Dungeon 571

Chapter 571 Steel Storm

At this moment, the situation was extremely urgent.

"Big Brother, let me out! I can help you block it!"

Lu Benwei could not care less and released the crocodile.

"Boom!"

With a loud bang, the appearance of the crocodile immediately filled the narrow container. At the same time, it was constantly growing bigger.

With a boom, the crocodile's mountain-like body burst open the container. Everyone was blasted out and fell to the ground.

The crocodile opened his mouth and swallowed all the RPG rockets.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

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After a few muffled explosions, the RPG rockets exploded in the crocodile's belly. The crocodile's body was as tough as iron inside and out. The powerful explosion only made him burp.

The Six-tailed Crocodile spat out a mouthful of black smoke and touched his belly. "It's not delicious!"

Other than Lu Benwei and the old beggar, everyone was stunned. They had never seen a giant crocodile before, so they did not know if it was a friend or foe.

"He's one of us!" Lu Benwei shouted and started attacking Ah Pu.

Ah Pu was still confused. In the information given to him by the eight great families, there was no introduction of a crocodile at all. The sudden turn of events left him at a loss.

The surging killing intent instantly drowned him, and Lu Benwei had already rushed in front of him.

Ah Pu regained his senses and with a strange howl, he started attacking Lu Benwei. His porters were not ordinary people either. They were all powerful and had a duel with Chu Yan and the others.

The porters first reloaded the rockets and bombarded them.

Wang Zining was furious. She swung her Flaming Blade and drew a circle in the air.

"Boom!"

The power of adjudication was poured into it, and a monstrous attack was launched.

"Rumble!"

A lot of guns and ammunition spilled out of the container.

At this moment, Lu Benwei and Ah Pu launched a shocking attack.

"Your class is ... "

After a few rounds of battle, Lu Benwei understood Ah Pu's class.

"Metal Master!"

All metal products were for his use! The guns and ammunition scattered on the ground slowly rose into the air, and the black muzzles were aimed at Lu Benwei.

"Die!"

At Ah Pu's command, countless silent shadows pulled the triggers of those guns!

"Da da da da!"

Semi-automatic rifles and fully automatic machine guns fired bullets crazily like a metal waterfall.

If he was a hunter below level-50, they would definitely be turned into a sieve. However, Lu Benwei, Chu Yan, Wang Zining, and Li Tiancheng were all above level 50. Those firearms posed little threat to them.

However, the old beggar and Lin Feng were in trouble. Countless firearms intertwined together, forming a dense fire net. In an instant, it covered them!

"Crocodile!" Lu Benwei roared.

"Alright!"

It was too late to say, but at that moment, the Six-tailed Crocodile attacked, his tough skin blocking all bullets!

The bullets that spun at high speed in the air hit the crocodile. The powerful kinetic energy was instantly offset, and the metal shell fell to the ground with a clatter.

The crocodile only let out muffled grunts and roared at Lu Benwei, "Big Brother, I did it!"

At this moment, Lu Benwei had no intention of controlling them. Ah Pu was only level 60.

If the situation was normal, Lu Benwei could destroy it with a raise of his hand. However, there were too many metals on the dock. They were all trapped in Ah Pu's metal kingdom.

Ah Pu's eyes flashed with cold electricity. Countless containers flew into the air. Then, it was as if a giant was twisting each container with his hands, forming a long metal snake. Then, they were connected end to end, giving birth to a steel dragon.

The steel dragon was huge. It could reach the stars of the Netherworld and the underworld. It was like a giant snake that could circle the human world in myths!

"Li Fire Cauldron!"

Chu Yan gestured with both hands, and a magnificent furnace appeared out of thin air. As the top of the furnace opened and closed, a bundle of flames that soared into the sky erupted and suppressed downwards.

"One Sword Breaks All Techniques!"

Li Tiancheng had a coiling dragon on his body. He held a soft sword in his left hand and a giant sword in his right.

The soft sword attacked like a wild snake, creating ripples in the air, and melting everything in the world.

Lu Benwei also swung his fists and struck out a heavenly river.

Everyone worked together and launched an earth-shattering attack.

The steel dragon wreaked havoc on the ground, its huge body rumbling.

Li Tiansheng's sword skills were unparalleled in the world. Every attack was extremely cold, instantly cutting the huge dragon's body into many pieces.

Wang Zining's Holy Fire of Judgment and Chu Yan's elemental fire combined into one, roasting the heavens and earth.

The giant dragon's tough body was melting continuously, and then it was drowned by Lu Benwei's billions of star giant fists, turning into powder.

This was Ah Pu's full-powered attack. Now that the four heaven's favorites had joined forces to resolve it, there was no chance of retaliation.

"Spare my life!" Ah Pu knelt on the ground and begged for mercy.

"When you attacked us, did you ever think of sparing our lives?"

Wang Zining's voice was as cold as ice. She brandished the blade of flowing fire, intending to chop off Ah Pu's head.

"Zining, stop! He was forced to do so," Lu Benwei said.

"Kill the Holy Mother first in troubled times!" Wang Zining rolled his eyes at Lu Benwei. After saying that, she put away the Flowing Fire Blade and turned around to leave.

Lu Benwei shrugged helplessly and looked at Ah Pu.

Ah Pu was in fear and trepidation as he kowtowed. "Thank you for sparing my life, little brother Lu Benwei."

Lu Benwei remembered that his wife and children were in the hands of the eight great families, so he was a little soft-hearted toward him.

"This time, we'll let you go. Your..."

As he spoke, Ah Pu suddenly shouted and played a mahjong piece. There was a metal piece in the mahjong tile, and Ah Pu was able to control it with ease. At this moment, it was like a bullet hitting Lu Benwei's forehead.

Lu Benwei sighed helplessly, and a light flashed between his eyebrows.

"Buzz!"

The mahjong piece hit his forehead, but it made a metallic sound. Then, the mahjong tile instantly turned into powder, revealing a small black piece of iron.

At this moment, the old beggar walked over slowly and snorted coldly.

"It's said to increase the weight of the mahjong pieces to prevent people from cheating. But with your ability, it's very easy to control these mahjong pieces."

"I can even release my divine sense and feel the patterns on the mahjong tiles through the small pieces of iron inside."

"You're the cheater."

Lu Benwei placed the small piece of metal in the old beggar's palm and patted his shoulder.

"Hehe." Ah Pu laughed. "I didn't expect there to be so many capable people in Brother Lu Benwei's team."

"How about this? Let's have a fair bet. If I win, let me go!"

The old beggar snorted coldly and narrowed his eyes.

"Whoosh!"

"Pa!"

The small black metal piece shot into Ah Pu's forehead like a bullet, leaving a huge hole in his forehead.

Chapter 572 A Drop in the Ocean

After finishing off Ah Pu, Lu Benwei swept away all the smuggled firearms at the port.

It was a bountiful harvest. The guns, ammunition, and daily necessities were enough to support the Furious Dragon Legion for a month and a half.

The next day, at the outer realm pass of the Great Wall of Shanghai.

According to the laws of the Dragon Kingdom, ordinary hunters were prohibited from entering and leaving the outer realm.

Of course, with some special documents, such as archaeologists who were going to investigate outside the region, could make an exception.

Wang Zining used some special methods to create three fake documents.

The old beggar, Lin Feng, and Li Tiancheng hid in the Bronze Temple, concealing their auras.

The group of people successfully managed to muddle through.

The outer space ocean was blue and clear, reflecting the color of the sky. At a glance, one could see the ripples of the fine sand at the bottom of the sea.

In the distance, the colors of the deep sea were changing endlessly. Dark blue, dark green, and light green were interweaving continuously, like a dreamy gallery.

A group of six people was piloting a small ship, heading straight for the battlefield of the Furious Dragon Legion and the Blood Monster Clan's lair.

"According to the study of monsters, they have their own territories in the outer realms. Some of the smaller monster clans are attached to the larger monster clans, living together with them on the continent. There are also a few smaller monster clans that reside on some small islands."

