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## Chapter 2347

But at that time, the people in the battle were completely concerned about the battle in front of them, and the people who didn't participate in the battle also watched this unprecedented battle eagerly.

After all, for anyone, this is really a rare encounter in ten thousand years.

More than a hundred miles east of the Kunxian Valley, here is the only place to pass from the Kunxian Valley. After coming out of the land of the trapped dragon, you will pass through a mountain forest and swamp, and in this mountain forest and swamp, it is extremely dangerous.

Under the towering trees, there are all kinds of bottomless swamps hidden. There may be fierce beasts in the swamp, or deep and bottomless potholes. Once a person stumbles and falls, he often has to peel off his skin without dying. Even these people are cultivators.

When the Zhengdao group entered the place where the dragon was trapped earlier, many people naturally died here. There were faintly destroyed water surfaces in some swamps, and it was obvious that someone had fallen into this place.

And in such a dangerous swamp forest, Ruoyin still hides murderous intentions.

On the trees, in the fallen leaves, and even in some bushes, some strange-looking people hide in them.

If you look from the top down, in most of the swamp forest, countless small black spots are faintly visible, densely packed.

"Sect Master!" A dark shadow jumped to the front of the swamp at this time, bowed slightly, and his face as white as a dead man was covered with respect.

"Well, what's the arrangement?"

"Report to the palace lord that the seventy-two demon generals of the Sky Demon Sect have led their troops and set up an ambush at the big stronghold. As long as the people from the Righteous Alliance come over, we can form an encirclement in an instant. "The subordinate said.

This group of people is no one else, it is the Heavenly Demon Palace in the Three Palaces and Four Palaces of the Demon Race, and the leader is their palace lord, Mo Beitian!

"Is the exit set up?" Mo Beitian nodded and asked.

"According to the palace owner's intention, a relatively large escape exit has been specially placed. Once the battle begins, those who want to escape can quickly evacuate from the exit."

"Good job."

"However, there is something unclear to the subordinate." the subordinate asked.

Mo Beitian smiled slightly: "You have followed me for more than three hundred years. Although you and I are masters and servants, you may wish to speak up if you have something to say."

"The meaning of the sect master is that his subordinates believe that they are extremely confident and dare not conceit themselves. My demon clan's three palaces and four halls will never have the name of my Heavenly Demon Sect. But this time... the subordinates don't understand that since the sovereign has sent seventy-two demons to ambush according to your carefully selected stronghold, then the sovereign should It's the choice of the stronghold that has made extremely meticulous arrangements. Why, why do you deliberately release an exit for escape?" The subordinate frowned suspiciously.

Relying on the terrain conditions here and the well-designed strongholds of Mo Beitian, he can basically be sure that the ambush of their Tian Mozong this time can be said to be ten or ninety. Once the people of the Righteous Alliance enter the swamp, it is very likely that there is no death. Raw.

Even if it is to highlight their encirclement, it will inevitably be severely injured.

However, it is really difficult to understand that such a great opportunity has to deliberately give them a way of life.

"When the two armies are at war, do you really think that one soldier and one soldier will never die? Obviously not! Morale is actually the core of the battle between the two armies. The defeat in this area is difficult, no matter how many sergeants are Lost." Mo Beitian smiled.

Throughout the ages, there have been many cases where less wins more, and in these cases where less wins more, morale is permeated from beginning to end.

Whether it was the time, the geography, or the military leadership that Ying had occupied, it was ultimately because the enemy's morale was defeated and the matchup was won.

"The subordinates understand that the method of the suzerain is that after they are ambushed, many people will choose to run away in a panic, which also distracts them from the army." The subordinate nodded. "This group of people on the right path are extremely large. If they don't let their births go, they will condense together to survive. At that time, it was difficult for us to deal with." Mo Beitian sighed bitterly.

If the three big families are united, how many people in this world can match?

The battle of trapped beasts will finally usher in the last battle of the beasts!

"How about the other two halls?" Mo Beitian asked.

"Also ambush!"

"This time, only success is allowed, no failure is allowed, remember, our goal is not to kill the dog thieves of the right way, but to seize the shackles of the gods and other treasures of the dragon, This is very important to the revitalization of our demons. If my demons could have an evil ancestor demons, why would they still survive today?" Thinking of this, Mo Beitian's tone was firm, and his eyes were filled with determination and a trace. Anger.

Things must be done, and actions must be done. This is the fundamental reason why the Demon Race is ambushing here this time.

