

Last Building on Earth Chapter 246-250

Chapter 246

"Say...your...desire..."

A voice seemed to have traveled through the prehistoric times, and it sounded directly in Wang Xuan's mind. The boundless darkness overwhelmed everything. In this darkness, no one in the entire insect town, two or three thousand people, understood what had happened. Devoured by darkness, the senses of the five senses are deprived, unable to hear, see, or move, like falling into a never-ending nightmare.

"Protect Bug Town and everyone here, and prevent the ship above from falling..."

When Wang Xuan said this, his heart suddenly moved, and he hurriedly added: "I want to leave this building, I need the certificate of the king, can this be done?"

He thought of the price to pay for summoning the Book of Giants. The last time he was gluttonous, he drank a lot of nutrient solution in one go, but this time he didn't know what it would be. Now that the Book of Giants has been summoned, no matter what Whether the requirements can be realized or not, I will try it first.

As he finished speaking, the pentagram outside Wang Xuan's body was spinning, the Book of Giants in his left hand was glowing, the darkness was surging, and there was a vaguely black shadow rising up from the lake. The rotten ship that was falling down was held up, and the entire insect town was shaken violently.

There was a loud "bang", and the iron anchor on the rotten ship flew out in the air, hooked heavily into the central square, the ground shattered, and the iron anchor sank in, almost invisible.

Along with the iron anchor was the broken stone pillar that was 20 to 30 meters high. This stone pillar was originally contested by three parties, but now it suddenly fell down in the dark, and with the crisp sound of "rocha", it inserted into the ground of the central square and fell into the ground. nearly half.

Wang Insect's strange whistling became faint, and Wang Xuan heard it in his ears, as if it was very close, but also very far away, the cracks that appeared in the sky above 100 meters were recovering inconceivably.

The two or three thousand people in Insect Town were all isolated by the darkness, as if they were trapped in chaos.

There is a shadow of Mohu in the darkness. It seems to fill the entire void. For Wang Xuan and the two or three thousand people in Insect Town, the rotten ship above suddenly falls and destroys Insect Town. It is said to be a disaster, but the existence represented by the Book of Giants seems to be easily settled.

As the broken stone pillar fell into the sky and was inserted into the central square of Insect Town, the entire Insect Town was shaking, as if it had caused an earthquake, but the darkness was expanding more and more violently, as if to open the void.

A terrible scene appeared.

Wang Xuan just had this thought in his mind, and the void in front of him was really propped up.

A crack appeared, and in the darkness it was like a pair of big hands of Mohu stretched out, inserted into the crack, and began to tear it to both sides, to tear the void apart.

Wang Xuan suddenly understood, and he made his request to the Book of Giants. First, he wanted to protect Bug Town and everyone here, and prevent the fall of the rotten ship. In addition, he also wanted to leave the building. , want to obtain the certificate of king.

And now the existence represented by the Book of Giants really wants to tear apart this building and send himself out.

This thought passed by in a flash, and Wang Xuan suddenly became nervous.

The Book of Giants tore open the building, and he was about to be sent out of here. What would the earth outside the building look like?

Seeing that there are new people entering one after another, the surface of the earth should not be affected, will I return to my original life? Will you meet your parents?

Wang Xuan's heart was beating violently. Based on his current experience and experience, how strong his heart was. Before this, even if he encountered a powerful monster, even if he encountered life and death danger, his heart never jumped so wildly.

As the crack in the void gradually widened, the existence of Mohu in the darkness squeezed in along the crack, trying to tear the crack open and tear the building from the inside.

Even if it is the existence represented by the Book of Giants, it is obviously not easy to accomplish this. Wang Xuan felt that the cracks were being torn open very slowly, and the entire second floor of the insect town world was affected. .

There was a mass of chaos in the torn crack, and it was gradually separating from it. Wang Xuan suddenly felt that his body was wrapped by an invisible force, like a cloud driving the mist, and suddenly moved towards the crack.

In the turbulent chaos, a faint white light appeared. At this moment, Wang Xuan seemed to see Longmao Square again, saw the busy traffic, and saw the once familiar bustling city.

Suddenly everything collapsed like a bubble, everything was flowing backwards, and a jerky mechanical sound like the friction of metal suddenly sounded.

"The rules...don't allow...break..."

As the sound suddenly appeared, the crack torn open by the darkness collapsed, forming a huge chaotic vortex. In the next instant, the crack expanded outwards, and the black shadow of the lake that stretched in would be swallowed by the chaotic vortex of the crack.

At the same moment, the book of giant gods held by Wang Xuan in his hand burst out with ten thousand blood lights, and a dazzling pentagram magic circle lit up on it. It emerged from the darkness and caught it into the chaotic vortex of the crack.

The vortex rang out, and the cracks in the space began to shake violently, and a large amount of mechanical metal suddenly appeared inside.

As soon as these mechanical metals appeared, they were grabbed by Namo Lake's big hand and shattered continuously, but new mechanical metals would emerge from the chaotic vortex in an endless stream, continuously erupting towards the outside, trying to fill the cracks completely. stand up.

Wang Xuan understands that this is a battle between two supreme beings. At present, it seems that the existence represented by the Book of Giants has the upper hand, and an endless stream of power is surging out of the darkness, like overwhelming mountains and submerging everything. , but Wang Xuan felt that the Book of Giants on his left hand became heavy as a mountain, and he might not be able to hold it at any time and flew out of his hand.

He couldn't stand it anymore.

The Book of Giants is like a medium and a contract. Through the Book of Giants, the existence hidden at the end of the endless darkness can exert its power in this world and operate according to certain rules to follow.

Although this power is extremely powerful, Wang Xuan has a feeling that the Book of Giants in his hand cannot withstand such a high-intensity continuous output.

In the space above the cracks, countless mechanical metals are densely packed. Although they are constantly being distorted and swallowed by the darkness, they are layered on top of each other, more and more. Suddenly, Wang Xuan felt the Book of Giants in his left hand shaking violently. A terrifying force spread to his body along the Book of Giants.

Although this power was only a little residual, he still couldn't bear it, he groaned, opened his mouth, and spurted blood wildly, his internal organs were immediately hit hard, and it was only a little bit to be crushed to pieces.

There was a sound like glass shattering in the Book of Giants. Wang Xuan's eyes widened as he watched the cracks appear on the surface of the golden paper.