Not only was Wang Zining strong in combat, but she was also a top student.

Lin Feng, who had good results in the practical course but weak theoretical results, was stunned.

The old beggar leaned against the pole and listened with great interest.

"Teacher Wang Zining, I have a question." Lin Feng raised his hand, looking forward to an answer.

"Speak!"

"Since the monsters have territories, why do they still attack the Dragon Kingdom?"

This was a very sharp question.

Even the Zining was speechless.

Everyone's eyes were on the Blood Monster who was wiping the deck.

"Why are you looking at me? I don't know either!" the Blood Monster said anxiously, "Anyway, since my grandfather, he has always told me that we, monsters and humans are irreconcilable enemies!"

Lu Benwei and the others were surprised. It was as if they had heard similar words from their elders when they were young.

Children yearned to be heroes. Under the persuasion of the elders, many children of the Dragon Kingdom dreamed of being hunters and chasing away monsters! Over time, this dream was engraved in the genes of the people of the Dragon Kingdom.

Lu Benwei did not expect that the monsters were the same that they were irreconcilable enemies with humans and swore to expel humans from this planet.

"How many years has it been since the era of the entire nation changing classes? History has long deviated!" the old beggar said while looking at the sky.

Lu Benwei told everyone what he had seen and heard on the ice field. He told everyone the secret of how thousands of races coexisted on the ice field a hundred years ago to resist the arrival of the foreign races.

Everyone sighed with emotion.

"Since all the races were able to coexist a hundred years ago, it means that there wasn't much conflict of interest between humans and monsters." Chu Yan had a unique understanding.

A warm sea breeze blew on the sea, making her small face look like a red apple, moist and alluring.

Lu Benwei took out a straw hat from his storage ring and gently placed it on Chu Yan's head. "Put on your hat. The sea breeze is strong. Otherwise, you'll have a headache after a while."

"Yes, you should pay more attention to it too," Chu Yan said softly.

Lin Feng, who was watching from the side, was so angry that he gritted his teeth. "Damn it, why didn't I think there would be a sea breeze on the sea?"

The old beggar patted his shoulder and urged, "Hurry up, the flowers I've been waiting for have withered."

The two of them were bored, so they pulled the Six-tailed Crocodile that had transformed into human form and played Fight the Landlord.

"What are you offering?"

"I'll bet Little Wang!"

Lin Feng was filled with anger. He took out a card from his hand and ruthlessly pinned him on the deck!

It was as if it was Lu Benwei's head.

"Pa!"

"Great King!"

"Report a card!"

"Show me your bomb!"

Lin Feng ground his teeth proudly, ready to put his last card on the deck at any moment.

"Four twos!"

Lin Feng shouted whatever he wanted. The crocodile, who was at the side, held a toothpick in its mouth and fired four two-digit bombs.

"Hmm? What are you doing?" Lin Feng was stunned.

"Didn't you give up the bomb?"

Then, the crocodile played the smallest card. "3!"

The old beggar chuckled and exploded with his A-bomb!

Following that, he successfully defeated Lin Feng and the Six-tailed Crocodile with a straight and two laced single-player.

"Pa!"

Lin Feng placed the remaining card on the crocodile's head.

"We're on the same side! Why did you blow me up? You idiot!"

The old beggar laughed and took Lin Feng's gold coins and the crocodile's enhancer.

"I'm not playing anymore, I'm not playing anymore. I'm going back to the cabin to sleep."

"No!" Lin Feng spat, not allowing the old beggar to run away after winning.

He enjoyed playing around.

The two girls were preparing dinner for everyone. From time to time, the sound of cooking could be heard on the deck.

Lu Benwei leaned against the railing and sat down. The gentle afternoon sun shone on his body, and a mysterious smile hung on his face.

From time to time, seagulls would land on the deck and look at them curiously.

Li Tiancheng handed over a bottle of iced cola. "What are you thinking about?"

"I think this might be the most leisurely time in the next month."

"Isn't that so?"

Li Tiancheng opened the bottle of iced Coke, and the dense brown bubbles almost spilled out. He hurriedly took a sip, and a satisfied expression appeared on his face.

"Why did you come with us? Do you know how dangerous the outer realm is?" Lu Benwei asked casually.

"Have I ever told you that Commander Chu is my idol?" Li Tiancheng answered.

Lu Benwei nodded. He vaguely remembered that Li Tiancheng had said something like this when he was at Yanjing Hunter University.

Then, Li Tiancheng let out a breath of turbid air, and his eyes became fierce. "I live in a small seaside village. On the night of my eighth birthday, a monster invaded our village. I had just made a wish when my mother was pierced through the heart by it!"

As he spoke, Li Tiancheng's eyes turned sorrowful.

"My father and a few uncles in my village fought back, but in the end, they couldn't defeat that monster and were all dismembered. In the end, it was the Furious Dragon Legion who came and saved our village."

Li Tiancheng slowly let out a breath of turbid air, and his eyes became bright. "I still can't forget that scene."

Chapter 573 The Raging Sea

Li Tiancheng exhaled deeply. His gaze was deep and determined.

"Commander Chu crushed that monster with a single punch! From then on, I swore in my heart that I'd join the Furious Dragon Legion and become someone like Commander Chu! Joining the Furious Dragon Legion is my lifelong dream."

The more Li Tiancheng spoke, the more excited he became that his body was trembling.

For a moment, Lu Benwei was even afraid that Li Tiancheng would get excited and attack the Blood Monster.

"Now that the Furious Dragon Legion is in trouble, if they are gone, my dream will be shattered! I'll never allow what happened fourteen years ago to happen again! I won't let anyone who wants to destroy the Furious Dragon Legion off!"

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Lu Benwei sighed softly and patted Li Tiancheng's shoulder.

"As long as we're here, the Furious Dragon Legion won't be destroyed."

At this moment, Lin Feng and the others were tired from playing and were lying on the hard deck.

Inside the cabin, the sound of the girls cooking could be heard.

Chu Yan and Wang Zining were whispering in a high-pitched voice. They would occasionally laugh out loud. It was unknown what they were gossiping about.

"Time to eat!"

Chu Yan held the plate with both hands and nodded to signal Lu Benwei to set up the table. The few of them began to prepare for the meal.

Only Lin Feng was still lying on the ground with his eyes closed. No one knew what he was thinking about.

"Time to eat!"

The old beggar kicked Lin Feng's ankle and urged.

Lin Feng opened his eyes and said meaningfully, "You said that there are lakes on the continent, and there are also monsters in the lakes. Are there any monsters living in the sea?"

Everyone was stunned at the same time. Monsters that lived at the bottom of the sea were still a blank in human history.

"What?" The Blood Monster was also stunned. "You humans don't know that monsters are living in the sea?"

Everyone was surprised.

"Our destination is to head to the Monster Cave Continent. We're taking the most dangerous route we know of so far, but our journey has been too peaceful!" Lu Benwei said.

"What's wrong with being peaceful?" The old beggar pouted his lips in dissatisfaction.

Strictly speaking, this was the first time Lu Benwei and the others had stepped into the outer realm. They did not have much experience.

Everyone was probably thinking that some other monsters had launched an attack from the sky. Now, it seemed very likely that the attack was launched from the bottom of the sea.

"It's not that you can't, but along the way, other than seabirds, have you seen any fish swimming in the sea?" Lu Benwei said. His brain spun rapidly as he thought of all kinds of possibilities.

The old beggar immediately leaned on the railing and looked at the water's surface. The deep blue sea swallowed the old beggar's shadow into the pitch-black sea.

"I can't see anything!"

"Crocodile!" Lu Benwei signaled the Six-tailed Crocodile to dive to the bottom of the sea to check.

"Alright!"

The crocodile patted his belly and jumped into the sea with a splash. After about three seconds, he came up in a panic and spat out a large amount of seawater.

"Octopus, there's an octopus that's even bigger than me!"

