

Last Building on Earth Chapter 156-160

Chapter 156

"Xiao Bichen! Give me a little sober!"

Wang Xuan held Xiao Bichen's face and snarled in her ear.

Perhaps stimulated by Wang Xuan's stern shout, Xiao Bichen's whole body trembled, she raised her head and looked at Wang Xuan, the fear in her eyes a little lessened.

Wang Xuan noticed that the jet black crust that had just appeared on her face softened immediately, and the jet black on her skin was fading away.

He understood immediately.

If Xiao Bichen is swallowed up by fear, he will be assimilated by the power of fear, become a believer of the King of Fear, and become the King of Fear Scorpion, which shocks his heart. What is the true identity of the King of Fear Scorpion he just killed?

"Xiao Bichen, don't be afraid. If you can't overcome your fear, you will become a monster. If you don't want to become a monster, you must overcome the fear in your heart. I will always be with you, don't be afraid!"

Wang Xuan saw that the skin on Xiao Bichen's face was changing repeatedly, a black crust appeared in a moment, and a white and tender skin was restored in a while, and he understood that she was struggling with the power of fear. The invisible force of fear was fighting. This kind of battle could not see the smoke of gunpowder, but it was more dangerous than all the previous battles.

The only thing he can do is to constantly encourage her, let her strengthen her heart and overcome her fears.

Xiao Bichen also seemed to realize that something was wrong, with a struggling and difficult look on her face, her whole body trembling so badly that she seemed unbearable cold.

Wang Xuan was busy holding her tightly in his arms with his backhand, constantly encouraging her with words in her ear.

He didn't know how to save Xiao Bichen, this was the only way he could think of.

Although waves of fear rose from time to time in his heart, he had a strong soul and a firm heart. Although these waves of fear kept coming, they were quickly suppressed by him. Seeing the expression on Xiao Bichen's face was constantly changing, His eyes are sometimes full of fear, sometimes sober, looking at himself as if asking for help.

Wang Xuan felt that Xiao Bichen in his arms was getting colder, like holding a big ice cube. Her condition was slowly deteriorating, and she was shocked. She was busy looking at Xiao Bichen's face, and found

that most of her face had turned into a scorpion. The hard shell of her was indescribably strange, and the remaining half of her face was full of pain, fear and despair.

My heart froze, could it not save her after all?

Wang Xuan understood that once her entire face turned into a scorpion, she would be completely swallowed by fear and turned into a monster.

Originally, he hugged Xiao Bichen tightly, but now he saw her irreversibly gradually transforming into a scorpion. He knew in his heart that he couldn't save her, so he could only let go, and slowly lowered his hands that were holding her face, and slipped to her neck. superior.

If she really turns into a monster and loses her mind, the only thing he can do is to kill her before that moment comes.

"Xiao Bichen, I'm sorry..."

Wang Xuan understood that he couldn't save her anymore, so he stopped saying words of encouragement to her, and just slowly pinched her delicate neck.

Her neck hasn't changed yet, it's still tender and tender. His hand slowly touched it, and he could feel the smoothness and softness of her skin. With such a thin neck, he only needed to use his hands to gently press her. Twisted her neck, killing her.

Looking at Xiao Bichen who was gradually turning into an ugly scorpion in front of him, Wang Xuan thought of the scene when they met for the first time. At that time, Xiao Bichen was in high spirits, riding a silver one-horned horse and leading the patrol team, what was that like? Prestige, how arrogant, but now she is about to become a monster, and she can only kill her with her own hands.

Xiao Bichen is very beautiful. Everyone likes beautiful things, and Wang Xuan is no exception. Thinking that he will kill this beauty with his own hands, he is full of pity and can't bear it.

Stroking her neck, Wang Xuan watched her fall into a monster step by step, but there was nothing he could do to stop her.

At this moment, he suddenly noticed that the alloy armor Xiao Bichen was wearing under his neck became soft and fell automatically.

This alloy armor needs human blood to activate, and when worn on a human body, it can be automatically adjusted according to the size of the human body, and it can also fall off according to the owner's changes.

Wang Xuan did not expect that when Xiao Bichen was about to completely transform into a monster, this alloy armor would peel off automatically, revealing a large area of snow-white skin inside, and the undulating mountains and mountains could be seen.

He was stunned for a moment, only to realize that except for one eye on Xiao Bichen's face, her entire face was going to turn into a terrifying and ugly scorpion, but the remaining eye, which was not turned

into a scorpion eye, was closed. With his touch, the hard shell around the eyes showed signs of softening and turning into skin.

"Could my touch make her overcome her inner fear?"

He was both surprised and delighted by this discovery. Although he knew it was very unethical, saving people was the most important thing. At this moment, there was still a lot of concern. He immediately stroked her neck carefully with his hands, hoping to save her.

This soft touch made his whole body tremble slightly, and Xiao Bichen's body trembled more violently than him.

As he touched, he saw that the changes on Xiao Bichen's face became more and more violent, the original hard shell gradually faded and disappeared, and her face became breakable skin again, and she was slowly returning to her original beautiful appearance.

She closed her eyes, her cheeks became pink and flushed, her mouth began to gasp, and her body twisted slightly. Finally, she regained her consciousness. The hands that were holding Wang Xuan retracted, grabbing Wang Xuan in He stroked his hand, preventing his hand from continuing to go down.

"Do not..."

She whispered unconsciously, and Wang Xuan immediately exclaimed in surprise, "How are you?"

Xiao Bichen just opened her eyes and made a hum in her mouth. She hardly dared to look at Wang Xuan. She hurriedly shrank back. The alloy armor that had fallen off like a snake's skin was quickly re-wrapped along her exposed upper body. Get up and cover the beautiful scenery on the rolling hills.

Although Wang Xuan was stroking her and doing the most intimate actions just now, his heart was only to save her, and he was anxious about her life and death. Embarrassed or ashamed, now that she is sure that she has really overcome the fear in her heart, she let out a long sigh and said, "That's great, Xiao Bichen, it was too dangerous just now, this fearful king who doesn't know where to hide, It's terrifying."

While talking, as if thinking of something, he immediately took out the parchment that Xiao Bichen had just given him, unfolded it, and found that the map on it had changed. According to the map, there was a towering palace in the center, with a red line extending from the entrance. Enter this palace.

He immediately understood that in the dark depths ahead, there must be a palace, and they need to enter this palace next.

The starting position of the red line should be where they are now.

Xiao Bichen couldn't help looking up at Wang Xuan. Seeing that his eyes were clear and he was looking at the parchment in his hand, he didn't have any other thoughts because of what happened just now.

This made her feel a very complicated emotion in her heart.

After confirming the location, Wang Xuan put away the parchment and said, "Xiao Bichen, let's go, I hope we can find an exit in this palace."

After that, he picked up the storage belt belonging to Zhang Taixiong on the ground, stuffed it into her, and said, "Let's go."

Standing up while talking.

Xiao Bichen moved her lips slightly and said, "Can we really go out?"

Wang Xuan stared at her and said seriously: "Xiao Bichen, don't think about it any more, this place should be filled with the power of fear, once we have a flaw in our hearts, this power will permeate everything, let us be tricked, you just need to remember now, With our strength, we can definitely get out alive, these scorpion monsters are not scary at all, I promise you, no matter what happens to us next, I will take you out, do you believe me?"

As she spoke, she stretched out her hands, placed them on Xiao Bichen's shoulders, and grasped them slightly, making her look at her.

Xiao Bichen looked at Wang Xuan with a firm gleam in her eyes, which gave her a sense of security, and said, "I believe in you."

With a smile on Wang Xuan's face, he said, "Okay, we made an agreement to leave here alive together."

Xiao Bichen nodded earnestly, the trace of fear in her eyes disappeared again, and she became the same as Wang Xuan, showing a radiance of determination.

Afterwards, the two put away Zhang Taixiong's storage belt and two pieces of metal gear. Wang Xuan handed it all over to her, especially the exploding crystal, which could save lives at a critical moment. After simple preparations, the two began to face the darkness. go.

Wang Xuan released the metal tentacles, which were divided into two parts, one hovered above the heads of the two of them, and the other was guarded around both sides to prevent emergencies.
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Xiao Bichen is holding a white spear in her right hand and an explosive crystal in her left hand. She has now put all the explosive crystals left by Zhang Taixiong in her storage belt. The total number of explosive crystals on hand has exceeded twenty. Make her more confident.

"Xiao Bichen, how long have you been in Bug Town?"

Wang Xuan was afraid that Xiao Bichen would be affected by the power of fear again, and while walking her forward into the darkness, he asked casually to distract her.

"I didn't remember it specifically. It's been about a month or two, how about you?"

"I came in the early morning of June 5th."

"June 5th?" Xiao Bichen was taken aback and said, "I remember that this month in Bug Town should be June, then you should be here a few days ago. Awesome? You must have a special chance." While Xiao Bichen was surprised, he immediately understood that Wang Xuan should have a fortunate encounter, otherwise it is just a pure state, and it is impossible to be so powerful.

Wang Xuan didn't answer this question, and changed his words: "What elevator did you get up from? How many people in your 'Phoenix' are you? Is the leader of the phoenix male or female? By the way, do you know about Rakshasa City? ?"

Wang Xuan is not particularly concerned about these matters, except for the last Rakshasa City, the others are just casual questions, but Xiao Bichen answered very seriously, saying: "I came up from the No. 8 elevator, there are twenty people in the 'Phoenix'. The two are strong, but now Li Hao and Brother Zhang are dead. If there is no new one, there should be twenty at present. Our leader is a woman, and she should be the only woman among the five leaders of Insect Town. He is very kind to me and cares about me like a big sister. As for Rakshasa City, I don't know very well, I only know that it is related to Rakshasa. Strictly speaking, Rakshasa is only a subordinate of Rakshasa City's branch in Worm Town, and even the leader is not. It was ordered by Rakshasa City, I don't know anything else."

Wang Xuan and her moved forward while chatting. The entrance they originally entered was only seven or eight meters above the top. Now, as they continue to move forward, the top above is getting higher and higher, and the dark space is getting wider and wider. Finally, Wang Xuan saw a magnificent palace appearing in the darkness ahead.

The palace showed a majestic shadow in the darkness, and it looked extremely huge. Wang Xuan's spirit was lifted, and when he was about to move forward with Xiao Bichen, there was a rustling sound in the darkness ahead, and scorpions appeared one after another. , and surrounded them.