"The Book of Giants is about to shatter?"

He fell to the sky, and his heart was horrified. The Book of the Giants had always been his strongest trump card. He had just been excited for a while, hoping that the Book of the Giants would help him leave this building and obtain the certificate of the king, but he didn't expect it. lead to such dire consequences.

Wang Xuan fell to the ground, watching the darkness that filled all directions fading, barely took out a bottle of primary healing water and drank it.

Healing light appeared on the surface of his body, and the heavy damage he had just received immediately recovered at an alarming speed. Wang Xuan was busy reading the Book of Giants first. Fortunately, it was not completely shattered, but a large number of cracks appeared on the surface of the golden paper. , looks like it could break into pieces at any time.

Compared with before the fragmentation, Wang Xuan has a feeling that the contract or some power of the medium represented in this book of giants seems to be broken and incomplete. I am afraid that this book of giants will no longer be able to summon that hidden at the end of the darkness. some kind of existence.

This kind of thought made him lazy, and he couldn't lift himself up. He reluctantly put away the damaged Book of Giants, and he didn't bother to sit up. Half of the broken stone pillar on the ground, not far away is the rotten iron anchor that sinks into most of the ground. Above 100 meters, the rotten bow has dropped for tens of meters. Meter.

This strange and oppressive feeling makes people feel a huge pressure.

The darkness that originally shrouded the entire insect town disappeared, and two or three thousand people regained their originally deprived sight, hearing and senses.

They didn't know what had just happened. In their minds, it was like a fault, and they didn't know what happened. In the central square of Bug Town, there was a stone pillar inserted into the ground, and an iron The anchor, and the rotting ship that appeared forty meters above, the bow was too close to the town of insects, and everyone could clearly see the human-shaped shadow of Mohu sealed inside the ship.

The shadows were struggling, as if desperately trying to escape from them.

The tree roots and king insects that were originally sticking out from the sky disappeared.

Everyone was confused and looked at each other. They didn't know what happened just now, and how suddenly everything became like this.

At this moment, a strange whistle of the king insect sounded, and the army of insects that was rushing into the insect town began to move towards the north of the insect town.

The people who were just waking up from their dreams did not attack or block the departure of these insect army, and let them recede like a tide.

Tie Jun, who was originally standing on the city wall, came back to his senses, and suddenly found that the pitch-black giant insect, which was 100 meters long, jumped up into the air, pounced on the stone pillar above the insect town, bit on it, and the entire huge insect body hung upside down in the void. Above, but now for some reason, it appeared in the wilderness a kilometer or two north of Bug Town.

It was constantly whistling, its huge body turned, and it began to crawl towards the depths of the northern insect country.

The endless army of insects followed it and left, and the entire insect town was stunned, and no one understood what had just happened.

Soon, a large number of people gathered around Wang Xuan, who was lying on the ground. When everyone could not think of the reason, they naturally felt that this matter might have something to do with Wang Xuan.

After all, in the entire insect town before, only Wang Xuan dared to rush out and face the insect king.

Wang Xuan was lying on the ground. The heavy wounds he suffered from the healing water just now healed quickly. He obviously had strength all over his body, but he just couldn't lift his spirits. He didn't want to get up. .

The people gathered around thought that Wang Xuan had been badly injured and dared not move him, but looking at his appearance, it didn't look like he was seriously injured.

Soon Qiu Yuanfeng, You Ao, Xiang Jingnan, Gongsun Xiaoyan and Liu Weijie of the "Xuan Gang" all appeared.

"Leader!" They remembered that the current Wang Xuan was the new leader of the "Xuan Gang", and when they saw Wang Xuan lying motionless on the ground, they were very anxious and rushed around.

Qiu Yuanfeng even crouched down, wanting to check Wang Xuan's injury.

Wang Xuan said lazily, "I'm fine..."

Qiu Yuanfeng was stunned and said, "Boss, are you all right?"

He is a little lost in the lake, Wang Xuan is fine, why is he lying here still?

Wang Xuan didn't know what was going on at first. Although he had completely recovered from his injury, why couldn't he get any energy up until he sensed a black mass forming in the white light in his right hand. , he finally understood.

This is the sequelae of his own summoning of the Book of Giants.

He just made several requests in a row to protect Bug Town and the people here, and to prevent the rotten ship from falling. The Book of Titans has all been fulfilled for him, but the subsequent desire to leave this building and obtain the certificate of king is obviously both fail.

And because the power that erupted from the existence in the darkness exceeded the limit of the Book of Giants, the Book of Giants was damaged and cracks appeared on the surface. Before it was repaired, I was afraid that the Book of Giants would be unusable.

But at this moment, Wang Xuan's mind was a little muddled. He really didn't want to think about it, he just wanted to lie down all the time.

In addition to the "Xuan Gang" who were around and asked about Wang Xuan's situation, there were two or three thousand people in the entire insect town, and more people were concerned about the situation above their heads.

There are countless human-shaped shadows struggling in this rotten ship. Suddenly, one of the human-shaped shadows actually struggled out of it. This human-shaped shadow has a pair of wings behind it. Maybe it was too hard. These two wings it was torn apart, the wings were left in the seal, and it struggled out without two wings.

As it struggled out, it immediately descended down the rotten iron chain hanging from the sky.

In the central square, people from the five major forces gathered in all directions. Although the four major leaders such as Wan Qianying and Huang Qingzhi were not present except Wang Xuan, the core members of the major forces were all here.

This human-shaped shadow suddenly appeared, and everyone was shocked. It all happened too fast. It was Agatha who lost a pair of wings.

It just lost a pair of wings, its back was bloody, and its strength seemed to have weakened a lot. Even so, it was still terrifying. It fell to the central square in an instant along the chain and appeared in the crowd.

Wang Xuan noticed this Agatha without wings, and understood how terrible it was. The only thing he didn't know was that its strength was bound by the power of this world. Top-level strength, one person can push the entire insect town horizontally.

Of course, the source of power of Winged Agatha is also the hatching beast, and it is most likely that she is bound by the power of this world.

Wang Xuan flashed these thoughts in his mind, and also knew that Agatha's terror, even if suppressed, still had the power of reaching the limit, which was not something that ordinary powerhouses could fight against.

But he was too lazy to move, and could only vaguely feel that the black substance in the white light in his right hand was constantly taking shape.