"An octopus bigger than you?" Lin Feng was very puzzled. The crocodile was only one size bigger than an ordinary person. How big could it be?

Chu Yan, Wang Zining, and Li Tiancheng had the same thoughts.

The old beggar and Lu Benwei had seen the true appearance of the crocodile, so their expressions immediately became solemn. The true size of the crocodile was comparable to a mountain! If it was bigger than a mountain, Lu Benwei and the old beggar shuddered.

"Crocodile, let me ask you, what color is that octopus?" the Blood Monster was very calm.

"The bottom of the sea is too dark. I can't see clearly." The crocodile shook his head.

"Is there something like a ring on that head?"

"Yes!"

Upon hearing this, the Blood Monster immediately soared into the sky.

"Nine Nether, come out!" He spread his bat wings and roared at the surface of the sea.

In the next second, bubbles appeared at the bottom of the sea! The sea seemed to be boiling. Something was about to come out, and huge waves rose on the sea.

"Rumble!"

The seawater rose and poured into the sky.

The old beggar steered the ship and tried his best to prevent the ship from sinking into the sea.

Lu Benwei held Chu Yan's hand tightly, feeling as if the world was spinning.

This phenomenon lasted for a long time before it gradually subsided.

Lu Benwei slowly opened his eyes and found that his surroundings were dark. Something was blocking the sun.

Lin Feng lay on the ground and looked ahead in horror. He also looked forward and found a wall of flesh in front of him.

"Plop!"

The beating of the heart sounded like a war drum, and the flesh wall rose and fell evenly with the beat.

Lu Benwei raised his head.

The meat wall towered into the clouds like a majestic mountain, reaching the Nine Nether.

No wonder the Blood Monster supported him to be Nine Nether. He lived up to his name!

Its two moon-like eyes stared straight down, and its long nose spewed out sticky bodily fluids and seawater. Every drop of water that fell was a downpour.

Its body was so huge that even the complete form of the crocodile could not match it.

"You call this bigger than you?" Lin Feng was so shocked that he could hardly speak.

The crocodile ignored him and looked at the octopus in disbelief. He had always been proud of his physique.

However, when they arrived in the outer realm, they realized that there was always an octopus!

"Just like the rumors, you've sought refuge with the humans!"

This octopus, who was called Nine Nether by the Blood Monster, spoke in human language. Every word it said was like muffled thunder exploding in his ears.

"I don't think you need to care about what I do, right?" The Blood Monster sneered.

The relationship between these two races did not seem to be very good. When the two sides met, they were very fierce.

"Why are you following me?" the Blood Monster asked coldly.

"I'm very curious. The Blood Monster Clan is clearly gone. Why did you suddenly appear with the humans? What are you trying to do?" The Nine Nether Octopus went straight to the point.

"What did you say?!" the Blood Monster's eyes widened as he asked in disbelief.

"You don't know? Ever since your grandfather returned from the Dragon Kingdom, the entire clan has disappeared. How could you not know? Didn't you defect to the humans because of this?" the Nine Nether asked in disbelief.

Lu Benwei was also shocked and soared into the sky. "Lord Monster, I hope you can make yourself clear."

If the Blood Monster Clan disappeared, where would Lu Ziling, who had been kidnapped, go?

"Nine Nether, stop talking nonsense!" the Blood Monster shouted in disbelief.

Chapter 574 Nine Nether

"I'm not talking nonsense! You can try to communicate with your bloodline array!"

The Nine Nether's voice was like thunder.

Upon hearing this, the Blood Monster closed his eyes and activated the Bloodline Array of the Blood Monster Clan with his divine sense.

"Thump! Thump!"

The air on the sea was terrifyingly quiet. The blue color in the sky was slowly fading, and then it became as red as blood. A blood-colored vortex was also gradually condensing.

Lu Benwei's heart was in his throat, and he was very vigilant. His relationship with the Blood Monster was different from his relationship with the Six-tailed Crocodile. The crocodile was Lu Benwei's follower. The relationship between the Blood Monster and him was at most a kind of collaboration.

If the Blood Monster used this bloodline array to summon the experts of the Blood Monster Clan, would he change sides at the last minute? This was the question Lu Benwei was thinking about now.

"Buzz!"

The sky shook, and the blood-colored vortex suddenly retreated. The sky turned deep and serene again.

"Unable to communicate?"

The Blood Monster's eyes widened in disbelief.

"Nine Nether, you better tell me what happened." The Blood Monster was trembling.

"I've already said that the Blood Monster Clan is gone!" Nine Nether's drawn-out voice echoed on the surface of the sea.

"Impossible! We're royalty!" the Blood Monster said in disbelief, "My grandfather is a top-notch existence among the upper-level Monster Kings. He has countless experts under him! How could the entire clan be gone?!"

The Blood Monster's question was also the question in Lu Benwei's heart.

Even the emperor of the Blood Monster Clan was a top existence among the upper-level Monster Kings. Chu Tianxiong had never been able to gain the upper hand against the Blood Monster King. How could the entire clan disappear?

"The truth is right in front of us. Even the Bloodline Array of the Blood Monster Clan is gone. What else is there to doubt?"

Nine Nether's tone was calm, but it sounded cold.

"But then again, why are you with the humans?"

The Blood Monster lowered his head, his eyes muddled. At this moment, his emotions were very complicated. He had been captured and was in the Dragon Kingdom for half a year. The Blood Monster Clan had never taken any action to rescue him. He had thought that he was an abandoned child of the Blood Monster Clan. Now, he heard the news that the entire Blood Monster Clan had gone silent.

"Lu Benwei..."

The Blood Monster looked fiercely at the "culprit" of all this, Lu Benwei. As his thoughts raced, the Blood Monster thought about how the entire Blood Monster Clan had gone silent, but he had survived because of a blessing in disguise.

Lu Benwei knew that there was something wrong with Blood Monster's mentality and immediately comforted him.

Pausing, Lu Benwei swallowed his saliva. "We can do this. After we're done assisting the Furious Dragon Legion, we can go to your family's territory. Perhaps we'll find some clues."

In this group heading to the outer realm, the Blood Monster was indispensable as a guide.

At this moment, Nine Nether suddenly asked in a deep voice, his voice like thunder, "Wait! Just now, you said that you would help the Furious Dragon Legion?!"

Lu Benwei was shocked! He had broken a huge taboo! Humans and monsters were irreconcilable, like fire and water. The Blood Monster was a special example!

The Furious Dragon Legion had been fighting in the outer realm all year round, and the outer realm monsters hated them to the bone!

"All humans related to the Furious Dragon Legion must die!"

Nine Nether was furious, and the surrounding sea level surged with monstrous waves. The thick tentacles were about to reach out from the bottom of the sea and kill Lu Benwei!

"Idiot!" Lu Benwei scolded himself and then shouted at the ship, "Everyone, face the enemy! Crocodile, Li Tiancheng, Chu Yan, and Wang Zining, join forces with me to deal with Nine Nether! Old beggar, Lin Feng, take the helm and escape from here!"

As soon as he finished speaking, four figures rushed into the sky at the same time. Each of them had a resolute aura and emitted a powerful aura.

"I'll fight him head-on!"

The crocodile let out a strange cry and his body began to grow.

"Rumble!"

It was as if a mountain was growing. It was majestic and accompanied by rolling thunder. This was the complete form of the crocodile, a behemoth that was only second to the peak of the mountain.

The six giant tails were thick and powerful. Every time they slapped the surface of the sea, they would create a tsunami that soared into the sky.

"Rumble!"

The crocodile's body shone with a dazzling golden light. Its six tails merged into one, and it swung its tail at Nine Nether.

Wherever it went, ripples were stirred up, and finally, they turned into sky-high waves that swept everything!

This was the embodiment of divine power. Just a wave of its tail could crush the sun and moon. Its power could not be underestimated.

Even so, the crocodile was still smaller than Nine Nether. If one were to say that the two of them together were a mountain range that cut across the world, the Nine Nether was the main peak of this mountain range. It towered into the clouds, and the magnificent scenery of the mountains and rivers was shocking!

