A Bunch 1881

Chapter 1881: The Strange Church (Part 2)

Yang Rui quickly called out. This fellow had been following behind him the entire time. His figure was similar to Ling's, but under the circumstances where he could not see clearly. who knew what it was?

But the moment he said those words, his expression changed again!

Because he realized that not only was his vision affected by the fog, his voice seemed to be affected as well. He had clearly asked out loud, but his voice was as soft as a mosquito.

"It's me... "a soft voice came from the other side, but it did not close the distance, as if it was maintaining its due vigilance.

Yang Rui frowned when he heard the voice. The tone was very similar, but the voice was uncertain because it was too soft. He could not determine whether it was the other party or not.

"You get closer slowly... "Yang Rui took a deep breath and said. His huge arm pressed on the huge sword on his back, and his muscles tensed up!

For a moment, the scene fell silent. The figure on the opposite side did not speak, and neither did Yang Rui. They just looked at each other, not moving at all !

"Ling? "A cold glint flashed in Yang Rui's eyes, and the muscles on his feet tensed up slightly. he shouted, "Come here!

He would not stay here forever. This kind of oppressive state consumed a lot of mental strength and physical strength. If the other party still did not come over, he would choose to make a move directly. Of course, if the other party came over, he would also make a move.., at the very least, before he could see the other party clearly, he had to first restrain the other party to ensure his own safety.

However, Ling was an agility-based warrior, so it wasn't easy to capture her alive. If she could recognize her sword and give up resisting in time, then she would have a chance to live. If the other party couldn't 't recognize her, then even if Yang Rui mistakenly killed her, he wouldn't hesitate!

Right after the voice sounded out, the other party didn't continue to stand on the same spot, nor did she listen to his words as she walked over. Instead, she directly fled towards the back without any hesitation, her speed extremely fast!

When Yang Rui saw this, he did not hesitate to chase after them!

At this moment, he was certain that it was Ling!

Although he had only been in contact with Ling for a few days, he was aware of the other party's cautious and sensitive character. The other party's first choice to flee was very in line with the other party's character.

This was because regardless of whether it was him who was speaking or not, it would be dangerous to approach him. It would be better to run out of the temple!

Stop Ling! "Yang Rui roared as he chased after Ling. However, for some reason, his roar was even softer than before. Even he couldn't hear it, as if this place had been silenced.

With no other choice, Yang Rui could only brace himself and chase after Ling.

After chasing for a few minutes, Yang Rui felt that something was wrong...

First of all, he couldn't catch up. Ling was an agility scout, but her attributes weren 't as good as his. Although he was a strength-type warrior, his dexterity wasn't inferior to Ling's. It was just that he was usually more conservative.

Moreover, when running and sprinting, strength-type warriors actually had an advantage. Agility-type lifeforms only had an advantage in turning and running in a straight line. Under the same level, agility-type lifeforms could not outrun strength-type lifeforms.

However, the situation in front of him was not like this. Ling seemed to always be five meters in front of him. No matter how much he accelerated, he could not catch up. This was a bit strange.

What's even weirder is this space!

Ah Ling ran away from the direction of the church is obviously the door, but I wait for people to come in just a few steps? How can you run so long and still not get to the door?

Senpai...

On the other side, Chen Shanshan was much luckier than Yang Rui. From the moment she entered, she was grabbed by this officer called Senjin and protected behind her. For some unknown reason, the people around her looked blurry, however, once there was physical contact, the two of them could see each other clearly!

"I'm afraid there's a problem here... "Chen Shanshan could not help but say.

"Aren't you talking nonsense?" Sen Jin rolled his eyes at Chen Shanshan and said, "How big was this church originally? How long did we walk for?" Chen Shanshan's face turned pale when she heard that!

Yes, this church was not big at all. From the outside, it looked like it was less than 1,000 square meters. Its diameter was only about a hundred meters at most. However, the two of them had walked for at least fifteen minutes. According to their footsteps, they had walked two to three kilometers down, right?

This was obviously not right...

"What do you think is going on?" Sen Jin stopped and turned to look at Chen Shanshan.

Looking at the other party's huge head and feeling the temperature on the other party's arm, Chen Shanshan's face turned red, and her initial panic was calmed down by a sense of steadiness.

"This... Pm not sure..."Chen Shanshan said in a low voice, "I feel that either the fog here has a hallucinogenic effect and has hypnotized our nerves, making us feel that we have walked for a long time, but in fact, we are walking on the same spot..."

Sen Jin nodded. This possibility was very high. The hallucinogenic effect might not be completely hypnotized, but indirect hypnosis could affect the direction of others. Once hypnotized, it often happened that they would go in circles on the same spot.

"The other one... it might be a spatial problem! "Chen Shanshan said carefully, "There's a spatial distortion in this church, causing the space inside and outside to look very different..."

"Space Distortion?" Sen Jin touched his chin. "If it's the latter, then the problem is serious!"

Chen Shanshan nodded. Hallucinating was a small trick. As long as it was not completely hypnotizing, it meant that the level of this matter was not much different from theirs.

However, space distortion was different. It was completely different from their size...

"Let me try... "sen Jin said as he took two steps forward.

"Try? "Chen Shanshan was stunned. "Try how?"

Sen Jin revealed his fangs and smiled. Suddenly, he grabbed the flying axe by his waist and threw it forward. The axe instantly disappeared before his eyes with its huge sharpness.

The strange thing was that the wind brought by the axe did not blow away the fog at all. It made people feel that the fog was not gas. Chen Shanshan's heart sank when she saw this.

Before she had time to think, a few seconds later, Senjin suddenly grabbed the axe behind him. With a bang, his huge palm firmly grabbed the axe handle that was flying over!

Senior, you used the flying axe well! "Chen Shanshan smiled and praised, "It's like a spiral dart!

Senjin silently glanced at the other party, and then said faintly, "I threw it in a straight line...

Straight-line axe coming from behind? . Well, that's terrible news... .

On the other side, Yang Rui began to carefully grope forward after throwing Ling even more. Suddenly, he felt something cold in front of him. He retracted his arm as if he had been electrocuted and retreated abruptly. He took off the huge sword on his back and made a defensive posture!

But that thing did not move, like a statue!

Yang Rui tightly crumpled looking at each other, took a deep breath and slowly approached....

As for why he was so bold, it was because he discovered that when he touched the other party just now, his vision seemed to become clear. Although he withdrew his arm instantly just now, he could see clearly in that second that the thing did not seem to be a person. Instead... Like a tree:. <per_0> . But with a man's head carved into it?

In the opposite half a day after no response, Yang Rui finally mustered the courage, slowly approached again, and then with the huge sword in his hand, gently touched the past.

Ding...

With a slight touch sound, Yang Rui got the sight of that thing again!

It's not a tree, but it's not a person...

Yang Rui suppressed the terror in his heart and looked at the other party carefully.

This was a person who seemed to have turned into a tree. Even the terror and distortion on his face were extremely real, but his entire person seemed to have been carved from a tree.

However, if one were to say that it was really carved, it was a little too realistic. It looked like a person who could not help but feel terrified.

And the most terrifying thing was not this, but the face that was carved.. If one looked carefully, wasn't it that Officer Senjin?

Chapter 1882: Ancient God

Naturally, it was not just newcomers like Chen Shanshan and Yang Rui who were in trouble. In fact, the demon soldiers had also started to scatter because of the mist that blocked their vision.

The abyssal demons did not trust others very much in their bones, so it was the wisest choice for Ling to choose to run away at the first opportunity. The few soldiers that Shanshan recruited all subconsciously avoided their teammates. After all, no one dared to be sure what the figure that was right in front of them right now was. ...

However, they did not panic. There were many places in the periphery of the abyss that were much more dangerous than this. To be able to survive and grow up there, what kind of world had they not seen.

Most of the Warriors appeared to be quite calm. They just silently pulled out their weapons and concentrated on their defense. They controlled their breathing and mental pressure very well. One could not even see a trace of panic on their faces.

If Chen Shanshan saw the actions of her soldiers, she would definitely feel extremely ashamed because her current performance could be said to be terrible!

Trapped in this hazy fog, unable to see the direction, unable to see the surroundings, only able to see the road under her feet. She had always felt that there was something unknown staring at her from the surroundings, the horror movies that she had seen in the past quickly reappeared in her mind. Because of the super-fast brain processing ability of the spirit-type players, those horror movie routines were played efficiently in her mind. In an instant, her body was filled with all the terrifying cells!

From the moment Senjin received the axe, Shanshan felt that she was getting weaker and weaker. After an unknown amount of time, she finally could not stand it anymore. She stopped where she was, sat down, and panted heavily.