With a "snort" sound, a powerhouse from "Phoenix" felt a flash in front of him and knew something was wrong.

Agatha suddenly rushed towards him. He felt bad and wanted to dodge, but it was too late. As soon as his throat hurt, a sharp black blade wiped it, and his head flew out with blood.

Instantly killed a powerhouse, the rest were in an uproar, Chen Daolin of "Rakshasa" let out a roar, a beast of flame appeared on the surface of the body, and blue lightning flashed on the beast of flame.

As Chen Daolin took action, the powerhouses of other major forces took action one after another.

As Wang Xuan guessed, the strength of Winged Agatha is also suppressed by the power of the world here, and can only exert the ultimate strength at most, but among these people around, the strongest is someone like Chen Daolin. At the peak of the state, no one can reach the limit level.

Two screams sounded, this Agatha swayed, rushed into the crowd, and swung out the black sharp blades in both hands, and two people screamed and died, and were cut in half.

An angry shout sounded, and a metal shield appeared in the air, intercepting Agatha with a bang, blocking a black sharp blade for Qiu Yuanfeng who was just about to shoot.

Tie Jun appeared. He is a super-state powerhouse. He is suppressed in this second-layer world and can only exert his ultimate power. In terms of strength, he is at the same level as the current Agatha.

The iron army held the giant diamond shield and smashed it with the shield.

This Agatha lost two wings, and her vitality was severely damaged. Now she encountered the blocking of opponents of the same level. In addition, there were groups of elite powerhouses in all directions attacking together, and she quickly couldn't resist.

First hit by the Iron Army Shield, the sternum fell out of the volley, Chen Daolin seized the opportunity, took a step forward, stretched out his hands, and the hatchling beast with the power of flame and lightning grabbed the fallen Agatha, The power of flame and lightning was lost in an endless stream~www.mtlnovel.com~ Agatha was devoured to the core, and her whole body was swallowed up by flames in an instant.

Chen Daolin took a breath and swayed back and fell back, but saw Agatha fell to the ground, struggling constantly, her whole body was burned to the point of crackling and crackling.

Tie Jun saw that Agatha's struggle was getting weaker and weaker, and he understood that it was dead, so he looked up and looked up. Fortunately, in the rotten ship, he was only struggling to escape from this winged Agatha. If you have a group, it will be troublesome.

After confirming that there was no other danger, Tie Jun shook his body and immediately came to the side of Wang Xuan who was lying on the ground, waiting for him.

Like everyone else before, he thought that Wang Xuan had suffered heavy injuries and was lying on the ground recovering from his injuries.

Wang Xuan originally felt that the black energy in the white light in his right hand gathered very slowly, and he didn't know when it would be completed. He didn't want to suddenly feel that on the ground where he was lying, there was a faint energy coming from the stone pillar that was inserted into the ground. Slowly release it and extend in all directions along the ground.

Chapter 247

He was lying on the ground. After the energy entered his body along the ground, the speed of the black energy in the white light suddenly accelerated, and soon the black energy gathered to form a black seed.

Within his white light, a second black seed appeared.

At the same moment, a faint voice sounded in his mind.

"lazy...collect...finish..."

Although Wang Xuan had vaguely guessed it, he was still slightly shocked when he sensed the sound.

The sequelae of the first summoning of the Book of Titans was gluttony, and the sequelae of this second time was laziness.

Gluttony and laziness are two of the seven deadly sins.

Now he can finally confirm that the price to be paid for summoning the Book of Giants is related to the legendary Seven Deadly Sins. After trying to summon it seven times, after the collection of the black seeds representing the Seven Deadly Sins is completed, something terrible must happen.

The winged Agatha, who was swallowed by the flames on the ground, was burned into a mass of coke, and a mass of white light appeared in her body.

There is a consciousness of life struggling in the white light, which seems to be full of unwillingness. Unfortunately, with the advent of some invisible force in the dark, the consciousness of life in the white light is instantly erased and turned into pure energy, which did not enter Chen Daolin's right hand. Inside.

Absorbing this energy, Chen Daolin's eyes widened, an incredible expression suddenly appeared on his face, and he looked towards the soles of his feet.

Just now, he felt that there was a vague force under his feet that entered his body along the ground. He didn't know what this force was and where it came from. He wanted to sense it, but he couldn't sense anything.

Suddenly, the white light ball that killed Winged Agatha entered the body and was absorbed by his right hand. At the same moment, the seemingly absent power in the body suddenly became clear. His mind was shocked, and the white light ball in his right hand suddenly became clear. It suddenly shattered.

Chen Daolin has long been a powerhouse at the peak of the state, and he has enough savings in the state, but he has never been able to break through the barrier of life and death, unable to become a real superpower, and even doubted that he may have no hope of superpower in this life.

He could never have imagined that at this moment, he killed the winged Agatha, and the ground suddenly poured into the body a kind of energy that was indistinct, and he didn't need to go through life and death. breakthrough.

At this moment, he realized that the breakthrough from the perfect state to the super state does not have to go through life and death. What really matters is a kind of epiphany.

It's just that almost everyone can only trigger this kind of epiphany when they experience life and death, so they think that the perfect state must go through life and death to break through.

And at this moment, although he did not experience life and death, he suddenly had an epiphany, successfully broke through, the hatching beast grew, and he was promoted to the sixth form of super powerhouse.

A supernatural powerhouse breath was released from his body, and many people felt it, and looked at him with a look of surprise and envy.

Tie Jun was also very surprised. He didn't expect Chen Daolin to break through the super state under such circumstances.

Wang Xuan slowly sat up from the ground, the seeds of laziness were collected, the feeling of laziness all over his body was disappearing, and his mental and physical strength was restored.

Although Chen Daolin broke through the super state, he didn't care. What he really cared about was the faint energy that suddenly infiltrated into his body from the ground just now. This energy accelerated the formation of the dark seeds in the white light in his right hand.

Reaching out his hand and touching the ground lightly, his Warcraft instinct was sensitive, and he immediately sensed it.

"Sure enough, it's not an illusion... There is really some kind of energy that is being released in all directions along this ground..."

Wang Xuan whispered softly, and immediately raised his head to look forward.

Compared to before, in the current central square, there were cracks in the ground, the rotten anchor was almost completely submerged in it, and the broken stone pillar was also inserted into the ground, which was only ten meters high.

