Little Fellow, even with the Sky Demon armor, he can’t use it... ..”

“What if there’s a seed?” The undead asked faintly.

“Seed?” Lulu eyelid a jump, as an ancient mystery clan, naturally know Elvish seed this black technology.

“Isn’t that technology lost? How did Andrew get it?”

“What’s so strange about that?” The undead sneered. “If they can find the hiding place of the Moon Elves, they must have done a thorough research on the elves. Why Can’t they restore the technology of the past...”

“Well... .” Lulu hesitated. “But even so... . That’s a little high-handed? A level seven little guy, even with the power of the seed, plus the omen armor, can beat a star-level Balrog? Or is there a field? Then he has lived so many years in vain.”

“There is a chance... The undead whispered, “If you use it well, you can win, but only if you don’t make any mistakes. The people who need to use these conditions are good enough. Andrew chose a good person. The little guy is indeed good enough!”

“Excellent enough... hmm... those little guys are indeed excellent...” Lulu pursed her lips and said, “I don’t know how many juniors that Little Lord got, so excellent that people are jealous...”

The undead said, “I already know the origin of these excellent juniors. If we use them well, it will be a chance for our fairy race to rise!”

“AH? You know the origin of these little fellows?” Lulu suddenly became interested. Just as she was about to ask again, she suddenly realized something. Her pupils suddenly constricted as she stared at the undead, “What did you say just now?”

Did she hear wrongly. This undead seemed to be saying... .. “Our Fairy Race?”?

Chapter 1266: The Fairy God!

“So fast... he solved one of them so quickly...”

The principal who was sensing the operation of the space matrix opened his eyes. Surprise flashed in his eyes. He could clearly feel that a certain space matrix had returned to normal, giving him control over it... ..

“Where is it?” Xi Ye asked immediately.

As someone who could only wait for the result, he was naturally excited when he heard the news of victory. After all, whether these big shots could win or not was also related to his own life... ..

“Andrew’s side...” the principal said with some complicated feelings.

To be honest, the result was a bit of a slap to his face. After all, he had predicted that Andrew’s group would have the least hope, but he did not expect that it would become the first news of victory...

He could only sigh that it was indeed worthy of being one of the top ten liches...

“Boss Rainy’s side won?” Eggface immediately came over with a surprised look.

“Really?” Brother Dog also looked over. “Didn’t you say that her side is the most dangerous?”

The Principal: “...”

“Awesome, as expected of the strongest among US players!” Grandpa Lu flapped his small wings and said excitedly.

The principal and Xi Ye curled their lips at the same time. If they were to be awesome, it would be because of that lich. How could something of this level have anything to do with rainless?

“Principal, is Boss Alright?” Eggface quickly asked.

“This... you have to ask your Lord...” the principal quickly changed the topic to Xi Ye.

Xi Ye paused for a moment, but in the end, she comforted him, “She should be fine. If she dies, I’ll have a feedback here...”

“Oh...” the group of people instantly heaved a sigh of relief, as if everything was fine.

Xi Ye, on the other hand, unintentionally turned around and avoided everyone’s gaze. A strange look flashed across her eyes... ..

Rainmaiden, no melon person, was indeed still alive, but she was definitely not unharmed. As her contract lord, he could clearly feel that something had been mixed into the little girl’s soul... ..

Unexpectedly, she was able to forcefully mix in through the god contract without his consent. This mysterious power caused a wave of worry to rise in Xi Ye’s heart.

“Wu Wu?” Suddenly, the sleeping little cabbage seemed to have woken up. She appeared to be in a daze. “What What? What happened to Boss Rainy?”

This dazed and silly look instantly made the players relax.

Doggie was the first to mock, "How come you can always fall asleep?"

"I'm tired..." little cabbage said aggrievedly, "It takes a lot of energy to perform surgery..."

"Bullsh * T..." Doggie pursed his lips. "It's not like I didn't see it. It's not a major surgery. Just stuff the eyeballs back in, or replace it with Doggie's!"

The corner of Seer's mouth twitched. He suddenly thought of something and looked at cabbage. "Oh right, where did you learn that... telepathy technique?"

As a lord, he naturally knew that no one in his base had the ability to do that...

The principal also looked over curiously. After all, it was a top-notch secret technique. It was a secret technique related to his all-round modification surgery... ..