They know that hard grabbing can't grab the righteous, so they can do halfway ambushes.

"The subordinates understand that they also formally told all the Mozu brothers that if they fail to succeed, they will become benevolence."

Hearing the subordinates' words, Mo Beitian nodded in satisfaction, but for a moment, he frowned again: " By the way, the dog thieves on the right side are fighting. I asked you to send spies to observe the situation. Haven't you returned?"

" Sect Master , you also know that we dare not expose our whereabouts at will, otherwise we will lose everything. , So although it is only a hundred kilometers away, the spies are very careful, and the walking is very slow..." the subordinate said.

Mo Beitian nodded, it is a good thing to be careful, after all, everything must be focused on the overall situation.

However, at this moment, a black figure hurried over.

"Sect Master, the spies are back." Subordinates said with joy.

As soon as the voice fell, a demon spy dressed in black quickly interspersed and walked into the forest swamp, and then came to Demon Beitian in a special route to avoid all dangers: "I have seen the Sect Master."

"No need. Duo Li, what's the situation ahead?" Mo Beitian looked at the sky that was constantly flashing and thundering in the distance, which was very strange.

It's not surprising that the group of people will fight in their nests, but it makes people very puzzled to come up with such a big battle.

"Has the top of the Blue Mountain fought with the Immortal Sea?" Mo Beitian asked.

From the very beginning, the demons had never entered the land of trapped dragons, and had been hiding their whereabouts in order to lie in wait, naturally they did not know what was going on inside.

"No, the top of the blue mountain, the immortal sea area and the Medicine God Pavilion are jointly attacking a person."

"Attacking a person?"

"Yes, he has swallowed the essence and blood of the dragon and has become a madman, so... "I

raised my eyes, and under the flashing sky over there, it was indeed...There was indeed a faint black energy flowing all the time. Could it be that that extremely strong black energy was devil energy? !

"Who is this person?" Mo Beitian suddenly asked with some excitement.

"George!"

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"George?" Mo Beitian was taken aback, feeling that the name was strangely familiar.

"Exactly." Detective Wen replied.

"Sect Master, I heard that this George is an earthling, but not long after he came to Bafang World, he took the Pangu axe in his hand. He thought he had fallen into the endless abyss and died, but he turned into a mysterious person and released it in the Qishan Hall. The splendid splendor was followed by the tens of thousands of allied forces in the Void Sect's Great Pollution God Pavilion. The peak battle of Flint City was an incredible summoning of the robbery of the Sanxian, and it was also the calamity of the gathering of the four horrible gods and beasts. The key, George seemed to have Survived from this disaster." The subordinates hurriedly reported.

"fcuk me!" Although he is the Sect Master of Demon Dao, Mo Beitian has always been a gentle and elegant person. Such things as swear words rarely appear in his mouth, but at this time, after hearing these deeds of George, Can't help but swear directly.

In these matters, no matter what one thing is enough for anyone to die a hundred times, but George relied on himself to do everything directly, the key...

The key is to fcuk him alive and well.

Metamorphosis is not enough to describe this guy, and shock cannot describe the shock of his heart.

So a standard sentence of self-fcuk, which brings together thousands of emotions, is also the most powerful expression!

"This guy is so perverted?" Mo Beitian glanced depressedly at the distant sky, no wonder this guy can fight the two big families, judging from his qualifications, he is indeed qualified.

"Lao Tzu said that the sky over there has become like that, it turned out to be like this." Mo Beitian couldn't help sighing.

However, after a while, he suddenly smiled at the corner of his mouth and glanced at his subordinates: "It seems that the evil ancestor of the demon race is about to reappear in the world." The

subordinates suddenly stunned, the evil ancestor is the first of the demon clan. The ancestor, but shortly after the opening of Heaven and Earth, he was beheaded by the original true god together. What does the suzerain mean when he suddenly said this?

Seeing his subordinates were puzzled, Mo Beitian smiled,

looked at the sky over there, and said, "You let the spies repeat the original words." The spies and his subordinates looked at each other immediately, wondering what Mo Beitian meant.

However, since Mo Beitian said, the spies didn't dare to neglect, and hurriedly repeated all the previous words.

But when he reiterated that George swallowed the blood of the dragon and was already crazy here, he couldn't help but his eyes widened. Almost at the same time, his subordinates realized it instantly. After being shocked, he couldn't help but be overjoyed and looked at Mobei incredibly. Heaven, said: "Sect Master, what do you mean..."

