

A Bunch 131

Chapter 131: The Secret of the D ball human genes

The Yunshan sect was located in a secret valley in the outskirts of the capital. It had a special terrain, but in the dry north, it was a mysterious mountain range that was shrouded in thick fog all year round. The Yunshan sect was established during the period of Zhengde. Its foundation was far inferior to some of the major sects that had existed for thousands of years, but its luck was very good, in just a few hundred years, it had developed into one of the nine major sects of the transcendental realm in central China.

Especially in the past few years, its momentum was swift and fierce. First, there was this generation's patriarch, Lu Tianyun, who had broken through to the heavenly immortal realm. Then, there was the junior, Lu Xingfeng, who had won the martial arts competition at Kunlun Mountain. It could be said that the sect was full of vigor!

The overly smooth development had also caused the entire Yunshan sect to inevitably have some arrogance. This was also the reason why mu Xueqing had called upon a large number of disciples who did not care about anything else to be willing to go and cheer for her.

After mentioning the iron board, the entire Yunshan sect seemed to be in disbelief. In their eyes, other than Kunlun and Huangjue Temple, there was actually an iron board that our Yunshan sect could not kick?

Thus, they all wanted to find out the truth. However, the disciples who had returned in defeat this time were all sent to the small black room by the sect master. Many of the senior and junior disciples could not find out even if they wanted to. However, they vaguely heard that the background of the Liu family's kid this time.., was extremely impressive!

At this moment, in the Cloud Mountain Meeting Hall, the sect master and the elders of the peaks were gathered together, listening to Mu Yunkong's narration of the incident.

Towards Mu Yunkong's slightly disguised accusation that the Liu family had deliberately set up a trap, the elders could not deny it and smiled faintly. They still knew what kind of character the other party had. They would listen to these words.., they knew whether they believed him or not.

However, Mu Yunkong's explanation of the strength of the mysterious sect made the elders' faces turn grave.

"Heaven Immortal? Are you sure?"The sect leader frowned slightly, at present, he and a few older elders were already at the peak of the Earth Immortal Realm. However, it was still an elusive step for them to take. It would be very difficult to make any progress in the next twenty to thirty years. In the entire Yunshan sect, only the patriarch was a heaven immortal, and the reason why their Yunshan sect was able to achieve what they did today was because of the patriarch, a skyimmortal.

Therefore, the elders still found it unbelievable that a grand skyimmortal senior would go and make fun of some mortal juniors.

“What’s the name of that senior?”asked the sect master.

All skyimmortals were not that young. Those who were more experienced in the cultivation world were the first, so the sect master addressed them as senior.

Mu Yunkong said, “She said her name is Wang Goudan...”

“PFFT!”The elders spat out a mouthful of tea and rolled their eyes. They thought to themselves, why didn’t you say her name is Li Ergou?

To be honest, if not for the many witnesses and the testimony of the sect leader’s personal disciple, Xue Ji Mu, they might have thought that Mu Yunkong was Bullsh * tting.

“How did you determine that she was a skyimmortal?”The sect leader asked curiously.

Thus, Mu Yunkong explained the battle situation in detail. When everyone heard that, they immediately frowned. To be able to fly in the air, and to have such a sharp flying feather technique, from the description, he did indeed have the strength of a heaven immortal.

The sect leader took out the feathers that the disciples had collected. The feathers were beautiful in color, but their texture was as soft as eiderdown. Such a weak thing was found in the deepest part of the mountain crevice. To be honest, those positions..., couldn’t be hit that deep even with a sniper bullet!

This could only be done by giving the material a very deep astral qi. In any case, everyone present knew that it couldn’t be done.

“But you said just now that you couldn’t even see the trajectory of the flying feather, but the disciples of the mysterious sect on the other side could be blocked by everyone?”

“They are definitely not disciples!”Elder mu said angrily, “Those people are all full of vitality and excellent skills. They are definitely Earth immortal level elders. How could they be disciples! ?”

“But you also said... There are more than 30 of them!”A female elder beside him said faintly.

Mu Yunkong immediately fell silent. This was also the reason why he, who was narrow-minded and vengeful, could not have any thoughts of revenge when he came back. That lineup was really too shocking.

“More than 30 Earth Immortals, and none of them are newbies like junior brother Mu who just entered the realm. This kind of strength...”an elder sitting on the left side of the sect leader said in a deep voice, “Senior brother, have you heard of it?”

The sect leader shook his head, “As far as I know, Kunlun and Huangjue temple may have this kind of background, but I also know most of the elders of their sect. It can only be said that the world is vast. We may be frogs at the bottom of a well.”

“Then, sect leader, should we be on guard?”

“From elder Mu’s description, it seems that the other party doesn’t have the intention to make a big fuss. Although we don’t know the specific purpose of the other party, we don’t have to act as if we are

facing a great enemy. However, we still have to be on guard. Immediately recall all the outer disciples who are traveling outside to return to the mountain to cultivate. It's just right to prepare for the Kunlun martial arts demonstration at the end of the year!"

Pausing for a moment, he continued, "Even though Feng 'Er won first place last time, the other disciples' rankings were still not good. Only Yun Ji and Feng 'Er were qualified to enter the mystic realm, resulting in them being isolated and without any help. Our sect's foundation is still too weak. If we want to enter a truly large thousand-year-old sect, then the incomplete ancient secret manuals in the Heavenly Palace in Kunlun's mystic realm are very important. This time, I urge your direct disciples to do their best to obtain the qualifications!"

The elders nodded. "Yes, Sir!"

The elders did not notice that there was a subtle energy fluctuation on the feather. However, Xi Ye, who was far away from the planet, could hear their words clearly through the device on the feather.

"Ai, what do you think that Arcane realm is?" Xi Ye asked curiously.

Al replied, "It should be a secret dimensional space created by the local gods. From the analysis of these people's words, it seems that there are some methods to train the body in this space."

"Interesting..." Xi ye nodded slightly, but his expression under the helmet was very concerned... ..

He had actually noticed recently that not all of these D ball people had such high capacity, whether it was the samples Xi Ye had asked the players to secretly collect during the South Africa mission or the foreigners who entered the game in the middle of China, their capacity was only about 50% or even 30% , although they were also very exaggerated existences among the aborigines, they were far inferior to the first batch of people from the middle of China who entered the game. 1

Seer did not have the time to test the other races, but this situation still made seer realize that the high capacity of these humans on Planet D might not be due to their unique genes alone.

Instead, it was because of some secret...

As for what this secret was, Seer still did not know. He wondered if these so-called ancient training methods might have something to do with the secret of the unique genes of Planet D's people.

Even if they did not have anything to do with these training methods, Seer still felt that they were very valuable for research. After all, they could make the fragile level 0 constitution of Planet D's people.., training methods that could become a level 2 life form without any genetic evolution, Seer felt that it was still a little exaggerated!

After all, the gravity and elemental distribution of sphere D was far inferior to those idealistic planets, so he was still very interested in these ancient secret manuals.

There was still nearly half a year before the end of the year, so seer felt that he could make use of brother dog's ability to operate later.

Of course, this was also something for later. The most pressing matter at hand was to focus all his energy on the plan to plunder the population.

Hence, Xi ye said, "Continue to monitor the movements of the Cloud Mountain sect. If there's anything special, report it immediately. For now, Bring Rain Girl's analysis map of the battlefield to me to take a look."

Al: "Yes, my Lord!"

Chapter 132: a lack of doctors...

"AH, it's another bright and Sunny Day, don't you think so, Rhubarb?" On the common grazing grassland of the base, an elven female player named "Little Bok Choy" was lying leisurely on the grass, she smiled and asked the star-swallowing dog beside her, who had a wrinkled face.

The star-swallowing dog rolled its eyes and couldn't be bothered to pay attention to its stupid owner. Yellow mud, yellow coal, yellow, which part of me is yellow? It's obviously an elegant black color, okay?

The Elven player, who seemed to understand its complaints, said to himself with a smile, "I know you're not satisfied with this name, but I read in the urban literature that dogs named rhubarb are all very powerful and very protective. I believe that one day when I'm in danger, you will definitely protect me like other rhubarbs protect their owners, right?"

Hehe... "...". The puppy smirked and thought to itself, "I will definitely bite your head off without any hesitation and see if it is really filled with grass."

However, it could only endure the nagging of this inferior species. Ever since the monitor was killed by a terrifying force, boss dog told them to be obedient for a while and let it try to contact the higher-ups again...

For the sake of the great cause of the void, this big yellow... Ah Pui, this Black Emperor decided to let itself suffer for a while and temporarily follow this stupid woman. However, it would definitely not be like its other compatriots who would bow down to this fellow who thought of itself as its master!

Unless she bought me meat and bones, HMPH!

Seeing that its dog was ignoring her, little cabbage did not mind. Instead, it stretched its body in satisfaction and then looked at the few fat and strong rhinoceroses that were leisurely eating grass in the distance. A satisfied smile appeared on its face.

These were the few rhinoceroses that she had personally contracted. She had raised them all the way since they had yet to transform. They had been raised for almost four months, and it was almost harvest time, when the time came, she should have enough money to go to a tailor shop and tailor a set of good-looking fashion...

When she thought of this, she smiled happily.

Unlike other fast-paced players who were passionate about training and leveling up, little cabbage was a very casual player. When she first entered the game, she did not envy those Green Titan players who

rushed to move bricks all day long. In her heart.., why was it so tiring to play a game? Wouldn't it be better to roll around and jump around in the base like US Elves?

To be honest, she really missed the days when she was a ball. Of course, she was also very satisfied with the days after she transformed. As a flower spirit, she did not need to train like those rangers and wind demons who trained and trained all day long, she also did not have to be as dizzy as the stone spirits and wood spirits, who had to memorize the formulas of the elemental energy shaping class. Although she sometimes envied the Rangers' vigorous skills and the cool way the wood spirits and stone spirits summoned elemental magic.., but the price of expending her energy really made her fearful.

On the other hand, the flower spirits were very relaxed. Other than occasionally learning the listening skill from instructor Weilin, they had almost nothing to do at all. Therefore, the classes that grazed the most in the base were not those wind demons that could fly.., they were the flower spirits that did not know what to do all day long.

However, there were basically no complaints from the flower spirits. She had come into contact with a few flower spirits players. Just like her, they all enjoyed this slow-paced game. When they had nothing to do, they grazed the animals and used the listening skill to try to communicate with the surrounding flowers, trees, and even the livestock that grazed the animals, as long as they could calm down, it would actually be very interesting.

She felt that the transformation of the elves was largely related to the desire in the hearts of the players. Most people were eager to fly, so there were the most people who transformed into wind demons in the base. They hoped to simply become stronger. Most of them transformed into Rangers, while the ones who liked to seek novelty turned into stone spirits or wood spirits. As for those who turned into soap and SH * t, she was not very clear about what they were thinking... ..