As a slime, if he wanted to advance to life-level, he had to carry out life gene modification. In its surgical plan, surgeons who were proficient in telepathy were indispensable, but that race was very old-fashioned. He was very disgusted by the fact that the inferior bloodline wanted to turn things around. Even though he used to be a professor of the White Dragon Sacred Academy, he was discriminated against by that race, causing him to be unable to find a suitable doctor...

This was also the reason why he eventually gave up on his promotion and chose to establish an academy to provide more help to the commoners.

And now, he saw a glimmer of hope. The aborigines under seer all had extremely exaggerated talents, especially the little cabbages. They were the best of the Aborigines, coupled with the pure flower spirit bloodline and the telepathy technique... As long as they grew up, his previous surgery plan seemed to be... .. Rebootable... ..

Provided that little cabbage could grow up, and the telepathic skill had to be authentic!

However, he was also very puzzled. According to his understanding of that race, this secret skill did not seem to be passed on to outsiders. In history, there were not many examples of other races obtaining the telepathic skill, and most of them had already passed away... ..

"It's that Big Bull Head..." little cabbage said in a daze.

"Big Bull Head?" The players were stunned.

"It's... The Big Bull head that followed Alice!"

At the mention of Alice, the expressions of the players immediately turned ugly. It was obvious that they were very disgusted with this guy who betrayed little cabbage.

"By the way, where did that woman go?" Brother Dog frowned and asked.

"I don't know... She should be dead..." eggface guessed maliciously, "After all, people are ugly and disgusting, and she's so weak. She must have died in the previous Beast Tide..."

"Alice is not ugly and disgusting..." little cabbage protested immediately.

“You’re still defending her!” Eggface could not help but knock little cabbage’s head, “She’s really a typical guy who remembers to eat but doesn’t remember to hit...”

“Enough!” Seer interrupted everyone’s conversation with Alice and said calmly, “That bullhead is the undead that sneaked into the base, right?”

To be honest, among everyone, the one who was most likely to be a threat to him was that guy, because that guy knew the secret of the base. The other big shots might still have some room to ease up, but with that one.., it would probably be a fight to the death!

After all, if it were him, he wouldn’t turn a blind eye to the benefits of the D ball players... ..

“It’s that guy?”

A surprised voice was the first to ask. What surprised Xi Ye was that the voice didn’t come from Goudan, but from the principal.

Xi Ye turned around curiously and looked at the startled principal. “What’s Wrong?”

The principal immediately narrowed his eyes and said, “If it’s the telepathy skill taught by the undead, then its identity can be deduced...”

“Oh?” Xi Ye immediately went over. “Tell me!”

Xi Ye naturally wished to know more about this mortal enemy!

“Do you remember that the partner it chose when it left was the fairy tribe?” The principal asked in return.

“Mm...” Xi ye nodded. “And there seems to be some secret about that fairy...”

Everyone could tell that Lulu was not willing to be with that undead at the beginning, but it seemed to have shown something to Lulu, and she immediately changed her decision. Clearly, that fellow had something to do with the fairy race.

The principal said, “The consonance spell is a secret technique of that tribe. Normally, it would not be spread out, but it’s not as if no one has learned it in history. These people either owe the consonance tribe a great favor, or they used some astronomical item to exchange for the inheritance. Of course, there are also people who use despicable means. and the only one who has something to do with the fairy tribe is the Moon Maiden, an Ya!”

As soon as this name was mentioned, Xi Ye froze on the spot.

There was no need for the principal to explain this name. He knew which one it was. In the Heavenly God Academy, there was a special biography section that recorded the biographies of Special Heavenly Gods. In addition to the biographies of Outstanding Heavenly Gods, there were also many records of unique characters.

For example, immortal wine, as the first panda tribe Heavenly God, was also recorded in the biography section. Of course, there were also records of the first Demon Heavenly God, Bolton.

And among these special characters, Moon Maiden Anya was definitely a legendary character.

She was also the first deity overlord of the fairy race! !

Chapter 1267: Scheming!

The Moon Maiden, an YA, was said to be one of the last batch of novice fairies of the fairy tribe in the 93rd era of the Deity Alliance.

For some unknown reason, the fairy tribe began to stop producing people at that time.