"The Devil Dragon is the most demon thing. If George swallows the blood of the Devil Dragon, it means that this guy has the blood of my Demon Race in his body. "Mo Beitian smiled.

"If my demons have such masters to join, wouldn't they not only need to hide and hide in the future, but even...even one day they can openly declare war with their righteous dog thieves?" The subordinates continued happily, thinking about the beauty. In the future, the whole person will be involuntarily excited.

Mo Beitian was also looking forward to this beautiful future, and the smile that evoked from the corner of his mouth had never been put away.

With a light smile, Mobei smiled and cursed: "Stupid boy, what's so silly, you quickly inform the other two halls, the plan has changed, let all of them, immediately gather here for me within ten minutes." The

subordinate laughed. Haha nodded, but he seemed to be too happy and the IQ was offline. He couldn't help but stunned: "Sect Master, what are you calling me?" In the

next second, he reflected it himself, and he ran back. Go down.

In less than a moment, two groups of strange-looking people ran out of the forest quickly.

On one side were born like people made of huge rocks, tall and burly, but each had a fierce face, extremely long body hair, and continuous skin wrinkles, which looked scary and somewhat disgusting.

In front of them, it was a child who was less than one meter tall.

However, although this child is small, the decorations on his body are strange. He is naked, with a long silk braid hanging from his body, with a sky braid on his head, a green strip on the braid, a small gourd on the left side of his waist, and a basket on the right. There is a black snake in the basket.

On the other side, it is much more normal, and the clothes are quite gorgeous. The leader is a woman. Although not as good as the two in the sleepy fairy valley, she is also dignified and beautiful. Some of the dark corners of her eyes are like the smoky makeup of the earth. Like, it also added a bit of wildness and enchantment to her.

"Mo Beitian, what are you doing? Didn't you say that you are ready to ambush together, I just happened to be arranged by the subordinates, but you asked us to gather?" The child in front of the giant opened his mouth, and his voice was like a child. But it is not that immature, but a bit treacherous and evil.

"Demon, since our first palace and the second palace have discussed working together, you should stop talking nonsense." The woman leading the other side said coldly and impatiently.

After finishing speaking, the woman glanced at Mo Beitian impatiently, and suddenly said unhappy: "Is there anything worthy of you being so happy?"

"Big things, big things!" Mo Beitian shouted excitedly.

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Mo Beitian and his subordinates laughed very happily again.

"Hmph, Qingji, this big event may be that Mo Beitian is going to marry you, after all, you are protecting him like this." The demon sarcastically said with dissatisfaction.

Although this woman is not the peerless beauty of Lu Ruoxin and Qin Shuang, she is not as good as the top beauties of Amelia and Gu You, but she has her chic and sentiment, coupled with her distinctive personality, and she can be regarded as an alternative top. beauty.

Therefore, the love girl is also the dream lover of many people in the magic door, and she is often ridiculed from time to time.

Qing Ji was slightly angry, but her expression did not change. She just looked at Mo Beitian. After a while, she said coldly: "This ambush is about the treasure of the dragon, and it is only because of the three of us who joined forces. So, Mo Beitian, now you If you don't follow the pre-planned arrangement, you interrupt temporarily. If you don't have a reasonable explanation, don't blame me for turning your face and being polite." The

demon smiled and stopped talking. Instead, he looked at the devil with Qingji. North sky.

The demons are headed by the three palaces and four halls, but they are not convinced by each other, and some are even old-fashioned. Even if the three factions cooperate this time, they are all for their own interests, and naturally they have no feelings.

It is necessary to explain, it must be explained. If Mo Beitian can't give them a reason to be convinced, the natural consequences are unimaginable.

However, the magic northern sky but did not panic, still face a big smile, waved his hand: "You two do not temper so I was happy to see it??" "Magic

northern sky, little guessing, there are fart quick release, you in the end Why do we suddenly want us to give up our original plan?" Qing Ji shouted coldly.

"What are you doing? What else can you do? It's really like what the demon said, marry you back to my demon sect." After speaking, seeing the love girl move, Mo Beitian is enough to stop: "Don't be so excited. Calling over, in fact, there are good things to tell you. After you have listened to this, you will also know that our original plan is of little significance. "Is it

meaningless?!

Obviously, Mo Beitian's words completely lifted the appetites of the two.