These scorpions are about three to four meters long and are covered with green spots. Wang Xuan opened the eye of the illustrated book and looked at the information. They are called green poisonous scorpions. The speed of their movement shows that their strength is about the same as that of the two-tailed giant scorpion.

In the blink of an eye, seven or eight green poisonous scorpions appeared in the darkness on the face. Wang Xuan put one point on his hands, and activated his two giant arms of monsters. Although these green poisonous scorpions were not as powerful as the fearful giant scorpions, their five-and-half-star danger meant that they were comparable to them. He did not dare to underestimate the powerhouse in his state.

"This is called the green poisonous scorpion. The barbs are poisonous. Be careful not to get hurt by the barbs. Follow me closely. If the situation is not right, use the explosive crystal immediately." Wang Xuan urged, and rushed forward.

Xiao Bichen hummed and followed closely.

With five fingers, Wang Xuan grabbed a hook with a highly poisonous barb, and with a tug on his right hand, he pulled the green poisonous scorpion into the air and flew towards him, and the giant arm of the monster in his left hand slammed up.

With the continuous use of monster arms and the use of blue crystal scale energy, he is now more and more proficient in the use of this power, especially when he fought two powerful fear king scorpions before. The combat power has been further improved.

Whether it is speed or strength, he can now crush this green poisonous scorpion.

With a thud, the green poisonous scorpion was blown up by his giant arm of the beast, and with a flash, he rushed towards the second green poisonous scorpion.

Xiao Bichen, who followed closely behind, was attacked, and the white long spear in his right hand swept toward the back.

The white long spear swept a barb that was swung over, and another green poisonous scorpion rushed up.

Xiao Bichen knew that the situation was not good, so she was busy using her white spear with all her strength to wake her hatchling beast. block.

Wang Xuan has been paying attention. Seeing her danger, he turned around and suddenly came around to her side. The giant beast on his right arm struck and killed the green poisonous scorpion that was blocked by her white spear.

Xiao Bichen held the explosive crystal in his left hand and threw it out.

There was a loud "bang", and a green poisonous scorpion in front of her that wanted to attack her was blown to pieces, shattering its limbs.

"Let's go!" Wang Xuan shouted, Xiao Bichen took advantage of the momentum and rushed forward a few meters. Wang Xuan followed closely and hit a green poisonous scorpion that was trying to block Xiao Bichen. She moved forward again.

Xiao Bichen threw an explosive crystal again, killing a green poisonous scorpion blocking the way in front of them. The two cooperated and alternately moved forward, and soon they went forward for dozens of meters.

In the darkness of this road, there are many green poisonous scorpions surging. Wang Xuan killed at least ten green poisonous scorpions, and the energy of the white scales he absorbed fluctuated violently in the white light of his right hand. All he draws are white scales that contain powerful energy, and the energy needed to grow again in his white light is gradually approaching the limit.

Of course, if the energy is full, it will be able to break through to the perfect state, but Wang Xuan is not sure.

After all, if you want to break through from the adult body to the perfect state, you need to wake up the hatchling beast and change the essence before you can break through. The probability is only 1 in 12, so what conditions do you need to break through to the perfect state? What is the probability?

Xiao Bichen threw more than ten explosive crystals along the way. She followed Wang Xuan closely, and finally succeeded in killing a **** path among this group of green poisonous scorpions, approaching the magnificent palace towering in the darkness.

Wang Xuan looked at the palace that appeared in front of him. The door to the entrance of the palace was not closed. When he and Xiao Bichen rushed towards the entrance gate, it was strange that these green poisonous scorpions rushed to the gate and opened their mouths one after another. The weapon shrieked at them, looking very angry and excited, but none of them dared to enter the gate.

It seems that there is something in this palace that makes them dread, so that they dare not step into the thunder pool for half a step.

Seeing this, Wang Xuan stopped and did not enter rashly, but took out the parchment again and checked it carefully.

There is an extra line on the parchment.

"Enter the Temple of Fear, uncover the secrets of Scorpion City, and obtain mysterious treasures."

Looking at the records on the parchment, Wang Xuan understood that the name of the temple of fear in front of him was probably related to the King of Fear, but now they have no way out, they can only choose to believe the records on the parchment and enter it.

The two carefully walked into the hall along the entrance, and they saw a magnificent space. The palace was not complicated. The whole palace was a hall. The interior space of the hall was unbelievably spacious.

Wang Xuan looked up and felt that the height must be at least thirty or forty meters, and the width of the hall was too surprising, at least a few hundred meters. Because it was too long, he could not visually predict the width of the hall for a while. Six hundred meters or even kilometers.

As for the length of the interior space of the hall, it was even more terrifying, as he could not see the end.

In this unimaginably grand hall, there are countless statues.

These statues are densely packed, and all of them are related to scorpions. Some of them are exactly the same as the fear king scorpion he killed, and many of them are the first time he has seen them.

For example, there are statues of half-human, half-scorpion with four human arms, giant scorpions with wings, scorpions with nine barbs, and snakes and scorpions with as many legs as centipedes. I was stunned, knowing for the first time that there are so many different types of scorpions in this world.

These scorpion statues are big and small, tall and short, and among these countless scorpion statues, there is one scorpion statue that is the most massive, and all the other statues are like stars and moon, surrounding this scorpion statue.

Unlike the scorpion monsters with various shapes or strange or ferocious shapes around, in terms of appearance, this scorpion statue is the most normal and simple, because it is the common image of ordinary scorpions.

The only thing special about it is its sheer size.

The highest point of its body is close to the top of the palace, reaching an astonishing 30 to 40 meters. As for the length, not counting the coiled scorpion tail barb, the length of its body alone must be 100 meters.

Compared with it, the statues of various scorpion monsters that are densely packed around are like miniature forms.

When Wang Xuan saw the 100-meter-long giant scorpion statue, an idea popped into his mind.

"The King of Fear."

Is there a monthly pass? Ask for a monthly pass

"Brother Shen!"

"Um!"

When Shen Changqing was walking on the road, when he met someone he knew, he would say hello or nod to each other.

But no matter who.

Everyone has no superfluous expressions on their faces, as if they are very indifferent to everything.

to this.

Shen Changqing is used to it.

Because this is the Ministry of Suppression of Demons, an organization that maintains the stability of Daqin. Its main responsibility is to kill monsters and monsters, and of course there are other side jobs.

It can be said.

In the Suppression Division, everyone had a lot of blood on their hands.

When a person is used to seeing life and death, he will become indifferent to many things.

When he first came to this world, Shen Changqing was a little uncomfortable, but over time he got used to it.

The Town Demon Division is very big.

Those who can stay in the Town Demon Division are all powerful masters, or those who have the potential to become masters.

Shen Changqing belongs to the latter.

Among them, the Suppressing Demon Division is divided into two occupations, one is the guardian and the other is the demon slayer.

Anyone who enters the Demon Suppression Division starts from the lowest level of demon slayer.

Then he was promoted step by step, and eventually he was expected to become a guardian envoy.

Shen Changqing's predecessor was a trainee slayer in the Demon Suppression Division, and he was also the lowest level among slayers.

Has the memory of the predecessor.

He is also very familiar with the environment of the Town Demon Division.

It didn't take too long, Shen Changqing stopped in front of an attic.

Different from other places full of chills in the Demon Suppression Division, the attic here seems to stand out from the crowd, showing a different tranquility in the **** Suppression Suppression Division.

At this time, the door to the attic was open, and occasionally people came in and out.

Shen Changqing just hesitated for a moment, then stepped inside.

Enter the attic.

The environment has changed in vain.

A scent of ink mixed with a faint smell of blood rushed towards his face, causing his brows to instinctively wrinkle, but they quickly relaxed.

There is almost no way to clean up the **** smell on everyone in Zhen Mosi.

Chapter 157

Although there was no reason, Wang Xuan thought of the King of Fear for the first time in his mind.

When Xiao Bichen saw the 100-meter-long giant scorpion statue, he thought of something, and a trace of fear appeared in his eyes.

"No wonder it's called the Temple of Fear, this should be the statue of the Great King of Fear." Wang Xuan said while picking up the parchment again, and found that the content of the quest on it had changed again.

"In the depths of Scorpion City, the sealed Dread King and his family are slumbering, unlock the seal and release the Dread King, you will gain the power of fear, become a believer of the fear king, rule the resurrected scorpion army, and destroy human beings. Be the king who rules the world."

Seeing the content of this task, Wang Xuan's heart was shocked, and he looked up at the countless scorpion statues in front of him.

He understood that these are not statues, but the sealed Dread King and his scorpion army.

The last step of the secret mission of this Scorpion City is to break the seal of the Dread King, resurrect the Scorpion Legion, destroy mankind, and rule the world?

Wang Xuan only felt his scalp numb when he saw this, and understood that the so-called gaining the power of fear and becoming a believer of the King of Fear was actually turning into a scorpion monster similar to the King of Fear, which he was unwilling no matter what, so he could only continue. Look down.

"The way to unlock the seal is to pull out the stone sword inserted into the seal."

Seeing this, Wang Xuan looked up, and immediately saw a circular relief not far in front of them. It was similar to the relief they had seen before, but it was ten times larger and more delicately carved. The previous relief couldn't see what was engraved on it, but this relief can be seen clearly, this one is engraved with a scorpion head, with a chain engraved on it, which seems to represent that the scorpion was imprisoned and sealed, with a scorpion inserted in the center. A stone sword, deep into the relief, only the hilt is outside.

According to what is written on this parchment, just by pulling out this stone sword, the seal of the Terror King can be unlocked.

"Didn't you say that you can get a mysterious treasure after completing the task? How could it be like this..."

Wang Xuan's face became more and more ugly, and he could only continue to look behind the parchment records.

"If you choose to give up and unlock the seal of the Dread King, you can get the mysterious treasure and leave here."

Then there's the way out of here and the mysterious treasure.

After reading it, Wang Xuan let out a sigh of relief. Fortunately, there are two options for this mission. Unlocking the seal and awakening the King of Fear is not the only option.

Xiao Bichen stood beside him, looking at the record on it, with a surprised expression on his face.

This is the first time she has seen a task with two choices of answers.

"Finally you can leave." Wang Xuan put away the parchment and walked towards the front, Xiao Bichen followed closely, and the two soon came to the giant statue of the fearful king, standing in front of the 100-meter-long statue, the two feel more and more small.