Thinking that this stone pillar was robbed by rotten iron anchors, king insects and tree roots that appeared above, it must have a special purpose. Could it be that the energy that appeared on the ground was related to this stone pillar?

With this conjecture, Wang Xuan walked over, instead of touching the stone pillar directly with his hands, he released metal tentacles and wrapped around the stone pillar to sense it.

With his instinctive induction of magical beasts, he immediately sensed this energy on the stone pillar.

The energy on the ground is vague, and the energy on this stone pillar is also vague, but relatively speaking, it is slightly stronger.

Obviously, this energy comes from this broken stone pillar of unknown origin.

Wang Xuan's thoughts moved slightly, and he looked at Chen Daolin, who had just broken through to the super state, and then looked at the ground around him, thoughtfully.

First, the dark seed in his right hand accelerated to form, and then Chen Daolin broke through to become a superpower without going through life and death. He suspected that it was also related to this mysterious energy.

"Could it be that this stone pillar can help people to speed up the breakthrough? You don't even need to be able to break through the barrier of life and death. If it is true, the effect of this stone pillar is too amazing."

Wang Xuan tilted his head to look at the iron anchor on the other side, which was sinking into the ground. The iron anchor was connected to a chain and led directly to the rotten ship at an altitude of forty meters. The ground in the central square was extremely hard, and it was difficult to destroy it with their current strength.

He looked at the ground around the rotten iron anchor, but fortunately there was no sign of rot for the time being, otherwise the trouble would be big.

At this moment, many people around them suddenly made soft noises, followed by Qiu Yuanfeng, Gongsun Xiaoyan, Liu Weijie, and others all bent down and reached out to touch the ground, with surprised expressions on their faces.

As the stone pillar slowly released that faint energy, it continued to spread around, and everyone standing in this area, especially the powerful ones, felt a sense of it.

Immediately after, many people surrounded the stone pillar.

They are not stupid. The first reaction is that this energy must be related to the stone pillar.

Wang Xuan put away the metal tentacles, reached out to touch the stone pillar, and frowned slightly. This wisp of energy entered his body, and the white light in his right hand fluctuated slightly. Although it was not strong, for some reason, something appeared in his heart. I felt a sense of inexplicable feeling in my heart. Before I knew it, I sat down cross-legged along the stone pillar, and then slowly closed my eyes.

The approaching Tie Jun, Qiu Yuanfeng, Gongsun Xiaoyan, Liu Weijie, You Ao, Xiang Jingnan, including Chen Daolin, who had just broken through to a super state, and others gathered over one after another. These people couldn't help but reach out and touch the stone pillar, and then they were the same as Wang Xuan. , With induction, they all sat down with their knees crossed.

Soon a large group of people gathered around the stone pillar, all sitting cross-legged, eyes closed, and seemed to be in meditation.

There are more people approaching here in the distance, including Cheng Aiguo, Meng Lian, Lu Weichao, Feng Yuan and others who are familiar to Wang Xuan. There were so many people that they couldn't even touch the stone pillars, but after standing on the ground for a long time, they had a vague feeling in their hearts, and they had a strong urge to sit on the ground and meditate.

Soon, they all sat down, closed their eyes, and entered into meditation.

More and more people were attracted. The central square of this worm town was quickly filled with people, and they all sat cross-legged. Of course, the further out, the weaker the energy and the less obvious the effect. , Although many people sat down with their knees crossed, they opened their eyes and frowned, seeming to feel something, but not at all.

This strange scene attracted everyone. Two or three thousand people gathered around. Because they didn't enter the central square, they could only look at each other and were dumbfounded.

In their eyes, these hundreds of people are simply obsessed.

The sky was completely dark, but no one slept in the entire insect town, and almost everyone was concentrated in the central square.

The whistling of the distant king insect has stopped, and it has disappeared with the insect army.

Although Wang Zong had never forgotten about this stone pillar before, but now that the stone pillar was inserted in the center of the insect town, it gave up for some reason and returned to the depths of the insect country, without any idea of hitting the stone pillar again.

At the end of Wang Xuan's distance from the stone pillar, he almost leaned his back against the stone pillar, feeling that a stream of energy from the stone pillar was continuously entering his body.

This energy is very wonderful. It is different in essence from all the energy he has mastered or sensed before. The induction of this energy is closer to the spiritual level.

This energy seemed to nourish his spirit and soul, making his thinking very active, and even the monster in his right hand became active. Many things that he didn't understand before, and problems that he couldn't figure out, were suddenly solved.

"It turns out that it is no wonder that the elders of Xuancheng said that only when the strength reaches the peak of the super-state can there be hope of growing again. If the strength of the super-state limit can be reached, then the hope of breaking through the super-state will be greatly enhanced."

Although Wang Xuan had heard the elders say it before, he only knew what it was, but he didn't know why. Until this moment, under the energy of this stone pillar, for some reason, he suddenly realized something and understood it all at once.

The hatching beast has grown to a super state, and its growth stage is close to perfection. If you want to break through and grow, it will become more and more difficult. You can only break through and stand up. This process is very dangerous. It can be said that you must at least reach the peak of super state before you can try. And at least there is a high probability of failure, and if you can have the power of the super state limit, the probability of success is much higher.

"It turns out that if you want to break through again, you need to go through a thousand trials and hardships together from your body and mind. This process is very dangerous and terrifying. If you don't have enough strength, you can't stick to it at all."

With Ming Wu, Wang Xuan has a clear mind and a clear mind. He has a deep understanding of breaking through the super state, and he also knows what to do next.

He has to go to the Hell Tower first, get enough crystal scales, and then enter the high-level skill stone gate, comprehend and master the advanced skills of hatching beasts, and then try to break through the super state and evolve the beast to a higher seventh state.

"Huh? No."

Thinking of this, Wang Xuan suddenly thought of something wrong.

He remembered that in the third-layer world, the elder "Xuancheng" once told him not to enter the high-level skill stone gate rashly for the time being, but to wait for his strength to increase to the super state limit, then enter the high-level skill stone gate, with the help of comprehension This high-level skill Shimen, and then try to break through the super state.

He had been grateful to the elder when he listened to it before, but after realizing something at this moment, he suddenly realized that the breakthrough superstate he realized and what the elder cared about and prompted seemed to be exactly the opposite.