Most of the flower spirits were actually players who had too much work pressure in real life and wanted to relax in the game, such as herself...

In real life, she was an intern at a large tertiary grade a hospital. Every day at work, she was like a war. She was in a rush and usually wolfed down her meals. She was often laughed at by her relatives, but she couldn't do anything about it. Because the nature of work was like that. If you didn't eat quickly, if you were called to help at the last minute, you wouldn't have any food to eat...

In fact, she had long wanted to throw away this job and rest for a period of time, but she didn't dare to. After eight years of continuous study, other people would sleep and play games in university, or they would be all sorts of wild and unrestrained, however, in order to obtain the recognition of her mentor, she had been holding back her career. In the end, she fought her way out of the chaotic army and obtained the qualifications to work in the Tertiary Grade A hospital affiliated to the university!

However, the next three years were followed by an internship where she did not dare to make a single mistake and worked hard without complaint. She was about to be promoted to a full-time job, so how could she possibly dare to be so willful?

After eleven years, her best friends had either married and had children or become financial bigwigs who earned a million a year. She was almost 30 years old, and she still had to live a life that made her heart ache even if she ate braised chicken with her internship salary... And she didn't have a boyfriend...

Because of the stress, she couldn't sleep. When she was about to give up her medical career, her friends recommended that she play some games to relax. Maybe she would be able to sleep when her brain relaxed.

At first, she was only exposed to games recommended by her best friends, such as the Queen's 3,000 boy toys, the Bossy CEO falling in love with me, and the guide to the campus idols. At that time, she realized that, F * ck., there was actually such an interesting thing in this world? What did I miss out on all those years?

Of course, although these games were fun to play, they did not let her relax. Instead, they made it harder for her to fall asleep. The effect was just like those programmers who had to work overtime every day until midnight, when she came back, she did not forget to play the game until midnight. Just as she was about to die in her prime, fortunately, the net struck out with a heavy punch and forcefully banned and swept away all these low-level interests, saving us from the abyss of suffering, thank you to the country, thank you to the Internet!

Therefore, later on, by chance, she came into contact with galaxy. It was said that this game was extremely popular on the internet. Many people had queued for a few months but still could not get in. However, she realized that it was not the case at all. She went in right after she logged out of the game... It seemed. There was no such thing as queueing at all... ..

Of course, she would naturally not know that it was because of her background as a doctor that the unscrupulous Lord intended to recruit her to train her to become a base doctor. Otherwise, it was very likely that he would have unloaded the game at the first moment.

Are you kidding me? I lost sleep in real life just because I became a doctor. You still want me to be a doctor when I play a game?

After coming into contact with this game, little cabbage realized that it was really the most suitable game for her. The air quality of the grassland after the base's renovation was excellent. That kind of leisure life of farming and herding really eased her usual stress, the most important thing was that the deep sleep mechanism of this game was simply too suitable for her!

Every time she went offline, she felt that her body seemed to be relaxed to the extreme. Every time, she could fall asleep extremely quickly. Moreover, every time she slept for even two to three hours, she felt that her energy was extremely good the next day!

As a result, during this period of time, her performance was extremely good. The cardiopulmonary department's attending physician also praised her very highly and intentionally made her stay in the undergraduate department to become a full-time doctor.

Although the cardiopulmonary department's tempo was very fast, and she was not very fond of it, it was still alright. The cardiopulmonary department was just the cardiopulmonary department. If the tempo was fast, the tempo would be fast. It was better than her internship period, which was busy and did not pay much, with this game to relieve the pressure, she did not feel that it was a waste at all.

However, she did not know... .. Her good days were coming to an end... ..

“The players are almost 20,000, and there are only 16 people with medical backgrounds?” Seer frowned as she looked at the data in the base.

AI: “Host, the doctors on this planet are very busy, especially the doctors in central China. How would they have time to go online and play games?”

“This is a little difficult...”

Seer knocked on the table in silence. As the population grew, it was time to slowly build medical facilities. This was a delicate profession, and it had to be nurtured very early, this was because the later the game progressed, the greater the demand for this profession. As the players' health levels increased, it would become harder and harder for them to recover from injuries, it would be difficult to complete some complicated surgeries with just medical machines.

This was especially true for titan-type players. Their muscle fibers were complex and powerful, which also made it very difficult to perform surgeries on them. They needed sophisticated equipment and high-level doctors at the same time.

According to rain girl's intelligence, there were many medical soldiers who knew about surgery in the human army of the New World. However, Seer did not want to spend a lot of resources to train doctors from there, that was because with their 3% capacity, they would definitely not be able to keep up with the D-ball players in the future. When the d-ball players all evolved into level 7 or 8 or even higher life forms., these aboriginals from the Otherworld plane were at most level 2 or 3. How could they satisfy the medical needs of the base?

These people could only be trained as medical personnel. The truly high-end doctors had to be chosen from among the players. Originally, it was best to choose from among the developers. Practicing necromancy could lead to medical treatment., however, it seemed that the developers were not very interested in this. In addition, these people were very smart and were not easy to fool. Seer wanted to find people with medical backgrounds in the real world to train them in this aspect. It was expected that they would be much better at both getting used to it and adapting to it. However, as AI had said, most of the people who were engaged in this aspect did not play games...

“How about this...” after thinking for a while, Xi ye instructed, “You don't have to trouble yourself with rainy girl and melon-less in the other world. Start promoting reality and think of a way to get some doctors in.”

AI: “Even if you get them in, they might not be willing to be doctors in the game. In reality, doctors are under a lot of pressure. Who would be willing to do their job when they are relaxing in the game?”

“You don't have to worry about that!” Xi Ye waved his hand. “This lord has his own ways. You just have to think of a way to pull him in!”

AI: “...”

This guy... ? ... What tricks was he thinking of? By the way, was that dog's self-cultivation really that smart... ? It felt like this guy's tricks were coming one after another recently... ..

It seemed like it was necessary to search for it and take a look...

Chapter 133: We Have to ask the dog Lord for more money!

The hall of the court of nobles in Cordovia had been temporarily used as the hall of the Military Council. A few golden knight-level empire generals and the war god of the Empire, Rox, surrounded the original dining table in the hall, with the help of the weak light of the fire, they stayed up all night to discuss the attack plan to recover Molendo.

Originally, the hall of the nobles' garden was equipped with exquisite arcane lights, but due to the chaotic magnetic field, many of the arcane equipment had lost their effectiveness. The southern nobles were used to using arcane products, primitive lighting such as paraffin wax was usually only available in the countryside. To be able to afford to live in a place like Cordovia where every inch of land was expensive, it was almost impossible to use this kind of thing.

As a result, the current lord, Varys, could only temporarily find some flower oil to light up the place. The lighting effect was very ordinary. Not only was the flame burning pink, even the smell of the fuel oil had some inexplicable effects.

That thing was originally used for the nobles to flirt in private. Now that it was used in a military meeting, it somewhat disrupted the solemn atmosphere.

However, it had to be said that these big shots were indeed tough men who had been on the battlefield for a long time. They were extremely professional. In the face of such a situation, they still discussed the battle plan with a serious expression. There was no conflict at all, this made Varys, who was accompanying them at the side, feel inferior.

Not only these big shots, but the soldiers they brought also gave Varys an extremely professional feeling.

Originally, as the Lord, he had prepared exquisite meat and wine for these soldiers who had come from afar. However, these soldiers did not drink a single drop of alcohol without any orders. Instead, they divided their work in an orderly manner, first, they opened up the various city defense equipment that they had brought outside the city. Then, they checked the equipment, fed the horses, and sent a portion of people to replace the city guards. Only then did they start to eat in batches.

Faced with the delicacies that Varys had asked a chef to prepare, these northern soldiers appeared to be very restrained. Each of them had a very controlled amount of food and did not eat too much. They were afraid that an unexpected situation would affect their actions.

There were over 500,000 people. From the moment they entered the city until now, there was not a single trace of chaos. The order was terrifying. This made Varys exclaim in admiration and envy at the same time! Such soldiers were worthy of being the elites of the northern empire who could fight against the large tribes of the Beast clan. They were completely different from those useless rice bags who were thrown into chaos the first day they heard that Molando had fallen!

No wonder old Dane looked down on the soldiers and knights of the south. Now, he could truly understand the difference.

At this moment, he was carefully accompanying the elders who were a generation higher than his father, not daring to leave.

However, these old men were terrifyingly energetic. After discussing for almost an entire night, they showed no signs of wanting to rest. How could such a delicate noble like Varys endure it? He endured until two or three o'clock in the morning., finally, he could not help but sit on the chair and close his eyes in a daze.

After an unknown amount of time, a gentle female voice suddenly sounded, "Your lordship?"

"Yes!" Varys suddenly stood up, and before he opened his eyes, he hurriedly said, "Is there anything you need, Duke Rox?"

But when he opened his eyes, he found that the person in front of him was a dignified and beautiful rainwoman without a melon...

"Oh... It's madam icasio..." Varys looked around in a daze, however, he realized that the sky seemed to have brightened, and the generals around him seemed to have come up with an idea. At this moment, they were sitting at the dining table, drinking the flower tea served by the maids around them to rinse their mouths and rest their minds.

As he stood up in shock after making a fuss over nothing, the group of bigwigs looked at him with slight dissatisfaction, one of the bald old men stared at him and said, "The descendants of the Bersien family are getting worse with each generation, not even as good as a woman! !"

Varys was stunned when he heard that. He took a few steps back guiltily and asked the maid quietly, "What's the situation?"

The maid replied softly, "Lord Varys, after you fell asleep yesterday, the flower oil in the hall burned out. When the general came out to ask us for the flower oil, we didn't know where you usually put it. Fortunately, Madam ICASIO brought some soybean oil in time and even brought supper for the generals. She has been accompanying the general and the others on your behalf."

Varys was stunned for a moment, and then asked, "Delivered at two or three o'clock? Didn't she rest last night?"

"No..." the maid said carefully, "Doesn't Lord Varys Know? Lady ICASIO has been sending supper and awakening tea to the soldiers guarding the city every night these days. She only fell asleep in the early morning..."

There was such a thing? Varys frowned slightly. He had been focusing on receiving the army of the Empire these days. Whether it was purchasing ingredients or arranging temporary accommodation, he was so busy that he temporarily ignored the baroness, he did not expect her to have the intention to win the hearts of the people.

But why did she do this? Those guys guarding the door should not be of much help to her son in inheriting the title of Duke Felon, right? Shouldn't he attend more tea parties among the nobles at this time to increase his social interaction and gain the support of the southern nobles?

“Drink some tea and wake up, your Lordship?” Rainy Girl’s gentle voice rang out again, interrupting Varys’ doubts. Varys raised his head to look at this dignified woman who was holding a glass teapot, and his heart trembled slightly, then, he nodded. “Thank you.”

