A Bunch 211

Chapter 211: "Let's Talk?"?

What was wrong with this woman? As soon as she went downstairs, she felt the hostility from Hou Ruolan. However, after she looked at her, she was very sure that she definitely did not know this person.

This was the same as Li Xiaoqian. That woman also had an inexplicable hostility toward her. However, this newcomer was relatively more secretive. At least on the surface, she looked dignified and generous, and her temperament seemed to be different.

However, Yunji Mu didn't care. She had gone from an orphan who was taken in to the personal disciple of the sect master. She had received this kind of hostility countless times in the sect. If she had to find out the reason, where would she find the time to cultivate?

Therefore, after thinking for a few seconds, Yunji mu ignored the other party and slowly walked toward Wang Chengbo.

"Miss Mu..." Chengbo quickly greeted her.

Yunji mu nodded and found a seat next to him to sit down. She was the opposite of Leng Xing, which surprised Hou Ruolan.

This woman didn't seem to be very close to Leng Xing. On the contrary, that seat seemed to be evasive...

Having studied psychology, she knew very well that if she wanted to be close to someone, she shouldn't sit on the opposite side, especially when two people with strong temperaments were on opposite sides. It was easy to cause the magnetic field to collide. That seat was the most suitable for negotiation, it was not to be close to someone else's position.

On the contrary, Li Xiaoqian's position was very reasonable. She was sitting on the left side of the cold star.

Although the left and right faces of people looked the same, there was a big difference in the details. Some research had shown that the left face generally represented the details of a person's true expression, while the right face was the exact opposite. It represented the emotions of a person after they had disguised themselves, if you sat on the left side of him, you would always be able to see his truest side, but relatively speaking, he would only be able to see your disguised side.

This was a very advantageous position...

Clearly, the woman who relied on the cold star was a very scheming woman, while the one opposite seemed to be a little more innocent.

"Miss Hou... Please take a seat first. I'll get someone to tidy up your room for you."Looking at the strange atmosphere, Young Master Huang cautiously probed.

"Okay..." Hou Ruolan nodded slightly, then found a seat on the left that was relatively far away from everyone and sat down.

As an elite who had been in business for a long time, she knew what it meant to have a sense of propriety. As a newcomer, no matter what her identity was, if she rashly barged into that circle, she would attract a sense of rejection from many sides, relatively speaking, being a bit further away would allow them to be less vigilant and have the space to accept an outsider like her as a buffer.

Moreover, it was also convenient to observe. Although she was sitting far away, her field of vision was very good. At a glance, everyone's left face could be clearly seen, and it was not eye-catching.

As expected, when Hou Ruolan sat in that seat, Li Xiaoqian's expression clearly relaxed.

"Sister Mu and young master Huang's relationship isn't simple. She gives people the feeling that she's the mistress of this place..."Li Xiaoqian was the first to break the silence.

This was a troublemaker... "...". Hou Ruolan instantly made a judgment.

Mu Yunji's pretty eyes narrowed slightly. She didn't even look at the other party. She only replied coldly, "This has nothing to do with you..."

Young Master Huang, who was standing at the side, had an ugly expression on his face, wang Chengbo, who was standing at the side, smiled and said, "Alright, Miss Mu, don't you want to understand that game? This little brother in front of you is an insider of the game company. If you have any questions, you can ask him directly."

Seeing Wang Chengbo speak, Yunji Mu's cold expression softened slightly. Young Master Huang, who was beside her, also seemed to be suppressing his dissatisfaction. This scene made Hou Ruolan, who had just arrived, feel a little strange.

The first thing that Li Xiaoqian said was that she had judged that she was an unaccomplished little person. On the contrary, Yunji Mu gave her a very different feeling. This woman... Had a very high status, so high that she disdained to argue with Li Xiaoqian ... She was somewhat disdainful of the Huang family's attitude...

Such a woman, Li Xiaoqian actually dared to take the initiative to provoke them, and she was still able to strut around here until now, which made her somewhat confused. It wasn't until Wang Chengbo opened his mouth that she finally found the center point.

This seemingly ordinary guy could actually stir up everyone's emotions the moment he opened his mouth. Li Xiaoqian's smugness, Yunji MU's relief, and even the patience of the young master of the Huang family... Even Leng Xing seemed to be accommodating the other party... ...

Who Was this guy?

With this thought in mind, she patiently listened to their conversation.

"An internal member of the company?" Yunji mu looked at Leng Xing. She had been paying attention to this man since yesterday. From the perspective of a cultivator, this man was very impressive...

His temperament was condensed and didn't dissipate. It was obvious that his qi and blood had reached a certain level, at least above hers. Moreover, his movements were the same as Wang Xiaojia's, and there was a kind of extreme coordination in accordance with the surrounding laws.

This guy... was undoubtedly the same type of person as Wang Xiaojia.

"Yes..." Leng Xing looked at Yun Ji and smiled politely.

The two did not deliberately go against each other. They even tried their best to hide their sharpness. However, just as Hou Ruolan had thought, when they sat opposite each other, the magnetic fields would inevitably collide. At this moment, their eyes met and they looked straight at each other. However, for a moment, neither of them could take their eyes off each other. It was not that they could not take their eyes off each other because they were attracted by the other party's temperament. Instead, it seemed that whoever took their eyes off each other at this moment would fall into a disadvantageous position...

"Then can I get a spot in the game?" Mu Yunji narrowed her eyes and asked.

"Sorry... not for the time being..."Leng Xing smiled and shook his head.

For the time being, the descendants of aristocratic families could not be allowed in. However, judging from rain woman's meaning of no melon, it would be better to recruit someone from a sect to prepare for the upcoming Karakorum martial arts demonstration and understand some of the inside information.

And among all the people from the known sects, this guy in front of him seemed to be the most suitable person for the time being.

Of course, the first purpose of Leng Xing's visit this time was to ensure the safety of Wang Goudan's family. Secondly, rainy girl had given him a mission to test yunji mu when she saw that he was coming.

"That's a pity... I'm quite interested in that game..."Yunji mu said with a smile, but she didn't look away. Obviously, she hadn't given up.

"Miss Mu is young master Huang's friend. I'll report this request to the company. If there's any new situation, I'll inform you immediately..." after a few seconds of silence, Leng Xing replied with a hint of compromise.

Young Master Huang curled his lips slightly. F * ck, now he knows to give me face? When I first asked for the quota, I rejected it so straightforwardly. Sure enough, this guy does things based on his face, right?

"Is that so?" Mu Yunji's eyes lit up. "Then I'll have to trouble you. I'll also have to trouble you to write back after you receive a reply, regardless of whether you succeed or Not!"

"Of course..." Leng Xing smiled.

Wang Chengbo's hand trembled slightly when he heard the other party's words, but he instantly suppressed his somewhat excited emotions.

"Game? What Game?" After observing for a long time, Hou Ruolan finally interjected.

Everyone immediately looked over, in order to avoid an awkward silence, young master huang hurriedly explained, "It's like this, Miss Hou. They're talking about an online game called galaxy. Recently, it's been endorsed by my company. Miss Mu is looking for an inner slot..."

"Oh? Galaxy?" Hou Ruolan looked at young master Huang, she said with some curiosity, "I've heard of it. It's been very popular on the internet recently. Many famous operators are unable to contact that production studio. I didn't expect that it would be taken down by young master Huang."

"Hahaha..." Huang Shijie smiled awkwardly. He didn't expect it himself.

"Our company also wants to enter the game market recently. With such a big cake, would young master Huang be willing to give it a chance?" Hou Ruolan said with a smile.

"This..." young master Huang was suddenly in a difficult position. ...

"I'm sorry, our company has only designated Blue Star Entertainment as one operator. The contract also states that other companies are not allowed to participate in the shares..." Leng Xing suddenly said.

"Is that so?" Hou Ruolan smiled coldly but did not say anything else.

The scene immediately turned cold. For a moment, no one spoke. As the owner, young master Huang immediately felt a little awkward. Just as he was about to say something to break the deadlock, Mu Yunji suddenly stood up. "Chengbo, come out with me for a walk..."

"Okay..." Wang Chengbo nodded. He also stood up and followed her out.

Li Xiaoqian looked at the two leaving figures, and her face turned ugly.

Hou Ruolan looked at her with interest. This woman was sticking to Leng Xing, but after that man left, she showed an expression as if her things had been stolen. The plot was really complicated...

"Little brother, you're a game merchant?" After Wang Chengbo left, Li Xiaoqian calmed herself down and planned to take down the mission first.

"Leng Xing, where did you meet such a 30-something-year-old girl?" Hou Ruolan suddenly laughed.

Judging from the situation, this woman should be the most disliked person in the group. Leng Xing didn't seem to be interested in her either. His only reliance seemed to be the man who had already walked out. He didn't need to pretend anymore.

When Hou Ruolan said this, young master Huang almost spat out the tea in his mouth. Li Xiaoqian's face turned green, but she was also a little surprised in her anger, because the other party clearly knew Leng Xing.

"We just met. I don't know why she called me that either. Maybe... she looks older, but she's actually only nineteen..."Leng Xing said indifferently.

PFFT!!

Young Master Huang couldn't hold it in any longer. He spat out a mouthful of tea and held his stomach as he laughed maniacally.