Wang Xuan raised his head and glanced at the statue of the King of Fear again, then stretched out his left hand, cut the palm of his hand, and blood flowed out.

On the ground in front of this statue, there is a giant scorpion relief, and the stone sword that seals the Dread King and the Scorpion Legion is inserted in the center of this giant relief.

Pulling out the stone sword can unlock the seal. On the contrary, the second option is to smear the closed mouthparts of the scorpion relief with blood, which can activate the scorpion relief. The opened mouthparts are the entrance to the mysterious treasure. And get the mysterious treasure, you can leave here.

According to the parchment hint, Wang Xuan started to smear the scorpion's embossed mouthparts with the blood gushing out from the wound on his left hand.

When Wang Xuan was about to smear the mouthpiece completely with blood, he suddenly felt the relief vibrate slightly, raised his head, and found that Xiao Bichen was holding the stone sword inserted in the relief with both hands, with a labored look on his face, looking towards the outside. unplug.

The stone sword was drawn, and the relief immediately began to vibrate.

"Xiao Bichen, are you crazy?"

Seeing this scene suddenly, Wang Xuan was shocked. He didn't care to smear the mouthparts on the scorpion relief. He immediately jumped up and rushed towards Xiao Bichen at the center of the relief, trying to stop her from pulling out the stone sword.

Once she pulled out the stone sword, it was all over.

Xiao Bichen had a struggling look on her face, her eyes were sometimes fearful, sometimes angry, and sometimes panicked and desperate. Obviously, all kinds of thoughts were intertwining and struggling in her mind.

Wang Xuan burst out with all his strength, and he rushed towards her like a flash of lightning, trying to stop her from pulling out the stone sword.

With a "bang", he felt as if he had hit an iron plate. The stone sword held by Xiao Bichen in both hands and the scorpion relief below erupted with terrifying power, forming a barrier to protect her. Blood spurted from Wang Xuan's mouth, in this huge impact force, vacated upside down and flew out, and fell solidly more than ten meters away.

When he hit the ground, Wang Xuan's eyes were full of astonishment. At this moment, he understood everything. Before, he seemed to have awakened Xiao Bichen, but the fear force that invaded her body did not disappear, but converged in her body. Wait for the moment.

Now entering the Temple of Fear, the restraining power of fear erupted, and immediately took over the control of Xiao Bichen's mind, causing her to draw out the stone sword.

The ground of the entire Temple of Fear began to shake violently. In all directions, countless statues began to make a crunching sound. This terrifying scorpion army was resurrecting.

Xiao Bichen's face is fierce, fear and her original consciousness are in fierce confrontation, her eyes are full of despair, this is her original consciousness, but the power of fear makes the skin on her face continue to harden, and it begins to mutate into the blackness of a scorpion. Shell, the change this time is very amazing, not only her face, but also her hands, feet, and body are changing drastically.

Once her mind is completely dominated by the power of fear, she will completely become a believer of the King of Fear, become a real scorpion monster, dominate the scorpion army that will be resurrected, and destroy the world.

Wang Xuan spat out the blood in his mouth, immediately activated the energy of the blue crystal scales in his body, let out a violent roar, and pushed his hands to the ground, the whole person almost rose into the air, his arms instantly turned into giant arms of monsters, and he rushed up again. .

"Xiao Bichen—"

He let out an angry roar, rushed to the relief, waved the giant beast arm in his right hand, and the blue dim lights on it lit up. He was about to hit Xiao Bichen, trying to blast her away.

With a sudden "bang", a more terrifying force surged out, Xiao Bichen clenched the stone sword in both hands, and suddenly pulled it out completely.

The Temple of Fear suddenly vibrated violently, and cracks began to appear on the surface of countless scorpion statues, and the crackling sound became louder and louder. The surface of the 100-meter-long giant scorpion statue also began to appear like spider webs .

The Dread King began to wake up.

Wang Xuan saw all this in his eyes, and his body was cold, but he still rushed forward without hesitation, and with five fingers, he wanted to **** the stone sword that Xiao Bichen had pulled out.

As long as you grab the stone sword and reinsert it into the center of the relief, there may be salvation.

Xiao Bichen was holding a stone sword in both hands, and her body was retreating. Her entire face turned into a terrifying and ugly scorpion appearance. Her legs had been transformed into scorpion legs, but her eyes showed fear and despair.

"kill me..."

Suddenly, Xiao Bichen turned into a scorpion mouthpart, and his mouth opened and closed, and Xiao Bichen's voice came faintly.

Wang Xuan was shocked, and almost at the same moment, he grabbed the stone sword in Xiao Bichen's hands, looked up, and saw tears flowing out of her eyes.

She has one last bit of sanity.

Wang Xuan used all his strength to seize the stone sword in her hand.

"Xiao Bichen, don't give up, we will definitely leave alive—"

Wang Xuan was roaring, desperately grabbing the sword, and suddenly found that Xiao Bichen's hands had fused with the stone sword.

Her body seemed to be rooted in this relief. Her body was not only fused with the stone sword, but also with the relief under her feet. He felt that within Xiao Bichen's body, two terrifying forces were fighting against her.

And she is the battlefield where these two forces confront each other. ???.

At this moment, he understood everything.

This scorpion relief is the magic circle that seals the king of fear. This stone sword is equivalent to the eye of the circle, and it is the core of the sealing power.

Only by inserting the stone sword into the scorpion relief, can the King of Terror be completely sealed.

Now that the stone sword has been pulled out, the seal has been broken, and the power of the fearful king is awakening, surging into Xiao Bichen's body through the scorpion relief, and the reason why the stone sword and Xiao Bichen are fused together is to use her body. , wanting to suppress the surging force of fear in the scorpion relief.

Without the suppression of the stone sword, Xiao Bichen would have been reduced to a monster in an instant, and the King of Fear and the Scorpion Legion would have been resurrected in an instant.

Now the success or failure of the two sides suddenly became entirely dependent on Xiao Bichen.

If Xiao Bichen can wake up and insert the stone sword into the scorpion relief, she will be able to re-seal the King of Fear. On the contrary, if her consciousness is swallowed up by the power of fear and turned into a monster, the power of fear can use her body to devour the stone sword and completely destroy it. Seal, liberate the Dread King.

In the confrontation between these two forces, Wang Xuan's power became extremely weak. The stone sword and the power of fear were glued together in Xiao Bichen's body. He couldn't shake it, let alone pull the stone sword out of Xiao Bichen's body. Reinsert into the scorpion relief on the ground.

"The only... way...kill...me..."

From Xiao Bichen's mouthparts written by Zhang He, there was a faint voice again, because the stone sword was suppressing the power of fear, and she still retained the last bit of human consciousness.

"Wang Xuan... I'm... in pain... please... help me..."

Tears were constantly flowing out of her eyes.

Wang Xuan grabbed the stone sword that was fused with her body, trembling all over, watching her keep turning into a monster, he understood that Xiao Bichen was about to lose the last bit of sanity.

Without the help of the sealing power of the scorpion relief, the stone sword could no longer suppress the increasingly terrifying power of fear.

Countless tiny cracks appeared on the surface of the statue of King Fear. Rock fragments were collapsing one by one, and a dark light faintly appeared inside, and a faint consciousness was awakening.

This consciousness is full of endless ferocity and brutality, only killing, without the slightest emotion that a living being should have, its existence is to bring fear to all living beings.

It is the embodiment of fear.

This is the king of fear.

Wang Xuan felt this terrifying consciousness, and his whole body was like falling into an ice cave. He only felt that a force of fear was rising from his back, and soon invaded his brain.

The power of fear is prosperous, not only Xiao Bichen, but also he is being invaded by the power of fear, and the king of fear will devour him as well.

Xiao Bichen, who was unable to support her originally, was shocked by the sudden increase in the power of fear, and her eyes showed the last trace of despair.

"Please... help me... get rid of... get rid of..."

This was the last human voice she made. A pair of eyes full of despair and extreme pain suddenly shrank inwards, followed by dilated pupils, becoming ferocious and terrifying, turning into a pair of scorpion eyes.

Shijian was finally unable to suppress the power of fear, and even the last bit of her sanity was swallowed up by the power of the King of Fear, and she was completely reduced to a monster.

Wang Xuan's eyes widened and his whole body trembled. Seeing all this in his eyes, his heart ached, and he only felt the blue crystal scales in his body vibrate. A heavy explosion exploded from his body, and his giant arms of the demon beasts were almost completely dyed blue. This terrifying force seemed to burst his arms and explode.

"Bi Chen—"

He let out a hoarse roar, his eyes turned red, and he stepped forward abruptly, with five fingers on his right hand, and with a snort, he broke open Xiao Bichen's hard-shelled chest in front of him, and grabbed into her heart, five secluded fingers. The blue fingers were inserted into her heart together.

These five fingers pierced through her heart, which was a fatal blow.

Following this blow, Xiao Bichen's whole body shook violently and suddenly raised his head, a pair of scorpion eyes shrank violently, regaining the original human eyes.

Because of this fatal blow, her life potential was stimulated, and she suddenly regained consciousness.

As she woke up, the power of fear in her body was immediately suppressed, and the stone sword that was originally fused with her hands began to peel off.

Wang Xuan didn't care about being sad, knowing that this was the last chance, with the help of Xiao Bichen to suppress the power of fear in his body, he grabbed the stone sword that was peeled off from her hands, and slammed it into the hole in the center of the relief under his feet.

As the stone sword was inserted, the Temple of Fear, which had been vibrating violently, suddenly returned to normal, the swaying scorpion statues quieted down, and the terrifying and evil consciousness filled the air receded like a tide.

The power of fear was suppressed by the seal, and was exiting Xiao Bichen's body. Her body began to become human again.

She quickly returned to her original appearance, with a slight flush of red on her face. Looking at Wang Xuan, she barely wanted to show a smile, but her eyes were collapsing, and the breath of life was leaving her.

The heart was pierced, which was the real fatal blow.

"Xiao Bichen! Hold on, you won't die!"

Wang Xuan almost growled out of his throat. The moment he inserted the stone sword into the center of the scorpion relief, his left hand hurriedly opened Xumi's belt and took out a handful of primary healing water.

He now has a total of twelve primary bottles of healing water, which he took out together, and was busy pouring bottle after bottle into Xiao Bichen's mouth.

The healing effect of this healing water is very powerful, as long as there is no death on the spot, no matter how serious the injury can be rescued.