"Pa! Pa! Pa!"

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A huge tentacle crawled out from the bottom of the sea. It was covered with dense suckers and instantly grabbed the crocodile's tail.

Then, Nine Nether exerted its strength and pulled the tentacle, causing a tremendous amount of divine power to erupt.

"Boom!"

The crocodile lost his balance and sank to the bottom of the sea like a collapsing mountain, raising waves that soared into the sky.

"A mere monster dares to act so presumptuously in front of me!" Nine Nether said angrily.

"Reinforcements crocodile!" Lu Benwei said in a deep voice when he saw this.

Then, he swung his fists and created a galaxy in the sky. Each star was a fist, sparkling and sparkling, with surging star power flowing inside.

"Rumble!"

The Milky Way pressed down and poured out. The sky trembled and rumbled as if a silver river was flowing in the sky.

Nine Nether waved one of its tentacles, blocking everything in its way.

The starlight fist rain hit its tentacles, producing a series of explosions. It was dazzling and blinding, and a vast expanse of whiteness appeared.

"Boom!"

The tentacle that was blocking the starlight fist rain was mercilessly shot down and fell to the bottom of the sea with a plop.

Nine Nether was not angry. Instead, it laughed. Its huge head was covered in blue rings. At this moment, those blue rings emitted a faint orchid fluorescent light. In just a short moment, Nine Nether grew another tentacle, and the recovery speed was shocking.

Seeing this, Li Tiancheng took out his legendary-grade golden longsword and launched a peerless attack.

With a soft shout, a huge golden colossus descended from the sky. It stepped on the surface of the sea and held a long sword in its hand that was the same as Li Tiancheng's. It looked majestic like a divine weapon.

"Buzz!"

The golden statue swung its sword diagonally, shooting out strands of extremely powerful sword qi, trying to cut off Nine Nether's head.

"Boom!"

Countless tentacles emerged from the surface of the sea under the feet of the golden divine weapon. They had endless strength and wanted to pull the divine weapon to the bottom of the sea just like before.

"Ice Magic: The Snow Goddess' Swan Song!"

Chu Yan's clear voice resounded, and a bone-piercing chill descended from the sky.

Chapter 575 Working Together

Chu Yan soared into the sky. Her black hair danced in the night sky. Her temperament was cold and elegant. Snowflakes fell from the sky, and the cold wind was biting. Her clothes fluttered as if the light clouds covered the moon, and the wind returned the snow.

"Ice Magic: The Snow Goddess' Swan Song!"

A huge ice sculpture of a goddess appeared behind Chu Yan, singing a despairing and ethereal song.

Chu Yan was an elementalist. She had already changed her class for the second time and became the peak of the hunter profession, the elemental god envoy.

She could use any element in the world, and the ice element turned into an extremely offensive weapon in her hands.

Suddenly, the sea was covered in ice and snow. Thick layers of ice spread out from under the feet of the Snow Goddess. This was turning the entire sea into an ice continent!

Chu Yan had already reached the peak of level 50.

When elemental god envoys reached this realm, their every move could change the nature of the world.

A layer of thick and unbreakable ice appeared on Nine Nether's skin, and a layer of glacier appeared on its huge body. At the same time, its movements began to slow down, and all kinds of weaknesses were exposed to Lu Benwei.

"The sword energy is 30,000 miles long, and the sword light is chilling the 19 continents!"

Li Tiancheng waved the golden longsword in his hand and continuously slashed out shocking sword qi!

"Buzz!" "Buzz!" "Buzz!"

The domineering sword qi swept across the world. Each sword qi was as thick as a bucket, but it was incomparably sharp. It was like a dragon coming out of its hole. Its aura was like a collapsing huge mountain. It was invincible. Every attack seemed to be able to penetrate the sky!

"Roar!"

Nine Nether was furious, and its mountain-like body trembled. It let out a roar, almost shattering everyone's eardrums.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

Its body burst with unparalleled power, breaking through the hard ice, and pulling out its tentacles, shattering the sword qi.

It was a soul-stirring scene. All the sword qi was shattered by the tentacles of the Nine Nether. At the same time, wounds appeared on its body, and blue blood flowed out. The cold sword intent released by the sword qi cut Nine Nether's body!

"Angelic Wings!"

The crowd did not give Nine Nether any time to catch its breath. Wang Zining launched her attack! Six wings grew out of her back, looking extremely holy. Her long hair had turned golden, dancing in the wind like a burning flame.

A faint golden light flowed out of Wang Zining's eyes. Holding the Flaming Blade, 81 beams of Holy Fire of Judgment descended from the sky.

Eighty-one holy beams of judgment shot across the sky and pressed down. Each beam emitted a terrifying power of judgment. They gathered and exploded with terrifying killing intent.

Even Lu Benwei, who was Wang Zining's teammate, felt a chill run down his spine when he saw the endless Holy Fire of Judgment. She thought to herself that she could not fight against this move.

However, Nine Nether could not stop him at all. The sword rays that filled the sky shattered the Nine Nether, and the raging holy fire burned it until it screamed repeatedly. Its mountain-like body could not help but tremble, and its body began to turn charred black.

The Six-tailed Crocodile broke out of the ice and opened his huge mouth that was like an abyss.

"Demonic Light Destroys Rivers and Mountains!"

Crocodiles were monsters that absorbed the essence of the sun and moon as their power. At this moment, he gathered the power of the essence of the sun and moon together and shot out a terrifying demonic light. It was terrifying and boundless. It pierced through the world, one after another, and it was endless. The sky was dazzling, and the sun, moon, mountains, and rivers trembled.

Nine Nether's head was pierced through, and blue blood flowed like a river.

"All of you, die!"

It was extremely furious. In the past, when it was in the outer realm, it had never suffered a loss at the hands of humans.

All the humans who had seen it were either scared out of their wits or turned into dust by its powerful tentacles. Today, four people and one monster had beaten it into such a sorry state.

"Nine Netherworld Devil Flame!"

Its nose, which was as long as a towering tree, shot out a large black demonic flame that covered the sky and covered the earth. It drowned the world and evaporated the sea!

Li Tiancheng advanced to retreat, brandishing his sword and unleashing tens of thousands of sword qi.

Lu Benwei also used the Star Shattering Fist, which was like a silver river pouring down.

Two powerful skills collided with the black demonic flames.

"Clang! Clang! Clang!"

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More than ten thousand streaks of sword qi slashed at Nine Nether, but they were covered by its black flames in the next second.

The scorching temperature reminded people of the fire in hell. It burned fiercely and melted the biting cold sword qi into nothingness.

Starlight flickered in the sky, rippling through the universe. However, they did not have time to shine. In the black flames, the power of the stars slowly dissipated, and the Star Shattering Fist was burned to ashes.

The tentacles of the Nine Nether broke out of the sea and pointed to the sky like a giant pillar.

At this moment, they were dancing wildly, and Nine Nether's abyss-like eyes were shooting out cold lights!

Its peerless attack failed to turn these four people and one monster into ashes, making him feel very regretful.

"Buzz!"

The blue ring on its body flickered, and endless killing intent erupted.

"Rumble!"

The sky seemed to have exploded, and the sound of waves swept over.

Lu Benwei looked around and widened his eyes.

Waves rose high into the clouds from all directions and pressed down on them. What was even more unbelievable was that the Nine Nether had fused with the sea. Tentacles stretched out from the wall built by the waves.

Chu Yan and Wang Zining were shocked and almost cried out. Lu Benwei also frowned.

There were too many of them, so many that Lu Benwei and the others had trypophobia.

"Human, die!"

Nine Nether's roar was like thunder exploding in his ears. Countless tentacles extended from the ocean and pressed down on them.

"Attack together!" Lu Benwei quickly regained his senses and shouted in a deep voice.

Everyone came to a realization. Li Tiancheng brandished his longsword, and the universe followed his sword intent.