Li Xiaoqian was so angry that her entire body was trembling.

Hou Ruolan didn't give the other party a chance to explode. By arguing with this kind of person, she would have lost her status for nothing. Thus, she stood up decisively and said, "Come out. I have something to ask you."

Leng Xing nodded obediently. After all, the other party had raised him for more than half a year, so he still had to give her some face. Thus, he stood up and followed her out obediently.

Li Xiaoqian looked at the backs of the two people, her face turning green and white. Not only did she feel hatred in her heart, why would there always be some inexplicable woman who would disrupt her rhythm?

After Leng Xing and Hou Ruolan left, only she and young master Huang, who was still snickering, were left in the huge living room.

"Are you done laughing?" Li Xiaoqian looked at young master Huang coldly.

"No, no, no... let me catch my breath..." young master Huang couldn't help but take a few deep breaths, only then did he slowly recover his emotions. Looking at Li Xiaoqian's ice-cold face, young master Huang felt a lot better. The unhappiness that he had been suppressing since yesterday was completely swept away.

"This... Only the two of us are left. How about... We Chat?" Young Master Huang said with a mischievous smile.

Chapter 212: What a big bowl of soft rice

"What is there to talk about with you?"Li Xiaoqian looked at young master Huang with a dark face.

"Sigh... that's true, but now you can't find anyone else to talk to, can you?"

"Are you very proud?" Li Xiaoqian sneered.

"Who is the proud one?" Young Master Huang's smile gradually turned cold. "A clown who doesn't know his identity for a day. If not for Cheng Bo's face, would you be sitting here? "You actually have the guts to provoke Yunji Mu. Do you know her identity? "Does she really think she's someone important?"

"Ha..."Li Xiaoqian chuckled. "Young Master Huang, you don't have to remind me of Yunji Mu's identity as a member of the sect..."

"You actually know about the sect?" Young Master Huang was slightly stunned.

"Of course I know... I also know that your Huang family is a dog of the sect!"

Hearing this, young master Huang narrowed his eyes slightly, and his expression became colder and colder. Then, he smiled and said, "It seems like you've tied up an incredible person. Kunlun or Emei?"

"This has nothing to do with you, Young Master Huang!"Li Xiaoqian said proudly, "Just do your own thing. It's best not to know too much about some things!"

This pretense... ... young master Huang's face twitched, but he was not intimidated, instead, he said coldly, "Don't talk nonsense in front of me. You're a woman who just came into contact with the sect. If you were really a genius with excellent qualifications, you wouldn't have been called here. To put it bluntly... ... It's just a chess piece

"Being able to be a chess piece is also a skill..."Li Xiaoqian retorted coldly, "It's still better than some people who have never been recognized!"

Young Master Huang's face instantly turned cold.

"Young Master Huang, don't pretend with me. You were able to accommodate Chengbo so much. Isn't it because you value the secrets behind him?"

"Do you think everyone is like you?" Young Master Huang sneered. "Playing with fire and not knowing your own weight. Let's not talk about whether there are any secrets behind Chengbo. Even if there are, do you think a person like you can get your hands on them?"

"Big Brother doesn't say second brother... ."Li Xiaoqian cold humph one: "Let's wait and see!"

"Is that cold star related to your sister's disappearance?" Asked Mu Yunji.

"There should be..." Wang Chengbo nodded. "The timing is very clever. It should have a lot to do with the secret behind xiaojia. It seems that my father is right. Xiaojia's secret has a lot to do with the game."

Hearing this, Yunji mu nodded. "Your father is a mortal, but he can actually reason so meticulously. I admire him."

Wang Chengbo lowered his head and recalled what his father had said...

It was most likely Yunji MU who had lured the people of Kunlun sect to test little jia. Since she had asked someone else to test and prove that she was not confident, it was either because she had a weak background and did not have the foundation to check it out..., or it was because she was acting on her own and hadn't contacted the people from the sect behind her. Either way, she was the only person you could cooperate with right now, and you had to find a way to contact her after you went out!

To be honest, he was a little impressed with his father. How could an ordinary policeman be so far away? How could he still be a squad leader after so many years?

"Why do you think he came to find you?" Asked Yun Mu Ji.

"I'm not sure at the moment..." Wang Chengbo shook his head. "Most likely, he came to spy on me..."

"This person is very powerful..." yun mu ji said, "If we fight, I might not be able to last three moves under him..."

"So Strong? Aren't you the direct disciple of the sect leader?" Wang Chengbo was stunned.

"Direct disciple of the sect leader..."mu Yunji said with a bitter smile, "Why do you think I want to know the secret behind your sister?"

"Is little Jia that powerful?" Wang Chengbo still couldn't believe it.

"More powerful than you think!" Mu Yunji sighed.

"Then why did she go missing?"

"I don't know...". Mu Yunji shook her head. "This time, the person who fought with your Little Jia is a very powerful figure. She was once the number one expert of Qingcheng City. Not only has she reached the Heaven Immortal realm, but she also has an ancient object, the nine-headed qubai. In Our Cloud Mountain, I'm afraid that only the forefather himself can fight against such a figure. However, she was beaten to death in the forest. I'm afraid that the power behind Little Jia is not simple."

"It sounds like a fantasy novel..." Wang Chengbo smiled bitterly. He felt that there had been too many things in the past few days that had broken his previous understanding. He didn't understand how he could accept everything before him.

"Do you know any other clues besides Xiaojia?" Cheng Bo asked straightforwardly.

"Yes..."Yunji mu nodded and said, "Liu Shiyu, the son of Liu Shiyu, the fifth son of the Liu family in Yanjing, is a member of that sect. However, he has disappeared recently, so we can't contact him..."

"In other words... other than that game, we have no other clues to break through?" Cheng Bo's face became a little solemn.

"I'm afraid so..."yun-ji mu nodded and then said, "We have to be quick. There are people from Kunlun behind Li Xiaoqian."

"I know..." Wang Chengbo nodded and said, "That's why I let her follow us. If we don't let them plant spies, I'm afraid they will do something more extreme."

Yunji mu nodded and then suddenly looked at Wang Chengbo and said, "You've changed a lot..."

"Um... have I?" Wang Chengbo was stunned.

"It's totally different from the first time I met you..."Yunji mu nodded. "Sometimes I wonder if you're the same person as the boy I met two days ago..."

"That's... So Mysterious..." Wang Chengbo touched his nose and suddenly understood.

He actually felt that he had changed. It was a strange feeling. Logically speaking, there were so many things that happened so suddenly, including his father being detained and his sister being caught.., then, he was told that his sister was actually a peerless expert with a huge secret behind her. Moreover, she had set up some kind of sect. If it were in the past, his brain would have exploded.

But for some reason, he feels strangely calm now...

What's... going on with you?

"What on Earth are you here for?" On the other side of the garden, Hou Ruo Lan guestioned the cold star way.

"Work..."Leng Xing said honestly.

As far as the guests are concerned... he did come here to work.

"Do you think I'm that easy to fool?" Hou Ruolan sneered. "The market potential of the star ocean model analyzed by the statisticians is more than ten times that of the Titan model of rainstorm. Operators all over the world are looking for that studio, and you say you are the representative of the studio?"

"After-sales... just after-sales..." Leng Xing said weakly.

"Stop it!"Hou Ruolan rolled her eyes at him. "The studio under that Kid from the Huang family is just a plaything of a good-for-nothing. Your company is so brainless, choosing such a partner for such a good work?"

"This... the decision made by the higher-ups, we who work here have no say in it..."

"You... aren't here to scam money, are you?" Hou Ruolan asked suspiciously.

Leng Xing curled his lips when he heard that, and he was too lazy to reply to her directly.

"If you need money, you can tell me..."hou ruolan said seriously, "Don't do these crooked things."

Leng Xing:"..."

"What a big bowl of soft rice!" Far away in the Mars base, Li Goudan accompanied Wang Goudan to look at Leng Xing from the first angle. After hearing Hou Ruolan's words, Li Goudan teased.

Wang Goudan: "Humph!!"

Chapter 213: assassination (Part One)

The popularity of the voting was very high. It had only been 19 hours since the announcement was made, and all the players in the base had already participated in the voting. After the first round of voting, the elven city template had a slight lead over the Tang ancient style, finally, the content of the first city template was finalized.

Seer felt a little regretful about this result. In fact, he had hoped that the voting result would be a sky garden template. That way, he could use the luxurious and gorgeous appearance to increase the land price and tax revenue.

However, it was still possible. The Elf city template was a city template that had lower construction costs in the early stages, but higher maintenance costs in the later stages. There were plenty of reasons why it could be used to tighten the player's points stock in the later stages...

The building materials of the elf city were mostly based on a type of living wood that was a specialty of the elves. This thing was currently the most environmentally friendly building material in the federation. However, it required a large number of flower spirits to guide it to make a more beautiful appearance, some large tree spirits also needed flower spirits to maintain them during normal times.

This situation could solve the employment problem of those flower spirits who did not want to fight in the base. It could also solve the employment problem. He could also collect more taxes for later maintenance, killing two birds with one stone...

However, he would have to speed up the course in the field of magic plants.

It just so happened that the date of this job fair was approaching. He could also go and buy some basic building materials and some magic plant seeds. The base's instructors would have to be expanded, and he would also have to hire a flower spirit who was more proficient in magic plants to teach him.