But at this moment, what was poured into Xiao Bichen's mouth didn't have any effect. Her eyes were still dimmed. She saw Wang Xuan's anxiety and wanted to reach out and stroke his face gently. comfort him.

Who can survive without dying? Everyone starts from birth and the ultimate return is death.

Now she just went to that world ahead of time.

She remembered the words that Wang Xuan once comforted her when Li Hao and Brother Zhang died and she was sad.

A smile slowly appeared on the corner of her mouth, but the strength in her body dissipated little by little, and she was unable to raise her hand.

She didn't expect that death is such a feeling, even if you want to touch his face, it becomes the ultimate luxury.

Consciousness gradually blurred, the circles of blackness in front of him, and countless white halos swayed in the darkness.

Suddenly, she heard another roar, which seemed to be Wang Xuan's voice. Then, she felt her lips move slightly, as if some sweet liquid was flowing in, and after that, she didn't know anything.

Wang Xuan hugged her, holding a bottle of pale golden reagent in his hand, and poured the pale golden liquid into Xiao Bichen's mouth.

This pale golden reagent is the "non-corrupt medicine", a treasure he once obtained by opening the treasure chest. This medicine is very special. Although it can't save people, it can keep the dying person in a state of non-life and non-death. , so it is called "the medicine that does not rot".

In his opinion, this medicine is very tasteless and has almost no use, so it has been stored in Xumi's belt and never paid much attention.

To this day, all the methods were ineffective, not even the healing water. Wang Xuan, in despair, finally thought of this incorruptible medicine.

She took out the incorruptible medicine and finally poured it into Xiao Bichen's mouth at the last moment when she was about to die.

Xiao Bichen has lost consciousness, but the breathing that she was about to cut off completely, she kept on.

The medicine of incorruptibility really took effect, continuing the little bit of vitality that Xiao Bichen was about to cut off in the end.

However, she will not wake up again, she will always maintain this state of immortality, not aging, not rotten, like falling into eternal sleep until the end of this world.

Wang Xuan hugged her and fell down, feeling that all his strength was drained.

Xiao Bichen lay quietly on his chest, as if she was asleep, motionless.

"Xiao Bichen... I promised you, I must take you away alive..."

"What I promise you, I will definitely do..."

Wang Xuan gasped heavily, sat up from the ground, hugged Xiao Bichen carefully, put her in a comfortable position, and put her on the ground.

"The medicine of incorruption will keep your last bit of vitality, you will not die, trust me, I will definitely think of a way to save you... There will definitely be a way..."

Wang Xuan murmured, reaching out and gently stroking her cheek, a trace of sadness on his face.

"Brother Shen!"

"Um!"

When Shen Changqing was walking on the road, when he met someone he knew, he would say hello or nod to each other.

But no matter who.

Everyone has no superfluous expressions on their faces, as if they are very indifferent to everything.

to this.

Shen Changqing is used to it.

Because this is the Ministry of Suppression of Demons, an organization that maintains the stability of Daqin. Its main responsibility is to kill monsters and monsters, and of course there are other side jobs.

It can be said.

In the Suppression Division, everyone had a lot of blood on their hands.

When a person is used to seeing life and death, he will become indifferent to many things.

When he first came to this world, UU reading www.uukanshu.com Shen Changqing was a little uncomfortable, but over time he got used to it.

The Town Demon Division is very big.

Those who can stay in the Town Demon Division are all powerful masters, or those who have the potential to become masters.

Shen Changqing belongs to the latter.

Among them, the Suppressing Demon Division is divided into two occupations, one is the guardian and the other is the demon slayer.

Anyone who enters the Demon Suppression Division starts from the lowest level of demon slayer.

Then he was promoted step by step, and eventually he was expected to become a guardian envoy.

Shen Changqing's predecessor was a trainee slayer in the Demon Suppression Division, and he was also the lowest level among slayers.

Has the memory of the predecessor.

He is also very familiar with the environment of the Town Demon Division.

It didn't take too long, Shen Changqing stopped in front of an attic.

Different from other places full of chills in the Demon Suppression Division, the attic here seems to stand out from the crowd, showing a different tranquility in the **** Suppression Suppression Division.

At this time, the door to the attic was open, and occasionally people came in and out.

Shen Changqing just hesitated for a moment, then stepped inside.

Enter the attic.

The environment has changed in vain.

A scent of ink mixed with a faint smell of blood rushed towards his face, causing his brows to instinctively wrinkle, but they quickly relaxed.

There is almost no way to clean up the **** smell on everyone in Zhen Mosi.

Chapter 158

The Temple of Fear became silent, and the Dread King and the Scorpion Legion, who were about to be resurrected, were completely sealed again and turned into statues.

Wang Xuan sat on the ground, looked at Xiao Bichen who seemed to be sleeping in the past, and gently stroked her face. His emotions did not calm down, but a trace of sadness in his heart gradually became stronger, just like losing a very important life in his life. obsessed.

He has a good impression of Xiao Bichen, but it is still far from an unforgettable level. What's more, he has come to this point and is used to seeing life and death. It's a little sad, but it's impossible to have such violent mood swings.

It's just that at this moment, Wang Xuan is enveloped in sadness, and he can't think of it. What he thinks of this time is to follow Xiao Bichen, Zhang Taixiong and Li Hao to complete this rare task. In any case, he can't think of it. In addition, these three people are almost destroyed. Although Xiao Bichen is not dead, how is her current situation different from dead?

These three people are all powerful and powerful people, but in the end they said that they would die. What about themselves?

Although he is stronger than them, if Xiao Bichen hadn't suppressed the power of fear in his body with his last-minute sobriety, once the seal of the stone sword was completely opened, how could he be able to fight against the resurrected fearful king?

At that time, I was afraid that I would not be able to even die, and would be swallowed up by the fearful power of the King of Fear and turned into a scorpion monster like Xiao Bichen.

He thought that even if he left here, he could not guarantee that no one else would enter here. If someone else obtained this rare quest, he could pull out the stone sword and open the seal, and he would be able to release the King of Fear.

He thought of the resurrected King of Fear and the countless scorpion legions that ravaged the entire worm town. Everyone would die and become monsters. Whether it was him, Gu Manyao, or Zhao Lei, no one could escape this monster. Horror encounter.

Thinking of monsters, he had the same scene of Xiao Bichen turning into an ugly and terrifying scorpion in his mind.

His heart trembled, and there was a hint of fear in his eyes.

Yes, after all, he is also a mortal of flesh and blood, and he will also be afraid.

Because of his grief, his emotions became unstable, his heart was broken, and his will became fragile. When this trace of fear finally appeared, it suddenly became irresistible, and it rushed up like a tidal wave, occupying his entire mind.

His whole body suddenly fell into an ice cave, the power of fear flooded his body, and he began to frantically swallow and occupy his body.

At this moment, Wang Xuan finally understood.

He fell into the plot of the Dread King.

Perhaps when he inserted his hand into Xiao Bichen's heart to kill her, the King of Fear understood that Xiao Bichen could not escape death, and it would eventually be sealed again.

So at that moment, the power of fear remaining in Xiao Bichen's body quietly invaded into his body along with Wang Xuan's fingers inserted into her heart.

However, Wang Xuan's will is firm, and his spiritual and soul power is extremely powerful. The power of the sealed King of Fear is actually very limited, and it is difficult to directly control or devour his soul will.

Just like Xiao Bichen will be affected by this power, and then be swallowed up, it is also because Li Hao and Zhang Taixiong died one after another, this power has the opportunity to infinitely magnify Xiao Bichen's negative emotions, and then let her be recruited.

This is why it was difficult for Wang Xuan to understand why Xiao Bichen reacted so violently because of the deaths of Li Hao and Zhang Taixiong, and even felt embarrassed and shed tears.

After all, who can become a powerhouse, which one does not have a strong inner capacity to bear, and which one does not experience life and death? It is not an unforgettable feeling, how can it react so violently.

Later, although he guessed that Xiao Bichen should have been influenced by the power of the King of Fear to react like this, he didn't think about it deeply, much less thought that he would also be tricked.

The power of fear invaded his body, and the old trick was repeated, deliberately amplifying his negative emotions.

Because he had a good impression of Xiao Bichen, especially when Xiao Bichen finally desperately begged for her relief, watching her tears flow, even if Wang Xuan had a heart of stone, he would have strong emotional fluctuations.

The all-pervasive King of Fear quietly amplified this negative emotional fluctuation. At this time, Wang Xuan was almost undefended. He could never have imagined that he would be shocked, sad, and sad because of Xiao Bichen's experience, but he also had The power of the Dread King guides.

During this step-by-step guidance, his emotions went out of control, and finally opened a gap in his heart. When fear appeared in his heart, it was finally uncontrollable. Like Xiao Bichen, he was caught.

When the fear was unstoppable, Wang Xuan saw that his hands and feet were changing, his skin became a hard shell, and he would also become a scorpion monster, which filled his heart with even greater fear.

He finally realized what Xiao Bichen had experienced at the last moment. He tried his best to restrain this fear, but he found that his hands and feet were no longer obeying orders. He only felt that the boundless darkness was invading in all directions, and his spirit and soul were suppressed. , being eaten away by fear a little bit.

He sensed a cold and evil will, which was full of blood, killing, death, and endless fear.

Suddenly, a new force appeared in his hands, rushing up, helping him resist the force of fear that was about to drown him. Wang Xuan was horrified to find that he had already clenched the stone sword in both hands. , pulled it out of the embossed seal on the ground.

When the seal was opened, the ground immediately shook, and there was a crackling sound from the countless scorpion statues, and even the 100-meter-long statue of the King of Fear was resurrecting.

The monstrous evil is surging, and the evil will is like a tide that almost drowns everything.

Although Wang Xuan held the stone sword in both hands, the stone sword released a series of sealing powers, and wanted to seal the fear force, but in this monstrous evil and fear force, there was no scorpion relief to help. The power released is simply not enough to confront and suppress this fearful power.

Wang Xuan stood at the center of the relief, holding a stone sword in both hands, and his open mouth seemed to let out a silent roar. Most of his body had mutated into an ugly scorpion.

The sealing power of the stone sword was completely suppressed, and the blue crystal scales in Wang Xuan's body and the power of the beast exploded. It seemed that he wanted to help him resist the intruding fear force, but only in the face of this pervasive fear force, whether it was the blue crystal Neither the scales nor the power of the beast can resist at all. Even if his soul combines the blue crystal scale sleep and the will of the beast, it can't resist the evil consciousness of the invading King of Fear at this moment.