"Is there a problem with my perception, or is there a problem with the elder's prompt?"

When Wang Xuan thought about the two times he faced the elders, he always had an inexplicable uneasiness in his heart, but he couldn't explain the reason. Now his own perception is exactly the opposite of the elder's reminder, and what did it explain.

"If what the elder said is wrong, what is his purpose? He wants to hurt me? He just told me not to enter the high-level skill stone gate for the time being, and then go in after the strength has increased to the super-state limit. It can't be said to hurt me, strange. ..."

Although Wang Xuan was not stupid, he couldn't understand it at the moment. When he opened his eyes, he found that all around were people sitting cross-legged. He looked up and the sky was getting brighter in the distance.

In one night, with the broken stone pillar as the center, the surrounding ground changed slightly, and a thin layer of white mist rose faintly on the surface. In this white mist, there was a cool breath.

At this moment in this thin layer of white fog, I don't know how many people are sitting cross-legged. Some of them have come to their senses, and they left in a hurry, wanting to confirm their understanding just now, but they left empty. The position was immediately occupied by the new person, sat down cross-legged, and began to comprehend the induction.

The entire Insect Town fell into a strange state. Wang Xuan saw many familiar people among the people who were meditating cross-legged, but there were no Zhao Lei and Zhang Haofei who he was looking for.

Thinking of what I just realized, I understand that everyone should have their own understanding. This stone pillar of unknown origin is indeed a rare treasure, and no one knows what its true face is. Only this special ability, I am afraid that it will make insects town. The strength of these people has been reborn, and a group of strong people have been cultivated.

Looking up at the top, forty meters above is the rotten ship. In the ship, you can clearly see some human-shaped shadows struggling inside. Now he already knows that these struggling human-shaped shadows should be Winged Aga. Sha, God Troll and Green Aden.

For now, they appear to be coming from outside the building.

With a sway of his body, Wang Xuan quickly left here, and soon climbed the northern city wall, looking towards the depths of the insect country in the distance.

"Zhao Lei and the others are indeed not in Insect Town..."

Wang Xuan sighed secretly, hesitated slightly, jumped off the city wall, and ran towards the north.

On the one hand, he wants to find Zhao Lei and the others to determine their life and death. On the other hand, the **** tower he needs to go to is also in the depths of this insect country.

Summoning the little girl, Wang Xuan turned over and rode on it, running towards the direction of the Hell Tower.

There was not an insect monster attacked along the way, perhaps because of the drastic changes just now, it has become extraordinarily quiet.

With the continuous deepening, Wang Xuan also understands that there is little hope of finding Zhao Lei and Zhang Haofei. After all, this insect country looks vast and boundless. Zhao Lei's seven people go deep here, and no one knows what they have encountered. Now it is life or death, although he There are three primary tracking crystals, but Zhao Lei and others have been away for a few days. This primary tracking crystal can only be tracked for 24 hours, and now it is impossible to track the whereabouts of Zhao Lei's seven people.

Looking at the **** tower that appeared in front of him, Wang Xuan took a light breath. If his perception by the stone pillar was correct, he only needs to get enough crystal scales in the **** tower now, enter the high-level skill stone gate, and understand the hatching beast. Advanced skills, there should be hope to break through the super state and become the strongest in the seventh form.

Wang Xuan rode Xiaojiao and slowly came to the front of the Hell Tower. He was about to roll over and land when suddenly his body froze slightly, and he rode on Xiaojiao's back without moving.

In front of this magnificent **** tower with nine floors, a huge dark shadow appeared, like a small hill 20 to 30 meters high, looking at the open mouth as big as a house, watching the lost One of the compound eyes, Wang Xuan's heart was slightly awe-inspiring.

He didn't expect that the king insect would suddenly appear behind the **** tower at this time.

It sticks its head out from behind the **** tower, and the remaining one eye seems to be staring at him across a space of hundreds of meters.

Wang Xuan felt an invisible force slowly oppressing him, and his scalp was faintly numb.

Before the change, he was not afraid to face the king bug, because he had the trump card of the Book of Giants.

But the situation is completely different now. The Book of Giants has cracks, and there is a high probability that it will be temporarily unavailable.

In this case, if you encounter a king bug, if it attacks you, you will die with ten more lives.

Wang Xuan slowly shrank his hands, not daring to move rashly, but quietly opened the Xumi mustard seed space, and immediately took out a handful of crystals from it.

These crystals are Defense Crystals and Smoke Crystals.

As for the explosive crystal and flame spar, he did not take it. Facing the king bug, whether it is an explosive crystal or a flame spar, it is impossible to damage it.

A few hundred meters away, Wang Chong's one-eyed eye kept watching him, and the mouthpart was slightly opening and closing. Unlike the previous Yixiao, this time the mouthpart made a faint sound.

The sound of rustling sounded, the king bug was moving, and soon moved out from behind the **** tower.

The little girl also seemed to know the horror of the giant insect in front of her, so she took Wang Xuan and stepped back.

Wang Xuan originally wanted to seize the opportunity to rush into the Hell Tower~www.mtlnovel.com~ and maybe be able to avoid it, but he found that he was locked by it all the time, and the invisible pressure from all directions continued to squeeze, making him a little breathless Come.

Wang Zong was too powerful, even if he didn't release his power deliberately, the power contained in his body could suffocate Wang Xuan.

Forced to be helpless, he took out the Book of Giants again.

This piece of gold paper appeared with a lot of cracks on the surface, and it seemed that it might shatter at any time, but at the moment Wang Xuan had no choice but to borrow it.

Sure enough, the Book of Giants appeared, and the moving king worm suddenly stopped, as if looking at the Book of Giants held by Wang Xuan.

Even if the current Book of Giants is damaged, it still has a strong deterrent power. Wang Zong seems to be deterred. The mouthparts that were originally opened and closed were closed. After that, it lowered its head slightly and continued to swing towards the left. Something weird.

Wang Xuan frowned slightly. Seeing Wang Zong's appearance, he seemed to want to tell himself something?

Chapter 248

The pressure around him is quietly disappearing, and Wang Xuan understands that this represents Wang Zong's attitude.

Watching it continue to swing its head to the left, after thinking for a while, Wang Xuan motioned Xiaojiao to go to the left and bypass the Hell Tower.