Also, it was an urgent matter to hire an architect. There were quite a number of developers in the base who chose to study architecture. There were nearly thirty of them, they were all very enthusiastic about the development and design of the city. After all, they were personally designing a city. How could young people like them have the opportunity to do so in reality?

Of course, Seer would not let these inexperienced people experiment with the first city. They had to hire an experienced designer to steer the ship.

In addition, in order to achieve the architectural effect, they had to train a large number of skilled craftsmen. The Elf city was the most particular about the sense of design. The construction of live wood and stone required very high requirements for the design of reliefs. If they wanted to create a beautiful elf city..., one had to have enough skilled carpenters, stonemasons, and carving masters.

Although the developers could quickly learn some knowledge in this area, they could not do it themselves. First of all, there was a serious shortage of people. They could only make the framework of the command and the big framework.., the details still needed to be implemented by basic craftsmen.

The shortage of manual workers was the biggest problem in building cities today. This required specific training. Fortunately, there were dwarves on this planet, which made seer slightly relieved, the Dwarves'lineage was also very widespread in the Universe Federation. The famous bronze race was the best representative of the Dwarves'lineage.

The Dwarves'lineage on this planet was very pure. They were not like the orcs who were genetically transplanted. Strengthening them was also cheaper. They were very suitable for filling the vacancies of middle-and high-end craftsmen.

However, it would be best if there were skilled dwarven masters to train them personally.

However, it was not difficult to recruit these lifestyle professionals. If the requirements were not too high, it would be much easier than the previous time when they went to recruit mecha operators. Hence, Seer was not too worried, the most important thing was to recruit enough instructors for the basic training of the players. This time, they had to recruit enough of them.

However, since they were going to travel far away, they had to arrange some things for the base.

First, there were the miscellaneous matters of the base. Seer was more at ease in this area. After all, with AI at the helm and many developers helping to run the base, most of the developers were already level two lifeforms, with their ability to manage a city, it was more than enough. A base with hundreds of thousands of people was naturally not a problem.

The things that they needed to worry about were mainly the matters in the New World and sphere D.

"Ai, How's The Dragon Group Plan going on Sphere D?"

"It's still in preparation!" ai prompted, "According to the plan, we left two elven players there. As long as we can successfully get rid of the extraordinaires who were spying on the border of central China and show them our strength, I believe it will greatly stimulate the willingness of the authorities to cooperate. With us, they won't need to curry favor with the sect."

"But they will also be wary of us, won't they? When the time comes, the authorities will definitely send people to inspect our sect. Have you prepared the venue and setting?"

"Mm... it's set by rainy without melon. It shouldn't be a big problem..."ai replied.

"What about cold star? How's the contact with Cloud Herder?"

Ai replied, "We've just made contact. We're not sure if we can turn cloud herder against us."

"Alright then..."Xi ye nodded and then asked, "What about the New Territories?"

"Under the management of rainy girl and melon-less, there's only order in Molundo now. Lord, you don't have to worry. As for the army that's returning to the empire, according to Brother Dog's news, the main force has just entered the imperial capital today. They should be carrying out a grand victory ceremony right now!"

"Triumphant ceremony?" Seer frowned slightly. "Are the people protecting the developers in place?"

Ai replied, "According to the Lord's request, we've selected two elven players with the highest quality to head to the imperial capital to provide support. Both of them are similar to cold star. They have almost surpassed all-weapon specialization, and they are assassins themselves. They are very compatible with the attributes of this mission. With their quality, even if they encounter a level 3 lifeform, they would at least be able to escape unscathed!"

The night hears the speech to frown: "I am asking them to be in position?"

SMART: "Not Yet... . . On the way to the imperial capital..."

"This is not a good thing..." Seer's tone was slightly grave.

As AI said, the Imperial Army had just arrived at the imperial capital, and now the army was lined up outside the city gates, waiting for the grand ceremony to begin.

Clang!!

Following the melodious sound of a distant bell, the gates of the Empire finally opened slowly. Under the suspension bridge of the moat, tens of thousands of heavily armored soldiers raised their heads and puffed out their chests. They walked into the city in large strides, full of vigor and vitality.

At this moment, the two sides of the streets of the imperial capital were already filled with enthusiastic citizens. Countless fresh flowers fell from the sky. Countless young girls threw flirtatious glances at the returning soldiers. Countless youths looked at these tall and mighty soldiers and secretly clenched their fists, their faces were filled with yearning, looking forward to growing up quickly. One day, they would be able to wear such mighty armor and receive the cheers of the people!

It had to be said that the soldiers had made ample preparations for today's scene.

Even though most of them were completely drunk last night, in the early morning of the next day, most of them relied on their astonishing willpower to get up. They tidied up, washed their armor and weapons, and even carefully applied paraffin wax on them.

That was why they had such a dazzling image at this moment.

Looking at the soldiers who started to clean up their clothes at two or three o'clock in the morning, brother dog finally understood what it meant to suffer in front of others, how much hard training did they put in behind those seemingly pleasant military parades? And how many times did they fight for their lives behind this seemingly glorious scene?

Of course, these illegitimate children naturally did not have the qualifications to follow in the group. They could only hide among the cheering crowd and watch as the people who had been drinking and eating meat with them last night received flowers and applause. They were somewhat moved in their hearts. They suddenly felt that choosing to distance themselves from them yesterday to curry favor with those high-ranking military officers was a very immature move...

Brother Dog was also mixed in with the crowd. He originally wanted to take advantage of today to find the location of the gunman that Uncle David had mentioned. However, he was affected by the atmosphere and stopped in his tracks. He looked at the cheers and adoration that filled the streets, his heart was rather complicated. However, just as he was filled with emotion, he suddenly heard some very strange sounds from the cheering crowd.

Brother Dog wasn't an assassin major, so he couldn't quickly find what he wanted from such a noisy sound like those elves and block out other useless sounds.

But he still vaguely heard something.

It seemed to be an assassination... ... Molando ... The words of the two dolls...

Although he only vaguely heard a few words, it still made Brother Dog's body stiffen... . Thought to himself: No Way... ...

Chapter 214: assassination (middle)

This was supposed to be a joyous occasion. be it the peddlers on the streets or the singers in the brothels, all of them were immersed in the joy of the triumphant return of the Empire's army. Even the heavens were giving face to the clear skies, not a single bit of gloom was allowed to affect this grand joy.

However, there was always a shadow under the light. Among the cheering crowd, there were some people who wore red cloaks. Their expressions were cold and indifferent. When they looked at the excited crowd, the corners of their mouths would even curl up into a mocking smile, it was as if they despised their ignorance.

Among the group of people who wore red cloaks, two of them had the strangest appearances. They were tall and big, but their figures were stooped like that of an old man. The strangest thing was that under their cloaks, their appearances were abnormally handsome, they looked like a seventeen or eighteen-year-old youth. Their skin was pale, so white that there was not a hint of blood. Their emerald-like eyes looked extremely demonic.

"Are you sure you want to do it today?" One of the two asked in a voice that was even older than an old man who was about to die. It was so hoarse that it was a bit ear-piercing.

"Only today can we do it!"The one who answered was a female voice, but it was also old. It was like two extremes compared to their appearance.

"At this moment, all the security in the imperial city is on this celebration. As the commander, Rox must also be in the military formation. Although the two young masters of the Feier family are in the palace, the security is at its weakest. Rox is not here, and all the generals of the empire are leading a team to maintain security. If we don't do it now, we won't have a chance to do it later."

"What you said makes sense..."

"Wait a minute..." suddenly, the female voice said faintly, "Roman, look at the left rear position. That person... is he looking at us?"

"Huh?" The green pupils of the person called Roman contracted slightly. He turned his head and looked over. Under the sunlight, he instantly locked onto Brother Dog in the noisy crowd.

Although the woman did not mention the characteristics of the other party's clothes and hat, he still locked onto Brother Dog at the first moment. Although this person was extremely thin and weak, he gave him an inexplicable sense of threat.

"Is it that Kid?" Romon lowered his voice. "Is he a scout from the Empire?"

The woman said, "I don't know. Judging from his footsteps, he doesn't seem like a scout. Should we test him out?"

"Be careful... I think that kid isn't simple..."

The woman nodded, pulled her cloak, and walked straight towards Brother Dog.

Brother Dog looked at the other party and saw that the other party had taken the initiative to walk over, so he stopped in his tracks and maintained his vigilance. He wasn't sure if the sound he heard just now

was from these two people. After all, he wasn't an assassin, it wasn't easy for him to be able to find the source of the sound amidst such a noisy sound. It would be a little difficult for him to completely determine the location.

The reason why he looked at those two people was because the two of them in the crowd looked more conspicuous.

Under the morning light, the woman walked towards Brother Dog at a leisurely pace. Her gait was graceful. Although she didn't seem to be in a hurry, the space she pulled was unusually fast. There were still so many people blocking a distance of dozens of meters, however, she felt as if she was about to reach him in the blink of an eye.

It was an assassin!

Brother Dog instantly determined the opponent's class. This was because he had fought with those elves many times in the base, so he was very familiar with this kind of footwork technique.