"Senior... how long did we walk for?"

"Well... about that... "Senjin rubbed his chin and grinned. "About seven minutes and thirty seconds?"

Chen Shanshan. " ... "

It had only been a short while? Why did it feel like they had been walking for a century?

"But why..."

"But why did you use up your energy so quickly? "Sen Jin took over Chen Shanshan's words and smiled. "That's what you think, right?"

Chen Shanshan quickly nodded.

"Of course it's because you think too much...". " " Senjin looked at her helplessly. "Many rookies will make this kind of mistake, especially for spirit-type lifeforms. You have to know that imagining it is also a way to use up your mental strength. Because you are nervous, your brain will open up all kinds of imagination at full speed. Just like many mechanical cpus, if you are overloaded, of course you will use up too much of your mental strength. If you use up too much of your mental strength, not only will your mental strength be weak, your body will also be in a sugar-deficient state, just like how you are now...".

Chen Shanshan looked at the other party in a daze. She did not expect that this mechanical and biological explanation would come out from the mouth of the fellow before her. This was because no matter if it was his appearance or his personality,. He was extremely similar to the Beastman extras in the game who only knew how to use an axe to fight....

"How about this, close your eyes and take a deep breath... try to turn off those imaginations..."

Chen Shanshan nodded and closed her eyes. However, almost the next second, she opened her eyes abruptly. Her face was filled with horror, and her face looked even paler.

"It seems like I failed... "Senjin nodded. "But that's normal. The more you imagine something, the harder it is for people to stop it under certain circumstances!"

This theory was actually very simple. In many cases, people could not control their imaginations. For example, when they read a horror novel before they went to sleep, they could not help but think of some inexplicable things after they turned off the lights, the more they wanted to control their imagination, the more they could not help but think about it, causing them to not dare to turn off the lights and even suffer from insomnia.

This was the case for Chen Shanshan. As a spirit system player, when she could not control her imagination, her consumption was very fast.

"It's really troublesome. Come on... "Senjin squatted down and revealed his solid back to the other party, causing Chen Shanshan to be momentarily stunned.

Almost immediately, her attention was diverted over...

"What are you staring at?" Sen Jin frowned and said, "Come up!"

"Oh... "Chen Shanshan nodded with a flushed face and slowly leaned forward.

"I'm sorry... Pm a little troublesome, sir..."

"Then what can we do?" sen Jin sighed and said, "Who asked to meet a junior like you?"

Chen Shanshan lay on Sen Jin's back and shrunk her head. It was unknown whether it was because of shame or something else, but the redness on her face did not disappear.

"Try to focus your attention and look around... "sen Jin reminded her. "Things like ancient gods are more dangerous than evil gods, especially those who have just awakened. You have to be extra careful..."

"Ancient gods are more dangerous than evil gods?" After changing the topic, Chen Shanshan's tone returned to normal. She asked curiously, "Aren't evil gods invaders from the outer realms? How can there be such a conclusion?"

In her heart, she had a good impression of the ancient gods who guarded this world. This was a myth that originated from Huazhong. The descriptions of gods seemed to be more friendly.

"Intruders... "sen Jin smiled: "We Are Intruders Ah, you think we to those aborigines. do not count as dangerous?"

"This... . is not the same?" Chen Shanshan suddenly Leng Way.

"Of course it's the same!" sen Jin laughed. "We need the natives, we need the population. In our eyes, the natives of these planets are a rare labor force, a producer, and they are valuable. If they weren't psychopaths, there's a high probability that they wouldn't slaughter us for no reason. However, the ancient gods are different. They maintain the consciousness and mentality of the native world. When necessary, they will be the most powerful killing machines.

They will be as cruel to us as they are to their own family..."

"Take this god of life, Euler, for example... ... In the literature, many ancient people held this god in high esteem. They described it as a kind god who protected and respected life, just like a mother. But in reality, this is not the case. According to our investigation, this Euler's methods towards his believers and people can be said to be extremely cruel. "

"This God's biggest altar was located in this continent's elune forest. We used magnetic fields to discover many mental bodies that had been tortured to the point of insanity. These ancient gods used very cruel methods to sacrifice their believers, causing them to die in pain and distortion. Then, they used laws to forcefully retain their souls and used even more terrifying mental methods to torture them. They used painful methods to squeeze out even more mental energy. More than 800 million indigenous people died in that forest. It was truly a hell of mountains of corpses and seas of blood..."."

"Eight... eight hundred million?" Chen Shanshan had goosebumps all over her body when she heard that. Eight hundred million lives were brutally tortured to death in that forest. What kind of scene was that?

When she really wanted to say something, a familiar voice suddenly came from the depths of her mind.

"Shanshan, are you there?"

"Uncle Rui?" Chen Shanshan's eyes immediately lit up!

"Where are you now? Who Are you with?"

"I'm with the chief. Where are you? Do you want us to come and find you? "Chen Shanshan said happily. She had been worried about Yang Rui's safety since just now.

Shanshan, you have to think of a way to escape Senjin! "

Chapter 1883: Ghost!

What's going on?

Chen Shanshan, who was lying on Sen Jin's solid back, was shocked. Her muscles tensed up subconsciously.

"Don't be nervous. Don't show any abnormalities. Don't let him notice you! "Yang Rui's familiar voice reminded her.

Chen Shanshan bit her lip. "Boss, you make it sound so simple. You're making it sound so scary that I shouldn't be nervous? Are you kidding me? What Happened?"

The other side was silent for a few seconds before saying again, "I saw Sen Jin's body at a place..."

"Body?"

Chen Shanshan's expression tensed up. Did she hear wrongly? Was it the word 'body'? Then what was carrying her now?

"Really... is it a body?" Chen Shanshan asked carefully. Suddenly, she felt that the forthright man carrying her was extremely gloomy. The feeling of being reliable from before instantly disappeared ... "I'm not so sure... & lt;per_o> . On the other side, Yang Rui said in a low voice, "It felt like Senjin had taken root there and become a treant. The skin all over his body was draped over the tree, becoming a part of the tree. His flesh and blood seemed to have been completely sucked dry and then filled by the trunk itself. I think it should be an extremely painful process, because I have never seen such a painful and twisted expression in my life. It's even more evil than the evil ghosts in the Movies!"

"I say, uncle... shouldn't you use a gentler description in this situation? You did it on purpose, didn't you?"

Chen Shanshan's voice was almost sobbing.

"I said this because I hope you will give up...". Yang Rui said in a low voice, "I don't know why you seem to be a little close to that guy. You seem to have a lot of trust in a person you've only known for a few hours. You have to give him some hard information so that you won't be unaware of it.

Chen Shanshan:" ... "

That's right. Why would I trust a person that I've only known for a few hours. Now that I think about it, it's a little strange...

"What should I do?"

"Think of a way to make him put you down and look for an opportunity to jump back!"

These words made Chen Shanshan startled. "How did you know that I was on his back?"

"Because I'm not far behind you... Don't look back. Stay Calm. Don't let him find you!"

Chen Shanshan, who was almost reflexively turning her head back, immediately suppressed her desire to live. She took a deep breath and forced herself to calm down!

"You're behind me?"

"Yes, about ten meters away. Fortunately, this fog can block a certain amount of sound. I haven't been discovered yet!"

"Then what do we Shanshan asked, suppressing her heartbeat.

"You think of a way to leave him and run in my direction. As long as we can run ten meters, we have a chance to escape!"

"Why do you say that?" Chen Shanshan could not help but ask, "This guy doesn't know anything. Are you sure you can get rid of him?"

"I think I Can!"Yang Rui said in a low voice, "I have a rough idea of what this place is. It is a passage that is similar to the distortion of space. You may look like you are walking in a straight line, but in fact, many places have branches that are similar to roots. Once you enter a branch, you will immediately enter another space passage. Previously, I was lucky enough to use this method to get rid of a very terrifying thing." "Something scary? What is it?"

"You don't want to know ... "

Chen Shanshan:"...""We have to hurry, because he might bring you into some branch tunnel. I don't dare to get too close. If I lose your sight, I won't be able to help you, little girl!"

"I got it..." Chen Shanshan took a deep breath and tried her best to speak in a calm tone, "Senior?"

"HMM? What's Wrong?" Senjin's tone was still as casual as before, but it made Chen Shanshan's heart feel even colder.

What kind of person could disguise a straightforward and burly man like this? What kind of terrifying face would be under the skin?

The more she thought about it, the colder Chen Shanshan's heart became.

"Senior, are we just going to keep walking like this?" Chen Shanshan asked in a puzzled tone. "Although you have a lot of energy and I'm not heavy, walking like this is more or less exhausting..." "You're actually quite heavy..."