The golden divine weapons transformed into thousands of golden swords. Each of them erupted with the aura of a legendary weapon, causing the sky and the sea to tremble.

"Clang! Clang! Clang!"

Tens of thousands of golden swords pierced through the void, forming a huge sword net that could kill all living beings.

Lu Benwei condensed the power of destruction, and the Ancient Sword of Clarity released a domineering sword intent!

"Divine Sword of Destruction!"

Chapter 576 Attack

Chu Yan's eyes were cold, and her temperament was ethereal. Thousands of elemental flowers bloomed beside her.

All kinds of elemental powers were condensing around her, performing a magnificent immortal dance.

Chu Yan was the master of this immortal dance. There were all kinds of colors, and the power of the elements shone brilliantly.

"Elemental Storm: Bloom!"

Her face was stunning. She waved her arms and spiritual power flowed from her fingertips to control the elemental flowers in the world. They gathered into one and then bloomed in anger. It was like a great river flowing into the sea, gushing endlessly, and drowning the tsunami.

Wang Zining brandished the Blade of Flowing Fire, and a golden light flashed in her eyes. At this moment, she was like a Valkyrie possessed by a goddess of war, and she cast down the power of judgment that could dispel disasters!

The Holy Fire of Judgment soared through the sky and pierced through the void. Its power made people's souls tremble.

"Demonic Light Destroys Rivers and Mountains!"

The Six-tailed Crocodile did its best to launch this attack, piercing through the world!

The combined attack of four humans and one monster was so powerful that even a level-90 king would tremble in fear.

The entire world was covered in a vast expanse of white. The combined attack pierced through the sky and the sea. The void shattered, and all directions trembled!

Nine Nether was submerged, and its body and soul were trembling as it was slowly destroyed!

"Humans, you won't succeed! Chu Tianxiong is already doomed! Hahaha!"

These were Nine Nether's last words. Its heart was filled with unwillingness. It let out a final mournful cry, deliberately disgusting Lu Benwei.

The four of them did not pay much attention to it. Using the crocodile as a boat, they found the old beggar and Lin Feng about 100 nautical miles away.

"Where's the Blood Monster?" Lin Feng asked.

Lu Benwei shook his head. "When the battle started, he disappeared. I don't know where he went."

The outer realm was the world of monsters. With the Blood Monster around, they could tell the direction very well. At the same time, they could avoid the territories of some powerful monsters.

Fortunately, when they set sail, the Blood Monster had drawn a part of the map of the outer realm and their destination, the Monster's Den.

Currently, Lu Benwei and the others were still two thousand nautical miles away from their destination.

If other factors were not considered, they would still have to sail for six days. Moreover, this was a 24hour journey, and they were sailing at full speed. However, the sea was not like land. Without a reference, it was easy to get lost.

"No matter what, let's leave this place first." Lu Benwei scratched his head.

"The battle between us and Nine Nether must've been sensed by the other monsters. They should be on their way here now. If they run into us, I'm afraid we won't be able to escape."

Then, Lin Feng headed to the engine room with the old beggar at the helm. They headed in the direction of the Monster's Den at full speed.

Lu Benwei and the others returned to their rooms to rest and heal their heavily injured bodies.

After a shocking battle, everyone had some injuries.

Lu Benwei's right calf was affected by the black flames, burning his skin and flesh, revealing his ghastly white bones. However, this injury was nothing to Lu Benwei.

The Nine Tribulations Regeneration Technique circulated endlessly. It was as if a god was chanting a decree, causing Lu Benwei's body to begin to recover.

At the same time, this black flame was poisonous. If one touched it, one would be affected too. All along, Lu Benwei had relied on his astonishing physique to resist it.

The Nine Tribulations Regeneration Technique helped him release the trace of poison, and Lu Benwei's body recovered.

After that, Lu Benwei went to Chu Yan's cabin. After knowing that she was fine, Lu Benwei heaved a sigh of relief.

"It's getting late. Go to bed early!"

Lu Benwei caressed Chu Yan's soft hair, and the shiny black hair curled up along his fingertips.

Chu Yan pouted and said in a dissatisfied tone, "It's not easy to have some alone time. Just chat with me for a while. You still haven't told me what happened in the ice field."

Lu Benwei let out a breath of turbid air, the corners of his mouth curled up and he began to ponder.

"That day, the old beggar, crocodile, and I..."

There was a small table in Chu Yan's cabin. The bright moonlight shone through the small windowpane and sprinkled silver light on the small table.

Chu Yan supported her chin with both hands and took half of the brilliant moonlight.

She blinked her eyes which were as bright as the stars as she listened to Lu Benwei's story in the ice field.

As time passed, Lu Benwei heard a soft snore. He stood up gently and took a soft woolen blanket from the cabinet. The fluffy wool was as soft as Chu Yan's hair.

The moonlight became gentle, and Chu Yan let out a soft moan under its illumination. Her soft hair fell naturally and moved with her breathing.

Lu Benwei's heart skipped a beat, and he silently let out a breath of air. After helping her to brush her hair, Lu Benwei tiptoed and left the small cabin.

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After returning to his cabin, Lu Benwei locked the door.

Then, he drew the curtains and took out the wooden box that Wang Yiruo had given him from his storage space. There were beautiful patterns carved on it, and a pair of lifelike cranes danced around the sun.

The center of the top of the wooden box was engraved with the silver clan emblem of the Holy Angel Family, and it emitted a dignified aura.

Lu Benwei raised his hand and touched the silver clan emblem of the Holy Angel Family. Faint sparkling energy flowed out.

'What's inside?' This was Lu Benwei's first thought.

While he was thinking, Lu Benwei pressed the silver emblem of the Holy Angel Family. It was the switch to open the wooden box.

"Bang!"

"Buzz!"

The top of the wooden box opened on both sides. Inside was a skill scroll that emitted a powerful and gentle aura.

Ripples were produced and spread out in all directions. They were very powerful and gentle.

With the ship they were on as the center, thousands of ripples were stirred up.

"This is..."

Lu Benwei immediately picked it up and spread it out in his hand.

"A Legendary Skill Scroll!"

Lu Benwei's facial muscles trembled.

No wonder Wang Yiruo told him to open it in the outer realm. Legendary Skill Scrolls could emit powerful fluctuations. It could make the experts within a few hundred kilometers feel its extraordinary aura.

Fortunately, they were in the outer realm, and there was only one ship in a radius of a hundred miles.

Chu Yan, Wang Zining, and the others had already fallen asleep. Li Tiancheng sensed this extraordinary aura and opened his eyes abruptly.

After realizing that it was coming from Lu Benwei's room, he heaved a sigh of relief and lay down again.

In the command room, Lin Feng was sleeping soundly while leaning on the old beggar's shoulder. Saliva was dripping from the corner of his mouth, and the old beggar pushed him away in disgust.

Lin Feng was like a doll. After being pushed away, he swayed a little and fell onto the old beggar's shoulder.

At this moment, the strong yet gentle contradictory fluctuation attacked.

"Haha, if I get him, I'll be able to step into level 90!" Lin Feng exclaimed.

Chapter 577 Fog Sea

The next day, the sky had just brightened.

Lin Feng opened his sleepy eyes and rubbed them. Then, he pushed away the old beggar who was sleeping on his shoulder.

"Did this old beggar just lean on me and sleep for the entire night?"

Lin Feng shuddered violently. Then, he suddenly felt the urge to urinate. He pushed open the door of the main cockpit.

"Cuckoo-"

Lin Feng was frightened by the scene in front of him and crowed in horror.

The old beggar was woken up and said angrily, "Why are you screaming so early in the morning?"

"You, look outside!" Lin Feng gulped and looked at the old beggar in horror.

"Tsk!"

The old beggar curled his lips in disdain. He rubbed his eyes and looked out of the window.

"Cuckoo!"

"You're even calling me that?" Lin Feng rolled his eyes.