One had to know that the 93rd era had just experienced the void gate incident, and all the tribes had suffered heavy losses. They were all strongly encouraging the birth of people, wishing that a family could produce more than a dozen of them. The Fairy tribe also suffered heavy losses in that incident, however, after less than 10,000 years, the population growth suddenly stopped. It was only later that some scholars guessed that perhaps due to internal conditions, the fairy race was not allowed to have any population growth.

Many people did not know the exact reason. They only knew that since then, the fairy race had started to enter the market. Through their superb prophecy techniques, they wantonly collected money on the market and bought all kinds of precious alchemy materials, moreover, they would secretly organize many experiments.

No one could guess exactly what this tribe wanted to do because every time they organized an experiment, the scholars who participated in the experiment had to sign the highest-level confidentiality agreement. Even if you died, the contract would still be bound to your soul, if you revealed it in the death realm, you would also suffer severe consequences!

Of course, there were also people who sought death to look into the secrets of the fairy tribe. However, under the superb divination techniques of that tribe, there were almost no loopholes. Every time they tried to figure out what they wanted to do., they were either pulled into the experiment together or silenced. There were almost no exceptions.

And in that era when the fairy race was active, the most dazzling one was Anya.

As a fairy, she was admitted to the Royal Academy of the Space Elves and received a very high evaluation there. She was even specially invited by the school to become a professor of Elven history and occult sciences.

Not only was she specialized in elven history, but she had made achievements in almost every field, including Arcana, mechanics, Biology, and other fields. In dozens of eras, she quickly became an expert and was accepted by the academic circle in various fields, she was even famous in the field of medicine, comparable to the top few surgical saints in the federation, and was one of the few surgical experts who had mastered telepathy.

It was said that she had helped that race a great deal, so she received the inheritance of the telepathic skill.

The most eye-catching thing was her decision to reincarnate as a deity at her peak!

At that time, her decision had caused a stir in the universe.

In the eyes of many people, the fairy race could become arcanists, biological experts, doctors, and even federal officials, but they could not become a deity!

Because unlike the races in the ordinary material universe, the Fairy Palace was an alien force, and it came from outside the material universe. Although its reputation was much better than the abyss, and it had contributed a lot to the void gate incident.., many races still did not regard the fairy race as their own people.

What would happen if an alien entered the deity system?

Would that be a good thing?

One had to know that the reason why the federation tolerated the Immortal Palace was because their methods of changing memories were ineffective against deities. Furthermore, almost all the descendants of the myriad races had helped their juniors become deity lords. With this layer of protection.., at least they didn't have to worry about the fairy race secretly controlling the entire universe.

But... .. What if the fairy race became a deity? Would this binding force still be useful?

Because of this, a large number of people were against it at that time... ..

However, the deity principal readily agreed. He stood firm against the public's objections and insisted on the policy that all races could become a deity. He agreed to this incomparably dazzling fairy race junior!

However, the good times didn't last long. Just as everyone was guessing how long this stunning junior would take to become a great lord, in less than a million years, this fairy race junior that rose like a comet disappeared... ..

The federation quickly confirmed her death, and the Heavenly God Academy immediately recorded her on the list of fallen heavenly gods.

After investigation, the Federation announced that her death was an accident. It was said that it was a massive interstellar storm.

Many people scoffed at this statement. A fairy race member who was the most proficient in prophecy? She died from a natural disaster?

This was as ridiculous as a fish drowning or a bird falling to its death!

As a result, there were many rumors in the outside world saying that an YA was most likely killed by him!

There were also many different opinions about the people he killed. Some said that it was those extreme families who firmly opposed the fairy tribe becoming a deity, while others thought that it was actually the hands of the deity tribe!

However, no one knew what the truth was. They only knew that this guy who was shining like a comet flashed past like a comet... ..

Seer did not expect that he would meet such a legendary figure one day... ..

With an uncertain tone, he asked carefully, "Are you sure?"

The principal was silent for a while. Of course, he was not sure. After all, that figure was too old. In terms of seniority, she was even above Andrew.

"I'm not sure..." the principal said honestly, "But have you ever thought about why the fairy race appeared here?"

"Eh?" Xi Ye was stunned for a moment, then she said, "She... didn't she say that she was kidnapped by Bolton?"