Chen Shanshan:" ... "

"Well, how should I put it..."sen Jin scratched his head and said, "I don't know either. This is the first time this lord has encountered such a situation. I have no idea how to break out of this situation, so I can only walk around and wait for the other party to take the initiative..."

"Is that so?" Chen Shanshan took a deep breath and said, "Lord, let me down ... "

"HMM?"Sen Jin's body paused and he turned around in confusion. "What? are the muscles on your back too hard for You?"

Chen Shanshan twitched the corner of her mouth and said, "It's like this. I feel that there are some elemental fluctuations around me. I thought that instead of walking aimlessly, I might as well check it out."

"Use your spiritual power to check this place out?" Sen Jin looked at her faintly.

"It's very dangerous!"

"I have to try..." Chen Shanshan smiled bitterly.

"Alright..." sen Jin immediately put Chen Shanshan down.

"Phew..." Chen Shanshan let out a long sigh. Then, she closed her eyes and entered a meditative state. Immediately, a buzzing sound of elemental resonance was heard around her.

"Eh?" Sen Jin was stunned for a moment. "Little Guy, your elemental sensing ability is pretty good!"

Just as he was about to say something, Chen Shanshan suddenly opened her eyes and pointed to the front left. "Sir, there should be something there!"

Jin heard that and looked over. Then, he extended his hand behind his back. "Grab me, let's go take a look..."

However, there was no response. Sen Jin Zhou frowned. When he turned around, he found that Chen Shanshan had already turned into a blurry shadow and ran four to five meters away!

And ten meters away, there was clearly another shadow reaching out to Chen Shanshan!

"Tsk... This is troublesome..."sen Jinzhou's eyes flashed with a cold light. He instantly activated his power to chase after her. However, as soon as he activated it, a huge gust of wind blew sen Jinzhou away!

Meanwhile, Chen Shanshan pounced on Yang Rui's shadow without turning back.

"Let's Go! I"

As expected, just as Yang Rui had said, he was always at the last ten meters. The moment Chen Shanshan approached him, he grabbed her hand and quickly ran to the other side!

Chen Shanshan turned around to take a look. Sen Jin, who had been blown away, instantly chased after her. His huge shadow was like a cat, and his movement was extremely agile. He did not look like a burly type of warrior at all, chen Shanshan's scalp instantly went numb!

As expected... ... Yang Rui was right. There was something wrong with Sen Jin!

"Shanshan, where are you?"

Chen Shanshan was stunned. This voice... ! . . It was clearly Yang Rui's voice!

"Can you hear me? Where are you now? There's something very dangerous here. We have to quickly regroup! Let me tell you, there's definitely something wrong with that officer of ours. Are you with him now?"

Chen Shanshan:" ... "

What's going on? Did the space and time overlap?

What do you mean by quickly regroup? Didn't we already regroup?

Inexplicably, Chen Shanshan looked up. At this time, she realized that Yang Rui had already grabbed her hand, but she still could not see his face clearly. The only thing she could see clearly was his hand!

How was this Yang Rui's hand!!

After seeing the hand clearly, Chen Shanshan had goosebumps all over her body. It was pitch-black and pale, and her nails were as long as a wild beast. It was just like those zombie hands in the Movies!

It's over!!

At this moment, Chen Shanshan's body was extremely cold!

Chapter 1884: Save the Day!

Yang Rui was feeling terrible. He could feel that the incident here was not something that a small army like them could solve!

Everything here was more magical than ever!

First of all, he was sure that he had seen Sen Jin. He had died a horrible death. His body was filled with tree trunks, and his skin and flesh were attached to the tree trunks. His flesh and blood had been sucked dry, but his facial features were twisted so clearly. What exactly had happened, just thinking about it made one's scalp tingle!

But in fact, there was a sunny sen Jin outside. He had brought them here as if nothing had happened. What kind of monster was under that skin that was exactly the same as the one on the tree?

And then there was the predicament he had encountered after he wanted to leave quickly. In this misty space that could not be seen clearly, it was definitely not as simple as the church outside.

He had been walking around here for at least an hour now. From his sense of direction, whether it was walking in a straight line or trying to walk irregularly, there was a lot of space to accommodate him. No matter how long he walked, it seemed like he could not see the end.

What he could be sure of was that this was definitely not a church. At least, it was not a simple church!

After a long period of fumbling, Yang Rui slowly found traces. This was not a completely infinite space. It was not like he had seen a ghost when the familiar scene behind him disappeared after a few steps, it was because he had most likely reached a turning point in space.

He had experimented many times. If he could accurately return to a certain place, he could return to his previous position. This space point was like the roots of a tree trunk buried under the ground. Countless roots would bifurcate when they reached a certain node, they continued to extend, forming a dense spatial maze.

Actually, as long as he knew the location of these spatial points, this place would be very mysterious.

But the key was that other than this space, there were also some very strange things.

For example, those shadows!

The Shadows looked very similar to his companions, and even their voices were very similar. They could even communicate with him via voice transmission. But the moment he got close, Yang Rui was certain that these shadows were definitely not his companions!

The hand that they extended was like the sharp claws of an evil spirit. Moreover, after grabbing it, it was so strange that one could not even see its appearance!

As for why Yang Rui knew about this? It was because when that thing extended its hand towards him the first time, he had cautiously chosen to extend it with his weapon. In the end, he saw a terrifying pitchblack arm tightly grabbing onto his huge sword, a huge force almost instantly dragged him over!

He did not hesitate to give up his weapon and escape with his life. Then, he would discover that there were many monsters in the fog. Every place he passed by, there would be these monsters trying to deceive him... Using your familiar voice and familiar memories, it was fortunate that Yang Rui was born a police officer. His ability to withstand pressure was not bad. If it was an ordinary person, they would have long collapsed...

Then, just now, he saw another familiar figure!

But this time, he chose to take the initiative to approach...

Because that figure was sen Jin, and the blurry figure on his back looked like that silly girl, Chen Shanshan!

Unlike the monsters that took the initiative to contact him in the past, this pair kept walking in front as if they did not notice him. After following him for a long time, Yang Rui did not dare to take the initiative to contact him.

However, the scene that followed made his scalp tingle.

He suddenly saw a figure similar to Chen Shanshan escaping from the Big Man, Sen Jin, and pouncing on another figure behind her. And that figure... ... It looked... ! ... As if it was exactly the same as him!

Damn it!!

Yang Rui almost subconsciously wanted to help, but he still held it in. Who knew that this was not another trap?

But after hesitating for two seconds, he quietly followed behind.

The chase was very real. At least Yang Rui couldn't see anything wrong with it. That Sen jin-like figure chased at high speed. His huge body became as agile as a cat. And although the guy who was running with Chen Shanshan wasn 't fast.., he seemed to be very familiar with the spatial nodes here. A few nodes in a row directly shook Sen Jin off.

Yang Rui quietly followed behind him. He was already familiar with the spatial node system, so even though he slowed down, he did not lose him.

After the other party seemed to have shaken off the fake Senjin, Yang Rui finally tried to use the channel to transmit his voice.

"Can you hear me? Where are you now? There's something very dangerous here. We have to quickly meet up! Let me tell you, there's definitely something wrong with that officer of ours. Are you with him now?"

Yang Rui used a probing tone to ask, as if he didn't know where she was, and it was using a dedicated channel.

The next second, Chen Shanshan's figure obviously froze for a moment, and a few seconds later, she replied in horror, "Uncle Rui, Pm afraid I'm in Big Trouble..."

"What's the matter?" Yang Rui's eyes flashed, and he asked without batting an eyelid.

('I think I've been tricked. It's a guy who's about the same size as you. I don't know what the hell he is, but he tricked me. Now that Pm caught by him, what should I do, uncle?" Chen Shanshan's tone was almost like she was crying...

She had taken risks in the new world before, but she had never encountered such a situation before? After all, she was just an adult girl. There was a limit to how much she could bear in her heart!

"Girl, Lower Your Head! ! "Yang Rui couldn't help but shout when he heard her voice. Then, he took out his backup sword from his inventory and swung it at her!

Chen Shanshan was also the first to react. She lowered her head abruptly. In the next second, the sharp edge of the sword came slashing down with a terrifying cold light!

Yang Rui had grasped the timing and position of his attack very well. If there were people of the same level here, they would definitely be amazed by the opponent's simple but solid sword skills!

Among the new batch of players, in the six major cities, Yang Rui's weapon specialization was ranked in the top five. He was an absolutely high-level player. Even though he was facing an unknown existence, the moment he made his move, Yang Rui's bones were still filled with confidence!