However, the opponent was still quite lacking compared to those perverts in the base. Regular elf assassins would sometimes jump over from a distance of several meters, and their eyes couldn't keep up at all, although the person in front of him had some strength, after brother dog got used to the agility of those elves, he appeared to be a little slow.

Clang!

Following the sound of an undetectable weapon leaving the body, a silver light flashed under the woman's wide cloak. The instant she flew past brother dog, the angle and timing of her attack could be said to be perfect.

A quarter of a second later, the two of them passed by each other. The woman's figure slightly stabilized as she praised, "Your Excellency, you have good skills!"

Just now, when they brushed past each other, the other party had only taken a light step to dodge the short sword in her sleeve. The tip of the sword had brushed past the other party's neck and was less than a millimeter away from her. Facing an assassin like her.., such a confident movement indeed made her admire him a little.

Not only did this require extremely high judgment, it also required a powerful aura. This was clearly a person who was extremely confident in his own skills.

"Who are you people?" Brother Dog asked with a cold face.

"These words are also what this lowly one wants to ask..." the woman lowered her head and said in a low voice, "There doesn't seem to be such a person like you on the list of the Empire's generals. Could it be that you are from overseas?"

"This has nothing to do with you..."brother dog frowned slightly. The reason why he did not make a move was because his battle style was not suitable for him to display in such a large crowd. The second reason was because he could not determine the other party's identity.

If it was an official figure of the empire, it was definitely impossible for him to make a move openly.

"This is also what we wanted to say to you. Although I am curious about your identity, since you do not wish to say anything and we do not wish to meddle in your affairs, please do not meddle in our affairs. If you obstruct us, you will definitely regret it..."

As he spoke, he blended into the crowd and instantly disappeared without a trace.

"Wait!" Brother Dog turned around and wanted to chase after him, but he couldn't see his figure in the vast sea of people. When he turned around, the other red-robed man had also disappeared. He was instantly anxious, he hurriedly sent a private message to the two developers and asked, "Where are the two of you now?"

A few seconds later.., one of them replied, "What's wrong? Do you feel bored on the streets and want to come to the palace to play? I told you that parades are boring. Do you want to come now? Papaya and I are playing cards with the maids and sisters. Whoever loses will take off their clothes. It's very interesting!"

Brother Dog:"..."

Why not... Let those two guys die?

After thinking for a while, he finally said, "Is Pu Yunchuan with you guys?"

"You mean brother G?" The developer said, "He's so drunk that he probably won't even recognize his own mother. He's having so much fun with this guy."

"You guys... weren't you playing cards and dragging clothes? Why are you drinking again?" Brother Dog frowned.

"Yeah, brother G lost all his underwear in the fourth round. He could only drink and dance to pay his debts. Don't tell me, that Guy Can Dance like an elephant, but his trunk is a little small."

"Go to Hell...".

Brother Dog cursed silently in his heart.

However, thinking about the importance of these two guys'identities, even though they could be reborn if they died, rainy without melon's plan to inherit the throne would probably be ruined...

So in the end, he still said, "Wake that guy up quickly, someone wants to assassinate you."

"Eh? No Way, where did you get the News?"The other side was suddenly a little nervous.

"I heard it on the way. A group of guys in red cloaks. I fought with one of them and they were pretty good. Judging from their tone, the assassination seems to have begun. Quickly hide!"

"Holy Sh * t, are you serious? Are you bluffing us?"

"I'm bluffing my ass!"Brother Dog laughed angrily. "I'm warning you two, those young ladies who are playing cards with you might be killers!"

Pumpkin, who was chatting with Brother Dog, suddenly changed his expression. Then, he carefully looked up at the maids who were smiling and playing cards with them...

He didn't know if it was because of Brother Dog's words, but he suddenly felt that these young ladies'smiles were very sinister...

Chapter 215: assassination (Part 2)

Pumpkin and papaya were not a group of developers who entered the base, but were lured over from the beginner's zone by rainy girl Wugua in order to strengthen the developer team.

Both of them wanted to become mecha operators like rainy girl Wugua, but it seemed that she was the only one who could successfully operate mecha in the entire base, most of them were still training their mental strength and studying mechanical engineering and mecha application courses.

Of course, there were some who regretted not continuing to learn. The two of them were one of them. In reality, the two of them were the type of students who relied on multiple choice questions to get good marks in the college entrance examination, it was obviously impossible for them to get rid of their deep hatred towards learning.

After rainless melon found out that the two of them were hopeless, she had no choice but to accept her fate.

However, she was the one who had tricked them into coming here, wasn't she? She had to give them a guarantee in the future. Therefore, rainless melon applied for this quest and helped them obtain such a large territory. When that time came, even if they could not keep up with the other players.., at the very least, they had to have enough food and clothing, right?

With this piece of land, as long as the two of them managed it properly, their small lives should be quite good in the future. This was also rainless' compensation for the two melons.

When the two of them heard this arrangement, they were quite satisfied in their hearts. In the future, when they became small nobles, they would focus on studying Arcana courses when they had nothing to do. If they could become mages, that would be the best. If they could not, it would also be good to become a small noble. After all.., not all players could step into the Sea of stars, right?

However, rain did have some requirements for them, which meant that they had won this mission. If they failed, they would not care about them anymore...

Therefore, the two of them knew the consequences of being killed. As developers, most of the people in their circle knew whether the game was real or fake. Although the two of them were not very talented, they still reacted, in reality, they were pretty good with their developed brains.

They had a photographic memory and could quickly search for relevant information in a conversation. Their minds were like a CPU, but they also knew that such a good life would not last long.

As more and more players poured in, the gap between them and the people around them would become smaller and smaller in the future. The two of them were not the type to fight. If they lost this opportunity to occupy the space.., they would probably have to learn from those brainiacs and forcefully read books.

"Sir Ness, it's your turn to play cards!"The maid opposite him urged shyly.

At this moment, the few maids around them were only wearing thin underwear. They were like Juicy Peaches that were waiting to be picked by the two of them.

Papaya did not receive brother dog's message. At this moment, she was full of joy. After all, the sense of accomplishment of taking down a young lady's coat by relying on her wisdom was indeed very intoxicating.

"Cough cough... Hurry up and show your cards," papaya urged impatiently.

Pumpkin looked at his pig teammates and sighed in his heart. He quickly searched the surroundings in order to find out who the assassin was. In fact, Brother Dog was only making a guess. There might not be any assassins among this group of maids who had infiltrated, but what if they were there?

He looked at Pu Yunchuan, who was not far away and had lost his underwear and was sleeping like a dead dog. He was secretly anxious. He really wanted to rush over and kick his upright little elephant nose to wake this scumbag up.

However, this distance of less than four to five meters had become a gully that he did not dare to try. If there was an assassin hidden among the maids, his overreaction would definitely cause the other party to kill him.

However, the key was that it was not a problem to hold him like this. Brother Dog had asked the two of them to wait for him. Who knew if he or the assassin's helper would come later?

What should they do?

Pumpkin looked at the thin clothes in front of him. He blushed as he looked at his maid, but he was secretly worried.

___-

"That guy is not an ordinary person, right?" Not far away, in a dark corner, two men wearing red cloaks looked at Pu Yunchuan, who was sleeping soundly, and asked with a strange expression.

Their original plan was to kill him with poison. After all, the traces of the assassination were too obvious. Their purpose this time was not to create panic like before, to make the organization famous. There was no need to be so ostentatious.

Their purpose was only to kill these two heirs of the felon family.

Molundo was an important checkpoint, and it was also the territory that the organization was determined to take down. This was a rare opportunity, so of course, they had to fight for it for the family that their organization had nurtured in the steel arms empire.

According to the information they had gathered over the past few days, the Baroness in the South had exceptional communication skills. In just a short month, not only did she receive the support of Old Rox, but she also received the support of the Baroness, half of the people in the alliance of the Morondor nobles were actually willing to support her in taking over Morondor temporarily!

This situation was obviously something that they had not expected.

Their organization had planned for so long, so of course, they were unwilling to let a woman who appeared out of nowhere disrupt their plans.

As long as the two heirs died, the Baroness would lose her status if she wanted to take over Morondor. No matter how powerful she was, it would be useless.

However, since this was the case, they could not use such a blatant assassination method to arouse the attention of the armed forces of the Rox family.

After all, to be able to assassinate two nobles in the palace guarded by several generals, it was obvious that only their organization could do such a thing.

However, it was different if it was poisoned. It could be done by anyone. It could be a mage family that was dissatisfied with the military force, a political enemy of the felon family, or a candidate who had the title of Duke but had no territory, at least, there were many targets that could be guessed, so it would not cause the members of the ROX military force to be overly wary of their organization.

The timing of the assassination was also very good. It was the time when the palace's defenses were at their most lax. After all, most of the security was in the parade outside.

However, at the last step of the plan, there were some problems... ...

In order to prevent these two fellows from being rescued by the people in the palace when the poison erupted, they decided to use the drunken method of poisoning to create the illusion that the two were intoxicated and not poisoned, the types of poisons were also not as violent as some inferior poisons. At that time, the servants would definitely think that the two were drunk and not poisoned to the point of fainting. By the time they reacted, the two should have already died from the poison.

But the key point was that up until now, the maids had not been able to persuade the two to drink even a cup of wine!