"You believe that?" The principal rolled his eyes and said, "A lot of people said that an YA died in an interstellar storm, do you believe that?"

"Not really..." Xi ye shook his head.

"Then that's it..." The principal sighed, "An existence who knows how to seek good fortune and avoid misfortune, how could she be kidnapped so easily "... I used to think that Bolton had some special methods, but seeing that he died so quickly, it's obvious that he didn't. Think about it yourself. If Bolton can kidnap her, he must have a method that can definitely imprison her. Otherwise, once she returns, the fairy tribe would definitely not let Bolton off. But once she arrived at this place, she obviously didn't spend much effort to escape, did she?"

Seer:" ..."

It seemed like... that was really the case...

Previously, that fellow had told seer about his experiences and scolded Bolton for being a B * stard, but in reality, this fellow had come out with such a big show and even made Saab and the others think that she was a partner... ..

It was obvious that Bolton and the others did not have the ability to restrict her.

If that was the case, why did she still follow them obediently? Did Bolton kidnap her, or did she choose Bolton?

If it was the latter, why?

When she thought of this, a shocking thought emerged in Seer's mind.

"If... I mean if..." seer swallowed her saliva. "If your guess is correct, that guy is Anya. Then do you think that her meeting with that little fairy was a coincidence or an agreement?"

"What do you think?" The principal rolled his eyes at him.

"Then, could her death back then... be also..."

The principal fell silent upon hearing this. This conclusion was a little too shocking. Many people were speculating on the cause of an YA's death. There were even extreme conspiracy theories that suggested that it was an internal affair of the Heavenly God Academy.

After all, the Immortal Palace, which had always been protective of its own people, had no intention of investigating the matter to the end. It was very likely that it was because they could not afford to

provoke it. And in the universe, other than the ten great suzerains, only the heavenly god Academy could not afford to provoke it... ..

However, no one had ever thought that an Ya's death was neither an accident nor a murder. Instead, it was a premeditated scheme?

Chapter 1268: the plight of the fairy tribe!

“You... you... you...”

Lulu pointed at the undead that was surrounded by the black fog and could not utter a single word.

As the fairy tribe, they were used to taking people's lives. During the process, they learned a lot of secrets. Although she always acted cute and dumb, in fact, she was able to calm herself down in many situations, even in the Emerald Dream Realm and the appearance of the Moon Elf.

Although she was excited, she was able to calm herself down. However, when the guy in front of her said that she was a member of the fairy race... .. She couldn't hold it in any longer... ..

The fairy race was an alien race. Once they died, they wouldn't enter the death realm in the material world. The only exception was the person who became the material world, which was the so-called change of bloodline!

The Fairy Race had a noble bloodline. All the races in the universe had their own strengths, but no fairy race member would choose to change into the bloodline of the material universe, except for the sky gods!

And in the history of the fairy race, there was only one person who had become a sky god!

“You... are...”

Lulu stuttered a little. When she first came, the Palace Master of the Immortal Palace had said that there would be corresponding arrangements here. To be honest, at this point, she had no expectations for the so-called arrangements. After all, in other people's Mystic Realms., what arrangements could you have?

It was most likely that there was a deviation in the prophecy.

This was very normal. Even the fairies who had the highest accuracy in the prophecy could not be 100% accurate. Otherwise, anyone could go to the fairies and ask for a fortune. Anyone would be able to rise to great heights!

Under normal circumstances, when a prophet predicted something with a greater law of karma, the accuracy rate was less than 1% . and the fairies were usually 50% certain. But even so, there were still many small deviations in the process, a 50% chance of success in the general direction, and countless bugs in the small deviations.

This was the fairy tribe's prophecy. Therefore, many times, even if you bought a prophecy, the thing you wanted might not be able to change your fate through the prophecy. This was both external and

internal, because they themselves knew that just by the prophecy.., it might not be able to change your fate. Many times, the thing that the prophecy foretold was your fate, and you couldn't escape it no matter how hard you tried.

According to her guess, it was very likely that the palace master's so-called arrangement might have gone off somewhere because of a deviation. She would believe it even if the palace master said that it was several galaxies away.

After all, the so-called small deviation... .. If one were to look at the entire universe as a map, a small deviation would probably be an unattainable distance...

However, she did not expect that the so-called arrangement would actually be this...