However, this confidence was instantly crushed to nothing in the next second!

In the dense fog, a pitch-black arm with a faint black fog suddenly darted out and grabbed tightly onto the sword in Yang Rui's hand! It was like a steel hoop, blocking Yang Rui from moving!

Originally, the many changes that had happened after the cleave had no chance to be displayed under the suppression of this absolute power. The rebound force had even directly split open his palm. A mouthful of blood surged into his heart, and he almost let go of his hand...

In this second, he knew that he and Chen Shanshan had met a target that they absolutely could not deal with!

"Uncle Rui?" Chen Shanshan saw this scene and wanted to help, but she did not know what to do for a moment... .

After all... it was not a battle type...

When Yang Rui heard this voice, he quickly took a step back and gave up on the longsword in his hand. He took out the scimitar at his waist and slashed at Chen Shanshan's wrist!

It was impossible to fight head-on at this time. It was a little unbearable for a brave warrior to use his broken wrist on a little girl, but at this time, he could not be bothered. As long as he could survive, there was always a way to recover...

When Chen Shanshan saw this scene, her face instantly turned extremely pale. However, she forced herself not to use her spiritual power to resist, because she also knew that if she wanted to run now, this was her only chance!

She had only been out for a short while. In the past, when she watched wuxia dramas, she thought that it was cool to lose an arm to survive. When she was on her own body, she realized that the pot was made of iron. She did not even dare to look at it and directly closed her eyes!

However, a second later, the pain that she had imagined did not come.

However, her arm loosened. Chen Shanshan was stunned. Could it be that Uncle Rui's saber technique was so good that he could not even feel pain?

Before she could react, she felt her body become lighter. It was as if she was being lifted up by something. Instantly, she felt weightless, and the sound of the wind whistled in her ears!

What was going on?

Chen Shanshan hurriedly opened her eyes, only to see that she was being carried on a solid shoulder!

This thick shoulder was very familiar. On the other side, she also saw that Yang Rui was sandwiched in another crevice like a chick!

Senior? "Chen Shanshan could not help but exclaim in surprise.

The one who saved her was Sen Jin!

"These two little fellows are quite ruthless. They are so willing to lay their hands on me! "Sen Jin grinned. He was still as dazzling as ever, causing Chen Shanshan's heart to skip a beat!

However, she only reacted when she heard that they were willing to lay their hands on her. She hurriedly looked at her own arm!

Fortunately... ... Her arm was still there, but there was a greenish-black palm that was bleeding profusely on it. It was clearly cut off. Chen Shanshan was so frightened that she hurriedly broke off the palm and threw it out!

The cut-off palm was carrying an unknown purplish-red liquid. It spun in the air for dozens of seconds. The blood that was splattering profusely actually ignited when it met the mist. In an instant, the vision of the place where the fire had burned became clear.

Chen Shanshan immediately saw that behind them, countless green-faced, sharp-toothed, mummified monsters were frantically crawling and chasing after them. Upon closer inspection, it seemed that these monsters were swarming over from all directions, suddenly see Chen Shanshan scalp tingling!

"Ex... ex... Ex!!!"

Yang Rui also saw this scene, suddenly pale to the extreme, this is afraid to be finished calves!

"What are you panicking for? !" sen Jin scolded as he ran, seemingly completely ignoring the large group of mummified corpse monsters that were about to pounce on him!

"Hold your breath! "Sen Jin said with a sinister smile, "I'm going to speed up!

Speed Up? The two of them were stunned as they looked at the densely packed monster horde in all directions. was this something that could be solved with speed up? This required a vitality bullet!

Before they could react, they saw Senjin's footwork become extremely light, as though he was walking on the wind. It was indescribably elegant and beautiful.

Such a burly man running such footwork stunned the dried corpses.

[Wind Walk: Open!!!

Chapter 1885: The New High Priestess!

This... ... Is... ? ... The strength of a high-ranking NCO?

Chen Shanshan and Yang Rui both had the same thought!

After seeing the standard of a support soldier, they had always thought that they were not far from the rank of an officer. Now, it seemed that they had really gone overboard!

The NCO's footwork was extremely exquisite and bizarre. He walked through the Sea of mummified monsters. The guy who had almost knocked Yang Rui's weapon out with one hand was now like a chicken or a dog, a great number of them, but not even their sleeves!

With two men!

Two people one in the shoulder shoulder, one in the Gaz nest clip, each other can not help but look at one another, see each other's inner shock!

It's just a fifth-class sergeant. What kind of an officer would that be?

It seems that if you can live back, or put away the heart to work hard is, must not look down on the outside world!

And at this time, was sent back by Chen Shanshan Black Tooth has not rushed back to rokachin town hit a team of Knights Legion!

It was a standard team of high-level demon knights, each clad in black heavy armor. Only a pair of pupils of different colors were revealed in the gaps of the helmet, but the astonishing momentum made people afraid to look directly at it, especially the one in the lead!

The Lord leading them was not tall, and he was also fully clad in armor. The black, cold armor seemed to be wrapped in a ball of flames that could burn the world. Blacktooth could feel the suffocating heat even when he was kneeling three meters away!

Enduring the fear in his bones, blacktooth buried his head tightly on the ground. He did not dare to move at all. He trembled and used all his strength to tell them all the information he knew.

After he finished speaking, he almost felt exhausted. If not for the fact that there were so many adults watching and he was afraid of losing face, he would have long collapsed on the ground!

"Village? Asking for help? "The knight in the lead nodded slightly. What was very strange was that the voice of a girl came out from that extremely violent aura!

Yes, a girl. That kind of childish voice, like the voice of a young girl.

Along with that shocking aura, it gave people an extremely strange feeling.

"Yes... My Lord... "blacktooth still did not dare to raise his head and replied with a trembling voice.

"Did you see any other strangers? "This time, a woman beside him asked.

This woman was very natural. Although she was wearing black armor, it was obviously the armor of a female knight that had been modified, revealing her perfect figure. She had the unique charm of a female warrior.

"No... No, I didn't see any strangers... "Blacktooth, who didn't dare to raise his head, didn't know who asked the question, so he could only continue to reply in a humble tone.

"Lead the way! "The leader of the Knights said directly.

"Yes, yes! "Blacktooth, who was supposed to go back and ask for help, didn't dare to resist at all. He didn't even dare to ask about the background of this team of knights. As a new recruit who made a living, of course he wouldn't risk his life to provoke such a person just because of a single order from Chen Shanshan, that's the kind of man you'd risk your life for!

"My Lord..."

The woman looked at the leading officer and said with a smile, "According to the Little Devil, the village in front is not far. When we get there, I will design a Lady's armor for You!"

The Knight in the lead was silent for two seconds. He looked at his plate armor and finally said, "No, I haven't developed it yet, and I don't need it..."

Female Knight: " "

At the same time, in the small town of Rokkin, Lieutenant mccarr, as a garrison officer, put down his military affairs and carefully led a group of soldiers to the entrance of the town a few hundred meters away, standing in a standard welcoming posture, looking forward to the coming vips!

According to the instructions from above, this side found the ancient god fluctuations, the top sent high priests to support the work, it is said that the general level priests!

Under the scorching sun, the group of soldiers did not dare to slack off under the leadership of first lieutenant mccarr. They stood as straight as javelins! "Sir... aren't the higher-ups moving a little too fast?"

The one who spoke was first lieutenant mccarr's staff officer, the Droma Elf who had always been with him. Under the scorching sun, it was shrouded in a black cloak. Its voice was still slightly cold. "Is there a problem?"

"Probably not...". " Mccarr shook his head and said, "The one who gave the order was the commander of the Western Military Region, Lord Keith. It was said that the person who came was the high priest that the commander had requested from the higher-ups. He was a dragon-level high priest! Obviously, he attached great importance to the news that the ancient gods were in turmoil..." ..."

"Dragon-level High Priest?" The dromah elf frowned. "Why didn't you tell me this earlier?"

('I just found out too... "mccarr smiled bitterly, "If I knew it was someone of this level, I would have been more serious."

"Just a little fluctuation, is there a need to alert the dragon level high priestess to come over? "The Zuma elf squinted her eyes and asked.

Priestesses were a rare profession in the entire universe. A dragon level priestess was a golden existence in many powers. Even though she was a dragon level, in the army, her status was not much lower than many star level combat professions. According to what she knew.., there was not a single star-level priestess in the Burton faction, and there were only five dragon-level priestesses. All of them held extremely important positions in the faction, and their positions were comparable to that of a legion commander!

"Which Lord is it? "The Zuma elf asked excitedly, "Lord Kessoma or Lord Bisford?"