The ones who suggested playing the game were naturally the maids that they had arranged. The two profligate sons had fallen into the trap just as they had thought. But these two guys were really good at playing cards.., a large group of handmaidens had been completely drunk. The two of them really had not lost a single game!

How could a child who was only in his teens learn such good mahjong skills?

And that Fatty, he must have drunk at least a dozen cups of poison wine, right. The snoring sounds were so loud as if they were mocking their poison as an expired product...

Should they directly make a move?

The two of them looked hesitantly at the general who was resting with his eyes closed about a hundred meters away from the two nobles: Nix!

With their skills, it would not be a big problem for them to kill the two children in front of the general and escape from the palace alive. However, if they did that, their organization would definitely be listed as the first suspect... ...

In the entire world, there was only one private organization that could assassinate the nobles in front of the general and escape unscathed!

Chapter 216: "Doesn't look like a living person...".

"F * ck, how did you come up with this card?" Papaya looked at his teammate and started to complain. He could almost see the upper body of the young lady. What was this guy doing?

It had to be said that the appearance and figure of the young lady of the palace in this country was still very attractive. Although she was definitely not as good as the elves in the base, this exotic style, coupled with her appearance that was more online than most of the celebrities in Ball D, it was still very attractive to these two scurvy men.

"Cough... unexpected unexpected unexpected..." pumpkin looked at his teammate's anxious look and only wanted to kick him a few times, but he had to put on an embarrassed expression.

Then, he looked at everyone's movements from the corner of his eyes.

Most of the maids in the crowd had a slightly disappointed expression, but there were two people whose expressions started to relax from a trace of impatience.

This expression caused their hearts to skip a beat. They could not help but curse that darn crow mouth of Brother Dog's!

There really were assassins among this group of women!

The idea of this group of handmaidens offering themselves to them was definitely the majority. After all, they were the future grandfathers of the Dukes. Even if they could help give birth to an illegitimate child, they would still be able to obtain a large sum of compensation.

Even if they were unwilling to sacrifice their looks, they should not have shown such an impatient expression. Clearly, there was something wrong with those two girls.

Because pumpkin remembered that it was the two of them who had proposed the idea of stripping and drinking in the beginning of the game...

If they had brought it up personally and showed such an expression, it would be weird if there wasn't a problem...

Then the question was, why did they take the initiative to bring up this game? Wouldn't it be better to just stab the two of them to death?

Pumpkin's developer's brain quickly turned.

If he didn't kill them directly, then he must have wanted to do it in a different way. If it wasn't an assassination, then the only way was to poison them...

Pumpkin looked at the wine and his heart skipped a beat. That's right, this would explain why the two of them looked slightly relieved after he lost the game.

In this game, after losing all of his clothes, he had to drink as punishment. In order to increase the atmosphere, he and papaya had cooperated to lose a few games in the beginning, but they kept a pair of underwear, which meant that as long as he lost two more games.., then, they would start drinking according to the rules.

But why did they have to use such a troublesome method? Was it because they were afraid of something?

Pumpkin looked around. The gorgeous garden was dazzling. Although the palace was very quiet today because of the soldiers who were going to welcome the victorious return, he could still vaguely see the figures of guards in silver armor patrolling in the distance.

It made sense. After all, this was the palace. There must be experts guarding here. It was very difficult to retreat unscathed from a public assassination. Moreover, if they were not able to kill them in one strike, it was very likely that they would be stopped!

If they were killed by intoxication, they could pretend that they were drunk. That way, they would have enough time to leave the palace.

It had to be said that the developer's brain was indeed very useful. Pumpkin was able to analyze the current situation through a few scattered clues. However, he was still in a passive position.

Because even if he knew that there were experts around, he did not dare to ask for help. These two women were too close to them. If they really went on a rampage and killed someone, those experts might not be able to make it in time...

Now he suddenly regretted teasing Pu Yunchuan and making him so drunk. If he was sober, even if he had to risk exposing some things, he could at least protect the two of them, right?

But wasn't this wine poisonous? Why was that guy snoring like a pig? Could it be that the resistance of the Green Titan was too high?

F * ck... Suddenly, he was very envious of these brick-moving people. ...

"Brother Dog, how much longer until you reach the palace?"

Pumpkin smiled apologetically and asked anxiously in the private message.

"A little longer!"The other side replied, "You guys try to stall for time, I'm being targeted here too!"

At this moment, Brother Dog, who was running in the alley, frowned as he looked at the increasing number of red figures behind him. These people's footsteps were very similar to that woman's. They were exquisite and ghostly. They followed him at that speed, but there was not a single sound, they were like a group of ghosts.

Buzz Buzz!

Finally, when they approached an empty alley, the group of people finally could not help but make their move.

Dozens of crossbows were fired at the same time. With a buzzing sound like locusts, dozens of silver beams whistled towards brother dog.

Their timing was extremely good. They fired at the same time when Brother Dog stepped into a small alley, avoiding the opponent's space to the maximum.

Brother Dog's muscles bulged, but his body moved nimbly in the narrow alley, dodging most of the crossbows with extremely subtle movements. The few crossbows used the muscles taught by the instructor, with extremely subtle muscle control, the force of the crossbow bolts was changed.

What were these crossbow bolts made of? Brother Dog frowned. The force felt stronger than the impact of a sniper rifle in real life.

Brother Dog was surprised, and Roman and the woman hiding in the dark were even more surprised. The woman asked solemnly, "Did you see it clearly, Roman?"

"HMM... unbelievable..." Romon nodded slightly. "This is the first time I've seen someone who can avoid the damage of a strong crossbow without using battle spirit. Forget about the strength of his muscles, but the subtlety of his control is really amazing!"

The crossbow bolts used by the shadow stream assassins were specially made. Not only were they powerful, but they also had the ability to break Qi. Even golden battle spirit could be shot through at such a close distance, the previous legendary Emperor had been tricked by their newly designed crossbow bolts. In the end, he died in the hands of the Warhammer clan's leader, Lothar.

"Don't get close. Open up the distance and fight!"

The group of crossbowmen were clearly frightened by the skinny guy's operation. They wanted to retreat and open up the distance, but brother dog would not let them have their way. He had lured them to the alley to gather them together!

Seeing that the other party was about to retreat, Brother Dog suddenly exerted strength in his footsteps. He instantly charged towards the group of red-clothed assassins like a cannonball!

This speed gave all the retreating assassins a fright. The leader hurriedly waved his hand and shouted, "Disperse!"

Knowing how agile they were, they knew that they would definitely be caught if they retreated in a straight line. They hurriedly scattered in all directions. The other party was obviously this warrior. With such explosive strength, he definitely would not be as agile as them when it came to turning corners and changing directions.

The group of people prepared to spread out in all directions with great tacit understanding. Their actions were very efficient, but they were still one step too slow. They had just retreated less than two meters when brother dog had already caught up with them. In an instant, he pulled out his long spear from his dimensional pocket, as he danced, a dragon's roar exploded. Following that, the long spear turned into a few cold stars. In an instant, the heads of the twenty or so red-clothed assassins exploded!

The godly spear technique made the two men in the dark gasp!

"Retreat!!" Romon said without hesitation.

The woman nodded and the two men instantly disappeared into the shadows, disappearing into the alley in the distance.

Brother Dog didn't chase after the two men. Their skills were different from these guys. It would take a lot of effort to catch up to them in this terrain. If they delayed this much time, the pumpkin and papaya corpses in the palace would probably be completely cold.

However, Brother Dog was very concerned about these dead assassins.

After their heads were blown off, he realized that these people did not spurt out a large amount of blood. There was only a small amount of dark red blood.

He felt that these people... ... Did not seem to be living people...

Chapter 217: The Power of the Kingdom of death

"Sir... you lost again..." the maid said with a smile.

"I say..." papaya looked at her teammate unhappily and sent a private message, "Do you want to show your little bird before you see her beautiful body?"

"Little Pebbles!" Pumpkin couldn't help but reply, "Our lives are going to be lost soon, and you're still thinking about that nonsense."

"Our lives are going to be lost soon, what do you mean?" Papaya blurted out.

This sudden remark made the atmosphere at the table stunned. Pumpkin looked up to the sky. He knew that this would be the result of his words, so he did not immediately tell the idiot next to him when he received the news.

In the end, he could not hold it in because of a little bird... ...

A Little Bird was a little bird. It was the truth to begin with. As long as it could be used, why bother. It was fine now. He might not even have the chance to use it... ...

After papaya blurted out those words, he looked at the maid who was originally smiling like a flower. His expression froze, then turned as cold as a poisonous snake. He finally understood his teammate's words.

"F * ck... can't you explain clearly in your private message?" Papaya said in a daze.

"F * ck you, did you give me a Chance?" Pumpkin could not be bothered with him. He directly threw the table away before the other party made a move. He rolled backward and roared with all his might, "There's an assassin!!"

Bang!

The wooden table was instantly torn into pieces by the two maids as if they were tearing paper. The two of them no longer had any scruples in this one minute. Their faces were distorted, and a beast-like roar came out of their throats as they pounced on the two of them!

Although the two developers were both level 2 lifeforms, they had basically focused on strengthening their brains. The developers were the most unique evolution method, and before they could evolve to the point where their spiritual power could transform into form..., they did not have any ability to protect themselves.