Lu Benwei was woken up by the old and young voices and thought that they had been attacked.

The four cabins rang with the sound of bells.

Lu Benwei was the first to rush out of the cabin. He had not buttoned up his shirt, revealing his strong abdominal muscles.

"What's wrong?"

The next second, he saw the scene on the sea and frowned.

After Li Tiancheng barged out, he exclaimed, "Where are we? How did this happen?"

Chu Yan and Wang Zining came out together. At this moment, a hint of shock flashed across their delicate faces. "Oh my god, are we in the immortal realm?"

At this moment, on the ocean in outer space, rolling mist floated.

Lu Benwei's room was adjacent to Li Tiancheng's. At this moment, they were standing at the door of the room and could not even see each other's faces. One could imagine how thick the mist was.

"Where are we?" Wang Zining asked.

The old beggar took out a hand-drawn map and put on a pair of presbyopic glasses to look at it carefully.

"If I'm not wrong, we should be at the Fog Sea. This is a place 1,500 nautical miles east of the Dragon Kingdom. There's a small island here called Fog Island. There's a monster clan living on the island," the old beggar said after a pause, "They're called the House Fog Monsters. If the information given by the Blood Monster is accurate, there's a level-70 Monster King on the island, the House Fog Monster King!"

Hearing this information, Lu Benwei and the others heaved a sigh of relief.

"If we really encounter the House Fog Monster Clan, we can be polite before resorting to force," Lu Benwei said, "Try to avoid conflict with them. If they are as unreasonable as Nine Nether, we can use force."

Everyone nodded and agreed with Lu Benwei.

At this moment, Chu Yan swallowed her saliva and said nervously, "I think we might have to run into them."

Everyone immediately became alert and did not understand what Chu Yan meant.

"Don't get me wrong," Chu Yan said in a panic, "I mean, the crocodile is gone!"

Lu Benwei was stunned. From the time he woke up in the morning until now, he had not seen the shadow of the Six-tailed Crocodile!

With a clang, the bottom of the ship made a dull crash, followed by the sound of seawater pouring into the cabin.

"Oh my, I hit a reef. This time, we have no choice but to go to the island," Lin Feng said as he curled his lips.

The ship hit a reef and a large hole appeared at the bottom. Coincidentally, the crocodile had disappeared. Lu Benwei had no choice but to stop the boat and dock. He repaired the bottom of the boat while looking for the crocodile.

To be on the safe side, the group split into two. Lu Benwei and Chu Yan went deep into the island to look for the crocodile. The rest of them helped to repair the bottom of the ship.

Lu Benwei held Chu Yan's soft hand and stepped onto the island.

This was a typical island. The sand on the beach was fine and sharp, making creaking sounds when stepped on.

The deeper they went, the thicker the fog became.

Even though Lu Benwei was holding Chu Yan's hand, it was difficult to see their faces clearly.

The palm trees on the island were withered and thin because they did not see the sun all year round. However, it was uninhabited, and it was able to reproduce wantonly on the sand, forming a large area.

"Creak, creak, creak."

The two of them left the beach and stepped into a forest of palm trees and coconut trees.

The ground was covered with some unknown weeds. It was covered in fog all year round, and the stems and leaves were covered with water droplets. After walking for a while, the two of them felt that their shoes were wet, and their feet were covered in mud. They walked with difficulty.

The fog became heavy as it went deeper as if it had condensed into an ice bead in the air. Cold air gushed out from the center of the island.

Chu Yan grabbed Lu Benwei's arm. In this thick fog where one could not even see their own fingers, the two of them were very nervous when facing an unknown existence.

"Annoying fellow..." Chu Yan said softly, "Do you feel that something is following us from behind?"

Lu Benwei nodded, his eyes indicating that he knew what Chu Yan meant.

From the moment they stepped into the forest, they felt footsteps that did not belong to them behind them.

Lu Benwei wanted to use his Eye of Insight to look behind him. However, the fog was extraordinary and prevented Lu Benwei from releasing his divine sense.

When they stopped, the thing behind them also stopped.

The atmosphere on the island suddenly became very quiet, accompanied by a strange drum-like sound.

Suddenly, Lu Benwei was stunned and said, "Crocodile, are you looking for a beating?"

Lu Benwei turned around and was shocked.

It was true that the sneaky Six-tailed Crocodile was behind them, but he had changed. He transformed into the size of a human and walked upright.

Of course, this was not enough to scare Lu Benwei. Instead, the Six-tailed Crocodile was dressed like a human.

A pair of sunglasses hung on his long crocodile mouth. He was wearing a tropical T-shirt and shorts with various tropical fruit patterns printed on them.

"Where did you get these things?"

Lu Benwei was very puzzled and sized up the crocodile.

Chu Yan's eyes lit up. "Crocodile, this outfit suits you very well."

The suit on the crocodile was perfect for him. One had to know that his body was two to three times bigger than Lu Benwei's, and his height was also 2.2 to 2.3 meters. The beach shorts that he had on perfectly matched his figure.

"Where did you get this?" Lu Benwei asked again.

"Big Brother, Big Sister-in-law!" The Six-tailed Crocodile raised his eyebrows proudly. "You might not know what I found!"

Then, he led the way and brought the two of them along the coastline to a beach.

Lu Benwei saw the scene on the beach and could not help but shudder. A small white ship was overturned on the beach.

Chapter 578 Historical Mystery

The Six-tailed Crocodile found the clothes on this small cruise ship.

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan boarded the ship. Four skeletons were found in one of the cabins.

They were obviously a family of four, and their bodies had long rotted. Chu Yan's gentle touch broke one of them into pieces.

"I'm sorry! No offense! I've sinned, I've sinned. May God bless your souls in heaven!"

Chu Yan put her palms together and devoutly prayed for the souls of this family.

There were canned food and drinking water on the floor, and the words on the label were blurred.

Lu Benwei rummaged around but could not find any useful information. He sighed helplessly.

"How is it? Any clues?" Chu Yan asked faintly.

"My initial judgment is that this family might have starved to death," Lu Benwei shook his head and said.

"Why don't they go out and eat?" the crocodile found a mirror and proudly looked into it while asking indifferently.

"We have to ask the monsters gathered on this island, the House Fog Monster Clan."

"This island is so big. Where are we going to find them?" The crocodile curled his lips.

"It's just right behind you." Lu Benwei protected Chu Yan behind him and took out the Ancient Sword of Clarity.

At this moment, the crocodile was still looking in the mirror. When he heard Lu Benwei's words, his expression instantly froze.

Then, ripples appeared in the space behind him, and a figure was faintly discernible. The crocodile was so scared that he almost peed his pants. His legs creaked and trembled.

The House Fog Monsters had appeared! Their heads occupied one-third of their bodies, but their torsos were very thin, and their limbs were long. Their body proportions were so out of sync that their thin bodies could not support their limbs and heads. They could only droop.

Moreover, the hair on their heads only grew on one side, covering one side of their eyes. The other side emitted a strange green light. They looked ghastly and terrifying, scaring the crocodile so much that his body and spirit trembled.

"How did you find me?" the House Fog Monster spoke in human language and said sinisterly.

"From the moment I found the crocodile, I felt that there was something unclean behind me. It's a pity that this fog is blocking one of my abilities, so I can't see you." A faint smile hung on Lu Benwei's lips.

Then, the green light in the House Fog Monster's eyes flickered with anger as he said, "But in the cabin, there was no fog. You saw through me immediately? Is that so?"

"Not only that, but my companion also saw through you at the first moment."

"Is that so?" The Room Fog Monster glanced at the dizzy crocodile and stared straight at Chu Yan.

"Since you can observe me, it means that I'm not your match."

Lu Benwei was slightly surprised. This Home Fog Monster knew how to analyze the pros and cons.

"If that's the case, then he who understands the situation is a wise man. Answer a few of my questions!" Lu Benwei said coldly. His eyes emitted cold electricity, staring at the House Fog Monster until its heart thumped.

"First, when did this ship arrive?"