After all, from the latest information she had, the five high priestesses were all in important positions. The other three were all administrative officials of a Starfield. The only ones who could spare some time were Lord Kessoma and Lord Bisford!

She was so excited because Lord Korsama was a standard dark priestess of the Dromah Elves. As a dark priestess, his status was naturally not comparable to that of a white priestess or an elemental priestess

of the same level. However, to the Dromah Elves.., this lord was their biggest backer in the Bolton faction!

"It should be Lord Korsama... "mcarr frowned as he looked at the excited expression on the other party's face. This guy, could it be that he wanted to get closer to his family?

However, it wasn't as if there wasn't a chance...

The Zuma Elves were a weak group of demons. They were ostracized in the abyss, resulting in their individual strength not losing out to regular demons. Their development was even inferior to some of the inferior demons in the outer regions.

This also resulted in the loss of this race's high-level talents. After many of the Zuma elf powerhouses broke through, they would leave the Abyss one after another and choose to become mercenaries of the federation.

However, the Zuma Elves were selfish by nature. No matter how good they were in the outside world, there were very few who would come back to help their juniors. However, this Lord Kosorma was an exception.

After being unexpectedly appreciated by Lord Bolton, Kosorma had been supporting the Zuma Elves in the Bolton faction. This also caused many of the Zuma Juniors in the Abyss to come over to join the army after receiving the news!

No wonder this adjutant of his was so excited, because perhaps this mission would show off a little. With her many years of military merits, it was not impossible for her to be directly sent to the military academy... ...

Shaking his head, mckal looked at the message that had just been sent, and his expression changed when he saw the content!

"What's Wrong? "The Dromah Elf Adjutant immediately asked upon seeing the situation!

It was related to her future, so of course she was very concerned.

"The message said that two high priestesses have come! "Mykel took a deep breath and said.

"Two high priestesses? "The Adjutant was stunned when she heard that. There was a look of disbelief and a hint of nervousness on her face!

Although she did not know why two high priestesses would come to investigate on such a battlefield, it was not a good thing for her to have two high priestesses.

If it was only Lord Kosorma, she would be the absolute commander of this mission since her military rank was much higher than mccarr's. She would have absolute authority, so it would be easier for her to recommend herself and appoint herself.

However, it would be different if there was one high priest, especially the exception. After all, among the five high priests, Lord Kosorma was ranked last!

"Who is it?" The adjutant couldn't help but ask nervously, "Lord Bisford?"

"No..."mccarr shook his head. "It seems to be a new high priest, the sixth high priest in the force... Lord Cabbage!" The Adjutant: ".

Chapter 1886: "This Guy, what's his background?"?

"This... is a nickname?"

Zuma looked at her superior in a daze.

The two of them were speaking in the language of the Abyss. There was naturally no cabbage in the abyss, but when translated, it was also known as a dish...

Why would the most particular priest use a farm product as a nickname?

"It should be... ... not a nickname" ..." the corner of Michal's mouth twitched.

"The notification from the higher-ups includes a post notification. As the sixth high priestess of our faction, the cabbages priestess is tentatively appointed as the Grand Priestess of our faction and enjoys the treatment of a galactic administrator. This time, she has come with Lord Kousoma to support the new battlefield and specifically deal with local issues related to evil gods and ancient gods!"

"Grand Priestess?" The elf twitched her mouth, but the nervousness in her eyes disappeared... ...

What she was most afraid of was a powerful priestess who would suppress the power of Lord Korsoma. In that case, the Lord would not be able to take care of a small role like her.

But in this case, she did not have to worry... ...

A Grand Priestess was an official position that every arcana civilization would have. Usually, the highest priestess would take on the role. For an outsider to arrange such a position, it was obvious that it was a fake position.

At least for the time being, Lord Saab had not placed him in an important position. On the contrary, although Lord Kosorma was ranked last among the five high priestesses, he had been highly valued by Lord Bolton over the years. It was only a matter of time before he was promoted to the position of a one-star system administrator.

"The people are coming. All of you, stand properly. Don't be disrespectful! "mccarr immediately roared. "If you lose face, I'll skin all of you when I return!"

With this roar, a group of sloppy soldiers finally stood up sparsely!

The Dromah Elves saw this and felt a wave of disdain in their hearts!

Mccarr was born as a mixed demon. Back then, most of the demons that fought together with him were bumpkin demons that were born in the wild. They were used to being sloppy, so how could they have the ceremonial feeling of a

regular knights?

In order to welcome them, mccarr specially made his subordinates wear

ceremonial heavy armor that was only worn during the military parade. However, these bumpkins, no matter how well-dressed they were, would not be able to make it to the Grand Hall!

At the very least, Lord Kosorma would definitely not take a fancy to them!

The status of the Dromah Elves in the Abyss was not high, not because of their lowly bloodlines, but because they were ostracized. In ancient times, the

Dromah Elves were royal nobles like the Windwalker and the space elves in the Advanced Universe!

In historical documents, the Dromah Elves were ranked fifth out of the twelve elf families. They were directly under the royal family of the ancient Moon Elves, and in terms of status, they were even higher than the starry elves, who were currently thriving!

However, they were later ostracized by the starry elves, who were sanctimonious beings. They were said to have abused the power of the evil gods, causing chaos, and they were defined as a faction of chaos, they had forcibly smeared the former royal family as the Dark Elves that everyone despised!

Of course, that was definitely not the case. One had to know that evil gods were not called that in the Elf era. At that time, they were called the spirits of the outer realms!

Many races under the Moon Elves had priests that communicated with such spiritual monsters. At that time, the status of the outer realm priests was not as unaccepted by the public as the evil priests were now. It was a legitimate and popular job, if one was not an extremely outstanding priestess, they would not even be able to enter the threshold!

The reason why they were being spurned by him now was because the elven era had collapsed back then. The Elven royal family under the Moon Elves 'banner had not been able to compete with the Wood Elves 'faction!

They had originally come from the same family, but they had been described as deviant. Even now, they were still unable to change it in terms of academics.

After the competition had failed, only five of the twelve royal elves were left. Five of them had fallen, and the other winter elf branch of the Zuma Elves had been forced out of the material world.

One fell into the abyss, and the other disappeared!

As the descendant of the Zuma Elves, although they were ostracized in the demon plane, the pride in their bones was not wiped out. They even looked down on those high-level demon species, not to mention these mixed-race bumpkins!

One had to know that in the peak of the Moon Elves 'era, this so-called abyss was only one of the outer regions. The former demon gods had to bow to their own clan leader First!

However, times had changed, and their bloodlines were now so depraved... .

While they were sighing in their hearts, a powerful spiritual fluctuation was soon transmitted from the front. Under their astonished expressions, the sky seemed to have turned into a stream of water, twisting and swaying!

Then, a dazzling light flashed, and two slender figures slowly walked out. One of them was dressed in a pure white priest robe. Under the dazzling light, he emitted an incomparably gentle aura. Just a glance was enough to make people's minds calm!

The other was completely black. Under the blue sky and White Sun, the magnetic field around him was as quiet as the night. His aura was calm and serene, giving off a mysterious and noble feeling!

"Greetings, sir!!"

Mccarr took the lead to bow. The surrounding soldiers also felt that they had recovered from their auras, and they all thumped their chests in salute. However, they were in a trance for a moment. The unified military salute that mccarr had taught them previously was basically not used, they all subconsciously used their own salutations, which led to them going their own ways. It was extremely comical!

Macar's mouth twitched when he saw this, and he thought to himself, "These dogs, they are really as stupid as the beasts of Mordor. How could they not know how to teach?" !

The Elf Adjutant did not care about the shame of the soldiers. In her opinion, it was completely expected that Macar's subordinates would lose face. She was surprised by the exaggerated spatial fluctuations at this time!

This plane was controlled by a powerful magnetic field. It was basically in the law of the age of chaos. Almost any mechanical equipment and arcane equipment would not work here!

Logically speaking, this level of space travel should not be used by two dragon-level priests, and the space equipment in the army could not be used. Logically speaking, the two priests should have used the teleportation array projected by the plane, they should have rushed over from the kingdom!

Just like them, after controlling this kingdom and gathering the faith of the kingdom's many citizens, they had barely managed to build a large-scale teleportation array, and it was very fragile.., star-level experts simply could not rely on that to descend. Even dragon-level experts had to be careful.

To directly tear through space and expand in like this, ignoring the laws of the ancient gods, logically speaking, it was impossible.

The Adjutant was shocked. In the sky, the black-robed priestess was also shocked.