Seeing his actions, Wang Chong knew that he understood what he meant, and it began to back away to make way out.

"What exactly is it trying to tell me?" Wang Xuan felt a little curiosity in his heart. Perhaps the Book of Giants in his hand had a deterrent effect. Wang Zong was no longer hostile to himself, and kept retreating as he approached.

When he went around this magnificent **** tower from the left and saw the king insect retreating, only then did he find that the ground behind the **** tower collapsed in, revealing a huge pothole.

Wang Zong opened his mouth and let out a low whistle towards the pothole, then raised his head to look at Wang Xuan.

Wang Xuan understood, it was trying to let itself into a pothole?

His heart moved slightly, he turned over, and with a thought, he summoned the little girl and entered a state of integration.

Xiaojiao immediately turned into a rainbow light, attached to the surface of his body, forming a second-layer mechanical shell.

Wang Xuan tried to take two steps towards the pothole, and Wang Chong continued to slowly back away to make way out.

After determining its true intention, Wang Xuan walked to the side of the pothole and looked inside.

The pit is about ten meters in diameter, and inside is a cyan slate. There is a stone platform in the center of the slate. Above the stone platform is a broken stone pillar less than one meter long.

When he saw the stone pillar and its fractured section, Wang Xuan's heart moved, and he immediately understood.

The mysterious stone pillar that fell into the central square of Insect Town came from here, but for some unknown reason, the stone pillar was broken and inserted into the compound eye of the king insect, which hurt its brain. the riots that followed.

If it wasn't for summoning the Book of Giants, the rotten ship would fall, and the two or three thousand people in the town and the town would have been destroyed.

The king worm whistled slightly and stepped back slowly. The huge body like a small hill was moving. It seemed slow, but it was actually very fast, and soon disappeared into the depths of the distance.

"It seems that its real purpose is to guide me to this underground pit, and that mysterious stone pillar comes from here. There must be something special underneath, but why does the king bug want to guide me? Because of the Book of Giants?"

Wang Xuan pondered and put away the book of giant gods in his hand. No matter what the purpose of Wang Zong was, since he found that the mysterious stone pillar came from here, he was curious and wanted to go down to see what happened.

Four metal tentacles were released, extending around his body, in a state of integration with Xiaojiao, Wang Xuan became extremely cautious, and then slowly came to the edge of the deep pit and looked down.

Temporarily unable to activate the Book of Giants, without this strongest trump card, Wang Xuan became more and more cautious.

Seeing the darkness below, Wang Xuan opened the Xumi mustard seed space, took out a bottle of primary night vision water, and drank it.

Take out another lighting crystal, and use the light released by this crystal to carefully look down.

There is a huge space under this deep pit, and there are blocks of cyan slate below. On the cyan slate, you can see two rows of remaining stone pillar bases. Only then did Wang Xuan realize that this cyan slate should have been more than just a stone pillar, but many roots, forming two rows, but now these stone pillars have all broken and disappeared, and only a large number of stone pillar bases are left here.

"If these stone pillars are preserved intact, it should look like a palace, or a building like a temple..."

Wang Xuan pondered, and did not find any danger for the time being, so he jumped down cautiously.

I stepped on the cyan stone slab below, and I had a panoramic view of the surroundings. Except for the bases of the two rows of stone pillars, the walls on three sides that were supposed to have collapsed, and a large number of collapsed and piled cyan stones could be seen. Outside these collapsed walls, soil and rock.

All four walls collapsed on three sides, only the wall facing the direction of the Hell Tower, which was piled with cyan stones, did not collapse.

When Wang Xuan saw this wall, his heart moved slightly.

There is a huge six-pointed star drawn on the wall, and there is an open stone gate in the middle of the six-pointed star. The stone gate looks dark.

"Six-pointed star?" Wang Xuan frowned slightly, and immediately thought of the book of the giant god. The book of the giant **** was painted with a five-pointed star. The existence hidden at the end of the darkness even claimed to be the master of the five-pointed star. Now there is a sudden appearance here. The picture of the six-pointed star made Wang Xuan feel more and more unusual here.

He stretched out his hand, touched the bases of these remaining stone pillars, and sensed it with his heart. Sure enough, he sensed a faint energy, but the energy was getting thinner and thinner. If it weren't for his strong instinct of Warcraft, it was almost difficult to find.

"It seems that this energy is mainly contained in the stone pillars, and there used to be many stone pillars here, but I don't know why they were all damaged, and the last one fell to the central square of the insect town. Speaking of why the king insect was injured, the stone pillar itself It shouldn't hurt it, if it's man-made? But who did it?"

While thinking, Wang Xuan held the lighting crystal, making sure that there was nothing more to be found here, so he walked towards the wall, and soon came to the stone gate opened in the center of the hexagram.

He drank the night vision water and added this lighting crystal. No matter how dark the place was, it would look like daytime when he came. He looked into the stone gate, but he saw a very grand hall inside, more than 50 meters high. , hundreds of meters in length and width, and there are a lot of statues inside.

These statues are large and small, tall and short, and the tall ones must be forty or fifty meters high, almost touching the top of the hall. The short ones are only equivalent to ordinary humans, less than two meters.

These withered statues are lifelike, with strange appearances and shapes. None of them are the same, each with its own characteristics. Wang Xuan was attracted, holding the lighting crystal, and walked in.

What I saw was the statue of a man, about two meters high, covered with heavy armor, with a large snake wrapped around his head, neck, neck and body. The big snake neck on the body.

Wang Xuan looked at the stone pedestal below the man's statue, and found that there were several lines of text on the stone pedestal, each line was in a different language, and there were also texts he knew.

"Andumari, rank earl, ranking: 72nd, Lord of Hell Serpent, King of Thieves, commanding 36 legions."

Wang Xuan looked at this line of text, and then looked at the statue of the man in front of him. It seemed that the serpent he was holding in his hand should be the serpent of hell, but he had never heard of the name of Andumari. A **** or demon in some Western myth or legend? What does it mean to be ranked 72nd?

Shaking his head, he looked at the other statue on the left. This statue was also about two meters high. The image was half male and half female. He held a book in his hand and read the engraved text below.

"But Tarin, Duke of Rank, Rank: 71st, Art Tutor, Scientist Professor, Voyeur, commanding 36 legions."