She was not stupid. As a member of the fairy race, there were no fools. The moment she knew the answer, she instantly understood the cause and effect.

"So your death..."

"HMM..." a voice came from within the Black Fog. This time, the voice was no longer hoarse and unpleasant to the ear. Instead, it was as beautiful and beautiful as a clear spring. It was clearly the unique voice of the fairy race!

Lulu was stunned. She was still in disbelief as she muttered, "How is this possible?"

An Ya had died in the ardent martial era. It had already been a very long time since then. How could she describe how long it had been? At that time, there were only seven of the ten great lords. At that time, the natural disaster had yet to happen, and the undead had yet to invade the universe, empress Xi had yet to be born!

In other words, in that era where even the undead were unable to enter the material universe, her own race had set up this trap?

Wasn't that a little too forward?

"There's nothing impossible..." an ya said faintly, "After all, that prophecy almost took the lives of ten Hall Masters!"

Lulu was startled when she heard that. After hearing what the other party said, she somewhat believed that the other party was from the fairy race.

The Fairy Race had twelve immortal palaces, and each era only opened one immortal palace. However, only the inner members of the fairy race knew that there were actually only two hall masters in the twelve immortal palaces, and the other ten immortal palaces had long since lost their owners.., and they had never been connected!

No one knew how weak the fairy race had become. After countless eras, the fairy race could not and could not nurture another hall master, and they could not even afford to nurture one.

This was the secret of the fairy race, a secret that would never be spread out. A spirit should not know about this... ..

Thinking of this, Lulu finally took a breath and muttered, "An ya... senior..."

"Senior?" An Ya repeated meaningfully, looking at Lulu with a hint of a smile in her eyes.

"UH... is... is there a problem?" Lulu felt a little uncomfortable being stared at.

"Nothing... tell me about the situation..." an YA skipped the topic and asked, "How is the situation in the Clan Now?"

"Uh... Senior, which aspect are you referring to?" Lulu asked carefully.

"Why didn't I know that you were so careful in the past?" An Ya asked with interest.

The other party's words were clearly testing her, but in her impression, this fellow was not a cautious person.

"Eh?" Lulu was stunned and subconsciously asked, "Senior, do you know me?"

"Of course I know you..." an YA said with a smile that was not a smile.

Lulu came to her senses. The fairy race had mostly been reincarnated for countless lifetimes. Regarding who she was in her previous life, she was actually a little curious and asked excitedly, "Then, senior, do you want to say it?"

"We'll talk about this later..." an ya continued the topic, "How's the situation in the race? How many Purple Moon Springs are left?"

Hearing this, Lulu narrowed her eyes. Obviously, the other party also knew what the current predicament of the fairies was... ..

Purple Moon spring water was a key alchemy item that the fairies could use to maintain their physical form in the material world. With this item, they could not only maintain their physical form in the material world, but they could also reincarnate. In theory, as long as the spring water was there.., the fairy race could reincarnate countless times, using a perfect cycle pattern to achieve immortality!

This... ! ... was the key reason why their race was willing to pledge their loyalty to the Moon Elves!

After all, even the moon elves themselves could not achieve immortality, but they could. It was no wonder that the extraterrestrial race with such talent would be so loyal to the Moon Elves back then!

But ever since the destruction of the elf civilization, their spring water supply had been cut off!

Over the countless years, the race had tried all sorts of methods and experimented countless times. They wanted to find an alchemy item that could replace the purple moon spring water, but they still couldn't find it. However, the Purple Moon spring water could only be produced by the Moon Elves' Sacrifice!

For countless years, this point couldn't be solved, causing them to watch the spring water dry up. This forced them to stop their population growth and even intentionally reduce their population.

But even so... The spring water supply was still insufficient. After all, if they were unable to open the source, no matter how much they cut back, they would eventually run out. ...

“There’s not much left...”Lulu hesitated for a moment before finally saying, “The hall master said that once this era is over, the interior of the immortal palace won’t even be able to supply the two Hall Masters!”

“Is that so...”an ya sighed. “Then it’s really urgent...”after thinking for a moment, she raised her head and said, “Let’s go and settle the matter in front of us first...”

As she said that, she looked at the handsome angel who was floating in the air and resting with his eyes closed a hundred kilometers away... ..