He could not help but look at the newcomer in surprise and laughed, "Lord

Cabbage, you have great skills! "

According to the information, the other party should be an elemental priestess, but what was with such powerful spatial attainments? To be able to ignore the ancient god's laws of a grade-3 planet, he should at least have a star-grade spatial spell, right?

This guy.... What was his background????

Chapter 1887: guesses...

Koussouma's surprise was not an act, but rather the fact that this fellow had suddenly appeared out of nowhere...

This battlefield was a grade-3 planet, and Bolton's forces had yet to find a grade-3 planet. Although his main star had already been assessed as a grade-3 planet.., this was still very different from a true Aboriginal grade-3 planet.

It was a symbol of becoming a great Lord's power. This was especially true 40,000 years ago, when the wine god Lord of the Pandar Panda tribe conquered a grade-3 star, the Bolton faction placed even more importance on this battlefield!

However, even so, their progress in the past 40,000 years was extremely limited.

A grade-3 star was already at the level of a first-rate high-grade star in the universe. It was very difficult to conquer. Just like this battlefield, the planet was completely in a defensive state. Regardless of whether it was the Bolton faction or the other deity Lord's factions, none of them dared to attack!

They could only use the long years and energy to gradually pave the way and destroy the internal structure.

The method was to first send low-level soldiers to set up the forces, attract the believers of the local Aborigines, and think of a way to conquer the local Aborigines. After obtaining the faith of the Aborigines, they would build an altar according to the strength of the faith, only then would they be able to send the high-level soldiers of the forces through the method of descending.

This method was extremely time-consuming. The battlefield had been opened for more than 100,000 years, but the major factions had only just stabilized their footing on this planet, controlling several large countries on the continent and making use of the people's beliefs.., finally, they began to slowly transfer their troops!

This process was simple to describe, but it was extremely difficult to do. Due to the plane's rejection, the scouts sent needed to have extremely high EQand bewitching power to slowly build up their influence. and often, just as they built up a bit of influence.., they would be treated as cults by the local organizations and eliminated. And because they could not transfer large numbers of troops, the missionaries that were sent could only secretly accumulate and slowly endure. Generation after generation, generation after generation, they waited for class conflicts to happen.., through various conflicts, they attracted more and more people from the lower classes who were despairing about their lives.

But everyone knew that if this kind of secret organization wanted to grow, they had to coordinate with the current situation. Thus, they had to wait for the system to decay, bewitching the lower classes to rebel, and instantly expand their influence!

In these 100,000 years, their Bolton force had planned at least 10,000 revolts and riots, and they had used all kinds of methods.

They had secretly established believers, infiltrated the upper echelons of the nobles, accelerated the rule of the rotten nobles, and established some natural and man-made disasters to stimulate conflicts. Finally, they had strengthened the believers, and this continued for tens of thousands of years, finally, they came to the front of the stage a thousand years ago, and officially supported a completely obedient regime to control the situation.

It also allowed their ten-thousand-year-old cult to slowly become Orthodox, becoming the most positive faith of this country.

It was also in the last thousand years that they began to slowly recruit soldiers, stabilizing the situation, and waiting for the plane to take a step closer to revolt!

Obviously, the plane of the planet would not allow outsiders to continue to control the indigenous people like this. They would definitely take action. Over the years, the various major forces on the continent had been very careful to maintain a balance with each other, they were waiting for the plane's counterattack.

This time, after receiving the news of the ancient God's fluctuations, the upper echelons of Bolton took it very seriously. This was why as one of the five great priestesses, she had personally come to investigate the situation.

However, she did not expect that the upper echelons had sent another priestess besides her, and it was a new guy.

Moreover, this guy gave her the feeling that he was mysterious and unfathomable!

Just like just now, this was a top-notch method that could bring her directly through space!

One had to know that the entire Bolton faction had spent so much time and effort in order to build an altar of sufficient scale so that their faction's high-level battle could descend into this world.

However, this fellow was actually able to ignore the rules and directly use a space spell to teleport in without any side effects. This really caused her to be a little stunned.

As a dragon-level high priest, although he was not accepted by the common sects as an evil priest, he was still considered knowledgeable. However, she could not figure out what kind of method he used...

"May I ask what method Sir Used? A secret treasure?" Kosoma asked with a smile.

Sorry for making you laugh, senior... "the white-robed high priest slightly returned the greeting, her voice was as gentle as the morning sun, making one feel extremely comfortable and warm. Just by listening to her voice, one could confirm that this priestess was an extremely beautiful existence.

However, it was a pity that the owner of the voice was completely covered by a silver mask. Only her eyes, which were as beautiful as jade, were shining with a flawless light...

Senior...

Kosorma fell silent. Due to the mask, he couldn't see the growth rings in the other party's eyes clearly. However, he was sure that they weren't very big. A high priest within a thousand years, a high priest within a thousand years, was probably an ace disciple of a top-tier aristocratic family!

In addition, that secret treasure was suspected to be a top-tier space-type secret treasure. There was a high probability that it was a direct descendant of a large family.

Finally... ? ... did some influential families start to try betting on the Bolton faction?

To be honest, this situation was not a good thing for her.

The Zuma Elves were a marginalized race on both sides. Because of her outstanding talent, she was valued by Bolton, so she was able to do well in this faction. The Bolton Faction's environment really needed a priestess with outstanding talent like her, moreover, she was also needed to call upon the outstanding Zuma Elves to join the faction. Therefore, in less than 100,000 years, she had relied on the abundant resources here to become a dragon-level, becoming one of the five great priestesses of the faction!

However, this kind of dividend was slowly decreasing as more and more high-level demons entered the faction. Now, in this new battlefield, she was originally determined to obtain it.

Among the five high priests, only she and Bisford had not become the chief administrative officers of a star system. This was a hurdle for them!

Although their status was extremely high and they held a certain amount of power, and they often held the position of high priest of war in the military, they did not have a stable foundation. Bolton had always been stuck at this threshold.

This investigation of the new battlefield was a great opportunity for her. Once she could settle the matters here, dominate this battlefield, and finally take down the planet, then with her new meritorious service and experience.., she had the possibility of being stationed on this grade 3 planet and becoming the chief administrative officer here!

The chief administrative officer belonged to a feudal lord in the faction. She was a person of real power and her status was equivalent to that of a corps leader. Only by reaching this stage could she be considered to have established a foothold in the Bolton faction. Only then would she be able to gather a large number of her clansmen to form her own faction, otherwise, with her status as a war priestess and many clansmen joining her, she would not be able to help. It would be very difficult for her to establish her own private faction!

But now... ... The opportunity was right in front of her, but the higher-ups had sent a foreign priestess to join her. What did this mean?

In addition to the fact that the other party had a very likely deep background of an aristocratic family, it made Koussouma's heart sink... .

At this moment, Bai Cai, who was being targeted, did not notice the other party's complicated thoughts.. After saluting, she looked at this world with interest and thought to herself, is this the territory that soap wants to conquer? Chapter 1888: Should Be..... Did he get it wrong?

"The two lords have been wronged by the poor conditions..."

First Lieutenant mccarr rubbed his hands in embarrassment and arranged for the two noble priests to take a seat in the small town's hotel.

Actually, the proper venue for discussing matters should be the administrative hall or the Lord's Manor. However, Rokkin Town did not have any of these things....

Rokajin town was a border town. Although it was a transportation hub and many trading firms passed through it, resulting in frequent trade and high taxes, if there was an external invasion, it would bear the brunt. However, its neighboring country, Kazdan, was a half-grassland and half-town horse empire. It was strong and plundered, and it often invaded its own country. As a result, even the lords here rarely came here personally... ...

It was only after Bolton 's forces started accepting border towns that things got better. However, even so, the lords here rarely dared to stay here, and the manors they built were all behind the fortified green city.

As a result, Rokkin town nominally had noble lords, but in reality, there were only a few administrative staff here. There wasn 't even a proper administrative office. After mccarr took over, he didn't go through much trouble to build a building, they all just rented two floors of the civilian residence and used it. The conditions were quite shabby.

Of course, as a soldier born in the abyss, what kind of bad conditions had he not seen? For the sake of saving trouble, he didn't really care. After all, as an officer, he wouldn't stay here for long. At most, he would be transferred to an assistant city in two or three years. He didn 't expect that there would be two priestesses with such noble identities present before that... ...

Compared to his shabby residential office, the hotel here could still be looked

at...

"It doesn't matter. The first lieutenant is frugal. He's a practical person... "Kosorma looked around, he pursed his lips slightly. Speaking of which, it was not like he had not experienced the harsh conditions when he struggled in the Abyss in the past. However, after Bolton's rise in power, the elven gene's character of enjoying things slowly emerged, everything he ate, wore, and lived on was based on an excellent scale. He had not lived in such a shabby place for tens of thousands of years.