Just as they were about to be killed by the two handmaidens, a figure suddenly descended from the sky, pressing down on the two handmaidens' necks and pinning them to the ground!

Liang gua looked up and saw that the person was an old man in golden armor. His face was similar to Rox's, but his tall figure gave off a firm and steady feeling like a big tree.

It was one of the leaders of the two guards in the palace, the general with the title of Giant Hand: Nix!

"Phew..." seeing this scene, pumpkin let out a long sigh. Although he had guessed that there was an expert beside him, he did not dare to call for help. He was afraid that he would not be able to make it in time, but reality proved that these imperial guards were quite reliable... Ka Ka.

Ka Ka!

The necks of the two maidservants under Nikos emitted a cracking sound, causing Nikos, who was holding them down, to be slightly stunned. He wanted to capture them alive, so he did not exert any strength.., the cracking sound was completely the crisp sound of bones produced when the two fellows tried to break free.

"Interesting..." Nikos looked at the two maidservants who were struggling non-stop and smiled. "The strength of these two little girls is quite strong. Aren't you afraid that your necks will be broken from struggling like this?"

As he was speaking, a strange scene happened. The two handmaidens'necks were actually stretched by a foot. Then, they turned a 180-degree angle and looked at Nix. This strange scene made Nix's heart jump, the two women suddenly opened their mouths and two meat spikes popped out from their mouths!

Nix suddenly dodged back. Then, he grabbed the meat spikes spat out by the two women and shouted angrily. Then, he pulled them out ruthlessly. Then, he pulled out a large pile of rotting and squirming meat and intestines, the two maids were like deflated rubber balls that instantly turned into mud. The two developers behind them directly spat them out!

Nix frowned and threw away the two disgusting things. Then, he looked at his hands. His hands, which were bigger than a human head, were rotting at a speed visible to the naked eye.

His heart suddenly sank...

"You two... just lie down there and don't move!" Nix hurriedly shouted when he saw that the two of them were about to get up.

The two guys who had just vomited were so scared that they immediately lay back down. Meanwhile, Nix pulled out the broadsword at his waist and looked at the two red figures who had suddenly appeared on the other side.

Behind the red figures, there were rows of corpses of the guards who had come to support them. There were at least twenty to thirty of them, but so many people had died, and there was almost no sound just now.

"People from Shadow Stream?" Old Nix's expression was extremely grave.

"I didn't expect that the famous Old Master Nix, who was famous in the northern battlefield two hundred years ago, would actually live in seclusion in the palace..." between the two figures.., a hoarse female voice slowly sounded, and the woman slowly walked forward, she took out a crystal clear jade-colored porcelain bottle. "Our target is only those two little southern fellows. If the old master can make way, we will immediately hand over the antidote to the poison with both hands!"

Nix glanced at the two of them coldly and then took a deep breath. Immediately, a golden battle aura erupted and wrapped around him like a ball of golden flames. Following that, his huge sword was also scalded to a scarlet red, however, there was a sizzling sound, as if raw meat was being grilled on a red-hot iron pot. The scarlet sword hilt that was also scalded burned Nix's rotting hands into white smoke, following that, a large number of burn marks replaced the rot, forcibly stopping the spread of the rot in his hands!

This scene caused the hearts of the four people present to tremble. After a long while, the woman who had spoken just now withdrew the antidote in her hands, she bowed slightly and said, "As expected of one of the generals who entered the empire's name list back then. Those words of persuasion just now were impolite of me!"

As the woman spoke, she slowly pulled out the two sabers at her waist. Under the sunlight, the body of the sabers emitted a faint blue glow. It was obviously a weapon that was coated with poison!

The man behind her, who had not spoken all this while, pulled out a treasure sword with a strange shape.

It was a semi-transparent sword. The material was completely unlike the metal used by humans. It was more like an extremely thin crystal fragment. If one were to lay it flat on the blade, it would be almost impossible to discover...

This kind of thing could also be used as a weapon?

Nix frowned slightly. He did not know why, but he felt that the crystal sword that seemed to shatter at a touch gave him an extremely dangerous feeling!

These two people gave him a feeling that they were not simple. If he wanted to fight against two of them alone, he had to suppress his aura!

Thinking of this, Nix activated all of his combat aura. The golden color that covered his entire body shrank slightly, but the color became scarlet red, emitting a scorching high temperature.

"Pure combat aura, close to the supreme realm... not bad..." the man behind him spoke in a rare voice. His voice was hoarse, like eternal ice, causing the temperature of the entire space to drop.

As the man spoke and the weapon was revealed, pumpkin and papaya, who were hiding behind Knicks, felt a chill that sent chills down their spines. They felt as if they were facing a fatal threat... ...

What was going on?

The two of them were stunned for a moment. Their bodies were warning them to leave this place as soon as possible. This was the first time that they had felt such a sense of danger since they entered the game!

Even though they knew that this game was real, they had never felt this way before. This was because they knew that even if they died, they could still be reborn in the base. However, this time..., what was that terrifying feeling?

At this moment, the system sent a warning that confirmed their fear... ...

Warning: you have discovered the elements of the Kingdom of death. Players, pay attention. Do not be killed by this weapon, or your soul will not be reborn!!

Two melon was stunned. "What the hell!!"

Chapter 218: Beautiful Women... Do you play cards?

"The energy of the Kingdom of Death? What is that?" After receiving the message, rainy girl, Wugua, immediately put down her dessert and asked in astonishment.

On the other side of the video, Seer said in a serious tone, "In your words, it's the world of the undead, also known as the Kingdom of the dead."

"The Kingdom of Heaven?" Rainy Girl, Wugua, asked curiously.

"Then I don't know...". Seer spread her hands and said, "I've never been there. Those who have been there and come back alive are all top-notch mighty figures, and they never publicize the things inside. I'm afraid that only the dead will know whether it's the country of the dead or the hell."

"Then, boss, what do you think about the energy in the country of the Dead?"

Seer said, "Many alchemists believe that the materials in the country of the dead are the best in the universe. The Flames there are solid, and the water there is incomparably hard. The finished products have an effect that can not be compared with real materials!" After a pause, she continued, "For example, the long sword captured from the pumpkin vision was made from the water of the country of the dead!"

"Is it very dangerous?" Rainy Girl said with a frown.

"It's very dangerous!"Xi Ye nodded. "Once you're killed by any material in the country of the dead, you'll be forced to restrain your soul. Anything in that place has a magnet-like effect on the souls of living creatures. As a spiritual professional, you'll come into contact with more of these things in the future."

"Uh... Why?" Rainy girl was stunned.

"Although classes that train spiritual power can break away from the restraint of the physical body, and in theory, spiritual professionals above level five should be able to live forever, but in reality, they can't...". Xi Ye shook his head and said, "Without the protection of the physical body with strong vitality, a pure spiritual body will be summoned from the Kingdom of the dead all the time. Therefore, although mages can live for a long time, the cost of maintaining their own lifespan will be higher as time goes on. You'll know when you come into contact with these things in the future. The key problem now is the situation in front of you."

After a pause, seer continued, "With the alchemy civilization of this world, it is impossible to intercept the materials of the Kingdom of death. However, it still appeared, so there are only two possibilities."

"What?" A bad premonition arose in Rainy Melon's heart when she heard Seer's tone.

"The first possibility is that their materials and forging technology all came from the god civilization on the road. If this is the case, it proves that my senior brother is from an unknown era. The civilization developed in the direction of arcane alchemy and has reached a relatively high level."

"The second kind?" Rain woman no melon hurriedly asked, the first kind of a listen to let a person feel no play, relatively high level, then hit them is not pressed on the ground hit?

"The second..." murmured the night, "Is that there is a dead man coming out of it!"

Rain woman without melon:"!!"

"Excellent swordsmanship, well-trained combat aura, so old and still have the vigor of a prime age, not bad! !"Facing the Knicks'fierce attack, the woman seemed to be at ease, which made the Knicks'Heart Sink.

He had planned to use his aura to break one of them first, but the woman's skills were far beyond his imagination. It was as if every step he took was predicted. She could avoid his momentum every time, using the smallest force..., to deflect his attacks.

The sword rays of the two clashed like a storm. Countless metal collisions filled the space with sword shadows.

Although the man behind him drew his sword, he had no intention of joining the battlefield. He only stood outside coldly... ...

The situation was worse than he had imagined!

Bang!

As the weapons clashed, both of them were knocked back by each other's strength. They were pushed back four to five meters. Nix panted slightly. The powerful exhaustion had clearly made his old body unable to hold on much longer, on the other hand, the woman opposite him was the exact opposite. Her breathing was unusually steady.

"Who exactly are you people?" Nix asked solemnly.

"Didn't you just say it yourself? Shadow Stream!"The woman said with a smile.

"Shadow Stream?" Nix sneered. "How can a despicable assassin organization like shadow stream have such experts like you?"

"It seems that you have some misunderstanding about shadow stream..." the woman sighed, then, she slowly wiped off the hood on her head, revealing a head of snow-white long hair and a face that was as pale as milk. Her pair of cat-eye-stone-like green pupils looked extremely demonic in broad daylight.

Nix looked at her with an expression of disbelief!