A faint terrifying low-pitched whistle sounded, and the entire Temple of Fear was shaking. The surface of the 100-meter-long statue of the King of Fear had already peeled off, revealing a jet-black luster inside.

Wang Xuan's eyes showed the last look of despair. His heart was full of unwillingness. No matter what, he would not be willing to be swallowed by the King of Fear and become a scorpion monster that completely lost his humanity. He did not want to die.

His throat trembled, and he let out a faint roar, which turned into a scorpion mouthpart and opened his mouth. Wang Xuan concentrated the last bit of self-awareness, burst out the strongest blue crystal scale energy, communicated with the stone sword, and wanted to use the stone sword And the energy of the blue crystal scales suppressed this fearful power for a moment.

Just this moment is enough.

The sealing power of the stone sword was completely defeated, and it was completely defeated by the increasingly powerful fear force. When it was about to be completely defeated, it sensed Wang Xuan's consciousness.

Shi Jian's mission is to seal the Great King of Fear, although he doesn't know what Wang Xuan wants to do for a moment to suppress the power of fear, or, in other words, just suppress this moment, what can he do?

Since the King of Fear could no longer be stopped, its ultimate fate was to be completely broken and shattered. The stone sword responded to Wang Xuan's call, bursting out with its final strength, sacrificing itself, and breaking into pieces.

In the eruption of its final power, the fear force in Wang Xuan's body was suppressed, which allowed him to regain his short-term mobility.

Although its eruption could only last for a breath, it was enough for Wang Xuan. He immediately opened the Xumi mustard space in the waistband on the left, and took out a piece of golden paper only the size of a palm.

The Book of Giants, this is his last hope.

Although he didn't know what price he had to pay, and he didn't know that the Book of Giants could deal with this fearful king, now he had no choice.

His right hand slammed into his heart, and a stream of blood spurted out of Wang Xuan's open mouth, all of which was sprayed onto the golden paper.

The Book of Giants absorbed his blood and sensed his call. Immediately, a pentagram pattern appeared on the surface of the gold paper.

"The master of ancient power... the womb of the underworld..."

A faint voice seemed to come from a distant void. Wang Xuan watched the stone sword shatter every inch and turned into powder. The sealing power of the Great King of Fear was completely destroyed.

The fully resurrected King of Fear began to move his body that was as long as 100 meters. The huge scorpion head raised its head slightly, and his evil consciousness was surging like a tide to drown everything. But at this moment, in this evil consciousness, suddenly appeared A huge dark pentagram.

With Wang Xuan as the center, the pentagram appeared around his body, and immediately expanded, covering King Lei of Fear and the resurrected Scorpion Legion.

"...what...who..."

There was a faint sound like thunder in this evil consciousness, a huge scorpion tail barb was lifted up, and a pair of huge scorpion eyes stared at Wang Xuan, or in other words, it appeared after staring at Wang Xuan. The pentagram is full of fear and doubts.

"...The King of Mummies...The Lord of the Pentagram..."

The rustling voice continued to sound, and Wang Xuan felt a supreme will at this moment, and the power of this will filled the endless void.

"Say... your... request..."

A voice resembling a man and a woman resounded in Wang Xuan's mind.

"Kill it... Dread King... Scorpion Legion... Kill all... Destroy..."

Word by word, Wang Xuan raised his head and stared at the fully resurrected 100-meter giant scorpion, gnashing his teeth.

The real body of this fearful king is this 100-meter giant scorpion. Although it has been completely resurrected and has boundless fear power, at this moment, its scorpion eyes are full of faint unease and traces of fear. .

As the embodiment of fear, at this moment, it is afraid.

Suddenly, the scorpion-tailed barb that was lifted above the void was hooked out like lightning. This barb was unimaginable, and the light length was close to 100 meters, which was comparable to the body of the Dread King.

With a snort, the barb of the 100-meter giant scorpion hooked into the incomparably huge dark pentagram that appeared on the front. There, there appeared a vague and indeterminate shadow, which seemed to be absent, just that kind of dangerous and terrifying. The feeling makes the 100-meter giant scorpion full of unease.

Following Wang Xuan's request, boundless darkness appeared silently from all directions. At this moment, the scorpion army was resurrected, and thousands of scorpion monsters were roaring and screaming, but at this moment, they were all covered by darkness. Which monster was covered by darkness, and the monster's body began to dissipate into fine sand like weathering. new

It all seemed extremely distant and long, and in the blink of an eye, two completely opposite feelings appeared in Wang Xuan's mind. He suddenly realized that all directions were dark, and only he and the 100-meter giant scorpion still existed. At the same time, the thousands of resurrected scorpion legions have been completely swallowed by the darkness and disappeared.

The 100-meter giant scorpion in front of him was struggling frantically in the darkness, and his open mouthparts continued to emit a sharp hissing. The barbs it swung into the darkness were eroded by the darkness, weathering, and turned into fine black sand that flew all over the sky.

"No... in the end... who are you..."

The evil consciousness in the 100-meter giant scorpion is screaming wildly, letting its power be monstrous, and the power of fear is everywhere, but at this moment it is powerless, as if it is stuck in a quagmire. It was found that its body was covered by darkness, and wherever the darkness covered, the body began to weather and disappear.

Its body shell is far harder than the hardest steel in the world. Even the Temple of Fear, even the power represented by this stone sword, can only seal it and cannot kill it, but now, it is terrified to discover that it is disappearing.

Its body far surpassed that of steel. In this dark power, it became vulnerable, and it was like the wind and sand.

The King of Fear, who can play with people's hearts and can make endless creatures fear, is now finally his turn to feel this endless fear.

Standing in the dark pentagram, Wang Xuan stared at everything in front of him. He couldn't imagine what kind of existence this Book of Giants represented. He just said the request. The Scorpion Legion was devoured and digested, and with another breath, the 100-meter-long Dread King had most of his body devoured and digested by the darkness.

With the last desperate roar, the evil consciousness suddenly disappeared completely. The 100-meter giant scorpion was completely covered by darkness, turned into sand, and disappeared.

The King of Fear, just died like this?

Wang Xuan was in a trance, and suddenly found that the surging darkness around him began to fade away. The book of the giant god, which originally released the light of the dark pentagram, faded and dimmed, and reverted into a palm-sized piece of paper. The golden paper fell on his right hand.

He understood that the existence that he summoned and slumbered in the depths of darkness left after fulfilling his request.

However, every time he uses the Book of Giants, he has to pay a price. This is the first time he has used it. What is the price?

When he just had this thought, he suddenly felt a strong hunger and thirst. This feeling was unprecedentedly strong, completely occupying his body and mind, making him uncontrollably open the Sumeru mustard space and take out nutrients from it. liquid and poured it into his mouth.

A bottle of advanced nutrient solution can last for two days, but after Wang Xuan poured it into his mouth, he found that he was still extremely thirsty, so he could only open the second bottle of advanced nutrient solution.

He poured bottle after bottle of high-grade nutrient solution into his mouth, but the hunger and thirst became stronger and stronger. It seemed like a bottomless abyss appeared in his body, which was devouring these nutrient solutions frantically.

Later, he almost opened several bottles of nutrient solution at the same time and poured it into his mouth at the same time.

In his current Xumi belt, there are 175 bottles of advanced nutrient solution, and soon, he poured all the advanced nutrient solution into his mouth.

In addition to so many advanced nutrient solutions, he originally had 245 bottles of intermediate nutrient solution. Later, when he separated from Gu Manyao and the others, he took out 200 bottles and distributed them to everyone. Now there are only 45 bottles left. He also counted them out and continued to pour them into his mouth.

When he poured these 45 bottles of intermediate nutrient solution into his mouth, finally, the feeling of hunger and thirst gradually disappeared, and his belly swelled like a ball and bulged high.

There was a rumbling sound in his mind, and suddenly, he realized that in his right hand, a black energy in the shape of a teardrop appeared in the white light.

This black energy is shaped like a seed, and like a black flame, quietly suspended in this black light, it looks extremely strange.

"This...this is...what..."

Wang Xuan sensed it, and immediately found that this black energy was frantically absorbing the energy of all the nutrient solutions he had just swallowed. This black energy devoured it.

At the same moment, he heard a faint voice.

"...Gluttony...Collect...Complete..."

Wang Xuan's swollen belly returned to normal. He sensed this vague consciousness, and his heart froze. The sound seemed to come from the white light in his right hand, and it came out from that black energy.

"The gluttony collection is complete? What do you mean... gluttony?"

He thought of how he had just devoured the nutrient solution frantically. Could it be gluttony?

But, what does this mean? Is this the price to pay for summoning the Book of Giants?

If summoning the Book of Giants just needs to devour the nutrient solution, then the price is nothing. With the power of the Book of Giants, how much nutrient solution cannot be obtained?

"No, it's never that simple... The gluttony collection is complete... This black energy seems to be like a seed... There must be something wrong..."

Wang Xuan's heart was awe-inspiring, and he suddenly thought of something.

"Brother Shen!"

"Um!"

When Shen Changqing was walking on the road, when he met someone he knew, he would say hello or nod to each other.

But no matter who.

Everyone has no superfluous expressions on their faces, as if they are very indifferent to everything. to this.

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Shen Changqing's predecessor was an apprentice slayer in the Suppression Division, and he was also the lowest-ranking slayer.

Has the memory of the predecessor.

He is also very familiar with the environment of the Town Demon Division.

It didn't take too long, Shen Changqing stopped in front of an attic.

Different from other places full of chills in the Demon Suppression Division, the attic here seems to stand out from the crowd, showing a different tranquility in the **** Suppression Suppression Division.

At this time, the door to the attic was open, and occasionally people came in and out.

Shen Changqing just hesitated for a moment, then stepped inside.

Enter the attic.

The environment has changed in vain.

A scent of ink mixed with a faint smell of blood rushed towards his face, causing his brows to instinctively wrinkle, but they quickly relaxed.

There is almost no way to clean up the **** smell on everyone in Zhen Mosi.

Chapter 159

"By the way, in the legend, there are seven deadly sins, and there seems to be gluttony among these seven deadly sins..."

Wang Xuan remembered the seven deadly sins, also known as the seven deadly sins and the seven original sins, but he could not remember exactly what the seven deadly sins were. He only remembered gluttony, lust, and arrogance.

He didn't know if it was just a coincidence, or if it really had something to do with the legendary seven original sins of mankind.