For this magic dragon, the tribesmen struggled to appease the disciples in the door, and then they abandon their previous suspicions and cooperated together. Therefore, it is enough to see the importance of the magic dragon's treasure to them.

But now, Mo Beitian says it doesn't make much sense!

"Mo Beitian, have you drunk too much Devil Blood Wine?" Qing Ji said coldly.

"What can be more important than the Treasure of the Devil Dragon? Are you a bullsh!t? If there is something more important than him, what are we ambushing here? It's better to go home and boil the water!" The demon also helped.

"The ancestor of evil!" Mo Beitian said softly, looking straight at the two of them.

When Qing Ji and the demon ghost heard about the ancestor of evil, their disdainful and dissatisfied faces suddenly froze. The next second, the two people were shocked and frowned almost simultaneously.

For the demons, the ancestor of evil means everything, that is their ancestor, and that is their god.

Especially when they have been suppressed by the righteous way and can only survive and survive, for them, the ancestor of evil is their belief that they have been able to grit their teeth and stick to it.

At this moment, how can you not be shocked when you hear this? !

"Isn't the ancestor of evil dead already?"

"Mo Beitian, what do you mean by this?" The

two became extremely nervous as they expected, which made Mo Beitian even more proud and proud.

"Our palace lord, we have found a new ancestor of evil." Next to him, Mo Beitian's subordinates saw that the master was in a great mood, showing that they were showing enough, and only then explained aloud.

"What do you mean? The new ancestor of evil?" Qing Ji asked strangely.

"This person has been against the sky, and he has made amazing moves. Have you seen the battle over there? He has already fought against the three major families alone, and there are two true gods and one in the three major families. A semi-god is involved." Mo Beitian said this, and the whole person couldn't help but admire it.

As a Demon Dao, he respects his family strength more than the Right Dao. At the same time, because of his position, and in the Demon Clan, he also has a self-respect concept, and he is basically impossible to worship anyone.

But this time was different. Even though he hadn't seen George, he was completely convinced just by hearing the inhuman things George had done.

Following Mo Beitian's words, the demon and Qing Ji also looked towards the sky over the sleepy fairy valley. In fact, they knew that the energy explosion over there was unusual, but they didn't know what was happening. Hearing Mo Beitian's words right now, they couldn't help thinking Great earthquake.

"He has swallowed the blood of the demon dragon and fell into the demon way. If the demon can get this person, then he will be able to rekindle the hope of the demon under his leadership. Therefore, he is our new ancestor of evil. "Mobei Tiandao.

"Who is he?" Qing Ji frowned.

"Yes, who is he?" The demon also frowned curiously.

"George!" Mo Beitian said calmly, looking at the distant sky.

"George?"

"George?"

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Qing Ji and Yao Gui almost couldn't help exclaiming when they heard the name George.

For this name, the two were as surprised as when Mo Beitian first heard it.

Whether it is the magic way or the right way, to George is actually a feeling that is neither familiar nor unfamiliar.

It seems that they have not heard of it. After all, they have never had any dealings with George, but if they have not heard of it, it seems that the gossip is spreading everywhere.

But this is not important. When the subordinate of Mo Beitian told them about George, the two of them stared at each other for a while.

"There is such a miracle in this world?" Qing Ji said in a daze, obviously a little unacceptable.

After all, everything that George did was an unconventional and unbelievable thing.

"Huh, is there such a god? In my opinion, it's just a coincidence. You also know that sometimes, as long as some people are lucky, nothing can't be done." The demon said with a slight guilty contempt.

Between men and men, obviously it is not so easy to accept the fact that others are better than themselves.

"One is luck, and two can also be luck, so what about three, four and five?" Mo Beitian said coldly.

"If you think this is luck, you should try it too. Anyway, the endless abyss on the top of Qishan has always existed. I am waiting for you." Mo Beitian finished speaking, looking at the demon with amusement.

The demon ghost's face was blue and red, and he was angry and unable to attack. He wanted the guts to try the endless abyss. He had already gone, so why should he try now? !

Seeing that he had nothing to say, Mo Beitian said coldly: "If you don't have the guts, just shut up me obediently."

"Although George has experienced so many incredible things, I believe that he does It may be done." Qing Ji, who has not spoken, said in a cold voice at this time.

"Qingji, you are not so stupid, but they are all rumors." The demon grumbled dissatisfiedly, but his voice was obviously extremely small.

"The rumors of the arena also have their roots. To deify a person, there is only one thing, and there is no need to do so many unthinkable things, because that will make people more difficult to believe. No one is so stupid to spread rumors like this. "Qing Ji said coldly.