Rainy girl smiled very ladylike. After returning a small bow, she picked up the teapot and walked towards the many big shots, respectfully refilling the teapot for the big shots.

Although her posture was humble, her excellent temperament was obviously different from those servants. This kind of magnanimous and respectful action made the big shots seem to be very satisfied with her posture, and they even started to chat with her from time to time, Varys was stunned. He had been attentive for a long time yesterday, but these big shots all ignored him. Why did they treat a woman whom he had only met for one night so differently? What exactly did he not do well?

“The flower tea is done very well. The soldiers guarding the city are really lucky...” Rox, who had always been serious, actually teased him, which was rare. Apparently, he had heard that she delivered supper to the soldiers every night.

Rainless melon said with a guilty smile, “Your Grace, you must be joking. It’s my honor to be able to help those soldiers who dare to face the orcs directly! “To be honest, after witnessing the horror of those orcs, I can’t imagine what kind of courage it would take to make people raise their swords to face them. I’m really ashamed... “...”. “Now I understand why father would respect those knights who came back from the northern battlefield so much.”

Following Rainless’s words, the faces of the big shots who were drinking tea became even gentler. Even Old Dane, who was guarding the hall, had a gentler expression when he looked at Rainless. This made Varys suddenly realize...

It turned out that he had been in the wrong direction all along! !

It turned out that these big shots in the north did not care how much they respected their power, but how much the nobles respected the soldiers at the front line! !

This woman... was not simple...

“Your father is a reasonable person...”. Rox smiled gently, which was rare. “I heard about your encounter, and I am deeply sorry about it. But I believe that a strong woman like you will definitely be able to educate an excellent descendant for the felon family.”

“You flatter me, my Lord...”. Rainwoman wugua bowed slightly and said, “Duke Felon was born in the northern battlefield, and the felon family is also a military family. As the blood of the old man, he should not stay in the south to enjoy himself. I have thought it through. After the adults have recovered Molundo, please take the two children and send them to the Imperial Knight Academy. The glory that the felon family has lost must be taken back with military merits!”

As soon as he said that, the big shots nodded in satisfaction. They had been hesitant at first, but after Molando was taken back, it would be inappropriate for a woman from a mage family to control the southern pass.

After all, Duke Felon's only two grandsons were still young. If they were allowed to legally inherit the old Duke's territory, the power of Molando would probably be in the hands of this woman from the Tuli family for the next ten years.

As part of the military, they naturally did not like a foreign city falling into the hands of a woman from a mage family. However, they were very satisfied with this woman's firm stance of supporting the military.

Looking at the many big shots looking at rainy without melon with more and more satisfaction in their eyes, Varys, who was at the side, was secretly shocked. He thought to himself, "I really made a mistake. The wife of a country baron actually has such shrewdness and judgment...".

At this time, rainy without melon continued to pour tea for the big shots with a smile. Taking the time to pour tea, she inadvertently glanced at the military map on the dining table.

Her gaze only stayed for a few seconds. Rainy without Melon's talent as a developer allowed her to completely remember almost every detail on the map, and in the next one or two seconds., through the old and new handwriting in the image, she quickly deduced the military plan that these big shots had drawn up during the meeting that night.

After integrating the map information, Rain Girl's heart was slightly relieved. She thought to herself, "F * ck, I'm exhausted. I finally got the information. Hurry up, I'll ask that dog Lord to pay more when I get back!"!

Chapter 134:: Grandpa's strategy for Advancement (3)

In the days before the quest, apart from a few casual players like cabbages, most of the players were very happy.

During this period, grandpa was not idle either. After Brother Dog came back, he began to look after the fields. He also had enough time to understand the current situation of the players, so he began to write the next strategy for advancement.

"Hello, everyone. I'm your beloved grandfather. It's time for the introduction of the guide that everyone is looking forward to. Many netizens are privately messaging me, saying why the guide has been so slow recently. Grandfather can't do anything about it. That Kid, Gouwa, left the field to me to look after, while he went to join the dungeon. This matter is not over between me and him. This time, I must increase the money!"

"Alright, let's get down to business. First, let's talk about the matter that many people are concerned about. I'm sure many people already know about it. If you want to go to a new map, the basic requirement is that your HP level reaches Level 2, and then you must have a certain battle specialization that reaches level B. This is the basic requirement!"

"This place is for new players. I'll give you a good lesson. Currently, the combat specialties that are open to the base include spear, broadsword, broadsword, Tomahawk, Warhammer, shortsword, longsword,

dagger, bow and arrow, and close combat specialties. Any specialty that is beyond grade B can be applied to the new map alone. Currently, magical class players are only allowed to enter the new map with the guarantee of two close combat class players. As for the rest of the prophecy and arcane classes, they are not included for the time being. On the other hand, mecha operators are directly required to be at level 3 before they can enter the New World. So, it seems that the developers of science still have to take their time...". [...]. [hahaha, Schadenfreude...]. [...]

"Let's first talk about the players who specialize in magic. This class has a longer learning cycle than close combat specializations, and it's also more difficult to pass. Currently, there are only four players who have passed the B-class specializations in the base. There are two elemental specializations, one elemental summoning specialisation, and one demon summoning specialisation. Moreover, the player who has passed the elemental summoning specialisation is an elven stone spirit player. I have to say that the probability of passing the grade is indeed rather touching. You have to know...". "...". "It has been four months since the opening of the specialized course for the legal system. The number of developers has also exceeded 500, but only three developers have passed the assessment of the specialized course for the legal system...". "Everyone, calculate the probability yourself. So, once again, we urge those players who are similar to the legal system to be cautious. Don't be fooled by those unscrupulous developers into performing surgery the moment you enter."

"Let's talk about some close-combat specialties. I strongly advise against the spear profession. I know that everyone here is from Huazhong. Due to the image of various historical generals, everyone is very keen on this weapon. However, in reality, this is indeed the most difficult specialty among all the weapon specialties. In addition, there are too many people who have chosen this specialty. Therefore, whether it is applying for the tutorial course or the passing examination, it is extremely crowded. If you want to quickly enter the new map, I strongly advise new players not to choose this weapon specialty."

"Elven players suggest learning dagger and short knife specializations, especially short knife specializations. Currently, the passing rate is the highest. In addition, there are very few players that have chosen them. I highly suggest that the newly transformed elven players choose the first option. Do not choose the long sword specializations. You know that everyone has the heart of a swordsman. However, it is truly difficult for a long sword to pass the level. Currently, there are only five players in the entire base who have passed the level. It should be known that the number of elves that have transformed has already exceeded 500, while there are more than 300 that have chosen the long sword specializations. This passing rate is not much different from a mage specialisation...". "..."

"Green Titan players suggest the Tomahawk and Warhammer classes. If you really don't like pawns, you can consider the broadsword class.". "Remember that broadswords are not broadswords. Grandpa strongly disagrees. Although the difficulty of passing the level is not very high, it is just like the spear class. It is too popular. Currently, among the 10,000 Green Titan players in the base, more than 5,000 choose the spear class, and more than 3,000 choose the broadsword class. The class schedule is very tense. If you want to pass the level quickly, I strongly suggest you skip these two options!"

"For players who have already passed the level, all we need to do now is to prepare the cages and listen to big boss rainy without melon's arrangements. When the time comes, we can just plunder people like crazy. Here, Grandpa has watched rainy without melon's live broadcast and roughly understood the situation. Now, I'll share with everyone what I think the players will focus on when the time comes."

“According to the original plan, this operation is based on the principle of not being exposed. Therefore, players should not think of going to the front and fighting head-on. It’s fine as long as they keep quiet and make a fortune. According to Rain Woman’s quest assignment, the players will be divided into two groups. They will take the opportunity to attack the human rear and the orcs rear respectively. I looked at the current player registration. Most of the players seem to want to be assigned to the human rear because the price of land and agriculture is rising. It seems that many people want to capture more farmers to farm.”

“Grandpa doesn’t really agree with this point. Grandpa feels that the population of the Beast tribe is actually quite useful. That day, I had a chat with the gnolls that Brother Dog gave me. I learned that the main job of these gnolls in the Beast tribe is to graze other than being a guard. After Grandpa heard about it, I tried to get them to apply for a few star rhinoceroses to graze them. The effect was very good. Obviously...” . “...” . “Compared to moving bricks, gnolls’agility and carefulness are more suitable for herding.”

“As the base’s population increases, the demand for meat in the base will increase significantly. After all, in the proportion of players, there are still a lot of Green Titans who choose warriors. The chief instructor also said that the base will definitely need a large amount of meat. I predict that the Lord will soon open up the pastures to the players. Therefore, the population of the orcs will be very valuable in the future. They definitely won’t be inferior to the humans.”

“Finally, on the human side, don’t worry about the farmers. In fact, ordinary people with other skills are also very valuable. Grandpa noticed that the land the lord assigned to the players is very far away from the base. What does this mean? This means that the land next to the base is clearly intended for other uses, and what could be higher than the land? “The city center, of course!”

“Obviously, the base is already preparing to build a city!”! “Under such circumstances, other commoners with production skills will definitely be in great demand later on. Therefore, there’s really no need for everyone to focus on catching the same type of people. We can try to even it out a little!”

“As for which type of people will be more valuable later on, it’s hard to predict with grandpa. Everyone can think for themselves. That’s all for today. I hope that the bosses heading to the mission this time will be able to return with a full load. I hope that the new players can quickly level up. I hope that the players who are still waiting in line can enter the game as soon as possible. I hope that Grandpa can quickly transform...” . . :. Damn it, it’s already been a few months, how long do I have to block Grandpa For... :. Alright, I’m off. If you have anything you want to say to Grandpa, feel free to leave a message on the welcome post. If you still don’t understand anything, you can also send a private message to grandpa. Grandpa will take the time to answer one by one, just like that... ... I’m off ! ! !”

[what the F * ck, Grandpa hasn’t transformed yet? Could it be that he wants to wait until the public beta to welcome the new Phoenix?]

[what the F * ck are you talking about? You made it sound so fun, but I can’t play it. Didn’t you say that the passageway was opened up? Why are there still hundreds of thousands of people in front of me?]

[wow, is the spear specialty really that difficult? I’m a newbie who just entered the game. I’m currently choosing some weapon specialty, and I feel that the spear specialty is super cool.]

[the person upstairs is better off listening to Grandpa's advice. In the past, I had the same idea as you and chose the spear specialty. In the end, I have to book a course a week in advance. Those who chose other specialties at the same time as me have already graduated and become landlords. F * ck!]! !]

Oh... . It turns out that gnolls can also be used for herding, learned learned learned, as expected of the official designated strategy Big Brother, can be

[Wahahaha, this time I'll catch 10,000 farmers! !]

Chapter 135: The Path of Walker the Gnoll!

My name is Walker, and I am an elite Gnoll of the Black River Tribe of the Blackwater region in the south. Currently, our tribe is affiliated with the windstorm tribe. As for me, I have the honor of serving under the chief's personal wolf cavalry guard, Alger. The windstorm's subordinate.