Although this unusual appearance could cause ordinary people to be surprised, Nix's expression was clearly a little too much. His surprise was clearly not because of this ghost-like appearance, but because something else had caused him to be so shocked.

"You... You Are..." Nix looked at the other party with trembling eyes. Clearly, he did not dare to believe that the other party's appearance was exactly the same as that of an incomparably glorious existence in the Tower of Glory of the Empire!

"Oh? Looks like there are still juniors who recognize me?"The woman said with a faint smile.

Suddenly, just as the woman was about to continue speaking, a strange green light streaked across the sky. It was like a shooting star, but it flickered with a light that even the bright sun could not hide.

"This is... the organization's signal..."the man behind her frowned and looked at the sky, then said coldly, "Alice, don't waste time!"

"Tsk... What a pity... it's rare to meet such an interesting junior," the woman called Alice said with a regretful expression.

"Alice..." Nix still muttered in disbelief, "Black Knight Alice? How could it be..."

"Ah... I haven't heard of this title in hundreds of years..."the woman smiled, "I really miss it..."

She actually admitted it?

Nix's body trembled, but how could a person from seven hundred years ago live until now?

"Phew..." Alice took a deep breath, and her aura changed instantly. Battle Aura slowly appeared on her thin body.

Different from the energy that was bursting out like steam, the woman's combat aura was like flowing water, slowly wrapping around her body.

"Underworld River combat aura..."Nix's pupils shrank. The unique combat aura that belonged to the only female legend in the empire was recorded in the annals of the empire... ...

It couldn't be wrong... it really was the main body!!

"Take this, junior!!"The woman's voice reminded her coldly.

Only then did Nix regain his senses. Without any hesitation, he unleashed all of his combat aura. Instantly, his entire body was like a furnace. The bright red color still appeared incomparably dazzling under the scorching sun.., nix had used almost all of his energy without holding back. He knew that he did not have the qualifications to hide his strength when facing such a legendary character!

The woman smiled slightly and danced with her double blades like a dancer under the Moon. The black water flowed along with the graceful dance, elegant and beautiful to the extreme. It was hard to imagine that such a beautiful dance would be a form of battle.

However, during the battle, Nix knew that this was not a dance, it was just a move against the enemy. It was only because the movements were too smooth that it gave people a melodic beauty.

However, because it was too smooth, even though he tried his best to focus his mind, his reaction was still half a beat slower. The water flowed past, as gentle as the gentle rain on a sweet day, until he was cut into two halves by the knife, he did not successfully become alert.

Was this the dance of the Styx that had once fought against the five tribes of the south and personally killed the leader of the second generation of Nagas?

Nix, who had been cut in half, did not show any signs of pain on his face. Instead, he felt slightly relieved. It was not bad to die under such an expert. At least it was better than dying of old age in bed.

However...

"Why?" Before Nix closed his eyes, he still asked somewhat unwillingly, "Why would a person like you, who had once reached the peak of Glory, join an organization like... Shadow Stream? Why would you become enemies with the empire that you once fought for? What about your glory as a legend?"

"After witnessing the magnificence of life and death, the so-called glory of the empire is not even worth mentioning. Don't worry, Nix, you won't Be Lonely. Soon, this world will be with you!"

The black water combat aura on Alice's body was slowly withdrawn, she slowly walked towards the two players who were playing dead on the ground. "Alright, Little Guys, you don't have to regret anything. To be able to see such a person die before you die, it's not a waste of your time in this world..."

"Hero, please spare my life!!"The two guys suddenly rolled on the ground. Just as they were about to kneel down and beg for their lives, a figure that no one expected suddenly appeared behind Alice.

The sudden appearance of this person not only surprised the two players who were about to kneel down, but also Alice and the man behind her.

Because they didn't notice how this guy came over...

"Hey..." the guy who suddenly came over was the drunk Pu Yunchuan.

At this moment, he was naked and hugged Alice. His elephant trunk swayed in the wind as he said with a drunken and lewd smile, "Beauty, do you want to play cards?"

Chapter 219: Terrifying Conjecture

Nix is dead...

All the empire's generals had disbelief on their faces when they heard the news!

Nix: a famous general who became famous a hundred years ago. He had killed an entire team of northern Beastmen Dragon Knights by himself. Because his palm was twice the size of an ordinary person, he was known as a giant's hand!

His statue had already been listed in the Empire's Pavilion of Honor. His deeds had already been recorded in the Empire's Register of famous generals. Many people actually thought that this former general of Honor had already passed away and entered the pavilion of honor with the statue, however, they did not expect that he was still alive. They did not expect that he would actually be killed!

At this moment, in the kingdom's Hall, King Gavin Tiger was sitting on the throne. He looked down with a gloomy expression. "What exactly is going on?"

All the generals lowered their heads and looked at the two children who were less than ten years old with a scrutinizing gaze. There was also a fat man who was so drunk that he was still unconscious.

Rox raised his head slightly and looked at the angry look of the emperor. However, his heart was getting colder and colder...

Under the hypnosis of the mage, pumpkin told them what had happened while trembling in fear. Of course, the script would definitely be changed. Naturally, he would not say that Pu Yunchuan, who had drunk too much, swung his elephant trunk to chase the others away, instead, he imagined the scene of Knicks fighting bravely, protecting them at the last moment, and finally forcing the assassin away.

As for hypnosis? What a joke. How could a mage who wasn't even level two use pure spiritual power to hypnotize a developer?

"That's not right...". One of the golden-haired warriors shook his head after hearing Pumpkin's explanation. "Senior Knicks was killed by his waist. In that case, he obviously couldn't fight anymore, but the other party still had the strength to escape. If that's the case, why not take care of the two of you before escaping "After all, a person who can defeat Senior Nix, no matter how heavily injured he is, wouldn't he have the strength to take care of the two of you?"

Everyone looked over. The golden-haired warrior who spoke was called Mihok. He was an outstanding junior nurtured by the Arlys family. He was the youngest general, and he was only twenty-six years old, this record had already broken the progress of the previous generation of kings and Old Rox. He was close to the four great legends of the Golden Era!

"I don't know..." pumpkin, who was being questioned, did not panic at all, still acting as if he was hypnotized, his voice was like a machine as he replied, "They retreated after seeing a green signal... I don't know why they didn't kill US along the way."

If there was something that could not be explained, they would blame it on a third party. In any case, the third party was not at the scene. This was the blame-shifting method that rainy, WUGUA, had taught them.

As expected... When everyone heard this answer, although they all frowned, they did not continue to ask questions. It was obvious that they did not think that a child could tell such a lie under the hypnosis of the great mage.

"Just now... you said that when Knicks fought, you called him 'Black Knight Alice'?" Rox asked with narrowed eyes.

This topic instantly made the atmosphere in the hall become strange.

At first, no one questioned this point because they all felt that this statement was too unbelievable. Now That Old Rox had brought it up personally, everyone immediately looked at each other in dismay.

Black Knight Alice, one of the four great legends of the Golden Age Empire, once followed the second generation of kings to dominate the north. She was the only female legend in the thousand years since the founding of the Empire!

It was also because of this golden generation that the empire's territory expanded unprecedentedly. It only forced the northern Beastmen tribes to form an alliance to form a blockade of the steel martial empire's territory. If it wasn't for the fact that the Empire's army was unable to engage in wild battles with the beastmen at that time.., with the generation of geniuses and the unprecedented number of generals, the empire would have long since unified the entire continent!

To say that such a person from 700 years ago appeared in the Imperial Palace and wanted to assassinate two descendants of the felon family was simply a fantasy.

"Nonsense, how could such a ridiculous thing happen?" Emperor Jiawen said with a black face!

"Your Highness...". "..."Old Rox stood up and bowed slightly, "I also don't believe that the person from 700 years ago could live until now, and I think that even if that senior hero could really live until now and had obtained so much glory, someone who could stand side by side with the Emperor and the Pavilion of Glory would definitely not betray the Empire and join that infamous shadow stream organization, but...". "..."

At this point, he paused and looked at the crowd, "Although the matter is absurd, a hypnotized child will not lie. Nix did say that before he died. As for why he said that, I think it is necessary to investigate!"

"How?" Emperor Gavin frowned.

"Open the coffin!!"Rox said in a deep voice.

"What??"

The hall immediately cried out in surprise, and the emperor's face also darkened. "Are you serious, teacher?"

ROX: "This Old Man will not joke about such things!"

Hearing this, Garwen's face became even gloomier, he said coldly, "In the Empire's Pavilion of honor, those who are sealed are those who have made indelible historical achievements for the empire. Senior Alice is the most glorious person in history. To be able to share the pavilion with the second generation of kings, if opening the pavilion is disrespectful to the ancestors, it is also disrespectful to my ancestors!"

"Your Highness!" Rox did not give in. "If senior Alice's body was used by someone with evil intentions, and we just let it go, that would be disrespectful to the ancestors!"

"How do you know that what Nix said is true?"The Emperor said with a cold face. "What if you saw wrong? Or was it induced by some other factors? Are you so sure that someone used senior Alice's body? What kind of sorcery can resurrect a 700-year-old figure and use it for oneself? And it's the Pavilion of Glory, with the twelve magicians'enchantments. Who can get in?"

Rox looked at him. Every question he asked made sense, but every question he asked made his heart grow colder. He was now almost certain that the man sitting on the throne in front of him, there is a definite connection with this matter!