Carefully sensed the black energy in the white light, and found that it seemed to be embedded in the white light, motionless. Except for the energy that had just swallowed up so much nutrient solution, there was no movement.

Wang Xuan sensed his body again. Fortunately, everything was normal. He secretly breathed a sigh of relief. He could only temporarily put this black energy aside. Although he understood that this black energy should be the price of summoning the Book of Giants, but in the end What would happen in the future, he could not guess.

With the disappearance of the darkness, the temple of fear became quiet again, but all the images of the original fearful king and countless scorpion legions disappeared.

Looking down at the front again, Wang Xuan suddenly froze.

The gigantic scorpion floating map was also gone, and there was only an incomparably huge hole left, and Xiao Bichen, who had been put aside by him and fell into an immortal state, also disappeared.

"Where's Xiao Bichen? Was it also swallowed up by the darkness summoned by the Book of Giants? Or did he fall into this place with the Floating Tutu?"

Wang Xuan frowned, walked to the entrance of the hole in front of him, and looked inside.

Wang Xuan didn't dare to enter rashly, put away the book of giant gods, and took out the parchment that recorded the secrets of Scorpion City.

There are two options for this task, one is to open the seal and release the King of Fear, and the other is to sit back and ignore it, open the exit, get the treasure, and escape from here.

It can be said that he has made the third choice now, and directly destroyed the King of Dread and the Scorpion Legion. Then, what will change on this parchment?

With a hint of curiosity, Wang Xuan unfolded the parchment and found that the map and text originally displayed on the parchment had disappeared.

This is the first time I have seen such a situation on the parchment. Wang Xuan's heart moved slightly. Did this parchment never imagine that it would encounter such a situation, so this state of confusion appeared?

He is very curious now, whether the parchment will show new words, or whether it will always maintain this blurred appearance. If it is always so blurred, it will be a little troublesome.

How would he get out of here without the parchment to guide him?

Although there was a hole in front of him, Wang Xuan was not sure whether the hole in front of him would be the exit.

Fortunately, the mold lake on the surface of the parchment only lasted for a while, and slowly the mold lake became clear, and new text was displayed on it.

"Destroy the Dread King, break the boundaries of rare quests, be promoted to Legendary quests, complete Legendary quests, obtain the Eye of Terror, and replace the Dread King"

As the words on the parchment appeared, Wang Xuan suddenly found that the entire temple of fear vibrated slightly again, followed by a series of faint energies converging towards him.

"Get the Eye of Terror and replace the Dread King?"

Looking at this line of words, Wang Xuan was a little horrified. He wouldn't kill the King of Fear because he summoned the Book of Giants, and he would become the King of Fear as a result, right?

If so, for him, this is not a reward, but a punishment.

It's just that it's too late for him to resist anymore. The energy gathered and concentrated in his forehead in an instant. This energy is cold and biting. This is a kind of fear that comes from the depths of the human soul.

This fear force concentrated in his forehead, forming a crystal, shaped like an eyeball, followed by the skin on his forehead cracked, the crystal-shaped eyeball emerged from the crack, and on his forehead, grew out third eye.

A message appeared in his mind at the same time.

"The Eye of Terror is obtained."

Then there is the use and control of the Eye of Terror, as well as the origin and details of the Eye of Terror.

"It turns out that although the King of Fear has been destroyed, the power of fear comes from all living beings. As long as living beings exist, fear will never disappear. Whether it is human beings, animals, or even plants, there will be fear. Strictly speaking, it is not the King of Fear. It brought fear, but because of the existence of fear, the King of Fear was born."

"Now that the King of Fear is dead, its fear power has formed a crystal, and it has become the Eye of Fear and obtained by me. As long as I can use the Eye of Fear and not be swallowed by the power of fear, not only will it not become a monster, but this power will also for my use."

Wang Xuan has great confidence in his own soul and will, especially since he has gone through so many lives and deaths, he will not easily be completely occupied by fear.

After learning about the details, Wang Xuan calmed down, slowly closed his eyes, and sensed the open eye of fear on his forehead. Gradually, the eye of fear slowly closed, and the skin on his split forehead returned to normal.

Then he tried again to open the Eye of Fear.

As he sensed the Eye of Fear, the eyeball-like crystal formed by the power of fear vibrated slightly.

Soon, a crack appeared on the skin in the middle of his forehead, and a crystal ball was spinning in it. The Eye of Fear opened again, and this time, a force spurted out.

This power formed a faint light that spread out.

This is the power of fear, which can infinitely magnify the fear in the depths of the soul.

"This is just the primary eye of fear, and it has already possessed various special abilities, which can not only affect and magnify the fear deep in people's hearts, but also have various uses, such as observing and capturing the fear of people's hearts, such as by perceiving fear and capturing orientation. and many more."

Wang Xuan understands that this Eye of Fear can affect and magnify the fear in people's hearts. It seems like a tasteless thing, but it has great practical uses. , that is death.

Not only that, this Eye of Fear can also absorb the fear power of all living beings to grow and evolve, becoming stronger and stronger. In the end, he will replace the former fear king and become the new fear king.

"This fear force is like a double-edged blade, which can be used to deal with the enemy, and can also be used to sharpen my heart. As long as I can overcome all fears, my heart will definitely become extremely powerful and invulnerable. At that time..."

When he said this, he raised his right hand and sensed the black energy inside. There was a faint guess in his heart that the existence represented by the Book of Giants might not be reassured. This is hidden in the white light. Black energy, perhaps at some point in the future, will be activated.

However, he now vaguely understands that no matter how powerful it is, in this world, it needs to follow certain established rules. The confrontation with the King of Fear made him realize how important it is to have a strong heart.

Xiao Bichen will be attacked, and she will be attacked. To put it bluntly, it is not that the King of Fear is cunning, but that their hearts are not strong enough.

If they are strong-willed and strong-minded, the Dread King can't influence them at all.

Wang Xuan's eyes flashed slightly, revealing a look of determination.

This rare mission has finally paid off.

Looking at the parchment again, the text on it has changed again.

"Get the Eye of Terror, complete legendary quests, enter the cave, and find your way out."

Below is the map, showing that there is a huge passage below, and you can leave by following this passage all the way to the end.

"Finally I can leave." Wang Xuan let out a sigh of relief, and the task of understanding the secrets of the Scorpion City was completed.

He took out the Illumination Crystal with his left hand, opened it, and threw it into the pitch-black cave below.

The lighting crystal fell down, and the light illuminated the surroundings. Only then did Wang Xuan know that the bottom of the cave below was about ten meters high from the entrance of the cave. Because it was too dark, he couldn't see anything just now.

The height of ten meters is nothing to him. Finally, he glanced at the empty temple of fear again, and made sure that there was no mission to discover, and there was no shadow of Xiao Bichen, so he jumped into the cave with a light leap.

Falling down steadily, Wang Xuan picked up the lighting crystal on the ground and looked around.

Since Xiao Bichen is not in the Temple of Fear, the biggest possibility is that he fell into the cave below, but now he looked around and didn't see Xiao Bichen.

"Nothing here, strange, was it really destroyed by the power summoned by the Book of Giants..."

Wang Xuan thought that his request for the Book of Giants was only to destroy the King of Fear and the Scorpion Legion, not including Xiao Bichen. Could it be that the power of the Book of Giants destroyed Xiao Bichen along with it when it destroyed the King of Fear and the Scorpion Legion?

Shaking his head slightly, he sighed, thinking that he had promised to take Xiao Bichen away, and even used the incorruptible medicine, but in the end, he still failed to save her.

Holding the lighting crystal, Wang Xuan did not stop, but followed the map instructions on the parchment and walked towards the end of the cave passage.

The passage of the cave became narrower as he walked. In the end, he saw an upward step at the end of the passage. Following the steps, a stone slab appeared above. He carefully pushed the stone slab away, revealing a slate that could only be accessed by one person. The cave, immediately there is light shining down the cave.

Wang Xuan put away the lighting crystal, climbed out of the cave, and found that it was inside a dilapidated building. Through the collapsed half of the wall, he could see a lot of yellow sand and various broken walls outside. He immediately understood that this place is Scorpion City.

He finally came out.

After closing the stone slab on the ground to cover the cave, Wang Xuan did not leave immediately, but sat down.

Although he was full of energy, he felt a sense of exhaustion in his heart.

The four of them entered the underground together, and now he is the only one left alive. Thinking of the various experiences before, Wang Xuan felt as if he had been in a lifetime. He just didn't know how long he had been in the underground. It was June.

After resting for a while, Wang Xuan stood up again, and with a flick of his body, he stepped out of the dilapidated building, took out the map of Scorpion City, and marked the location of the building on it according to the surrounding reference objects.

Although there is a high probability that he will not be able to enter here again in this life, he still makes a habitual note, just in case.

This scorpion city is very vast, the ground is full of yellow sand, and surrounded by a large number of dilapidated buildings that can't be seen to the end, Wang Xuan took the map and compared it, to determine where to go to the insect town, and where to go further. Scorpion City.

"I came from Scorpion City on the 7th. After that, I went into the underground with Xiao Bichen and the others to complete the task. It will take about a day or so. It's daylight again, and it's impossible to be the 7th. If nothing else, today should be the 8th..."

Wang Xuan pondered, but he was afraid that the passage of time underground was different from the outside world, so let's not talk about it.

He remembered that Yao Tiande once said that in the middle of each month, the above people may come down, and the Rakshasa leader needs to receive the above people. If the Rakshasa leader does not appear by then, these people should know that the Rakshasa leader has an accident .

"If it's around the fifteenth in the middle of the month, there's still a lot of time. The energy I'm drawing now should be about the same. As long as I hunt some more scorpions, I can try to break through the perfect state..."

At this moment, he heard a sound coming from a distance, and immediately put away the map and looked into the distance, but saw five people in the distance in front of the left, and in the yellow sand around the five people, there was a The only sand scorpion surrounded the five people, and the two sides started to fight.

There are a lot of sand scorpions that appeared this time, more than ten, but these five people are very powerful, and the five elites can join forces to fight against a group of sand scorpions.

Wang Xuan saw that these five people were all men, about 20 to 30 or 40 years old, with metal plaques around their necks, representing that they belonged to the "Justice League" of the five major forces.

Wang Xuan just glanced at it from a distance, and then ran in the other direction. He didn't want to have too much contact with outsiders, and just wanted to break through as soon as possible.