"I'm ashamed, I'm ashamed..."mcarr could naturally hear the other party's dissatisfaction. He quickly lowered his head and said, "I'm used to being crude.

I don't have any manners. I'm sorry for making a fool of myself ... "

The white-robed priestess did not say anything. She naturally sat on the hardwood chair in the hotel and looked around curiously. When Kosorma saw this, she could not be bothered. She walked to the chair

and took a look. It had clearly been wiped clean before she came, but the oil that had accumulated over the years could not be wiped off no matter what... .

She sighed and sat on it. She said in a low voice, "Let's talk about serious business. What is the situation with the magnetic field here?"

Right now, she only wanted to settle it quickly and return to the city. Although the conditions there were also simple and crude, at least it could be stayed in...

"Reporting, my Lord... "when it came to serious matters.., mccullough immediately straightened his body, he reported with a serious expression, "Currently, there are three places in the town under my jurisdiction that have experienced magnetic fluctuations. They are the village chief of Buner, Kabu village, and Kadar village. Among them, apart from Kadar village, which has yet to receive any specific information, the remaining two villages have already reached a preliminary conclusion... ".

"HMM... "kosoma nodded and asked, "Tell me about it..."

"Yes! "mccarr quickly said, "First of all, there are two villages that have already reached a conclusion. Buner village is located 30 miles east of this town. At this location..."

Because he could not use electronic equipment, mccarr could only open the old animal skin map, he pointed at the marking on the map and explained, "This is a village with a relatively large population, about a thousand households. After the soldiers 'investigation, the magnetic field there fluctuated, and rotten flesh and blood appeared in the soil. It should be the power of an evil god from the outer realm. Some of the dark believers who were captured had signs of corruption on their bodies, and a bloody lips appeared on their bellies...

"Flesh and blood lips?" Kosorma nodded slightly. "Thousand-howler Demon?"

Among the many evil gods, the thousand-howler demon was no stranger to them. It was a very conventional invasion force with extremely strong corrosive ability. Most biological weapons nowadays used the thousand-howler demon's flesh and blood as a basic prototype....

"It should be true... "mccarr nodded. "Whether it's the characteristics of corruption or believers, they are very similar to the records of the thousand-howler demon..."

"HMM... "KOSORMA nodded. The thousand-growler demon was not difficult to deal with. It was one of the most easily purged evil gods. Although it expanded very quickly, as long as it was discovered early, there would not be much of a problem. ...

"Next is Kabu village, which is located in the north. Many mutated insects were found in the village. The mutation rate was very fast. It should be that some evil believers secretly used some dark biological means. We also caught two believers and found bloody eyeballs on their bodies."

"Eyeballs?" Kosoma frowned. "A thousand-eyed demon?"

The white-robed priestess also raised her head and looked over. The thousand-eyed demon sounded very similar to the previous thousand-howler demon, but in fact, they had some sort of connection. They were all part of the evil god system of Angela, it was one of the five great evil demons split from the ancient evil god Angela. Normally, it was very rare for two to appear at the same time, because after

splitting, the five great evil gods would not cooperate with each other when they encountered each other, instead, they would devour each other.

It was very rare for them to be so close to each other without any problems!

After all, according to the investigation, the evil gods here should have been sealed. In other words, before the seal, the two evil god factions were only separated by less than a few dozen kilometers. But they were sealed together without any problems. Such a situation was absolutely rare... ...

"What's the situation of the third village?" Kosorma looked at the location of the village and asked with a frown.

"The third village... There's still no news for the time being... "seeing the stern expression on the other party's face, mccarr did not dare to be negligent and hurriedly said, "Only basic information... "as he said that, he gave a rough description of the situation there.

frown deepened. "The Church of the ancient god?" "Yes! "mccarr quickly replied.

When KOSORMA heard that, he looked at the map. A hint of confusion flashed in his eyes. Then, he said to the priest in white across from him, "What do you think, Lord Cabbage?"

'what do I think? Pll look with my two eyes...'.

When a certain lord cabbage heard that, he pretended to look at the map. He pointed at the three directions on the map and said, "HMM... the problem seems to be a little troublesome. Who is in charge of these three villages now?"

Kosorma looked at the three places that the other party pointed at and narrowed her eyes slightly. She thought to herself, 'as expected of an aristocratic family. He was able to see through the problem at a glance. He's really different from those demon priests in the abyss...'. ...

That's right. Ever since she discovered that the thousand roar demon and the thousand eye demon had awakened so close to each other, she felt that something wasn 't quite right. Moreover, there was actually an ancient god Church not far away. That was even more wrong.

Angela's evil gods rarely appeared in the same plane. Even if they did, they would attack each other. It was generally impossible for them to sleep in the same place together, unless... ...

While Kosorma was secretly thinking, Bai Cai secretly heaved a sigh of relief. Under the mask, her face was filled with guilt as she thought to herself, "Should... right?

Chapter 1889: "I thought I had gotten a bargain, but in reality..."....

"Please take note of this mission. The character who can summon the ancient body of Angela 's evil god system to be sealed is definitely not that simple. This local ancient god named Euler... Captain?"

In a conference room made of black crystals, a white-robed, beautiful but pale-faced woman was explaining something on the big screen. However, even though she had the appearance of an elf., her dark green pupils revealed her identity as an undead.

She was the mage in the fifth king of the Devil Abyss Team: Spirit Princess! !

On the conference table, there were basically the same eye-colored undead. However, there was an exception. An Elf with sharp ears and a beautiful face had emerald eyes that carried a life force, its aura was clearly more energetic than the people around it.

Of course, vitality was limited to temperament, but in terms of actual actions, it was a completely different situation!

Everyone looked at the screen with a very serious expression and listened to the explanation seriously. However, the most energetic person looked like he was about to fall asleep. Although his eyes were open, he had completely lost his vigor. The drool at the corner of his mouth had dropped a lot. If one listened carefully, they would find a light snore... ...

Everyone was shocked. Was this the legendary dozing-off?

"Captain! ! "On the stage, Lingji looked at him fiercely with black lines on her face!

"AH? What happened? What Happened? "A certain someone sucked his drool back into his mouth and quickly stood up. "Why don't you continue? Pm Listening!"

Everyone was stunned. This guy actually learned to lie through his teeth! "Really? "Lingji sneered. "What did I say just now?"

"The problem you mentioned just now is a bit troublesome... "a certain someone rubbed his chin and said seriously. ...

Everyone: " ... "

Lingji was stunned. She looked at the person who obviously treated her as a fool and felt like she was going crazy!

She suddenly regretted agreeing to let Alice be their team leader!

After the incident in the hemlock forest ended, the Spider Queen's third medium, Alice, won the final victory. At the same time, she successfully won the next cooperation with Lord Rose, which was to use Lord Rose's law to bring these creatures into the team, she joined a few of their teams!

This solution successfully resolved the crisis of all the members of the small groups!

After all, to these powerful captain-level creatures, a mature team without a captain was obviously more cost-effective than them reorganizing the team. Moreover, it was easier for them to not be exposed if they knew everything.

Similarly... ... The large teams that had lost their captain-level characters also urgently needed a strong captain to ensure that they would not be eliminated. It could be said to be a win-win situation.

The problem was the final choice!

This time, there were a total of four teams. They were the fifth King's team under the ruined king, the ninth King's team under the King of Destruction, the seventh King's team under Spider Queen Rose, and the sixth King's team under the Chaos Lord.

However, the choices included the eighth King's team and the tenth King's team that had not participated!

At the beginning, everyone's expectations of not having at least two captains were completely dashed. Thus, the chaotic process of snatching people began!

First of all, the Lord of Chaos directly opened his mouth to leave the two people called Cloud Herder and Wang Chengbo. These two people had not performed much in this incident, but they were very stunning. Cloud Herder's strength was strong, and not to mention his amazing swordsmanship..., moreover, they were a very rare dark race with a top-tier divine craftsman inheritance. Their potential was extremely high. Although that Wang Chengbo did not display his direct combat strength, his ability to control several top-tier devices at the same time had shocked everyone to this day!

Moreover, the two of them were very close. It was extremely worth it to take two of them away!

Therefore, the chaos lord who was the first to arrive didn't care about martial virtue at all. He took the two of them away directly. Without even discussing it, the ninth king who came later was furious!

In order to appease the furious ninth king, Rose had no choice but to let him choose first. Therefore, after comprehensive consideration, the ninth king chose the wind demon named Li Jiayi!

Many people were puzzled by this choice because although this guy had the battle record of killing the former captain of the ninth King's team, his performance in the final battle was not outstanding.