Looking at the half-male half-female statue in front of him and the introduction above, Wang Xuan walked around and saw a beautiful and attractive female statue with a pair of wings.

This statue is about three meters high and looks more noble than the previous two, Wang Xuan introduced it to the bottom.

"Beliar, Rank King, Rank: 68th, Lord of the Chariot of Fire, Diplomat of Hell, Son of Darkness, commanding 50 legions."

Wang Xuan continued to look slowly all the way. There are seventy-two statues in this hall. From the outside to the inside, the statues are getting taller and taller, and their rankings are getting higher and higher.

He saw a huge statue that looked like a peacock. It ranked 65th among the seventy-two statues. It was named Andrelp, and he had the titles of Dominator, Air King and Wind Lord.

I also saw a lion riding on a high war horse, the tail of which was the tail of the snake of darkness, holding two snakes of darkness in his hand, the rank of marquis, the 59th ranked Orion.

The further back the statues got bigger, and finally Wang Xuan went to the deepest part of the hall, where he saw nine giant statues with a height of 30 to 40 meters. Forty or fifty meters of the withered statue, the top of the head almost touched the top of the hall.

Wang Xuan didn't need to look at it to understand that these ten statues should be the top ten of the seventy-two statues, and the one surrounded by the center should be the head of the seventy-two statues.

Out of curiosity, Wang Xuan did not take a closer look at the other nine statues, but went straight to the very center surrounded by these statues and looked at the tallest statue.

This withered statue looks very strange. It has a body that is almost human, but it has a fly head, fly wings on its back, and is covered with tentacles, making it look hideous and weird.

Wang Xuan raised his head and looked up at this strange and huge statue, standing in front of it, as small as an ant, and then read the text below.

"Belzebub, rank: king, ranking: 1st, Lord of the Flies, gluttonous monarch, king of ghosts, prime minister of hell, commanding all legions."

Seeing this, Wang Xuan finally felt a little familiar.

"Lord of the Flies, the gluttonous monarch, Beelzebub, isn't this the seven monarchs of **** mentioned in the Seven Deadly Sins?"

Wang Xuan immediately thought of two dark seeds in the white light on his right hand, one of which was the seed of the sin of "gluttony", and the statue in front of him was the monarch of gluttony.

"The previous wall was engraved with a hexagram, and the Book of Giants was a pentagram. Now there is a gluttonous monarch here, which is related to the price to be paid for summoning the Book of Giants. Could it be that this is related to the Book of Giants?"

Wang Xuan's mind became active. He found a lost temple in the deepest part of Centipede Island, south of Worm Town. In the deepest part, a certain existence at the end of the darkness was sealed. At present, Wang Xuan still doesn't know what his true face is. Knowing that it has a variety of names, such as the king of Mu Nai Yin, the master of the five-pointed star, the master of ancient power, and nothing else.

And now in the north of this worm town, a place suspected to be related to the Book of Giants was discovered under the back of the Hell Tower. This is too coincidental.

"One is a five-pointed star, the other is a six-pointed star... How can it be related to Insect Town? There are as many as one hundred towns on the second floor. No, outside of these one hundred towns, I'm afraid there are more hundred towns."

Wang Xuan thought of Corbett and Barty from "Telling Town" he had met on the second floor of the Hell Tower before. From them, he could know that there are more other towns than the one he is currently familiar with. small town.

"The Book of the Giant God should be a rare thing, and it is definitely not common, but now these two places related to the Book of the Giant God are actually related to Insect Town. Yes, Tang Ruoyu seems to be from a higher-level world, but he also chose One of the ten novice areas where Bug Town is located... Could it be that there is something special about this Bug Town?"

Wang Xuan pondered, thinking of the injury of the king bug before, the iron anchor that appeared on the rotten ship, and the mysterious tree root that appeared above.

"If similar things happened in other towns, it means it's normal. If all towns don't have them, but there must be an accident in Worm Town, there must be some reason. The stone pillar is now inserted into the ground of Worm Town, which will definitely make a lot of people suffer. People break through and get promoted."

Wang Xuan thought more and more, his face showed a solemn look, Wang Chong instructed himself to enter here, there must be some kind of deep meaning.

When he walked around the huge Beelzebub statue in front of him, he immediately saw a giant hexagram carved on the wall behind him.

As before, a passage has been opened in the center of this giant hexagram.

Seeing this, Wang Xuan suddenly understood that someone might have entered before him. If it is true, even if there is something hidden here, I am afraid that it will be taken away.

"Pentagram, hexagram, don't tell me..."

Wang Xuan looked at the seventy-two withered statues in the hall, pondered slightly, protected the surroundings with metal tentacles, and jumped out.

Entering the passage, even if he held the lighting crystal in his left hand and drank the night vision water, he still felt the darkness and blocked his vision. It is conceivable that if he did not drink the night vision water and the lighting crystal, it would be absolutely dark here. Five fingers not seen.

The passage was long, and Wang Xuan swept towards the end. On the walls on both sides of the passage, he saw six-pointed stars one after another, with a large number of complex runes engraved on them, but he didn't know any of these runes.

When he rushed to the end of the passage, he suddenly noticed a figure standing at the end, and was shocked. The four metal tentacles immediately faintly appeared blue light. If the situation is not right, the metal tentacles can fight back immediately.

But the figure standing at the end was motionless.

"Another withered statue? Just why is it placed at the end of the passage?" Wang Xuan quickly noticed that the figure at the end was also a withered statue.

This statue is a bit special. It is almost the same height as him, and its shape is a bit weird. It is in a posture that seems to want to attack, with a fearful expression on its face. There is no statue base below. When the human figure withered, he was shocked.

He is very familiar with the face of this statue, and it looks exactly the same as Duan Chen.

"What's going on here? Why is there a withered image of Duan Chen here?"

Wang Xuan's face was full of surprise, he stopped, and his left hand immediately raised the lighting crystal in his hand, using the light of this crystal to look carefully.

The more he looked at him, the more ugly his face became.

This withered statue is too real, including the clothes and armor worn by Duan Chen, including the earthen shield that appeared on his right hand, and even the patterns on it were carved.

"Impossible, no matter how you think about it, there is no way that Duan Chen's withered image will appear here, unless..."

A terrifying thought popped up in Wang Xuan's heart, unless the image in front of him was the real Duan Chen.