"It's probably been more than a hundred years now." The Room Fog Monster said sinisterly. His eyes emitted a strange green light that made people shudder.

"Over a hundred years!"

Lu Benwei was not surprised by this answer.

More than a hundred years ago, such a ship appeared. Ever since the start of the class change era, the development of technology was mainly to assist hunters.

Civil technology was developing at a tortoise-like speed. Therefore, ships from a hundred years ago were still in use today.

Lu Benwei did not get the answer he wanted and asked again, "How did this family of four come to this island?"

"I don't know." The House Fog Monster shrugged.

"Anyway, according to the clansmen, that afternoon, they heard a rumble and saw them."

"And then?" Lu Benwei asked.

"Then, we sent down the fog of mystery and trapped them here."

"The family of four hid in the cabin and didn't go out. Later, we tried to lure them out, but they didn't appreciate it until they starved to death here."

Lu Benwei sighed. When he checked the four corpses, he found bite marks on the bigger skeleton.

At the last moment, his parents begged the heavens to leave hope for their two children to live and let them eat their own flesh. Unfortunately, his wish was not fulfilled in the end. The two children were still trapped here and died.

"Then you just let them be? Aren't you monsters? At least give them a quick death!" Chu Yan shouted. It was too cruel for a family of four to starve to death.

The House Fog Monster shook his head. "They are ordinary people. They aren't a threat to us. Besides, we can't understand what they are saying. Let them fend for themselves."

"Wait? You don't understand?"

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan both had doubts.

"Yeah, I don't understand. My parents met them and talked to them." The House Fog Monster narrowed its eyes, and a trace of disgust flashed in its dark green eyes. "They said that this family of four is talking in some kind of bird language. When they chirp, it's like chanting scriptures. It's so annoying."

Lu Benwei was shocked.

In the early years, the languages of the monsters were all strange. It was very inconvenient for different races to communicate, so they learned the language of the Dragon Kingdom.

The Dragon Kingdom had fought with the monsters for a thousand years. As the information quotient of the Dragon Kingdom's language was high, a word could express many meanings.

Hundreds of years ago, the monster clans had learned the language of the Dragon Kingdom.

Now, the House Fog Monster said that this family of four did not speak the Dragon Kingdom's language. Could it be another alien race?

"Then do you know what they look like?" Lu Benwei asked again.

The House Fog Monster shook its head, its green eyes sparkling. "I don't know. I heard it from the elders in the clan."

"Has anyone in your clan seen them before?"

"Unfortunately, just a week ago, the last clansman who saw them was annihilated," the House Fog Monster said regretfully.

"Alright, thank you for telling me this." Lu Benwei thanked the monster.

At this moment, the House Fog Monster stuck out its long and thin tongue and licked its teeth. "You're welcome! If you want to thank me, then stay with them!"

Lu Benwei had expected this and said, "Crocodile!"

"Alright!"

With a swoosh, the crocodile stood up from the ground and slapped out. Golden light flashed on its body, and divine power erupted together!

"Puff!"

With a palm strike, the Six-tailed Crocodile smashed half of the body of the House Fog Monster, and black blood flowed out.

The House Fog Monster took a few steps back, and a cold light bloomed in its green eyes. "Do you think that I'm the only one in this space?"

As soon as it finished speaking, seventy to eighty House Fog Monsters slowly appeared!

Chapter 579 The Entire House Fog Monster Clan

The mysterious fog was extremely dense. It kept rolling in the air and seemed to condense into liquid in the next second.

The outstanding members of House Fog Monster Clan all moved closer to Lu Benwei and the others, their dark green eyes shooting out mocking gazes.

Their entire clan enjoyed fooling humans, and their faces were filled with childlike craftiness.

"Woo-"

"Haha!"

The House Fog Monsters let out a strange and sinister laughter that made people's hair stand on end.

One of them slowly approached Lu Benwei and the other two, its slender arms rubbing its shiny nails.

Lu Benwei sneered, his expression extremely cold. He opened his mouth and shouted!

"Clang! Clang! Clang!"

...

The invisible blade with the power of adjudication was evolving, cutting out thousands of times.

The seventy to eighty House Fog Monsters seemed to have been thrown into a meat grinder. Their bodies exploded and turned into clouds of blood mist.

The air was terrifyingly quiet, shrouded in peerless killing intent, emitting a pungent smell of blood.

"Eh? How do you know this move?"

Chu Yan's eyes widened in curiosity. They sparkled brightly. This was the Holy Angel Family's legendary skill, Judgment!

Wang Yiruo taught it to Lu Benwei.

The power of adjudication evolved into rumbling killing blades that cut at the target thousands of times. Formless, it only had a peerless killing power that was invincible and unstoppable!

The Six-tailed Crocodile's jaw dropped.

"Big Brother, seventy to eighty level-50 House Fog Monsters are dead with you just opening your mouth..."

At that moment, the crocodile's respect for Lu Benwei grew stronger.

Lu Benwei did not say anything. He stared coldly at the House Fog Monster.

The House Fog Monster's body was trembling, and even its words were shaky.

"Did you lie when you answered my question just now?"

The House Fog Monster turned its head away and refused to speak.

"If you don't tell us, we'll beat you up!" Chu Yan said as she clenched her fists and rubbed her small canine teeth.

"You're right." The House Fog Monster sneered. "Then why don't you just give me a quick death? I won't tell you."

After a pause, the House Fog Monster stuck out its long and thin tongue and licked its cold teeth.

"It's useless. The House Fog Monster King has already made its move. Your friends are probably dead now. You guys are next!"

At this moment, a figure emerged from the forest. It was Lin Feng. His body was covered in blood. He was overjoyed when he saw Chu Yan and Lu Benwei.

"Great, I finally found you!"

Then, he saw a large amount of blood on the ground and instantly understood what was going on.

"Did you encounter those monsters as well?"

Lu Benwei nodded and looked at the House Fog Monster.

"I didn't expect there to be fish that escaped the net! It's alright! You can't escape from this island! The House Fog Monster King will find you one by one and strip off your skin for our enjoyment."

The House Fog Monster laughed arrogantly, and its dark green eyes emitted a chilling gaze.

"Is this the House Fog Monster King that you're talking about?"

Wang Zining, the old beggar, and Li Tiancheng emerged from the forest where Lin Feng had emerged.

At the same time, the old beggar was carrying a half-crippled body. His skull had been flipped over, and it looked like a defeated dog that was about to die.

This was a House Fog Monster. The only difference was that there were green-gold patterns on its body.

The first House Fog Monster that Lu Benwei encountered felt as if it had been struck by lightning, and its jaw fell to the ground.

"Monster King!"

With a thud, the House Fog Monster knelt on the ground.

The old beggar threw the House Fog Monster King in front of it and rubbed his nose. "Seriously, a level-76 monster dares to make me kneel? You really overestimate yourself."

Wang Zining and Li Tiancheng smiled bitterly.

Just now, they were dealing with the elites of the House Fog Monster Clan.

When he was almost done cleaning up, he turned around and saw the old beggar rely on his mortal body to send the skull of the House Fog Monster flying with a palm. Then, he turned its body into powder with a finger.

The old beggar kicked the House Fog Monster King like he was kicking a dead dog.

"If you were an upper-level Monster King, I might look you in the eye. Unfortunately, you're a middlelevel Monster King!"

The House Fog Monster's eyes opened a slit, and its dark green gaze was very dim. Its lips and teeth were unclear as it whimpered.

"Monster King!"

The first House Fog Monster that met Lu Benwei was furious, unable to bear to see the Monster King that it respected being humiliated.

"I'll kill you all!"

As soon as it finished speaking, the crocodile became restless, and his huge body pressed down like a mountain.

"Boom!"

The bones of the House Fog Monster cracked and turned into powder under the crocodile's body.

"Be honest. We're not crazy monster killers. We might still be able to live!"

At this moment, Li Tiancheng and the others saw the small white cruise ship and exclaimed, "Eh? Why is there such a ship here?"