This time, he ran about four or five hundred meters, and after passing around a group of buildings, he saw a lot of sand scorpion corpses lying on the ground in front of him.

And on one side of the wall that collapsed, a woman was sitting, and she was resting.

Wang Xuan saw the back of the resting woman. Looking at the back, the woman was wearing half a set of lake green equipment and two third-order alloy equipment. These three pieces of lake-green equipment were not like second-order sophisticated equipment, and were most likely three. Advanced equipment.

Before this level of equipment, Wang Xuan had only seen it on the leader of the Rakshasa.

Looking at the back again, this equipment is close to the body, you can see that this woman has a beautiful figure, she holds her waist, and the buttocks sitting on the wall are round and plump, full of temptation.

There was a hint of surprise in Wang Xuan's eyes.

Looking at this situation, this group of sand scorpions were all killed by this woman, and the ability to kill more than a dozen sand scorpions by herself is not just an ordinary scorpion, at least it is the top powerhouse in the scorpion. .

Wang Xuan's approach alarmed the resting woman, she turned her head, and the two faced each other, the woman didn't respond, but her eyes turned slightly, but Wang Xuan was shocked.

"is her?"

This woman, he is very familiar.

It was that very hot body, the hatchling beast was a glamorous woman with a white long sword.

For her, Wang Xuan can be said to be impressed.

The first time I saw her was in the underground parking lot of Longmao Plaza, and then I saw her in the lobby on the first floor. At that time, she took the clown mask and entered the elevator and left.

Later, Wang Xuan also thought that she should also enter this insect town, but he has never seen her in insect town.

But I didn't expect to see her in this scorpion city at this time.

A thought popped into his mind, he and her are really destined.

Wang Xuan didn't know if this woman would remember him, but when she saw her turn her head to see him, her eyes moved slightly, as if looking up and down at him, then she turned her head back and ignored him.

Wang Xuan stopped in place, a little embarrassed, not knowing whether to leave quietly, or to approach him.

He thought that when he was on the first floor, someone said the wrong thing because they approached her, and she was killed.

At that time, she was much stronger than herself.

But Wang Xuan is not so afraid now.

Seeing that she was in Scorpion City, she should also be a powerhouse.

In his perfect state, Wang Xuan did not dare to claim to be invincible, but at least he would not be afraid of anyone.

His body has been strengthened by blue crystal scales, and it was originally stronger than the normal state, and he can already be called a middle-level powerhouse in the state.

If coupled with the blue crystal scale energy that can be used with considerable strength, his strength can be called the top or even the peak powerhouse in the state.

Previously on Centipede Island, he had even fought against the Rakshasa leader who had surpassed his perfect state.

But now, his strength is even better than before, and the use of various powers is also more proficient. In particular, he has obtained the "Eye of Fear".

This "Eye of Fear" is infinitely useful and has a variety of uses, giving him enough self-confidence to not be afraid of anyone in his state.

With this confidence, Wang Xuan thought about it and finally walked over.

For a long time, he was full of curiosity about this unnamed woman.

Who is she and why is she always alone? Even now, he didn't see any signs on her, doesn't she belong to any major force?

This kind of situation is only possible for newcomers. She is already a powerhouse. Could it be that the five major forces can allow someone not to join them?

This was the first time he had seen such a situation, and with all kinds of curiosity, Wang Xuan approached her.

Seemingly sensing Wang Xuan's approach, the woman who had turned her head turned her head again, this time with her body as well, looking at the approaching Wang Xuan with indifference in her eyes.

Wang Xuan saw it, and there was a hint of warning in his eyes, as if she would be welcome if he approached again.

Wang Xuan stopped and spread out his hands, expressing that he had no ill intentions, he was purely curious about this woman.

The woman didn't speak, just stared at him.

Looking at her from the front, I can see the beauty and hotness of her figure more and more, and with her beauty, it can indeed make countless men heartbeat, but unfortunately, she is as cold as ice, and strangers should not be near.

Wang Xuan felt a pity in his heart. At this moment, when he heard a movement in the distance, he raised his head, but four people appeared from a distance, running towards here.

These four people all wore black bracelets on their left hands, and they were members of the "Xuan Gang", but Wang Xuan didn't know any of them. +Bookmark+

Chapter 160

Tang Ruoyu

The four of them also saw Wang Xuan and the woman sitting on the wall, with a look of surprise on their faces, and slowed down. He jumped off the wall, his body swayed, and he sped up, heading into the distance.

Wang Xuan watched her leave, secretly regretful, and understood that it was because of the appearance of these four people that she left.

She is obviously reluctant to contact too many people.

"Unfortunately, when I said that I was not malicious, her reaction was not particularly resistant. If these four people hadn't interrupted, there might be hope to get in touch with her."

The various performances of this woman, especially not wearing the symbols of the five major forces, made him more and more curious.

The four elites from the "Xuan Gang" saw her leaving, and they kept walking, and soon appeared in front of Wang Xuan.

When they saw the black bracelet on Wang Xuan's left hand, they all looked at him with friendly expressions.

The people who are also "Xuan Gang", although they don't know Wang Xuan, they can guess that he should be a newly promoted powerhouse.

"Why do you appear here alone? It's very dangerous to be alone in Scorpion City, why don't you come with us?"

The leader was a relatively tall thirty-four or five-year-old man, looking at Wang Xuan, strode over, then looked at the corpses of sand scorpions all over the ground, smiled and said, "I thought you and Tang Ruoyu were the same. Companion, we are just curious, and now we know it is not."

"Tang Ruoyu?" Wang Xuan said in his heart, "Is her name Tang Ruoyu?"

The man nodded and said, "Yes, you don't know her name?" Then he laughed again and said, "Yes, not many people know her name, but in Scorpion City, there are many people who are curious about her, brother, you What do you call it, is it a newcomer to the state?"

Wang announced his name and then asked for their names.

The other three also came over, and the tall man said, "My name is Liu Weijie, this is Yan Shouzheng, Xu Xuesong and Tao Lin."

Liu Weijie introduced himself and the other three to Wang Xuan.

With a smile on his face, Wang Xuan greeted them one by one.

"Yes, I came to this scorpion city not long after I arrived at the state, and I accidentally saw Tang Ruoyu here alone. By the way, why doesn't she have the symbols of the five major forces on her body?"

Liu Weijie said: "This Tang Ruoyu has a lot of background. I only heard from the leader that she seems to have the above relationship, but I don't know the specifics. In short, even the leaders keep a distance from her, and we only know her. name, know she likes to be alone."

Wang Xuan was startled, this Tang Ruoyu has the above relationship? How could it appear in the underground parking lot of Longmao Plaza? Judging from the few times I saw her, her strength was not strong at the beginning, and she continued to grow strong, and finally entered the insect town a few days earlier than herself, until now.

If she has the above relationship, why does it need to be so?

Seeing the confusion on Wang Xuan's face, as if he was thinking about Tang Ruoyu, Yan Shouzheng, who was standing beside Liu Weijie, said with a smile, "Wang Xuan, don't look at the crooked idea of someone's hot body hitting her, look at a bunch of sand on the ground. I'm afraid she killed the scorpion corpse alone, I'm conservatively estimated that her current strength is about to break through the state, except for the five chiefs in Insect Town, I'm afraid no one dares to say that she will definitely beat her."

Wang Xuan was a little embarrassed by what he said, and shook his head with a smile: "I've only seen her a few times, and every time I've seen her alone, I'm a little curious. I just learned today that her name is Tang Ruoyu, but she has always been alone. Come and go alone, but where did everyone know her name."

Liu Weijie said: "It should have been passed down from above. Anyway, I heard that her background is not small. It is said that there are several good-looking and powerful guys who want to confuse her, but they all hit a nail. Wang Xuan, I see you. It looks good, maybe I can try it."

He laughed while talking, obviously he had misunderstood, just now he saw Wang Xuan standing not far from Tang Ruoyu, thinking that Wang Xuan also wanted to pursue Tang Ruoyu, but it seemed that he had hit a nail.

Wang Xuan didn't care, and he didn't want to be with Liu Weijie, so he said goodbye and prepared to leave.

"You want to walk alone?" Liu Weijie said with a hint of surprise on his face: "Wang Xuan, this scorpion city is very dangerous, and the strength of any scorpion is comparable to the normal state, so Tang Ruoyu dares to walk alone because of his strength. , she has some secret treasures hidden on her body, which we ordinary people can't compare."

Yan Shouzheng also said: "Wang Xuan, you should come with us, it's safer, it's too dangerous to be alone."

Wang Xuan declined with a smile. He now wants to hunt more scorpions in order to seek a breakthrough. It would be troublesome to follow everyone.

Seeing that Wang Xuan still insisted on walking alone, Tao Lin, who had not spoken, shook his head, a look of displeasure appeared on his face, and felt that Wang Xuan was a little over his head. Running rampant, he didn't know how dangerous this scorpion city was. If he walked alone, he would be courting death.

"Forget it, since he doesn't want to, forget it." Tao Lin calmed down.

Liu Weijie also shook his head and said, "Okay, we won't force you, anyway..."

When he said this, he hesitated, thinking that for the sake of belonging to the "Xuan Gang", he wanted to take him with him, but he didn't want him to be ignorant. Most of them would be buried in this scorpion city. It's hard to persuade him. Damn it, the most terrifying thing about a person is being too self-righteous and not knowing his own weight.

"Thank you for your concern, but I'm used to being alone."

Wang Xuan could see their subtle state of mind, and he didn't mind. He just smiled and left.

Watching Wang Xuan leave, Tao Lin said, "You guys are true. Since this guy is courting death, why did you invite him so many times, but he didn't make fun of himself."

Liu Weijie glanced at Tao Lin and said, "I can't say that, it's not easy to achieve a perfect state, whether it's for Xuan Gang or Zongzhen, I definitely don't want him to lose his life in vain, it's a pity This Wang Xuan doesn't listen to people's persuasion, and most of them are going to die here."

Yan Shouzheng said: "The main thing is that the newcomer has too little experience. I think the leader has a responsibility for this. Every time someone in the gang is promoted to the ultimate state, he will find someone to talk to. When talking, you should be reminded clearly and tell the story of the Scorpion City. It's terrible, don't walk alone, speaking of which I know this news is only through Qiu Yuanfeng and the others."

Liu Weijie smiled and said, "You dare to tell the leader behind your back? Be careful to pass it on to the leader's ears, you won't have any good fruit to eat."