Being able to serve under the king's Wolf Cavalry is already a peak existence for us gnolls. After all, for a second-class beast like us who are weak and frail., we weren't as strong and mighty as the Tauren, nor were we as brave and good at fighting as the Black Panther clan. In fact, compared to the wind serpent clan, our individual combat strength was far from enough, our only strength was our strong vigilance and tracking ability.

It took me a full nine years to climb to this position. Originally, after this Battle of Honor, I would return to be the hero of the clan. With my status and battle achievements, even if it was the daughter of the clan leader, I would still be able to marry her, the peak of my life was just around the corner... But I didn't expect to end up as a slave!

As usual, the sky brightened. Under the orders of his master, Walker got up obediently and lined up to get the pickaxe. That thing seemed to be very expensive. In the past two days, if they accidentally broke that thing., his master would give them a good beating!

Therefore, every time they finished work, they would obediently return the pickaxe like the others and keep it. They would then apply for it the next day when they needed it. This way, if the pickaxe was eaten by those mysterious dead dogs, they would not have to take the blame...

His master was a fierce green orc named [liver emperor] . He was originally captured by an extremely beautiful human-like guy, but in the end, he was used to exchange for five farmers.

This trade made Walker very angry at first. He was an elite Gnoll, but he was only worth five farmers? What kind of joke was this? There was a limit to how much he could insult others?

But later, the value of the local farmers rose. When a farmer could exchange for two gnolls, his anger gradually subsided... It seemed that he was worth quite a lot at that time... ..

"Do a good job today. I'll bring you to eat a good meal later!"The tall master turned around with the pickaxe and said.

"Yes, master! !"Walker nodded repeatedly with a fawning expression.

His master only had one gnoll under him now. The rest seemed to have been used by him to exchange for land, leaving him alone. It seemed that his master also knew that he was different from the rest!

As an elite gnoll covered in black fur, he was naturally not comparable to those mixed-fur gnolls.

To be honest, Walker was not very disgusted with his current master. First of all, he was strong enough. In the orc prairie, relying on the strong was a glorious thing for level two orcs like them, his master's strength was definitely far beyond that of Lord Alger, whom he had once pledged allegiance to. This was unquestionable, because he had been lucky enough to see his master fight once.

That time, he seemed to have sparred with the green orcs that were traveling with him. At that time, the strength and techniques displayed by the two of them had astonished walker. He had even thought that even the royal family of the Gale Tribe... .. No, even the great chieftain, Lord Hoult, might not necessarily be able to defeat his current master in terms of martial strength.

This was also why he had completely given up on the idea of escaping. Originally, he had also hoped to escape or that someone from the tribe would come back to rescue him. However, after seeing the scale of this force, he realized in a pessimistic manner.., even if the chieftain had personally led a team here, they would probably end up the same as him. This was because there were actually thousands of powerful and noble species like his master!

And what was most inconceivable to him was that these beastmen species, which he thought were incomparably noble, were actually doing the same mining work as them! !

In their beastmen tribe, these high-level species were at least of the royal type. For them, all they needed to do every day was to train their physical bodies and enjoy themselves. These rough jobs were simply impossible to get their hands on...

This was also the reason why it did not have much of an aversion to the work of mining. After all, its powerful master had personally carried the pickaxe onto it. How could it think that it was a waste of its talent?

Moreover, its master was not harsh on it. Firstly, the intensity of the working hours was not high. It was only responsible for using the pickaxe to separate the so-called energy ore, while the heavy work of transporting it was done by its master himself. When its master finished work, it would finish work on its own. Usually, he would ask him to help monitor whether the farmers in the fields were lazy, and he had a lot of free time. To be honest, compared to the precarious days in the Gale tribe, it seemed more stable now...

Although he couldn't see the future for the time being, Walker didn't panic. Such a powerful tribe would definitely not be content with the current situation in the future. They would definitely take action. He and the others being captured was an example.., he just did not know if he could be used in other fields in the future.

Thinking of this, Walker worked even harder. Only after gaining the recognition and trust of the owner in front of him would he have a chance to turn things around.

"That... little black!" Emperor liver handed walker a bottle of nutrient solution during his lunch break, he sat casually on the sand and panted. "I will go out in a few days. If I'm not here, you don't have to work.

Take it as a two-day rest. If you have nothing to do, supervise Silly Qiang and the others. Don't let them slack off. The crops in the farmland have sprouted. I'm still counting on the harvest to repay the loan!"

"Yes, Master!" Walker took a sip of the nutrient solution and nodded repeatedly. The Silly Qiang that master mentioned was the oldest florist on the farm, the one who worked the hardest but was the most dull-witted, the rest were called da Qiang, the top two, silly root, and so on. In any case, they were all names that were as LOW as his little black!

After the initial animosity between him and them, their relationship was now pretty good. After all, he had not had the time to bestow their wives to those disgusting goblins back then.

Now that it looked at these humans, it seemed that they weren't as bad as its elders said. In its eyes, although these guys were a little silly, they were hardworking and down-to-earth. Moreover, they didn't ask for much. As long as they had three meals and a full meal, their family would be reunited.., they seemed to be quite satisfied.

This situation seemed to be very different from the greedy, despicable, and vile races that it had heard about in its elders...

Therefore, after ten days of contact, although the relationship between the two parties was not close, they were still able to get along with each other. Now, they could even chat for a while...

Therefore, even if his master was not around, he felt that it was not a big problem for him to help manage the farmland. However, just as he had promised Pu Yunchuan, he suddenly thought of something...

Master... What was he going to do?

Go Out... could it be...

When he thought of that possibility, Walker's heart skipped a beat.

His first thought was that his master might go out to do something big, such as a combat operation like last time...

If that was the case... .. Walker did not really want to stay...

After hesitating for a while, Walker asked nervously, "Master, are you going out to capture people this time?" After asking, he did not dare to take a deep breath. In his heart, he was even ready to accept his master's scolding.

However, the liver emperor didn't seem to have such a thought, instead, he said casually, "Yes, there's a big operation this time. I have to take the opportunity to make a lot of money. It's not enough to just rely on silly and strong people in the farmland. I also want to buy a few more plots of farmland, so I have to catch more farmers. Of course, I also have to catch more ogres or gnolls like you, so I can increase the income from mining."

Not only was Walker not angry when the other party directly said that he wanted to capture his own tribesmen, but he was also exceptionally happy. This meant that his master did not seem to be too wary of him. This meant that he trusted him!

As for why he stood on the line of Emperor Liver so quickly, Walker did not feel the slightest bit of shame. The grassland beast race had always been like this, especially the second-class beast races like them. They had always depended on whoever was stronger, previously, their Black River Jackal Wolf tribe had originally depended on the Black Water Tribe of the five great tribes for nearly a hundred years. However, they had been conquered by the Gale tribe in the end, almost instantly, they turned their spearhead towards the force that they had served for a hundred years.

This kind of thing was common among the beast race. Compared to loyalty, survival was more important in their eyes.

In Walker's opinion, the power of his master was obviously stronger than the Gale tribe. He even had the intention to persuade his tribe to join him.

However, he was not in a hurry now. First, he had to gain the trust of his master and show off more. Thus, he mustered his courage and asked, "Master, can you bring me along this time?"

"Bring you along?" The liver emperor frowned. "What can you do there?"

Walker quickly said, "Master, I can help master keep watch at night and help him track his tracks. I may not be able to help master in high-intensity battles, but capturing a farmer is not a problem."

"Oh?" The liver emperor was stunned for a moment. He thought about it and realized that the Groll's attribute list did indeed have tracking skills. His eyes immediately lit up.

He had really forgotten about this. If he had Blackie, he would not need to find those annoying elven rangers to work with!

Thinking of this, he laughed and patted Walker's shoulder. "Not bad, not bad. Then get ready. We might set off in two days!"

Walker almost fell apart from the two slaps, but he was unusually excited. He quickly said, "I won't let you down, master! !"

The liver emperor nodded in satisfaction. He was not worried that the other party would betray him. After all, they had signed a slave contract. He was very confident about the slave contract in the game. He had never thought that something would go wrong.

Therefore, in the entire base, Walker, the only Groll who dared to take the initiative to show his loyalty and help, began the first step of his magnificent future: the exciting life of the legendary Groll Walker! !

Chapter 136: reinforcements from the Beast Clan

On the fifteenth day after taking down molendor, Hotell finally welcomed his reinforcements!

The scorching sun on this day was exceptionally vicious. The black iron bricks that were unique to molendor's city walls were faintly glowing red, and the ground seemed to have been roasted to the point of smoking.

However, under such vicious weather, chief Hotell had already led his subordinates to stand outside the city like a straight javelin, standing for several hours at a time...

"They're here, they're from the Thunder Tribe!" Beside Hotell, Meng duo mumbled for several hours before he suddenly became excited as if he was on steroids!

Hotell raised his head and looked over. In the distance, a black line slowly appeared at the edge of his field of vision. Then, he could clearly see that it was a black mass of beastmen armed to the teeth.

At the front, a golden flag was raised high up. On it, there was the image of a lion and thunder. It was the unique symbol of the Thunder tribe!

As the strongest force among the five tribes in the south, the Thunder tribe had to admit that the scale and momentum of their arrival was in line with the reputation of the first tribe.

At the front, there was a group of Lion Knights who were armed to the teeth. They were the black-gold Lion Knights that were unique to the Thunder tribe. They had the title of the strongest cavalry in the south. At this moment, they were still far away, this made the few strong black wolves beside Hotell feel a little uneasy.

The Wolf Cavalry of the Gale tribe had the reputation of being the number one light cavalry in the prairie. However, they only brushed past the edge of the title of number one. Compared to the Black Lion Knights of the Thunder tribe, these wolf cavalry could not even face them head-on!

Although these lions were wearing heavy armor, their explosive power was extremely shocking. Their instantaneous charging speed was higher than that of the Black Wolves. Once they entered the range, the wolf cavalry of their tribe could not even escape.., the Lion Cavalry of the Thunder tribe was definitely one of the top three powerful cavalry corps in the north!

Next was the equipment of their tribe. The Thunder tribe was the only tribe that had a fixed base in the southern plains. They occupied the special terrain of the Thunder Cliff. The terrain of that place was very dangerous and there was almost no chance of them being captured, furthermore, it was rich in a special type of black gold. The weapons forged were sharp and sturdy. Furthermore, their weight was much lighter than normal metal weapons and defensive equipment!

This caused the Thunder tribe to rely on this stable base to develop and grow over the past thousand years, gradually becoming the strongest tribe in the south!

At least in terms of military strength, the Thunder tribe was definitely recognized as the number one beast tribe in the south!

