

Soldiers, mages, and shooters cooperate with each other tacitly.

The continuous attacks completely blinded the Lightning Ape.

Once the undead army makes a move, it will be overwhelming.

The three legions cooperated tacitly.

Skeleton berserkers are responsible for ~ storming and pinning down.

The mage and the archer perform station-pile output in the back.

With tacit cooperation, the combat effectiveness has been greatly improved.

Seeing it, Lin Moyu was quite satisfied.

However, it is not obvious only against a single person. If it encounters a group of enemies, the effect of the three armies can be fully erupted.

However, for a group of enemies, the bursting of one's own body is the most murderous intent.

The Lightning Ape never escaped after landing, and the continuous attacks completely crushed it into slag.

The Lightning Ape wanted to run back to the swamp, but the skeleton berserker hugged its thigh with all its strength, preventing him from escaping back.

Unwilling, Lightning Ape screamed and fell to the ground.

[Kill the lightning ape, experience +2820000]

[Obtain lightning crystal fragments. ]

[Lightning crystal fragments: ve fragments can be combined into a complete lightning crystal. ]

Lin Moyu knew that with his current combat power, it would be no difficulty at all to challenge the level 45 hell level dungeon.

What limits oneself is not the difficulty of the copy, but the level of the copy.

If there is no limit, I may directly choose more than 50 levels, or even level 60 dungeons for the strategy.

The higher the dungeon level, the more experience you get, and the better the equipment you drop.

Lin Moyu doesn't care about the equipment dropped by the dungeon, he has experience in the garden.

Now he wants to upgrade, and the benefits of upgrading are too great for him.

With every level up, the strength of the undead army can be greatly increased, which is more effective than any other equipment.

After crossing the lightning swamp, the road became smooth.

There was no blame or lightning intersecting, everything became very quiet.

It even gave Lin Moyu the illusion that he had entered another copy.

After walking more than ten kilometers in this way, a flash of lightning came into view.

Thin lightning connects the sky and the earth, the sky is a black electric cloud, and the ground is a 100-meter giant sword.

The giant sword was entwined with lightning and inserted upside down on the ground, with the tip of the sword facing the sky, connected to the lightning.

The moment Lin Moyu looked at it, his whole body went numb.

A bolt of lightning flew from the tip of the sword and landed on Lin Moyu's body.

The skeletal armor instantly burst into brilliant light, and made a dense blocking sound.

The bone armor, which had never been broken since the second round, was damaged at this moment.

Lin Moyu was a little surprised. It wasn't the power of the lightning attack, but the frequency of the attack, which was too fast.

In this second, there may be thousands of attacks.

It was just the impact, and his ears were buzzing.

Immediately add a layer of bone armor to yourself.

The lightning continued to strike, and in just a few seconds, the bone armor was damaged again.

Lin Moyu was thinking, staring at the great sword of bones, continued to replenish the bone armor, and strode forward.

When moving forward, Lin Moyu tried to adjust the direction, and the electric light also changed accordingly.

It locked Lin Moyu firmly.

No matter how fast Lin Moyu is, it cannot be faster than lightning.

You can only carry it hard, you can't dodge it.

Replenish the bone armor every few seconds, anyway, the spirit can't be exhausted, so it has no effect.

"This speed... so fast!"

"Fortunately, the attack power is not very strong, otherwise it would be quite troublesome.

Lin Moyu speeded up a little, getting closer to the giant sword.

Lin Moyu's act of speeding up seemed to be some kind of provocation, the giant sword trembled suddenly, and the lightning suddenly became stronger.

The lightning that fell on Lin Moyu's body suddenly became much thicker.

The impact sound was louder.

The speed at which the skeleton armor is damaged also becomes faster.

"It has become stronger."

It was replenished every 5 seconds before, but now it is replenished every 3 seconds.

For Lin Moyu, the difference is not much.

An attack that can't even break through the bone armor is really useless.

Lin Moyu still didn't care, and continued to move forward with steady steps.

Before he knew it, he had already arrived in front of the lightning giant sword.

He can touch the Lightning Greatsword just by reaching out.

The lightning giant sword was surrounded by dense lightning, and the lightning turned into a waterfall, flowing on the sword.

On the ground that was cut by knives and axes, only the lightning giant sword was stuck upside down here alone.

Looking at the sword, Lin Moyu felt a sense of loneliness in his heart.

"You are lonely"

Lin Moyu said softly.

The pure white palm passed through the waterfall-like current and touched the blade.

In an instant, all the lightning disappeared.

There was no more lightning attacking Lin Moyu, and everything became silent because of it.

At this moment, there is only the sound of Lin Moyu's breathing.

A few seconds later, a thunderclap sounded in the air.