Xu Xuesong, who has not spoken, said: "Okay, we should continue to complete the task. If we are lucky, we may be able to obtain a piece of excellent third-order equipment."

"Tier 3 excellent equipment? The probability of opening is too low, so don't even think about it, unless it's a six-star hazard mission."

Liu Weijie took out a piece of parchment while talking, looked at the map display on it, and then said, "Let's go, let's go there."

After that, the four of them left.

Not long after Wang Xuan left, while walking around a building, he finally encountered a group of sand scorpions.

Eight sand scorpions suddenly crawled out from the surrounding yellow sand, let out shrill whistles, opened their mouths, and surrounded them.

The current Wang Xuan has advanced strength. This kind of sand scorpion, whose strength is barely comparable to the ordinary perfect state, is completely out of his eyes. With a sway of his body, two metal tentacles extend out, with two crisp "pop" sounds, a precise strike. Shattered Sand Scorpion's head twice.

At this moment, the Eye of Fear in his forehead suddenly reacted.

"This is....."

His heart moved, and he vaguely felt that the Eye of Fear in his forehead was extracting the faint energy emanating from the bodies of the remaining six sand scorpions.

This energy is the power of fear.

He immediately understood that he killed two sand scorpions instantly, causing the remaining six sand scorpions to have fear. This fear was the source of the power of the Eye of Fear, and it immediately began to swallow and absorb the fear generated by these six sand scorpions.

And that's one of the abilities of the Eye of Terror.

When the spirit was lifted, Wang Xuan swayed and rushed in. Although the six sand scorpions had a trace of fear in their hearts, they did not flinch, but launched a fierce attack. surrounded by.

Wang Xuan sensed the Eye of Fear on his forehead and activated it fiercely. A crack appeared in the skin in the middle of the forehead, and a crystal-colored eyeball squeezed through the crack and emerged.

The Eye of Fear appeared, and an invisible force of fear enveloped the spot. The six sand scorpions that surrounded them suddenly shuddered. They only possessed a simple mind and had almost no resistance to the Eye of Fear. Zooming in, it only felt like falling into an ice cave in an instant, not to mention attacking Wang Xuan, even without knowing how to escape, these six sand scorpions froze in place.

The fear in their bodies has greatly increased, and the eyes of fear are constantly absorbing the power of fear. The six sand scorpion statues are frozen around, motionless.

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Wang Xuan easily waved out the metal tentacles and smashed the heads of the six sand scorpions one by one, harvesting the white scales in their bodies.

Having killed six sand scorpions so easily, Wang Xuan himself did not expect that at this time, he truly understood the power of the "Eye of Fear".

The Eye of Fear absorbed the suddenly increased fear energy of these sand scorpions when they were dying. The fear energy inside fluctuated endlessly, and the entire Eye of Fear seemed to come alive.

Wang Xuan slowly converged, knowing in his heart that this was just the primary fear eye. It continued to absorb the power of fear, and it would grow and become stronger. He would eventually grow into a new fear king and gain the power to control fear. .

Put away the eye of fear, sense the white light in the right hand, and just absorb eight white scales in a row, the energy inside fluctuates slightly, but it quickly subsides.

"No, it seems that this sand scorpion is not very helpful to me. It is better to hunt down more powerful monsters."

Wang Xuan pondered slightly, wondering if it was because he had assimilated with Warcraft, or because his body had been strengthened by blue crystal scales, and his strength was much stronger than that of ordinary scorpion. Hunting, apparently the white scales obtained by hunting sand scorpions have an effect on them.

And he killed these sand scorpions, but the effect was not obvious.

He is in a hurry to break through, unlike other people who can hunt sand scorpions slowly, he wants to find stronger monsters.

With this idea, he continued to walk towards the depths of Scorpion City.

On the next journey, he did not encounter other strong powerhouses, but encountered groups of sand scorpions one after another, some as few as six or seven, and as many as a dozen or so.

In the fight against these sand scorpions, Wang Xuan kept trying to use the Eye of Fear to discover other uses for this fear power.

His current strength has gradually crushed these sand scorpions, causing them to fear, and the Eye of Fear greedily absorbs the fear generated by these sand scorpions.

As the fear is absorbed, the power of the Eye of Terror increases.

After half a day, the sky became much darker, and Wang Xuan knew that night was coming.

All encounters along the way were sand scorpions, and no more powerful monsters were encountered. Wang Xuan began to consider whether he chose the wrong direction. It was estimated that it was still an hour or two before it was really dark. Changed direction and ran to the other side, hoping to find out.

Next, the road was full of broken walls of varying sizes. He ran all the way without encountering monster attacks. He was about to stop and rest for a while. Suddenly, he heard the sound of fighting in the distance, and immediately looked towards the place where the sound came from. Go, I saw a group of nearly 20 sand scorpions surrounding the four people. The four people kept roaring. Although they killed a few sand scorpions, they obviously couldn't withstand so many sand scorpions. They were already in danger. middle.

Wang Xuan looked at these four people from a distance, a little surprised, it turned out to be Liu Weijie, Yan Shouzheng, Xu Xuesong and Tao Lin who met half a day ago.

I wanted to change my direction before, and I didn't want to be in the same direction as they were going, but now I came across a piece.

Seeing that the four were in danger, Wang Xuan immediately accelerated and rushed into the distance.

Although he saw that Tao Lin in the team was a little dissatisfied with him when they broke up before, Liu Weijie and Yan Shouzheng still invited him enthusiastically, and he also understood that the two invited him out of goodwill, thinking that it was dangerous for him to go alone. Just wanted to go together.

Just aiming at this point, since I saw it, it is natural to help.

Liu Weijie and Yan Shouzheng are not weak, but they can't handle so many sand scorpions together.

"No way, use the explosive crystal to blast a way out, let's escape!" Tao Lin had blood on the corner of his mouth. He had just been hit by a sand scorpion and was slightly injured. His face showed a look of difficulty, and he was already a little helpless. .

Originally, the four of them wanted to carry it for a while to see if they could break through the siege with their own strength, and they didn't want to be in danger soon.

Most of the people who dare to come to Scorpion City have explosive crystals, just in case, but in the past few days, they have used most of the explosive crystals on their bodies, and now there are not many left. reluctant to use.

"Okay, I'll blast the way out with an explosive crystal, you all follow me!" Liu Weijie stretched out his left hand as he spoke, ready to take out an explosive crystal from his storage belt, when he suddenly made a light sound, and saw a figure in the distance. Like lightning, it is rapidly approaching them.

"So fast!" He couldn't help but exclaimed.

He is a powerhouse, and he runs with all his strength. He thinks that he is very fast, but at this moment, compared with others, he understands what is really fast.

"Who is this?" Yan Shouzheng noticed it too, and couldn't help shouting, the other party was so fast that he didn't even notice it was Wang Xuan for a while.

Wang Xuan was running too fast. He took yellow sand under his feet and flew behind him. He ran wildly along the way, and he seemed to be dragging a huge yellow dragon behind him.

Liu Weijie, Yan Shouzheng, Xu Xuesong and Tao Lin were almost dumbfounded.

"Wang Xuan?" Xu Xuesong suddenly called out with a look of disbelief.

In the blink of an eye, Wang Xuan rushed to a distance of dozens of meters from them. They finally saw clearly who this person was rushing over with such amazing speed and momentum.

It turned out to be half a day ago, they thought that Wang Xuan, the newly promoted Wang Xuan, who did not know how high the sky was and was alone in Scorpion City looking for death.

Liu Weijie, Yan Shouzheng and Tao Lin all showed incredible expressions on their faces.

Especially Tao Lin, because of Wang Xuan's several rejections, he has been very unhappy, thinking that Wang Xuan has no eyesight and self-righteousness, most of them will die in Scorpion City.

But at this moment, his heart twitched violently.

At a distance of dozens of meters, Wang Xuan dragged the rolling yellow sand behind him, like a big dragon, and rushed into the group of sand scorpions in an instant.

The momentum of his rushing made these sand scorpions agitated. In front of the four, he did not activate the Eye of Fear, and hid a certain amount of strength. The two metal tentacles rushed out like two giant pythons and died instantly. The two sand scorpions, Liu Weijie, Yan Shouzheng and Tao Lin were stunned.

The strength of this sand scorpion is comparable to that of an ordinary scorpion. Although the four of them are strong, they are only able to defeat a sand scorpion in a one-on-one match.

"How is that possible? This strength is too terrifying. Could it be that he has surpassed the real state?" Liu Weijie was horrified.

Tao Lin's face was flushed, his eyes were full of shock, but he was more ashamed. He remembered that he was still using that attitude towards Wang Xuan half a day ago, thinking that he was over his head, but now he understands that the real clown is Own.

Wang Xuan killed four sand scorpions in an instant, and the remaining dozen sand scorpions rioted. Liu Weijie and Yan Shouzheng were shocked, but they quickly reacted~www.mtlnovel.com~ shot back.

Wang Xuan controlled two metal tentacles, respectively wrapped around a sand scorpion and slammed it into the middle. The two sand scorpions exploded.

He soon killed seven or eight sand scorpions. Liu Weijie, Yan Shouzheng, and Tao Lin also seized the opportunity and each successfully killed a sand scorpion, and the remaining sand scorpions began to rout and flee.

Wang Xuan was too lazy to chase them and let them disappear into the sand.

When the remaining sand scorpions escaped, the place quieted down, only the corpse of the sand scorpion was left, Liu Weijie looked ashamed, walked up to Wang Xuan, and said: "Wang Xuan, just now we were blind, and thought you were a newcomer. It's no wonder you don't want to be with us, with your strength, how can there be any monsters in Scorpion City that can threaten you, we were still thinking about how you could act so determinedly and misunderstood you, you won't blame us, right?"

With a smile on his face, Wang Xuan said, "You invite me to come with you, because you are worried about my safety. I will only be moved. How can I blame you?"

Yan Shouzheng had already laughed and said: "Wang Xuan saw us in danger and immediately came to the rescue, which means that he won't blame us. Liu Weijie, who do you think Wang Xuan is? Haha, we Xuan Gang came out. Such a powerful person, we can also raise our eyebrows."

Xu Xuesong immediately became excited and said, "Yes, this time, we must let those arrogant guys understand that our Xuan Gang has produced a powerful person."

Wang Xuan was stunned for a moment. Who is the guy who said this arrogantly?

Liu Weijie seemed to understand that Wang Xuan didn't understand, and said busily, "They are talking about the guys above." +Bookmark+