At this moment, looking at the awe-inspiring lion cavalry of the Thunder tribe and those Orc warriors in black gold armor, whether in terms of equipment or formation, they were completely different from the wandering soldiers of their gale tribe. They gave off an indestructible feeling, causing Hotell to secretly feel a trace of envy in his heart...

Although the Gale tribe had grown a lot under his hard work over the years, the gap between them and the Thunder tribe with their deep foundation was still very obvious... ..

Dong Dong Dong! !

Just as they were thinking, the ground suddenly let out a thundering sound like a drum. Everyone then looked towards the southwest direction where the sound came from.

“It’s the Earth tribe!”Mundo said excitedly.

“The Earth tribe is willing to participate in the battle?”Hoult’s spirits were immediately lifted!

Among the five great tribes, the Earth tribe was considered the most conservative tribe. They had a long history and had a rather brilliant shaman civilization, but they did not have the wolf nature of an ordinary beast tribe. As a result, although the tribe was large.., they rarely took the initiative to launch an invasion.

However, their strength was unquestionable!

At this moment, Hoult raised his head and looked over. The southwest side was covered in dust, so much so that one could not even see the flag of their Earth tribe clearly. However, such an earth-shaking movement could only be made by the Earth tribe in the southern plains.., their Gardo Beast War mounts were unique in the southern plains!

At this moment, everyone could vaguely see the four to five meters tall, seven to eight meters long giant beasts. They looked like pangolins that had been magnified countless times, but they were even more handsome.., under the sunlight, their thick and heavy phosphorescent armor shone with a beautiful metallic luster.

Hoult was surprised and pleasantly surprised that the Earth tribe had come. First of all, he didn’t expect that the Earth tribe would participate in this war. This was definitely a pleasant surprise.., then, the Earth tribe’s ability to increase their combat strength was even more important than the Thunder tribe in his heart.

Their Gardo heavy cavalry had a huge effect on destroying the human army’s formation. The only reason the human soldiers could fight against the orcs in the wild was because of their complicated and well-organized battle formation, Hoult had been studying this thing all these years. He discovered that the humans could often unleash several times the lethality by relying on this formation that had the same movements!

In the wild, an ordinary orc soldier could kill at least four to five human elites. However, with a battle formation, these weak humans were able to gain the upper hand in large-scale battles. If not for the formation being too cumbersome.., the situation between the humans and the orcs might really change.

However, in the terrain of Molendu, it was obviously impossible for them to engage in guerrilla warfare and split-scale small-scale group battles. The advantage of the orcs was their cavalry. It would be difficult and unrewarding to engage in city battles, they would definitely go out and fight head-on. Under such circumstances, the human battle formation would be able to display a huge advantage.

This was originally what he was worried about, but now that he had the help of the Earth tribe, this worry vanished into thin air!

In his heart, with the charging ability of the Gardo behemoths, they would definitely be able to destroy the human battle formation. At that time, the Wolf Cavalry of his Gale tribe would split into two wings to intercept them, and the victory rate of this battle would be very high.

Not to mention that the Earth tribe was rich in shamans, it also had a considerable effect on the strength of warriors. It was simply the best ally!

“The fire tribe clan has also arrived...”the old priest of the tribe who had not spoken all this time suddenly pointed towards the southeast with some excitement.

“Oh?”Hoult looked over in pleasant surprise. Looking at the orcs in the southeast, he muttered, “Teacher grim! !”

From the southeast, a group of red orcs slowly came over. They did not have as much momentum and numbers as the other tribes. From the looks of it, there were only a few dozen of them. However, their auras were deep and powerful. There were only a few dozen of them..., yet, they gave off the feeling of an army of a thousand men!

Obviously, these were the powerful sword saints of the Fire Tribe clan!

“That’s Great!”The old priest sighed. “With the help of the fire tribe clan, we can snipe those high-level human experts. This battle will be even more assured!”

“HMM...”Hoult nodded slowly. “That’s for sure. The sword saint of Our Fire clan isn’t something that those gold-tier human knights can compare to.”

The orc elites beside Hoult also looked at the Fire clan members with curious expressions. The sword saint was the most powerful warrior among all the orcs. Only the Fire clan had it, every sword saint who could walk out of the Fire clan’s test had a terrifying strength that could block a thousand!

“So... the four clans are all here!”The old priest suddenly frowned and said, “Why is there no movement from the Blackwater clan alone?”

“Humph, that gutter rat-like clan!”Hoult’s face revealed a look of disdain. “How could they not come? “They are just afraid of losing their elites and want to fish in the wind. They might have been lurking around long ago!”

The old priest’s pupils contracted slightly when he heard that. “Then, could those missing warriors be?”

“Let’s Hope not!”Hoult said coldly. “If they dare to drag down the beast race in such a glorious battle, then I will have these sewer rats completely removed from the grasslands! !”

Chapter 137: This Is... farming monsters?

“Did you see it clearly, master Megan?”In the hall of the Aristocrats’garden in Cordovia, a group of empire generals were frowning, their faces showing a serious expression. “Even the Fire clan is involved?”

Beside them, a group of empire mages were also nervously staring at the person who was being questioned.

The one being questioned was an old man wearing a silk robe. The old man looked very old, like those old nobles in the South who were about to die. And this old man who looked so weak.., was the empire's current chief arcanist, Hollin. Megan!

After a long time, the old man slowly opened his eyes. When he opened his eyes, his temperament immediately changed. Although he still looked old, his pair of deep blue eyes were deep and bright, they were shining with mysterious light like stars, giving people the feeling that he was extraordinary in an instant.

The old man slowly said, "Although the magnetic field is chaotic, Molundo still has some equipment that can be used. I used the eye of Sager to activate the arcane crystal on the stone statue on the city wall of Molundo. Although I didn't see it very clearly, I still saw the general situation. The reinforcements came from the Thunder tribe, the Earth tribe, and the flame tribe... "...". "I'm sure I'm not mistaken about their flags...". "..."

"Sword Saint? I've been wanting to meet him for a long time!" Sitting in the left row.., a burly blonde middle-aged man chuckled and touched a beautifully crafted necklace on his neck. "I'm only missing a piece of the sword saint's Skull!"

The mages on the right row frowned as they looked at the man. They did not hide the disgust on their faces.

It was not just the mages. Even the Knights, who were generals, could see that even though they were sitting in the same row, they were clearly distancing themselves from him.

This burly man did not fit in with the people around him. He was not wearing a luxurious armor like the other knights. Instead, he was wearing a coarse cloth coat like a weed. His large chest muscles were exposed, his body emitted a very strong smell of blood.

Only that necklace of his did not match his clothes that looked like a weed. It was exquisite and gorgeous. However, upon closer inspection, one would discover that the material of this necklace was obviously made of bones. Those who knew the goods would be able to tell, these materials were all made from the brightest part of the biological skull.

This person was called Ganzer. The name Skull Breaker was given by him. This guy was originally a desperado in the underground arena. Every time he fought with someone, regardless of whether the other party admitted defeat or not, he would ruthlessly smash the other party's head, he accurately took out the brightest part of the skull and made it into a collectible.

After that, he was valued by the king for his talent. He bought him and allowed him to enter the Imperial Knight Academy for further studies. This guy only spent a year to successfully graduate. On the day of the graduation martial arts demonstration, he publicly smashed his teacher's head, he also removed his skull!

According to the laws of the empire, he should have been skinned alive. However, the king still valued his courage and potential and allowed him to go to the northern battlefield to redeem himself. This decision had initially caused great dissatisfaction among the Knights of the empire. Even now.., he had made outstanding military achievements and was already qualified to be a duke. However, many knights of the academy still did not like him and kept a distance from him.

However, it had to be said that this guy did not disappoint the king in terms of bravery. After entering the northern battlefield, this guy had rapidly grown to the level of a gold knight within a few years, the necklace on his neck was known to have the skulls of at least thirteen elite orc officers, including a member of the royal family of the Hammer of destruction!

The reputation of the skull-breaker was not only in the human army, but also in the orcs' side. It was now well-known!

"The clan of the fire tribe is still within my expectations...". The old Duke, Rox, who had been silent all this while, suddenly spoke, "The reason why I requested so many gold knights from the king and even called Gunze over was to prevent this situation. What I didn't expect was that the Earth tribe had actually participated in the battle ... "...pausing for a moment, he frowned and said, "Have you checked all the terrifying dragon crossbows?"

Although the chances of the Earth tribe participating in the war were relatively small, without accurate information, the old Duke still managed to secure dozens of terrifying dragon crossbows from the empire.

This was a huge crossbow machine that was complicated to assemble. It was also enchanted with magic power and was specially used to fight against the weight units of the beastmen. However, carrying it was very troublesome. Basically, long-distance transport would have to be disassembled and shipped separately. When it reached the designated location, it would be assembled, however, due to the fact that many of the details and structures were too precise, it would often fail when it was reassembled. Usually, it would have to be retried before a big battle.

"We have already tested it. There are a total of 62 terrifying dragons. Thirty-four of them have no problems with the test firing. The rest are still in the process of being adjusted..."

Hearing this probability, ROX's expression turned ugly. He said in a deep voice, "Then we'll wait for another day. We have to ensure that at least 50 giant crossbows can be fired normally!"

"Yes, I'll rush the progress right away," the officer in charge of logistics quickly agreed.

Rox said, "The location of the decisive battle will definitely be the location of the beastmen on the Mordor Plains that connects to the Empire main road. That's because it'll be easier for them to utilize the advantage of their cavalry. However, there will definitely be ambushes along the empire main road. They won't give up on the opportunity to disrupt the army's logistics. The scouts will be led by Gunze. They will clear the obstacles on the empire main road to prevent the Wolf Cavalry of the Gale Division from ambushing. We must ensure that the terrifying dragon crossbows arrive safely."

Gunze frowned slightly. "Are you kidding me? You want me to do the job of a Scout?"

Rox glanced at him slightly, but he was not angry, instead, he explained slowly, "I know you're not good at it. I only asked you to go to ensure the top-tier combat strength. In order to prevent our logistics from being so safe, the other party will definitely send experts to snipe our scouts on the empire's main road. The sword saint of the Fire clan will most likely be assigned to this kind of task. If You Go, you won't be asked to track them, but to deal with the powerful ones."

"You better not be trying to scare me!" Ganze said, "If I can't find the root of the expert's feathers, I will smash your head when I Come Back!"

"How dare you!" The surrounding generals glared at him, but Rox waved his hand to signal them to be quiet. Then, he turned to master Megan and said, "Master, didn't you see the flag of the Blackwater Tribe?"

Megan shook her head. "No sign of Blackwater reinforcements..."

"That's weird..." a hint of doubt flashed across Rox's eyes as he muttered, "That tribe is known for being a troublemaker. Why would they pass up this opportunity..."

At the thought of this, a sense of alarm rose in my heart...

Neither the humans nor the orcs had expected that the Blackwater tribe would arrive sooner than expected. Almost on the third day after the chieftain of the Gale tribe called for help, the Blackwater tribe arrived.