"What's more, if the rumors of the rivers and lakes are false, demon, you have practiced for a thousand years, with your strength, do you dare to go there?" Qing Ji pointed to the flames of the sky over there.

Mo Beitian sneered suddenly: "If he dares, how can he hide here with us?" The

demon was extremely angry, but he couldn't refute it.

Not to mention that there are two true gods sitting in battle, even if they don't, the three big families have already made him afraid to leap into the thunder pond.

Qing Ji was too lazy to talk to the demon, looked at Mo Beitian, frowning and said: "Then what are you going to do now?"

"George has already become a demon . If we can become our new master, there will be no benefit to our demons. Disadvantages." Mobei said.

Although the Demon Race is falling apart, if George is the backbone, then the Demon Race is very likely to stabilize again, or even merge into one, to recreate its glory.

Even in the worst case, everyone still fights on their own, but at least with the asylum of George, the overall interests of the demons will be greatly improved.

"Then what do you mean..." Qing Ji condensed slightly.

"Abandon the ambush and help George!"

Mo Beitian said that Qing Ji did not change much, but her brows became tighter. This answer was clearly expected by Qing Ji.

"Are you crazy? Give up the ambush and save George?" The demon said suddenly in shock.

How good is the ambush, if you use your own strengths to deal with the enemy's shortcomings, and you can be surprised, you can naturally play a game.

But it's different to save people. There are three big families, nearly one hundred thousand people, not to mention the master Ruyun and the two true gods, that is, those elite soldiers who can drown them alive with a single mouthful of water.

"The question is, does our ambush have any meaning?"

"The blood of the Devil Dragon is swallowed by a genius like George. It is the blessing of my Demon Clan. If he is killed, this will be the biggest of my Demon Clan. Loss." Mo Bei Tian said anxiously.

"Then it makes sense to save him? There are 100,000 elite soldiers, the three major families are even more masters, and there are two true gods sitting in the battle. Even if he is stronger than George, what about it? It's just a plaything in the hands of others. That's all, it only takes a moment to turn into a fan. I don't agree. You are clearly asking the brothers to die." The demon replied with dissatisfaction.

As he roared, the giants behind him also raised their arms and shouted one by one: "We are not going."

"Stupid!" Mobei weather roared anxiously.

"Enough!" Qing Ji said coldly at this time, drinking to stop the noise on both sides.

"If George had no abilities and died long ago, how could he fight till now? Mo Beitian was right. This George did have his abilities. He fought against the three major families for several hours with one person. Such a person will inevitably be the key to the rise of our

demons . To save people, we must save people." "Qingji you...!" The demon was angry.

"What? You ghost, do you have many excuses, are you afraid of death? If so, then you lead the person back immediately, and Qingji and I will lead people over." With the affirmation of Qingji, Mo Beitian is also confident. It was a lot, he knew the personality of the demon, so he couldn't help but ridicule.

Sure enough, upon hearing this, the demon suddenly became furious, and roared: "Damn, I, demon and ghost, have been in the demons for thousands of years, Mo Beitian, you fcuking dare to say that I'm afraid of death?"

"Not afraid of death, why don't you dare to go?" Mo Beitian disdain to return.

It's already too much to ridicule myself like this at the moment, and I still have to ridicule in front of the beauty of Qingji, how can the demon endure: "Grass, I can't tell you, you are stupid."

Mobei pretended to be disdainful, but he was snickering in his heart, and looked at Qing Ji, saying: "If this is the case, then we should not be too late and set off immediately!"

"Yes!" Qing Ji said.

"Go and count the number of people." The demon also suffocated and ordered his subordinates.

With the consent of the two main halls, within a short time, the dense ambushes in the swamp forest were all evacuated and flocked to the edge of the swamp forest. The two halls, which were supposed to be flanked by the two sides, also quickly gathered the number of people and rushed to the assembly point.

The number is small, there are more than 2,000 people in the Tianmozong, more than 1,000 people in the Hundred Demon Hall under the leadership of Qing Ji, and more than 1,000 people in the Troll Hall under the leadership of the demon. The three parties have joined forces to total more than 5,000 people, close to 6,000.

"Are you all ready?" Mo Beitian asked coldly after the assembly was over.

"Okay, let's go!" As

soon as the voice fell, a dense black spot in the swamp forest quickly rushed towards the sleepy fairy valley!