Of course, as a ranger, his overall qualities were certainly very good. However, the ninth king, who had always liked pure violence, did not choose the Black Dragon King, Xiaojia, but chose this wind demon, which surprised many people.

And the Black Dragon with the most outstanding violent performance was taken away by the tenth king, the Lord of Darkness, who was very close to Rose.

And the eighth king, the King of Nothingness, chose the Phoenix!

This choice was not unexpected. It was said that the king of Nothingness was a mysterious existence who ran out of the alchemy ultimate door, and had always favored arcanists. The team leader had always been an arcanist, it was reasonable for him to take away the Phoenix, who had high affinity for elements and was proficient in runes.

However, after so many big shots had chosen first, there were not many choices left for the fifth King's team...

The king of nihility was arrogant by nature, and he did not pull down his face to snatch the team leader. As a result, many of the team leaders who had been discussing were missed, and the only ones left... Were the mutant elf named Feng Doudou and the flower spirit named little cabbage. ...

The original default allocation was that their team leader should be Feng Doudou!

After all, it was obvious that the flower spirit had a close relationship with the new team leader of the seventh king, Alice. There was a high probability that they had chosen the other party by default, and the seventh king was the absolute leader of this allocation. Naturally, it was impossible for them to snatch the person from the other side... ..

However, this Feng Doudou was also pretty good. He was able to defeat the former captain of the sixth King's team head-on. Sauta's battle record was very impressive, and he also had the talent to change the shape of his weapon. He was an extremely high-quality main force player.

All Things Considered, he was pretty good. Just as he was about to accept his fate, Alice unexpectedly chose Feng Doudou and gave up the flower spirit to them.

This action almost made their eyes pop out of their sockets... ...

Anyone with a discerning eye could see that the flower spirit had an extremely high price-to-value ratio. It had extremely high spiritual power, extremely strong affinity with the elements, and an extremely strong surgical skill. It was proficient in the ancient secret technique, telepathy..., moreover, it had a powerful magical pet!

It was simply the best candidate with the best overall strength. Everyone thought that this guy would be a pre-determined candidate for the seventh King's team, but they didn't expect Alice to choose Feng Doudou instead...

At that time, a huge surprise and astonishment filled their heads. All the team members felt dizzy for the whole day, as if they had been hit by luck... .

Unfortunately, this feeling only lasted for the first day...

After a period of contact, those who thought that they had picked up a huge bargain slowly began to realize that this guy..! ... was an extremely unreliable character under his gorgeous features! !!

"Captain..."Ling Ji finally couldn't help but say gloomily, "If you don't memorize this information this afternoon, your special dinner will be gone!"

Bai Cai.

Chapter 1890: Are You for real...

"Captain, the one with you this time is an authentic dragon-level dark priestess. Although you are powerful and infinitely close to dragon-level, you still haven't broken through that threshold. There is still a gap between you, so you must not be detected. Otherwise, it will be very dangerous, do you understand?"

Before setting off, Lingji reminded him again with worry!

('I understand, don't worry! "Behind them, an elf priest dressed in white clothes nodded repeatedly. His voice also gave people a unique sense of peace. If they didn't look back at her, it would indeed make them feel at ease. Unfortunately, Lingji looked back... .

Looking at that pair of chubby claws holding a bag of unknown snacks and stuffing them into her mouth, her cheeks were like that of a squirrel, and she even licked her oily claws from time to time, Lingji's mind was instantly filled with black lines!

What the hell do you understand? !

Looking at this guy who didn't even promise anything in good faith, Lingji once again regretted switching Feng Doudou... Although that guy looked a little shabby, at least he seemed to be quite reliable. ...

After all, this mission wasn't simple... ...

Lingji looked at the mission notice and kept calculating the details in her mind.

This kind of work used to be done by Captain Foyego. Since the captain died, she had to do it. At least, she couldn't count on this guy to do it....

Ling Ji glanced at the cabbage that was still licking its claws, and her heart choked again. She took a deep breath to calm herself down and turned her attention to the mission again.

The mission given by the mission was to investigate the evil god system of Angela on this planet and collect a certain sample to transmit back!

The mission seemed simple, but it was actually not so. As a veteran who had carried out more than a hundred missions, Ling Ji was very clear on the significance of the word 'transmit back'!

It was extremely difficult to cross over to the living world in the death realm. Usually, one had to spend a great deal of effort to open a passage in a hidden location, and they also had to ensure that the surrounding deity overlords would not detect it, otherwise, they would either work together and pay a large amount of resources for the deity to keep it a secret, or they would be directly sealed as if they were strangling the void passage.

In countless eras, under the suppression of His Highness Sylvanas, there were actually not many stable passages that the death realm could maintain. Hence, when these teams from the Devil Abyss were doing missions, if they wanted to bring anything back, they would only do it once, they would directly bring the sample to the nearest passage and hand it over after returning to the death realm.

However, this mission required teleportation!

This represented the urgency and importance of this mission. As the teleportation passage was a temporary passage in the plane, it required a huge amount of energy to open it. The death realm currently possessed such technology, but the price was huge..., even if it was just a sample, opening a temporary passage would require at least the energy of a grade 5 star. If the requirements were higher, it might even require the energy of a grade 3 star to be drained!

For a plane, the price was absolutely exorbitant. After all, a level-3 planet in a material plane could already serve as a great Lord's headquarters!

Using all the energy of such a planet to exchange for a temporary passage showed just how important the sample was!

Ling Ji had only seen such a thing in the previous nightmare incident. However, what was it the last time? The seal of the ancient nightmare fragment had fused with a top-tier evil god that was on the same level as the ten kings. Of course, it was worth it, but what was it this time?

And then there was the number of people dispatched for this mission, which far exceeded Ling JPs initial imagination. According to her lord's Reminder, the king's squads under the ten kings this time, except for the calamity squad under the first king, had yet to make a move, the other king's squads had basically confirmed their participation in this mission!

The previous Nightmare Mission had only dispatched four squads, and this time, not only did the new king's six squads send out their entire army, but even the ancient king's squads had sent out three squads!

The seriousness of the mission was obvious...

At such a critical time, opportunities and dangers coexisted, but it just had to be... " ...". They had encountered such a random captain!

"Phew... "after exhaling, lingji reminded him again, "Captain, remember what I said just now. Remember it well and don't leak it. You Don't have to do anything. Just wait for us there!"

"Oh! "Bok Choy nodded. "Don't worry. It's just a draw. I'm familiar with it!"

Lingji. " ... "

In this mission, the six kings had one advantage, which was that they could cooperate with the Seer Lord. They could first pass through the passage opened by Andrew on his side, moreover, the captains could go there first to check out the situation.

Compared to the ancient king team, it was much more convenient. The ancient king team could only connect to the nearest other passage. Even the most advanced spaceship would take half a year, which gave the new king team the advantage.

Moreover, the Seer Lord's allies controlled a kingdom on this continent, and they had the geographical advantage. These were the advantages of being the first to arrive.

As the captains who arrived first were all living creatures, they could directly teleport to the main planet of the Bolton Force through the federation's public teleportation array. Through Bolton's arrangements, they could directly descend to that planet.

As for the undead, they were more troublesome. They didn't dare to directly use the official teleportation channel. They could only use the seer's side to open a fast passage to the Bolton Force, this channel was the resource teleportation channel between the Jade Star Field and the Bolton faction.

It would take them about ten days. In other words, it would take them at least ten days to meet up with Bai Cai, the captain. Before that, Bai Cai would be the new sixth priestess of the Bolton faction, they would have to go to the planet First!

To be honest, this identity was too convenient. They could use all the manpower of the Bolton faction on the planet to investigate. If their former captain, Foyego, was in charge, Lingji believed that.., when they met up ten days later, the captain had definitely set up a good situation for them, and a lot of things had been prepared.

But this person in front of her...

Lingji only hoped that she wouldn't cause any trouble and expose her identity, turning their entire team into wanted criminals...

"Don't be so bitter ... you make me look like I'm going to ruin everything ... "Bai

Cai looked at her unhappily. "Let me tell you, I've never ruined anything since I debuted!"

"Really? "Ling Ji and her teammates behind her were stunned. They didn't quite believe it. With this character, wouldn't it ruin everything?

"Of course! "Bai Cai snorted. "Since I debuted, Pve met countless vicious guys, and they all turned the situation around! Does Andrew, the guest in the Seventh Palace, know about this? "When I first met him, I was only a level-five flower spirit, but he couldn't do anything to me

"Moreover, any guy I met later could push Andrew to the ground and rub him. I don't think he could do anything to me!"

'Is it true??

Lingji and the others couldn't believe it anymore....