At this moment, the thorny forest was filled with an extremely disgusting stench. The stench was so strong that it almost covered the entire valley. Within the valley, there was a dark mass of half-human and half-snake monsters coiled around the shady area of the valley, from time to time, they would make hissing sounds that caused one's entire body to shiver.

If there were orcs here, they would be able to recognize them at a glance. These were all high-grade species of the Blackwater tribe! !

No one would have thought that the Blackwater tribe members would have already sneaked in long ago.

However, what made people curious was their method. Most of the high-grade species of the Blackwater tribe were huge in size. The more powerful royal family members were at least ten meters long, it was obviously impossible to sneak in from outside the Molundo impregnable pass with this kind of body size.

At this moment, a huge serpent-man was circling around the middle of the mountain. The huge serpent-man's body seemed to have circled the entire mountainside. It was the current chief of the Blackwater tribe, Vasana!

"Chief, you're Right!" A few giant serpent-men were circling around the side. Although they were not as big as their chief, they were still big enough.

The serpent-man with a pitch-black body and a gourd-like tail stuck out his tongue and said with a smile, "After Molendor's barrier disappeared, this underground cave can be opened... I'm afraid that no one expected that we would be on the battlefield, right?"

The huge serpent-man's upper body was like a giant, and his eyes were as big as lanterns. At this moment, the chief's orange-yellow cold eyeballs were rolling slightly, his voice was hoarse as he said, "Wait for the opportunity. This time, whether it's humans or beasts, they can only become stepping stones for our great Blackwater tribe!"

"Vasana!" All the clansmen revealed excited lights as they shouted the name of their chief, which was also the totem of the Blackwater tribe.

Vasana: the legendary snake god that could surround the entire continent. The Blackwater clansmen have always believed that the god that they believe in was hidden in the sea. The previous chieftains would use this belief as a name after swallowing the previous chieftain!

"Remember, you must be careful of revealing your whereabouts. If any orcs or humans enter this place by mistake, kill them immediately!"

"Yes!" A few royal snake-people immediately replied respectfully.

"Lord Vasana! !" Suddenly, the snake-people who had promised earlier widened their eyes and pointed at the top of the mountain where the chief was coiled. They stuttered as if they had seen a ghost, "You... you... There are orcs on top..."

Vasana's brows, which were covered in snake phosphorus, immediately furrowed. These few days, they had already checked up and down several times, but they did not find any traces of humans or humans. Why...

She stretched her body and turned around to look at the top of the mountain. Then, her entire body shook. She did not know when, but the sky there had shattered like a broken window. Then, a large group of tall and strong green orcs walked out one after another.

"Damn, it stinks... What's going on?" A group of players covered their noses and revealed a disgusted expression. Then, they saw the snake-people on the mountainside. The players were stunned. "Eh? Is this... killing... Monsters?"

Chapter 138: another pitiful child who has been deceived

"Who... are these people? What is the situation with the Broken Sky?" The scene in front of her left even the chief, Vasana, dumbfounded. No wonder her subordinates looked as if they had seen a ghost.

Could it be some kind of maze spell?

Vasana turned her lantern-like eyes and thought quickly. She had heard that there were some shamans who were proficient in witchcraft in the northern plains who could use special spices to create an illusion, could it be that we fell into a trap when we first arrived? Were there orcs living in seclusion in this forest full of brambles?

Otherwise, how could it be explained that the sky had split open? It would be incredible if it was caused by human power!

This seemed to make sense. The humans of Molendon had always lived at the foot of the mountain. Very few people came to this bramble forest, and the people living on this mountain were most likely orcs who had not been cleaned up by the humans in the past, their tribe must have had a shaman who was proficient in hallucinating spells that allowed them to escape a calamity, and they had been living in seclusion here for thousands of years.

It was only when they arrived that they broke their hallucinating spells, causing their hallucinating spells to go awry, which resulted in the scene of the sky splitting open...

As she thought of this, Vasana's huge eyes turned from shock and confusion to calmness, and then to coldness and malice. In such a harsh environment, the tribe was definitely not large!

"Capture them! !"

After thinking through the details, Vasana issued the order without hesitation. They had come here to secretly gain benefits, and the most important thing was not to expose their whereabouts. Since these orcs had appeared, they naturally could not let them have the chance to run down the mountain.., they had to control them!

As for why they did not issue the slaughtering order, it was because Vasana was very interested in their tribe's hallucination spell. When they were clear about it, they would decide whether to exterminate or subdue the tribe based on the value of their tribe!

As soon as this order was issued, two huge black serpent-men beside Vasana leaped up like lightning and wrapped around the two outermost Green Titans.

Catch two of them first!

After the two black serpents controlled the two Green Titans, they thought to themselves, their reaction speed is very average...

When they first saw this group of green orcs, they were still slightly wary. After all, these orcs were indeed very good-looking. Most of them were more than three meters tall, and their muscles gave off a very strong feeling, just from their senses, they looked even more powerful than some of the royal families of the large tribes.

However, they were a small mountain tribe after all. They did not have the agility of the orcs of the large tribes. It seemed that they were not difficult to deal with!

Therefore, after controlling two of them, the two black serpent-men looked at the group of people in the middle with a sinister smile. In case they escaped, they did not care about the two orcs that they had already controlled.

In the southern plains, as long as they were entangled by the serpent-men, even the royal orcs would find it difficult to break free from the shackles of the ordinary serpent-men, not to mention that the two of them were the royal bloodline of Lord Vasana!

However, in the next second, an incredible force came from their waist and abdomen. They instantly felt that things were not going well, and just as they were about to let go of the binding force, they were one step too slow. Bang, the huge rebounding force almost instantly shattered their huge snake bodies!

The pain of their bodies being torn apart made their expressions become twisted and ferocious, and there was also disbelief on their faces!

Actually, every Naga had taught them to quickly let go of their binding skills when they encountered a character whose strength was far higher than their own.

However, that kind of situation was rare even for ordinary Nagas, not to mention royal members like them. They had the excellent bloodline of their mother, when they were still underage, they could strangle a mammoth statue to death. Once they reached adulthood, nothing that was entangled by them would be able to escape. Even if they encountered royal members of other tribes.., they would carefully distance themselves and use their weapons to fight.

On the plains, as long as they were entangled by the Nagas, the battle would end. This was common knowledge among the other orcs, and it was also common knowledge among the Nagas.

They had never thought that they would one day die at the hands of an unarmed orc. Moreover, they would die at the hands of the Orcs who were best at fighting strength.

“This... how is this possible!” A large group of Nagas who were about to charge forward stopped when they saw this scene. They looked at this scene in disbelief.

As a rain of blood rained down from the top of the mountain and landed on their faces, they felt the warm blood and the strong stench that made them react. All of this... “...”. Was not an illusion!

Vasana was also shocked. At this moment, she realized... “...”. These orcs might not be as simple as she thought...

“F * ck... What are you two doing! !” The group of people at the foot of the mountain looked shocked. The atmosphere was solemn, but it was a different scene on the mountain.

All the Green Titans who were slow to react and were covered in blood and flesh vomited in disgust. The main thing was that the taste was too f * cking refreshing.

“Attention all players!” The voice of the AI suddenly sounded, “Biochemical nagas have appeared at the entrance of the map. Through scanning, we know that there are more than seven thousand of them. To prevent the base from being exposed, we have issued a temporary mission to eliminate the biochemical nagas. Please hurry to the mission location immediately!”

“Killing an ordinary Naga will reward 100 points, killing an elite Naga will reward 200 points, killing a royal naga will reward 500 points, killing a Naga leader will reward 2,000 points. Please note that no Nagas are allowed to escape this operation. Otherwise, 1,000 points will be deducted from all members!”

“F * ck, this is a big deal!” After hearing the announcement of the mission, the few players outside looked at the densely packed Nagas in the valley and were instantly pleasantly surprised. Behind them, ranger Li Goudan was the first to react and looked at Vasana!

Leader... ? ... should be her... ? So Big... ...

Li Goudan’s eyes lit up when he thought of this. He took a step and instantly leaped more than ten meters high. He raised his hand and pulled his bow, shooting an arrow at Vasana!

What a joke! This was a great reward. If he did not snatch it now, he would have even less chance when the group of wild dog players behind him arrived. He would definitely take the 2,000 points for himself! !

Vasana felt a wave of malice coming from her. She shuddered and raised her hand to block the arrow. However, the force of the arrow was far greater than she had expected, it pierced through the bones in her arm and pierced through her left eye in an instant!

The huge force of inertia nailed her head onto a rock at the mountainside. Vasana immediately let out a shrill scream! !

It was another monster that looked good but was useless... .. Li Goudan curled his lips slightly. Just as he was about to shoot two consecutive shots to finish off the other party, he saw a few of his dog teammates instantly react. They took their weapons and jumped down. It was obvious that they wanted to snatch the head of the other party!

F * ck... this group of trench walls! ! !

Li Goudan was flustered and exasperated. Just as the huge Vasana was about to be dismembered, the snake-people in the valley finally reacted. They roared loudly, "Protect Lord Vasana! !!"

As they spoke, they swarmed forward one after another. Instantly, a black tide of snakes surged towards them!

As there were too many of them, the few Green Titans were instantly drowned in the snake tide!

Looking at the few Green Titans that were drowned in an instant, Li Goudan, who had never seen such a situation before, felt a little guilty and retreated backwards. However, she regretted it after retreating just like that. She only saw the few Green Titans that were drowned slashing and slashing left and right... if the three kingdoms were able to reap the rewards like they were unrivalled, he would immediately regret his decision to back down.

A few seconds later, a large group of players rushed out from the rift. Li Goudan, who was looking at the group of players that were charging towards the snake-people like wild dogs, immediately reacted. He was afraid that he would not have anything to do with that big head of his today...

Within the base, the players that received the quest prompt quickly put down the work of moving bricks and planting the land. They all picked up their weapons and rushed towards the rift. Even little cabbage, who had never been keen on fighting, heard that a level 2 life form could participate in the battle. She also curiously brought along Big Huang and sneaked over, wanting to watch the show... ..

At this time, a developer player named 'Little Grass, don't trample on her', who had temporarily replaced rainless melon in the base, asked curiously, "Lord, why did you issue the kill order this time instead of capturing her alive?"

"These nagas are biochemical species. They don't have much value for cultivation!" Seer shook his head.

"Biochemical species?" Little Grass asked curiously.

“Oh... “... Right, you’re studying physics and Mechanics, you don’t know anything about biological genes. In the universe, the genes of insects and snakes are the most unstable, and normally, when grafting or strengthening, these genes are rarely used, because it’s hard to control, it’s easy to turn people into pure biological weapons “...”. “...”

“What’s the difference between this and... strengthening?”Xiao Cao asked curiously.