“Oh right, I also want to ask...”Lulu asked curiously, “How do you plan to settle him?”

“It’s not me... It’s you...”an ya said faintly, “I’m just an undead now, an undead without a body. It’s impossible for me to deal with a star-level fallen angel, and I even have the assistance of a domain...”

“Me?”Lulu was stunned. “You’re joking, right?”

“I’m not joking...”an YA looked at her. “You’ll definitely be fine...”

“Bullsh * T! !”

An Ya looked at Lulu, who was cursing, and immediately smiled. This fellow hadn’t changed at all...

“Didn’t you want to ask who you were in your previous life?”

“Eh?”

Chapter 1269: Martial Immortal -PartpOne one)

“Oh? One?”

Safilos, who was at the center of the floating formation, looked at the figure who had entered the domain. A hint of doubt appeared on his initially blank face.

As a star-level life form, he had naturally seen Lulu and the other two from a hundred kilometers away. The reason why he did not move one was because he could not leave the domain. The second reason was that he was not interested... ..

The agreement with that thing was only to protect the core. He was not interested in anything other than the agreement... ..

Although those two were definitely enemies...

But if he could be quiet for a moment, then he should be quiet for a moment. After all, he was forced to be a dog for others. He did not want to be too active... ..

One step, two steps...

The other party walked very slowly. It did not seem like they were here to destroy the core at all. Instead, it seemed like they were here for a stroll. After walking for nearly half an hour, they finally arrived in front of him.

Safilos glanced at her and then looked at the black fog outside again.

To be honest, he was more afraid of the one outside.

His current state was neither dead nor alive. In between life and death, it was also because of this that he was more sensitive to undead creatures. He could clearly feel the power of that fellow outside!

It was very strong, even comparable to Andrew!

Unfortunately, it did not have a body...

Even without a body, it was still a very dangerous existence. However, he did not expect that the other party did not even have the intention to step into the domain. Was it sending someone to act as an outpost?

“Hehe!” Lulu put her hands on her waist. “Where are you looking? This fairy is your opponent, okay?”

Safilos said calmly, “I did not expect that it would be you, Lord Lulu...”

“You even know to call me lord...” Lulu laughed.

“The Lord has instructed that you are a guest and a senior. Even the Lord himself has to address you as Lord...”

“Hypocrite...” Lulu pouted, “If you really respect me so much, you wouldn’t have forced me to take you in. To put it bluntly, you’re a prisoner, so why are you so flashy? Aren’t you a prisoner?”

“Isn’t Sir the same?” SAFILOS said, “You could have clearly broken through Lord Bolton’s blockade, yet you deliberately acted as if you were trapped. To put it bluntly, we’re using you, sir. Aren’t you using us as well?” “Sir, you’re better than us. Why do you have to act like a victim now?”

As soon as these words were said, the smile on Lulu’s face that was originally acting cute and silly gradually disappeared, and the eyes of the tulips that were unique to the fairy race became gloomy.

“You’re not bad... among Bolton’s subordinates, you’re indeed the most outstanding one. Whether it’s talent or temperament, you’re worthy of the expectations of the fallen angels.”

“Sir, you’re flattering me...” Safilos said in the same indifferent tone, “If it was as good as you said, I wouldn’t have died so quickly. The facts have proven that I’m indeed not outstanding enough...”

“No... . It’s just bad luck... . Lulu shook her head. “Your talent is indeed superior to many people. In fact, even Bolton himself is inferior to you. However, his luck is better than yours, which is why he became the first demonic heavenly deity. However, his luck isn’t good enough, which is why he died. You are the same. You were born with an illustrious background and have an excellent bloodline. Compared to the vast majority of the people in the world, you are considered lucky. However, it’s a pity that since you came here, your luck is destined to come to an end... “...”

“Is that so?” Safilos’ expression turned cold. “Just like the rumors, the fairy race believes in fate.”

“Yes... “I don’t believe it either!” Lulu raised her head and smiled. “We believe that there is indeed fate in this world. We also know how much this thing affects one’s life. The reason why we don’t believe it is

because we also know that fate can be changed. Although there are many times where it may not be changed, we still have to give it a try.”

Safilos: “So you created the prophecy?”

“Yes...” Lulu smiled. “The old ancestor thought that since fate could control life, why not control it?”