The general assembly ended on a sour note with the disagreement between Rox and Gavin, with both sides holding reservations that put many of the generals in the room in a difficult position, as both sides seemed to have a point.

Rox walked out of the Imperial Hall, settled the two Ferren children and the drunken, fat bastard, and went straight to a villa in the back of the palace.

This villa was temporarily used as a shelter for the corpse of Nyx. At this time, he needed to wait for professional alchemists to use secret anti-corrosion materials to seal this warrior who had enough achievements, then, he would be sent to the Pavilion of Glory and the Empire's glory to live forever!

"Teacher, do you really think that someone used magic to resurrect Lord Alice's body?" In the villa, a gray-haired middle-aged man frowned and looked at Rox.

Rox looked at him. The middle-aged man who called him teacher was called Delor. He was the younger brother of the current king and one of the many disciples he had taught in the royal family.

This child was different from Gavin, who was very fond of his achievements. He was calm and reserved, and he had good financial management skills. It was a pity that he did not have any talent in martial arts. He was despised by the previous king, however, in fact, Rox was more willing to let the throne pass to him.

"Have you seen your father's body?" Rox suddenly asked faintly.

"No..." dilo shook his head with a gloomy expression. "At that time, the situation was tense. Other than brother Jiawen, who inherited the throne, the other princes were all forbidden to leave the territory and could not return to the imperial city."

Rox nodded. This idea was put forward by the prime minister at that time, and it was approved by him.

The previous Emperor had passed away, and the North took advantage of the chaos to launch a large-scale attack. In order to ensure the stability of the internal situation, they agreed with the prime minister's idea of forbidding the other princes from returning to the imperial city, they were afraid that there would be an internal conflict on the throne during the chaos.

But now that they thought about it...

"Your father's corpse is exactly the same as Old Nyx's..."Rox suddenly said.

"Eh?" Hearing this, Delor trembled. He stared at the extremely strange corpse of Nyx in a daze.

Unlike the other corpses, Rox's corpse was extremely strange. His entire body was grayish-white, as if he had lost his color. It gave him a feeling that he did not belong to this world.

"Father... didn't he sacrifice himself in the battle with the newly promoted chief of the Hammer of Destruction?" Delor asked in a daze.

"That stupid big guy?" Rox sneered. "He doesn't have that ability..."

Rox did not say anything else. His mind recalled the wound on the back of the previous king's crossbow... ... and the grayish-white color that was the same as Nix's... . .

A terrible guess suddenly flashed through his mind...

. . Could it be... . . That Gavin and... . .

Chapter 220: The Dead Man Who walked out

"Alice is injured?"

In a dark basement, Romon looked at Alice who had lost an arm and another person who was in a bad condition. He was shocked.

"The mission failed!" Alice said coldly.

"How is it possible?" Romon blurted out his disbelief, "With the combat strength of the two of you, even Rox himself wouldn't be able to stop you, right?"

"There's an expert trespassing!" Alice's face was gloomy. "An extremely powerful expert!"

"Expert? is that the person on the list?" Romon frowned.

"Of course not!" Alice shook her head.

Romon nodded. It made sense. There was no one on the list who could resist Alice.

"That's..."Romon lowered his head slightly. The woman beside him reminded him, "Could it be that we met that person today?"

"Who is it?" Alice quickly asked.

"A new face...". The woman quickly replied, "The intelligence report does not include any information about this person from the western islands. He is terrifyingly powerful and killed twelve Asura ghosts in one move. His spear techniques are exquisite, and his physical strength is also unimaginable."

"What does he look like?" Alice continued to ask.

"Short and thin, he looks like a teenager..."

"Short and thin?" Alice narrowed her eyes and recalled the fat, greasy fatty in the afternoon. He swung his elephant trunk, and the scene was extremely eye-piercing. She immediately shook her head, "It's not the same person..."

"There's a second expert?" Romon and the woman looked at each other, and their eyes were even more surprised.

"Is that one on your side very powerful? Even if the two of you worked together, you still couldn't take him down?"

"Very powerful!" Although Alice didn't want to admit that the greasy fatty had suppressed the two of them, the truth was that if it wasn't for the fatty's delirium, she probably wouldn't have been able to successfully escape with just a broken arm!

"Let's go back and report it first!" Alice shook her head, throwing out the scene in her mind, she sighed and said, "Since there's more than one expert, it's probably not a random incident of personal bravery. I'm afraid that some incredible organization has sneaked in."

"There's such an organization... why didn't they have any information before?" Roman felt that it was somewhat unreasonable.

"It's useless to think too much about this matter. Let's go back and report it first, and then we'll slowly investigate..."

"Alright!"

——

"There's no doubt about it..." inside the Martian base, looking at the arm that had been brought back, seer habitually tapped the table with her thumb and muttered, "It's the power of the dead. I never thought that I would meet someone who could walk out of there on this planet..."

"Then, Lord, let's quickly withdraw all the players and seal the passage. What do you think?" Rainless melon immediately suggested.

"Why?"Xi Ye was stunned.

"Didn't you say that anyone who can walk out of that place is a top-tier power?"

"That's a living person!"Xi Ye said faintly, "It's indeed very difficult for a living person to walk out of that place. However, if it's a dead person, they will occasionally have the opportunity to walk out."

"This... is there a difference?"

"There's a big difference!"Xi Ye rolled her eyes and said, "If it's a living person, we really can't afford to offend them. At the very least, they're star-level powerhouses. However, a dead person is different. Judging from the undead energy on their arms, they're at most a level four creature. This is a treasure. This lord's luck is really good. As expected of the chosen one!"

"UH... There's... What's good about it?"Rainy Girl, Wu Gua, said in a daze, "It sounds very unpleasant!"

Seer: "The Kingdom of the dead has alchemical materials that many mighty beings, especially those toptier mages, are extremely passionate about. This is a huge fortune. A dead person walking out of it proves that there's a crack in circulation. This is a good thing."

"Uh... So What?" Rain Girl, Wu Gua, was a little puzzled. "Didn't you say that it's very difficult for the living to come back after entering? Even if you find the crack, who can go in and take things for You?"

"There are other ways..."Xi ye smiled. "As long as the passage is always there, there will be opportunities to smuggle people in from the inside. Naturally, we will be able to bring out some good things, but there are risks..."

Xi Ye paused for a moment and said, "How about this, you use the reason that the two children were assassinated to make a trip to the imperial capital. This is an important matter. I have to go on a long trip and can't supervise them from time to time. I'm not at ease just relying on those two idiots..."

"I'm not going!"Rainy Girl, Wu Gua, almost jumped up when she heard that. "You already said that there's a risk. After being killed by that... whatever undead weapon, I won't even be able to be reborn. I Won't take this risk..."

"You're my important arm. Would I bear to put you in Danger?"Xi Ye said with a smile.

"Hehe..."rainy girl, Wu Gua, sneered. "I won't go even if you say that I'll break the heavens."

"The benefit gets after I share you some!"Xi Ye laughs way.

"Um... Emmm, are you sure you can keep me safe?"

"Of course!" The seer solemnly assures: "When have I ever deceived you?"

"how do you promise?" Rain woman no melon is not easily fooled, is to ask a clear...

"Well..."

D ball somewhere in Yanjing:

"What nonsense!"In the conference room, a man in a Chinese tunic suit, the square-faced old man slammed the table and said, "Only two people are left for us? Do you know how many powerful people are waiting outside? Lao Li, what sect are you cooperating with? You are so arrogant!"

Old Li, who was sitting across from him, looked coldly at the irascible old man and said indifferently, "Why are you so excited? Even if you fail, will you lose a few strands of hair?"

The Bald Old Man's face turned red with anger when he heard that. He said angrily, "Try? How can we have so much time to waste on this inexplicable sect?"

"Ah, so we're racing against time? Elder Hu? This old man wants to hear what big plan you want to use this precious time to make? Tell me, just name one, two, or three old men and I'll support you with both hands and feet."

The old man's expression stiffened when he heard that, and he immediately looked at elder Li with a cold face. "Elder Li, don't be so weird. We're discussing the facts now!"

"I'm also discussing the facts!" Elder li sneered and said, "The truth is, elder long, you don't have any plans or plans. If you think that this old man is wrong, then you can give me an explanation. As long as you can get rid of those people who are crouching outside, I, elder Li, will listen to you in everything from now on. If you say that the sect is a fart, then he is a fart. If you say that you want to suppress it, then suppress it. How about it?"

"You..." Elder Long was so angry that he pointed at the other party, but he couldn't say a word for a long time.

"Okay..." in the meeting room, an old man sitting in the center slapped the table to stop the quarrel between the two people. Then, he asked elder Li, "Elder Li, based on your feeling, is this inexplicable sect reliable?"

"It's hard to judge...". Elder Li shook his head. "There's too little information. This old man has never heard of a sect called Luofu before, but.. "...". "The current situation can't be any worse. Since they said that they're so confident, let them try. After all, in South Africa, the members of this sect have indeed caused Kagura and the North American Beyonder Corps to suffer a great loss."

"Alright..." the old man nodded. "Then make some arrangements and let those two give it a try. If they really have the ability, I'll make the decision and fully support your plan to establish the Dragon Group!"