“There’s a difference...”. “...”the lord explained patiently, “Strengthening won’t be of much help to evolution. Biochemistry is different. It’s indeed moving in the direction of evolution, but it’s easy to go astray. If the body grows too fast, the brain won’t be able to keep up with it. At a certain point, the brain won’t be able to control the growth of the body, and the brain will slowly become confused. It will become a biochemical monster that only knows how to devour living things to supply energy to the body.”

“Is it... the same as zombies?”Xiao Cao asked in fear.

“Yeah... something like that. Although your movies are a little ridiculous, the final effect is the same,”Xi ye nodded.

“Then... won’t our genes have this kind of problem?”Xiao Cao asked in horror.

“Of course not!”Xi Ye’s tone was solemn. “The genes you guys use are all mature products that have undergone countless era experiments in the federation. Don’t compare them with those inferior genes. The orcs on this continent are all genetically modified, but their technology is clearly too inferior. The ones that are created are all substandard races. With the standards of these Nagas, even a third-rate Necromancer’s graduation work in the Federation wouldn’t be able to produce such trash!”

“Necromancers do this kind of thing?”Little Grass was stunned.

“Then what do you think necromancers do? Recruit skeletons like in your game?”Seer said disdainfully, “Real necromancers are very popular in the universe. They are the best doctors, biologists, and soul scientists. They have an indelible contribution to the development of the Federation.”

“Is that so...”Xiao Cao’s face showed traces of interest.

Xi Ye was delighted when he saw this, he struck while the iron was hot and said, “If you are interested, you can try to understand this aspect. Although there are no necromancers’ instructors in the base, the database has necromancers’ required courses. After that, I will also hire an excellent instructor in this aspect. After all, the development of the base requires such high-end talents.”

“But...”Xiao Cao suddenly hesitated. In his heart, he still wanted to become a mecha operator.

Xi Ye, who was familiar with his thoughts, hurriedly said, “I know that you want to become a mecha operator, so you’ve been studying mechanics. But I’ve looked around. Among the developers of your generation, your talent in this area isn’t considered high. You can actually consider changing your profession as soon as possible. Moreover, there are too many people in the base who are passionate about the mecha operator industry. Once there are too many of these things, they won’t be worth much anymore. For You to become a developer, it means that you’re also a smart child. You should be able to see the market effect clearly.”

“This...”after being persuaded, little grass finally showed an expression of interest, indeed, he did not really like mechanics. Although his brain had been strengthened by the developer, and his learning ability was very strong, the efficiency of forced learning was indeed not high. After hearing what the Lord had said, he could actually consider the matter of transformation, he was very interested in the aspect of biological genes.

“Alright, Lord, I will consider it!”Little grass finally nodded and said sincerely.

“Mm...” Xi Ye nodded slightly. “As my first-class citizens, I will not force you to choose your future plans. However, this will determine your future for the rest of your lives, so you must consider it carefully.”

“Yes, Lord!”Xiao Cao immediately beamed and thought to herself, ‘lord is not as heartless as Big Boss Rain said. At least he is thinking of us...’.

After little grass left, Ai sighed faintly...

Another poor kid who was tricked into a path of no return... ... Necromancer ... Hehe!

Chapter 139: Wang Goudan’s family

Two hours before the mission countdown...

Wang Xiaojia woke up early and looked at the time. It was still early for her father to go to work, so she quickly got up, washed up, and started to make breakfast.

Her father was a criminal police officer, very busy. It was rare for him to be at home a few days a month. As the daughter of a close-fitting cotton-padded jacket, how could she not make a beautiful breakfast for her father?

Of course... This was not because he wanted to take more pocket money at the end of the month. He purely wanted his father to have breakfast at home ... Yes, that was it!

After about half an hour, a gentle teasing voice suddenly sounded in the living room. “Yo, what smells so good?”

The person who spoke was a very square-looking middle-aged man, but his face looked a little haggard. The thick dark circles under his eyes clearly showed that he was someone who often stayed up late.

“Corn pumpkin porridge!”Xiao Jia smiled sweetly and quickly brought a bowl over to her father, she said with an attentive expression, “Father, drink more. There is a large amount of pectin in the pumpkin. It can help protect the mucous membrane of the gastrointestinal tract and effectively promote the healing of the ulcers. It’s very suitable for patients with stomach diseases.”

“Oh, is that so?”The middle-aged man looked like he had been taught a lesson. “Then I have to drink more...”

"Tsk... Don't you just want to cheat more pocket money?" A lazy voice suddenly rang out, a man who looked 60-70% similar to Wang Xiaojia walked over with a face that looked like he had not slept well and impolitely bought a bowl for himself.

"I didn't Cook Yours!" Wang Xiaojia showed her cute canine teeth and said fiercely.

The man rolled his eyes but ignored him. After a few mouthfuls of porridge, he was ready to go back to sleep. After a few steps, the smiling middle-aged father put down the bowl and said sternly, "Come back and sit down!"

The man shook his head and walked back lazily. "What are you doing, Dad? It's a big weekend. If you want to work overtime, you can't Disturb my son's Rest."

"Sleeping back to sleep is easy to ruin your brain!" Father Wang glared at him. "You're so young and you don't have any vigor. Do well. Let Me Ask You Something!"

"What are you doing... Dad..."

"Didn't you say that you found a partner last time? Why haven't you brought him home even after half a year has passed?" 1

At the mention of this topic, the man's aura weakened even more. "Isn't that... I haven't relented yet..."

"Sigh..." father Wang sighed when he heard that, he looked at his watch and took advantage of the time to sit up straight, he said earnestly, "Xiao Bo, you're not young anymore. Why are you still so impractical? "Say, if you're looking for a girl with similar conditions as you and her friends aren't as outstanding as you, and they're chatting quite well, how is it possible that you haven't made any moves for more than half a year? "Don't like some unrealistic things every time..." . "..."

"Dad... What do you mean?" The man suddenly became a little unhappy. "Do you mean that your son's conditions are too poor and he's not qualified to pursue Xiaoqian?"

"Li Xiaoqian? You're still chasing her?" Wang Xiaojia almost choked on her porridge, she choked for a long time before she came back to her senses, with a shocked expression, she said, "She's the one you told Dad about last time? Didn't you give up after chasing her for two years? When did she become your partner again?"

The man lowered his head and said in a mosquito-like voice, "That... that was the last time she suddenly asked me out for dinner... i. . . I thought there might be a chance, so I told Dad..."

"She took the initiative to ask you out for dinner?" Wang Xiaojia looked incredulous.

"Is she asking you to do something?" Father Wang said with sharp eyes.

"Yes... she... She wants to join our studio..."

"Li Xiaoqian wants to join your studio?" Wang Xiaojia still looked curious. "With her conditions, she graduated from Shanghai University with a master's degree. She used to work at Wudaokou, and she wants to join your trashy anime studio?"

“Our Studio...” . “...” . “What’s so shitty about it?”The man said unwillingly. “It’s just that we don’t have enough funds. Our studio’s game participation in the creative show is rewarded every year. If it weren’t for Master Huang’s father who didn’t want him to do this and deliberately suppressed him, I’m telling you...” . “...”

“Wait, Master Huang?”Wang Xiaojia and father Wang suddenly had a look of realization.

“I knew that you would think wrongly when I mentioned this to you!”The man said angrily.

“Are you sure that we thought wrongly?”Wang Xiaojia was speechless... ..

Looking at the serious eyes of his father and sister, the man’s confidence was getting weaker and weaker. He mumbled, “It’s impossible for Xiaoqian to climb up to young master Huang’s family...”

“You can see this clearly again...” . Father Wang laughed angrily. “Then why can’t You See Yourself Clearly?”? “That Li Xiaoqian graduated from a famous university with a master’s degree. She works at Wudaokou with an annual salary of one million yuan. You graduated from a third-rate university with a second-rate degree. Your salary is still not enough to pay the mortgage. How can you be able to get in with her?”

“I. . .”The Man’s face was livid, but he didn’t refute for a moment. ...

“Brother, listen to Dad. Spare tires have no future!”Wang Xiaojia also chimed in.

“His is also a spare tire? Not even a tire...”Dad said mercilessly and sarcastically, “His behavior in our era was called licking a dog!”

“Wow, Dad, did you also lick a dog at that time?”

“Do you think your dad is an ancient person? This word was used in your grandfather’s generation...”

“Enough!”The man slammed the table and left in exasperation.

Wang Xiaojia waited until the man had gone far before she said, “Father, aren’t we going too far?”

“How can that be?”The man slowly picked up the bowl of porridge on the table and said while drinking, “Encouraging him in this situation is actually harming him. We should wake him up by scolding him. Father, I’ve been through it before. It’s not like I didn’t see the end of those dog-licking people. If your brother is going to waste his time on that woman, sooner or later, he will take a Pill!”

“Dad is Wise!”

“Here, this is for you, your pocket money for next month...”

“Wow... So Much!”Wang Xiaojia’s eyes lit up when she saw the thick stack. She quickly checked the stack one by one to see if there was any money mixed with 20 or 10 yuan.

“Don’t look at it. It’s full of 100 yuan. Do you think I’m your brother? Do you think I have no taste?”Her dad glared at Wang Xiaojia.

“Hehehe... Thank you, Father!”Wang Xiaojia smiled happily. Just as she was about to say something nice, the phone suddenly rang.

Who Was it early in the morning? Wang Xiaojia picked up the phone. When she saw the words on the screen, her eyes lit up and she quickly picked up the phone.

The person on the other end of the phone suddenly shouted, "Gou Dan, hurry up and go online. The entrance of the new map is surrounded by snakes. The system has just issued a quest. 100 points per item. Hurry up and earn some points!"

"Hey, okay! !"Wang Xiaojia suddenly quivered. She didn't take the money and ran upstairs.

Looking at his anxious daughter, Father Wang was dumbfounded. He looked at the money on the table and thought to himself, "What's so exciting? You Don't even want the money, this girl?"

Father Wang dug out the porridge in a few mouthfuls and quickly took the money and walked to his daughter's room. He didn't dare to leave the money outside. If that Brat Cheng Bo saw it, he would definitely take it, perhaps he would use it to buy some things for that Li Xiaoqian that others did not like to do useless work. His salary was not low, but the money did not come from the wind. Of course, he did not want his son to waste it.

"Xiaojia, I'm coming in..."father Wang knocked on the door. Seeing that there was no reply, father Wang gently opened the door, but he found that there was no sign of Wang Xiaojia in the room.

The old man was puzzled. He put the money under Wang Xiaojia's pillow and looked around, then he looked at the empty virtual game machine face revealed a curious look: "This girl plug in the game warehouse, where did the people run?"

And at this time was originally angry back to his room little good brother face depressed lying in bed, full of grievance, thought: his family how do not understand themselves? Is it wrong for my son to pursue the person I like?