Lin Moyu saw a stalwart giant, a giant made of lightning.

The giant brandished a long sword, waving terrifying attacks one after another.

Under its attack, every giant beast was beaten to pieces.

Lin Moyu could feel the horror of the attack, at least at the god level level.

"This is... the god, the god of thunder and lightning!"

"There are wild beasts..."

Lin Moyu saw it clearly and guessed the identity of the giant.

This is the history recorded in the giant sword. The God of Thunder and Lightning once fought against desolate beasts.

From the looks of it, it killed a lot of desolate beasts.

From this perspective, it seems to be stronger than Bai Yiyuan and Yan Kuangsheng.

But is that really the case?

Lin Moyu thinks otherwise.

Yan Kuangsheng probably didn't grasp the method, otherwise he could also kill a wild beast.

In the picture outlined by the lightning, a terrifying giant beast appeared.

"King of wild beasts!"

Lin Moyu recognized it at a glance, and the king of wild beasts impressed him too deeply.

Bai Yiyuan and Yan Kuangsheng died when they saw it, and Meng Anwen was injured by one blow.

How strong the king of desolate beasts is can be seen with the eyes of the sun.

The king of desolate beasts jumped on the god of thunder and lightning, and the picture was instantly shattered.

Lin Moyu felt cold all over his body, and the god of thunder and lightning died. . .

In this way, he was killed by the king of wild beasts.

The powerful god was killed by the king of wild beasts in this way.

A desolate emotion was conveyed from the sword.

This sword belonging to the god of thunder and lightning seemed to express something to himself.

0...asking for powers...

Lin Moyu said softly, "You are lonely, I understand."

"Perhaps in the future, if I have a chance, I will wake up your master."

As soon as the words fell, the giant sword shrank rapidly, and in a blink of an eye, it was only the size of a palm, and it fell quietly on Lin Moyu's heart.

[Thunder God Sword: The Sword of the Thunder God, the key to open the Thunder God Palace!]

Finally got the key.

Lin Moyu held Lei Jian lightly, "Don't worry, I will do what I say."

He could feel the emotion of Thunder God Sword, a lonely emotion, with a touch of sadness.

During the year when his grandmother passed away and his sister went to Xiaijing Academy, he also had a similar situation.

The more lonely you are, the less you want to talk.

The more I don't want to talk, the more lonely I am.

It seems to have entered an endless loop.

So Lin Moyu feels the same way.

Roar!

The roar of the beast sounded, and the lightning exploded in the air.

A giant eagle with a size of more than 30 meters swooped from the sky.

It is surrounded by thunder and lightning, and its momentum is extraordinary.

【Thunderhawk (Hell-level leader) 】

【Level: 48】

【Power: 60000 】

【Agility: 60000 】

[-20000]

[Physique: 70000]

[Skill: Lightning Strike, Destroy Thunder Sea]

[Characteristics: Electric element damage reduced by 50%, physical damage reduced by 50%, speed enhancement, vitality enhancement. 】

Lin Moyu put away the Thunder God Sword, and the feeling of loneliness was swept away.

Now he has friends, teachers, and sisters, and his loneliness has been swept away.

I have come out of the endless loop.

The corners of his mouth raised slightly, and the undead army appeared on the ground.

The Skeleton Archmage and Marksman formed an array to lock Thunderhawk.

Thunderhawk launched an attack at the same time.

He spat out a thunder bead and exploded on the ground, turning into a sea of thunder within a kilometer radius.

The undead army stood in the sea of thunder and was attacked by lightning one after another.

The attack power is not weak, but it is still far from destroying the undead army.

Lin Moyu's undead army was never afraid of this kind of continuous damage.

Now, I don't even care.

Under Lich General's random treatment, the damage was healed instantly.

The Skeleton Archmage worked collectively, and the dense elements were blown dirty on Lei Ying's body.

The sharpshooter bent his bow and shot an arrow. The sharp arrow pierced through the sky and disappeared in an instant, and pierced Lei Ying's body fiercely in the next instant.

Both attacks are locking type, as long as they are locked, they cannot be dodged.

Lei Ying screamed incessantly.

Its wings shook violently, and thunder and lightning roared.

Tens of thousands of lightning bolts fell from the sky, and the Spirit Legion entered.

The earth exploded and gravel flew.

It is very powerful, but there is still nothing to do with the skeleton.

After the second turn, the skeleton is much stronger.

So far, Lin Moyu has not found where the upper limit of the skeletons' combat power is.

The skeletons attacked fiercely, one wave after another, and the craftsman was working hard.

Lei Ying finally couldn't take it anymore, and died quickly with a scream.

"You can't escape!"

Lin Moyu let out a soft drink, and the Lightning Wings slammed open. . .