SAFILOS: “Can we control it?”

Lulu: “Sometimes we can!”

“Then it seems that you are not omnipotent...”

“Of course we are not omnipotent...” Lulu said calmly, “There are times when we make mistakes, and there are times when we have no other choice. When fate drives us to a narrow path, we can only try our best to walk out of that narrow path with a new result. This result might be good or even worse, but at least we have to try!”

“Try?” Safilos muttered to himself.

“Yes... .. Try just like you are now” Lulu said faintly, “We’ve already reached the worst point, just one more step and we’ll lose everything. Even if we win, it might not be the result you can get. It’s just a YIMO, infecting the laws of life and death in the universe to revive you, it’s even more illusory than the moon in the water “...”. “... But you’re still trying, just like grasping at a life-saving straw “...”. “...”

Safilos’ expression was slightly stunned. “You actually know?”

“Of course I know...” Lulu smiled. “We’re all from the outside world, and we’re not strangers. We’re all spiritual bodies that use fate as a tool. Speaking of which, their origins are somewhat related to our race...”

“I don’t care about that...” Safilos looked at Lulu. “I am more concerned about whether it can really do it?”

“In theory...” “...”. “Yes!” Lulu replied. “Although it is very difficult, there is indeed a chance. As long as the size of the Yimo is big enough, theoretically, it can infect any law. Infecting the Laws of the universe is also one of them. As long as it grows to that height, but unfortunately, whether in the physical universe or the spiritual universe, there is no record of any YIMO succeeding...” “...”

This answer made Safilos fall silent for a long while. He looked at Lulu again, “I thought... you would say that it couldn’t...”

“Why would you say that?” Lulu tilted her head and smiled.

“Because I thought that you were telling me so much to make me give up...” “...” Safilos looked at her suspiciously, “To make me give up that last bit of illusory thought. You should also know that no matter how illusory it is, as long as there is a glimmer of hope, I will try. After all, no one is willing to die like this”

Lulu: “Yes!”

“But why did you say that?”

“Why didn’t I say that?” Lulu smiled. “You might not believe me if I lied to you. Moreover, that kind of method is usually done when there’s no other way, right?”

“You mean you have other ways to defeat me?” Safilos smiled.

“Yes...”

“Interesting...” Safilos’ smile disappeared. “Then why are you talking to me so much?”

“I’m just chatting...” Lulu laughed. “I just feel that it’s a pity to kill you like this, so I couldn’t help but say more...”

“Oh?”

“You don’t believe me?” Lulu’s smile disappeared.

“I really don’t believe you!” Safilos looked at her calmly. “As far as I know, the fairy race isn’t good at fighting, right?”

“That’s the ordinary fairy race...” as Lulu said that, Tulip’s pupils slowly began to change. The ethereal aura of the fairy race suddenly changed rapidly, and a dazzling, sharp light shot up into the sky!

The metallic sound made Safilos subconsciously take a step back in midair... ..

The dark pupils of the fallen angel slightly contracted...

Warrior?

Chapter 1270: Martial Immortal (Part Two)

The Abyss disdained to know much of the history of the myriad races in the federation. However, the fairy race was an exception. Among the three great alien races that had submitted to the elf civilization, the fairy race was the leader!

The Abyss had once displayed its might in the material universe. That period of history had been recorded in greater detail, and there were records of the fairy race as well.

This race was the ancestor of the prophecy technique. They were even better at manipulating memories. Together with the elves who could manipulate time and space, they sealed all kinds of calamities in the universe into nothingness!

For example, they would get rid of the key figures of a certain race in advance, or even directly get rid of a certain race. Then, they would use the fairy race’s method of manipulating memories to make everyone completely forget about that person or the existence of that race!

This kind of strange special ability made even the abyss, which had billions of outstanding demons, extremely fearful. The history of the older generation had recorded the strength of the fairy race.

And this race not only had that kind of strange ability of a prophet. After all, no matter how much the race relied on their ability, they would develop their own race’s military strength. Even if it was the blue

spirit race, which had no physical ability.., they would also use mecha operators to make up for their inborn deficiencies.

The fairy race also had their own occupation that relied on their own military strength. This occupation was known by the insiders as the Martial Immortal!