This was the outer realm, and it was somewhat inconceivable for a cruise ship to appear here.

Lu Benwei told the four of them what he had seen and heard, and they immediately shivered.

For a moment, they thought of another country in the outer realm that had humans who looked exactly like them.

The family of four had met some forbidden power and accidentally entered the island where the House Fog Monster resided. As a result, they died tragically.

At this moment, Lu Benwei shuddered. They had come into contact with the secrets of this world. If they made it public, it would bring about an immeasurable chain reaction. After some discussion, they decided to keep their mouths shut and make it public when the time was right.

Then, the power of adjudication flowed from Wang Zining's fingertips. With her hand as her own, she cut off half of the House Fog Monster King's soul source. It was once the most outstanding prodigy of the House Fog Monster Clan. It had trained to the 76th level and became a noble middle-level monster king.

Now that half of its soul source had been cut off by Wang Zining, its level had dropped to level 30. It would no longer be able to cultivate in the future.

"We're not crazy about killing monsters. Since you've been living on this island all this time, you didn't launch a disaster to attack humans, and you didn't kill them, so we'll let you live."

The House Fog Monster King thanked them and ordered its clansmen to disperse the fog, pointing out a shortcut to the Devil's Den.

Lu Benwei set sail again.

It was already evening, and the gentle setting sun spread on the water's surface, half of the river rustling and half of the river red. The seabirds flew toward the grand sunset. The sunset was like a piece of red fallen leaves, the same color as the ocean.

Lu Benwei held the helm and sailed away with his back facing the setting sun.

Chapter 580 Devil's Den, Blood Earth Continent

Lu Benwei set off from Shanghai and sailed on the outer seas for nine days and nine nights.

Along the way, they slaughtered countless monsters, and they stepped onto this land covered in blood.

Currently, the Devil's Den was covered in darkness, and its surroundings could not be seen.

The entire continent was desolate and dilapidated consisting of wasteland, barren trees, and barren mountains.

The group stepped onto the ground of the Devil's Den. As soon as their feet stepped on it, blood gushed out from the soil like spring water and flowed.

This was a desolate land stained with blood. There were mountains of corpses and seas of blood, and the stench was unbearable!

"Do monsters live in places like this?"

Lin Feng's face was filled with disdain. Even though he was the least clean person in the group, he could not help but have goosebumps when he set foot on this land.

"Some monsters do like to roll around in mountains of corpses and seas of blood, but not all of them," Wang Zining said.

"According to my research over the past few years, there are constant conflicts of interest between different monster clans. Therefore, some places have turned into bloody areas with mountains of corpses and seas of blood. However, the interests of the five imperial clans, three royal clans, and two ancestral clans are the same."

"What are their interests?" Lin Feng scratched his head and asked.

"Destroy the humans!" Chu Yan rolled her eyes and said with some disdain.

"However, in the past few decades, the number of times the monsters have launched disasters has decreased. The five imperial clans seem to have an ambiguous attitude toward the matter of eliminating humans." Li Tiancheng picked up a monster's skeleton and examined it in his palm.

"For example, the last monster invasion in Canglong City was planned by the three royal clans."

"And fifteen years ago," Lu Benwei added, "That was the largest disaster that the monsters have launched against humans in the past hundred years."

"Only one of the five imperial clans participated in the disaster."

"Commander Chu became famous in that battle!"

"Oh," Lin Feng replied. The question in his heart was lost.

"But why are the monsters so quiet recently?" he asked after a pause.

"I remember the textbook said that a hundred years ago, the monsters would launch a large-scale disaster every other year."

Everyone shook their heads in unison. They could not answer this question either.

According to the information they had, it would take them another five days to reach Chu Tianxiong and the Furious Dragon Legion.

Even so, Lu Benwei had accidentally barged into a monster clan. This was an extremely dangerous monster.

It was called the Death Eaters. It had a huge body and sharp horns on both sides of its lower jaw. Although it was not ranked among the 72 monsters, its combat strength was not inferior to the 72 monsters because of its ferocious methods.

At first, Lu Benwei wanted to avoid the battle. After all, this was the territory of the monsters. Once they discovered a human, they would gang up and attack!

However, unexpectedly, Lu Benwei bypassed the tribe of the Death Eaters and arrived at an ancient battlefield through a valley.

After the earth-shattering battle between the various races, an unclean battlefield was left behind. There were corpses of monsters everywhere, lying on the ground like willow branches. The smell of blood was thick, and the fishy smell made people frown and feel like their stomachs were churning.

However, everyone did not have time to vomit and immediately retreated.

This battlefield was the dining hall of the Death Eaters. They were hungry and laid on the corpses, eating wantonly. The way they ate was very similar to wild dogs that ate corpses in famine.

Lu Benwei ordered them to return the way they came. At this moment, the Death Eaters at the entrance of the valley blew their horn.

Countless Death Eaters walked out of the cave. Their bodies were huge, and they were at least 20 meters tall! Their faces were very flat, with only one vertical eye. When it opened and closed, it was as if a sea of blood was surging! Sharp fangs protruded from both sides of their lower jaws, looking extremely terrifying!

A powerful Death Eater saw Lu Benwei and said in a thunderous voice, "There are humans! Are they from the Furious Dragon Legion? But what do I say? Kill them! "

Lu Benwei's appearance caused a huge commotion among the Death Eaters.

"Rumble!"

The Death Eaters stomped on the ground and pounced forward like a moving mountain. Their aura was terrifying!

Everyone had no choice but to face the enemy and use their own offensive techniques!

Lu Benwei opened his mouth and shouted. The power of judgment transformed into various divine weapons and slashed at the throats of the various Death Eaters.

"Clang! Clang! Clang!"

All kinds of divine weapons slashed out peerless attacks. The sword lights and sword shadows were soulstirring.

The bones of the Death Eaters were very tough. When the divine weapons hit them, they made a clanging sound and sparks flew.

"Demonic Light Destroys Rivers and Mountains!"

The crocodile let out a strange roar and spat out a world-destroying demonic light after it enlarged! He was a monster that relied on absorbing the essence of the sun and moon to obtain strength.

At this moment, he gathered the power of the essence of the sun and moon together and shot out a terrifying demonic light. It was terrifying and boundless. It pierced through the world, one after another, endless. The sky was dazzling, and the sun, moon, mountains, and rivers were trembling.

Many Death Eaters were drowned in this shocking demonic light. Half of their bodies were torn off, revealing their bloody bones.

Lu Benwei opened his mouth and shouted. The power of judgment turned into all kinds of divine weapons and slashed at the throat of the Death Eaters!

"Judgment!"

All kinds of divine weapons were swung thousands of times. The heads of many Death Eaters fell to the ground like rain.

At this moment, a roar came from the sky, and the flames of anger burned fiercely!

"Human, how dare you act rashly in front of our tribe?!"

"Boom!"

With a loud bang, the sky seemed to be about to split open. A large black hand stretched out from the crack and pressed down like a massive mountain.

"The sword energy is 30,000 miles long, and the sword light is chilling the 19 continents!"

Li Tiancheng's expression was cold, and his eyes flickered with golden light.

A golden giant statue appeared at the same time. He held a golden longsword in his hand and had a dignified expression. It was like a divine weapon from the sky.

"Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!"

The domineering sword qi swept across the world. Each sword qi was as thick as a bucket, but it was incomparably sharp. It was like a flood dragon coming out of its hole. Its aura was like a huge mountain collapsing. It was invincible. Every attack seemed to be able to penetrate the sky!

Wang Zining attacked at the same time, slashing out thousands of times with her Flowing Fire Blade!

"Clang! Clang! Clang!"

This was the peak of a middle-level monster king! It was just one step away from becoming an upperlevel monster king. Logically speaking, there was a huge gap between Lu Benwei and him.

Level 60 was like an itch to it! It was a pity that it had encountered Lu Benwei, a Super Holy Demon Magician!