Ring, Ring, Ring. Just as he was thinking about it, the phone suddenly rang. When the man saw the caller ID, he hurriedly picked up the phone. "Hello, Xiaoqian..."

"Chengbo..."a whimpering and aggrieved voice came from the other end of the phone... ..

"What... What's Wrong?"Wang Chengbo hurriedly asked nervously.

"Can I ask you for a favor?"

"Eh?"Chengbo was stunned, but he quickly said, "Tell me!"

"That... Wenjie's company hasn't been involved in the past few days. So he went to court a woman. You have a good relationship with him. Can you help me find out who that woman is?"

Chengbo's heart skipped a beat when he heard that, but he still managed to suppress his sadness and said, "I... I heard Boss Say a few days ago that the elders at home asked him to receive a very important person. It should be the woman you mentioned..."

"Ah... right, right, right!"The person on the other end of the phone quickly said, "Do you know who it is?"

"I don't know..." Cheng Bo shook his head and said, "I only heard that it seems to be a person with a very strong background. It seems that his surname is mu. I don't know anything else... After all, boss rarely tells us about his family matters..."

"Then can you help me ask around? Please!"

Cheng Bo was silent for a long time before he finally said, "Let me help you ask..."

"Thank you, Cheng Bo. I knew you would help me. Really, if I had a way, I wouldn't have asked you to ask about such things... I'm sorry, I really can't find anyone..."

"En... I know, calm down first. It shouldn't be what you think. I'll call you back when I ask."

"Okay... I'll leave it to you, Chengbo..."

After hanging up the phone, Chengbo stared at the phone in a daze for a long time. He thought of what his father had said this morning. Maybe... .. They were right... ..

He was just a dog-licker...

"But... if I don't really like it, who would be willing to be a dog-licker?" Wang Chengbo muttered. After hypnotizing himself and touching himself, Chengbo picked up the phone and found young master Huang's number... ..

If father Wang were here and saw his family saying such words, he might be so angry that he would throw him out of the window...

Unfortunately, Father Wang didn't pass by his son's room when he was looking for his daughter, so he didn't hear the call. Otherwise, he would have definitely stopped his son from making this stupid call. It was also because of this call that Wang Xiaojia, who was behind him... Oh, our Wang Goudan, got caught in a storm!

Chapter 140: Terrifying Monsters? (I)

In the temporary hall of Morondor, the chiefs of several large tribes gathered together. Of course, the representative of the Fire clan this time was not the chief, but the sword Saint Elder who had once trained Hoult: Grimm. Fiery Fangs.

The hall of Morondor was not as luxurious as that of Cordovia. In the end, this was still a city of the outer pass. There were still basic military halls, and the architectural style was as simple as possible under the request of old Duke Felon, the lines were also rough and bold, giving off a sense of grandeur and beauty unique to military houses.

And at this moment, sitting in the main seat of the hall was the chief of the Thunder clan: Marne. The Frost of the Earth, it was hard to imagine that the four clans would gather together. In the end, the one who was elected as the alliance chief was the chief of the Earth clan, who had never been a warmonger.

There were two reasons. One was to ease the conflict between the temporary tribal alliance. In terms of influence, the Thunder clan was the strongest, the chief of the Thunder clan, Kagar. Thunder roar was also famous for being overbearing. If the original plan to attack the humans had been decided by the orcs, with Kagar's strength, it was very likely that he would become the leader of the alliance.

Unfortunately, it wasn't. This battle had been initiated by the Gale tribe. The one who had taken down Molundo and established the first contribution was the gale tribe. The one who had initiated the alliance was still the Gale Tribe's Hotell!

Under such circumstances, from the perspective of the orcs' emphasis on glory and battle achievements, the temporary leader of the alliance should be Hotell. However, Hotell was a new chief after all, if the light overshadowed Kajal, it would easily cause a dispute between the two tribes, and it would definitely cause the Thunder tribe to be unconvinced.

Therefore, on the first day of the four tribes' meeting, Hotell immediately chose Marn as the leader of the Alliance!

It had to be said that not only was Hoult's military ability excellent, but his political methods were also extraordinary. If he chose Kagar of the Thunder clan, his tribesmen would definitely think that he was weak and did not dare to offend the Thunder clan, and if he forcefully ascended to the throne, it was very likely to cause temporary conflicts and even lead to the collapse of the alliance.

Therefore, he chose Marn, the person with the longest seniority, as the leader of the Alliance!

Marne. Frost of the Earth was the Great Earth priest of the golden shamans of the Earth. He had once helped the people of the five tribes to tide over the disaster. He was a respected elder in the South African plains, he was so old that it could be said that his grandfather's generation had to address him as a senior.

Although he did not have outstanding military achievements, with his prestige and experience in the southern plains, he was more than enough to be the leader.

At this time, Marn was already more than 170 years old. His huge body muscles had already begun to shrink, clearly revealing his old age. However, his aura was extremely calm, giving off the wisdom and experience of an elder, even the usually domineering kagar patiently listened to his commands.

"There's still no news from the Empire's main road?" Marn's tone was slow, his tone was gentle and soothing.

"Not yet!" Hoult replied. "It seems like they're preparing something. There's still no movement from Cordovia. If I'm not wrong, they should be assembling the Terror Dragon Crossbow!"

"Oh? You actually know about the Terror Dragon Crossbow?" Marn smiled as she looked at Hoult. "I thought the beastmen in the south wouldn't understand this..."

Hoult nodded respectfully and said, "I've been to the north. In order to understand the reason why the humans resisted our great orcs, I once led the elite Wolf Cavalry of my tribe and fought together with Chief Saltermu!"

"Chief Saltermu?" Kajal narrowed his eyes slightly as he looked at Hoult and said, "You actually colluded with the members of the Northern Black Stone Tribe?"

"Please pay attention to your words, Chief Kagar!" Hotell said coldly, "Fighting against the humans with your own tribe isn't called collusion, it's called unity! !"

“HMPH!” Kagar snorted coldly, but he didn’t refute. The other party was using great righteousness to pressure him. If he refuted, it would be a problem in the common thought of fighting against the humans, even if he was the leader of the first tribe in the South., he couldn’t give such an excuse.

“Not bad...” Marn looked at this new generation of gale leader with admiration, he smiled slightly and said, “As the leader of a tribe, you’re willing to go to the north to understand them in order to defeat the humans. No wonder the Gale Tribe is thriving under your leadership!”

“You’re flattering me...” Hoult bowed slightly and acted like a junior.

“The Terror Dragon crossbow is indeed troublesome!” Marn continued, “Although we haven’t fought before, I heard that the weapon can kill the Tyrannosaurus knights under the northern Hammer of destruction. Although our Gardo beasts have thick phosphorescent armor, they might not be able to withstand such a lethal weapon. Do you have a way to deal with it?”

“We can only rely on surprise attacks...” Hoult said seriously, “But the humans will definitely be on guard. In this situation, we’ll be competing with the top individual combat strength of both sides!”

“HMM...” Marn nodded slightly. “Then we really have to thank the fire tribe clans for coming to our aid.”

On the fire tribe’s side, a few tall and robust red orcs heard this and hammered their chests in a slight salute.

“It would be great if the Blackwater tribe could also come...” Marn suddenly said, “In terms of surprise attacks, apart from your Gale Tribe’s specialty, the Blackwater tribe’s Nagas are also extremely good at fighting on complicated terrain.”

“Those sewer rats don’t have the slightest bit of orc boldness. Do you expect them to come?” Kagar sneered.

“Don’t underestimate the leader of this generation of Blackwater tribe, chief Kagar.” Marn said seriously, “Vasana of this generation of Blackwater tribe is an ambitious person, and her aptitude is not low. As far as I know, she is the second Naga leader in the past thousand years, other than the fourth generation Vasana, who can reach a hundred years old but is not controlled by the blood of Madness!”

When the beasts heard the fourth generation Vasana, they all fell silent.

It was a dark era. Vasana, who had broken through the boundary, had almost ruled the entire southern plains. All the southern beasts were terrified under the brutal rule of the Blackwater tribe. If it wasn’t for a hero from the fire tribe., after killing this monster, no one knew if the Vasana of that generation would grow into the evil god that surrounded the world in their mythology!

This was related to the strange characteristics of the Naga tribe. As long as the Nagas of the royal family of the Blackwater tribe were not accidentally killed, their lifespan seemed to be unlimited. Moreover, their body size would slowly grow along with their lifespan. However, it was rare for snakes that had lived for more than a hundred years, the reason was that the crazy blood in their bodies would often become manic and lose their rationality when they grew to a certain level, devouring all living things around them.

Usually, when such a situation occurred, the Blackwater tribe would subdue them and let the best snake-people devour the berserk royal bloodline. Therefore, generations of Vasana would almost always devour their previous generation.

In the past thousand years, the only one who could live past a hundred years old was the fourth generation Vasana. It was said that at that time, it had lived to the age of 225. Its body size was almost as big as the Blackwater River. It was extremely terrifying. Under its unparalleled strength.., at that time, almost no one in the southern plains could defeat it.

There were even people who thought that if it lost its mind one day, no one in the world could subdue it. At that time, many shaman priests even began to count down the countdown to the end of the beast race in a pessimistic manner!

If it was not for Duthar. The roar of the blazing fire appeared out of nowhere and killed that monster. It was unknown how long that dark era would last. It was said that after the first generation Vasana was killed, its blood almost filled up the Blackwater river, it caused the entire river to be dyed black by the filthy blood, turning it into a stench that was hard to resist. This was also the origin of the Blackwater River's name!

And this generation of Vasana... . It was said that she was already over a hundred years old!

This news actually made the people of the other tribes fearful. Although the Blackwater tribe had become a little low-key over the years, many of the Orcs had the intention of attacking them.

"I heard that you guys have been hostile towards the Blackwater tribe for a few years. Have you seen this generation's Vasana?" Marn suddenly asked in a serious tone.

"Yes...". Hoult also nodded seriously and said, "I've seen it once. That time, we found the place where the Blackwater tribe's royal family gathered and carried out a sneak attack. That attack was very successful, but no one dared to approach that monster!" Hoult's eyes revealed a nostalgic look as he said this, "That was the first time I saw that guy. To be honest, it was the first time I saw a monster that could grow to that size. I might even believe that she could surround a mountain. That was five years ago. She might have grown even bigger now!"

"She has grown to this extent?" Marn's old eyes narrowed slightly. "Maybe that's why she didn't dare to come... .. It seems that after this Molendale incident, we have to discuss how to deal with it. After all... .. Not every era will have such a powerful roar of fire to save us... "But we have to be on guard at all times. I always feel that.. .. that guy doesn't seem to be such a passive person."

"Mm..." Hoult nodded in agreement. He thought of his subordinates who disappeared in flower town and wondered if he should send someone to investigate before the battle. "...".

At the same time, they didn't know that the terrifying monster they were afraid of was currently running for its life, desperately trying to escape to them to seek protection...