As the ear-piercing sound soared into the sky, Safilos felt that the entire domain was somewhat chaotic. He looked at the sharp knife in the other party's hand with a stern expression, trying his best to see what it was...

The reason he wanted to see it clearly was because his intuition was very clear. That thing was very dangerous, very dangerous!

"Do you have any last words?" Lulu asked faintly.

At this moment, the aura around her was completely different from before. She was like an incomparably sharp sword. As she stood there, she felt as if the entire world had been split into two!

Safilos took a deep breath and said in disbelief, "I remember that the records say that martial immortals are different. Since you can predict, why are you also a martial immortal?"

"In this life, I am a prophet..." Lulu said faintly, "In my previous life, I was a Martial Immortal!"

"In my previous life?"

"It seems that your records are really limited..." "..." Lulu sighed and said, "It's no wonder. It's not bad for your race to have a more serious record. After all, it's a group of survival laws that have always been popular like wild beasts... .. But you never thought that after implementing this law, no matter how powerful they are, they are only wild beasts"

Safilos' expression turned cold. Pale Blue Flames soared into the sky. Together with the surrounding high-quality wind elements, they rapidly expanded the power of the flames. In a moment, the sky was filled with pale blue colors.

Following that, dozens of Damocles'swords floated in the air. Each sword was similar to the one that had tested out the other planets. The tremendous power made everyone in the other domains pay attention to this side!

Looking at the huge pale flame sword in the sky, Seer could not help but take a deep breath. "This is really..."

"The fallen angels'current generation of successors are indeed impressive..." "..." The principal narrowed his eyes and said, "In fact, the Wind King's inheritance is the most compatible with the Fallen Angels'attributes. This is what we scholars from the outside world have come up with after studying the characteristics of the fallen angels..." "..." In fact, there were also people who had informed the fallen angels of this academic suggestion. However, the demon race had always disdained the so-called research of other races... "..." "..."

Seer:" ..."

“But I didn’t expect that the younger generation of this generation would listen to it... “... “...”the principal looked at the sky and muttered, “Fire needs to borrow the wind to burn more vigorously, but they don’t want to listen to such a simple reason. That’s why for so many years, many of the major races outside looked down on the abyss... “...”

“...”

“Wow, it’s lucky that we didn’t choose that one...”Lanaya joked and shrugged. “It’s also lucky that you were the vanguard sent by Bolton and not that guy... otherwise, Vaughn might have been beaten SH * t out of her...”

Sab was expressionless when he heard that. He did not even try to look at the amazing phenomenon in the sky from the corner of his eyes.

He knew very well what Safilos was capable of. There was nothing to see. He had to see the two people in front of him clearly, without revealing anything. Although the two of them were quite far away, as long as he was distracted for even a moment.., that seemingly relaxed guy would probably stab his dagger into his eyes!

Vien sighed. “Since when did you start playing such a boring game? Do you think this method will work on this guy in front of you?”

“I have to try...”Lanaya shrugged, then she looked at Vera, who was next to her. “By the way, you should learn from your corps leader. Look at his attitude toward the enemy. Then look at you. The first thing you do is look up. Without the two of us, you’re already a dead man, do you understand?”

Vera’s face turned red when she heard that. She immediately withdrew her gaze, and a complicated feeling rose in her heart.

To be honest, when Andrew took out his head, she was a little incredulous, because she knew very well how powerful her half-brother was. Just like now, with a domain... Even Lord Bolton might not be able to win against him in a head-on fight...

Such a powerful person, so how did he lose on the spot?

“Hiss...”Andrew looked at the sky and took a deep breath. “He’s really powerful... the juniors of today...”

“Who are you pretending to be surprised for?”Diana could not help but frown. “Even if he’s really powerful, he won’t be killed by you!”

“There’s nothing I can do about it...”Andrew Shrugged. “Who told him to meet someone even more powerful?”

Diana:” ...”

So this guy was praising himself?

Andrew

Vaughn sighed. "Since when did you start playing such a boring game? Do you think this method will work on this guy in front of you?"

"I have to try..." Lanaya shrugged, then she looked at Vera, who was beside her. "By the way, you should learn from your commander. Look at his attitude toward the enemy, and then look at you. The first thing you do is look up. Without the two of us, you would be a dead man now, do you understand?"

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Diana: "..."

So this guy was praising himself?