He stretched out his metal tentacles and gently touched the statue. The more Wang Xuan looked, the more certain he became. The statue in front of him was most likely transformed by Duan Chen.

"What kind of power made him turn from flesh and blood into a clay statue, what about Zhao Lei and the others..."

Wang Xuan vaguely understood why Wang Chong let himself enter here. Could it be that Zhao Lei and the others went deep into the insect country and entered here by coincidence?

But for some unknown reason, Duan Chen, one of the seven, turned into a statue, so what about the other six?

A strong unease rose in my heart. If this power really deprived Duan Chen of his life and turned it into a dead statue without flesh and blood, then Zhao Lei and the other six would be more fortunate.

Opening the eye of the illustrated book, he couldn't capture the slightest message of the statue, Wang Xuan swayed, bypassed the Duan Chen statue in front of him, and rushed out of the passage.

Outside the passage is another hall. Here, he once again saw dozens of withered statues. These withered statues are similar to Duan Chen. They all look human, and their postures are all kinds of strange, but now they have turned into withered statues, and their faces are still lost. Fear of the moment before life.

Wang Xuan's face was ugly, his whole body was tense, and the power of the blue crystal scales had been released quietly. He didn't know what kind of power could turn people into statues. It could be so terrifying and weird. It is the human who broke into this place, but now they have become dead statues without life and flesh.

A strong unease arose in his heart, Wang Xuan couldn't care less to see if there were six Zhao Lei people in these statues. He turned around and was ready to leave here first. Without the strongest trump card of the Book of Giants, he suddenly saw something beyond him here. Understanding the weirdness, he made a decisive decision and prepared to leave.

I don't want him to just turn around and suddenly realize that at the exit passage, Duan Chen's statue turned in a circle. It should have been facing the passage and his back to the main hall, but now, this morning's statue turned his back. Facing the passage, facing the hall, staring at himself.

When the incident happened suddenly, Qiang Yu Wang Xuan also stood up, and the four metal tentacles immediately protected him in front of him~www.mtlnovel.com~ Who are you? "Wang Xuan opened the Xumi mustard seed space, quietly took the defense crystal in his hand, his face was solemn, he looked at Duan Chen who had turned around, he suddenly calmed down, and took the initiative to walk up to the Duan Chen statue. The metal tentacles stretched out and immediately reached the surrounding of the statue, making an action to entangle and bind it.

Contrary to Wang Xuan's expectations, this morning statue did not respond, and was instantly entangled by his four metal tentacles.

Wrinkling his brows, Wang Xuan stared at Duan Chen's statue. Suddenly, with a cruel heart, the metal tentacles shrank, and he would crush the Duan Chen's statue.

No matter if this is true Duan Chen or fake, or if it looks like life or death, the situation here is too weird. If you show mercy, you will be the one who will die.

As the four metal tentacles shrunk and tightened, the sound of chasing immediately sounded, and the surface of this morning withered statue showed numerous cracks, and a large number of fragments collapsed.

There is blood oozing out of the broken pieces, and there are living things inside this withered statue?

Chapter 249

Suddenly seeing blood spurting out of it, Wang Xuan was slightly startled. Could it be that Duan Chen in the statue is not dead yet?

His mind turned around, and when the thought came, the four metal tentacles loosened. Almost at the same moment, a black shadow burst out from the broken statue and rushed towards him.

The shadow was very fast, but Wang Xuan was even faster. With a thought, metal tentacles appeared.

There was a crisp sound, and the group of black shadows exploded, making a "humming" sound, and countless black flies appeared.

Each fly was as big as a fist. They gathered together just now to form a mass of black shadows. Now they were pulled away by the metal tentacles and immediately dispersed, surrounded by Wang Xuan.

A metal eye is opened on the metal tentacle, which is the "eye of the illustrated book", but unfortunately it cannot capture the information of these flies.

Wang Xuannian retreated violently, entered the state of "ghost sneaking", opened the distance from these flies, and quickly took out the flame spar from the Xumi mustard space with his left hand.

With a "bear" sound, the flame spar was thrown out by him, and a raging flame rose immediately.

The flames went up and devoured the flies that were surrounding them, making a crisp "crackling" sound.

Wang Xuan saw that the withered statue belonging to Duan Chen was shattered. Except for a pool of blood and bones, it was almost an empty shell. The internal organs and flesh were eaten by these parasitic flies. Covered with dense blisters, it looked like full and shiny pearls. Wang Xuan understood that these so-called pearl blisters should be fly eggs.

Thinking of the horrific experience of Duan Chen's death, although Wang Xuan was used to seeing life and death, his scalp felt numb.

Throwing two flame spar in succession, Wang Xuan kept retreating, watching the flies that rushed over were swallowed up by the flames, flying around like **** of fire, and wanted to pounce on him.

The four metal tentacles swung out like a violent storm, and the crunching sound was endless.

At this moment, Wang Xuan heard the movement behind him and turned his head over. Dozens of human statues in the hall were all shattering, blood was surging in the cracks, and flies with big fists were thrown out of them.

Dozens of human beings were eaten up by flies. In a short period of time, the hall was full of flies, with a buzzing sound, they converged to form a black cloud and rushed towards Wang Xuan.

I didn't know why these humans became withered images before. What is really scary is this unknown. Now I understand that it is all the ghosts of these flies. Once they parasitize the human body, they will continue to lay eggs, and eventually they will turn people into withered images. After knowing the reason, Wang Xuan calmed down.

Take out a few flame spar and throw it out. The flame spar is the best for dealing with this kind of flies.

A large number of flames rose, turning the place into a sea of fire. Wang Xuan looked at these broken statues and their faces. Fortunately, he didn't see anyone he knew, let alone Zhao Lei, Zhang Haofei, Bai Yan and others. This put him at ease.

Some flies were swallowed up by the flames, and they were still rushing wildly. The two ghost wings on Wang Xuan's back opened, and they slammed into one. Slapped away, his body swayed, and rushed into the hall.

"Zhao Lei and the other seven people should have entered here, and then encountered flies. Duan Chen's body entered the flies and turned into withered statues. The other six people were not here, they should have entered deeper..."

The ghost wings behind Wang Xuan kept flapping, and with the four metal tentacles, the flies on fire couldn't get close to him at all, allowing him to quickly pass through the hall.

Knowing that Zhao Lei and others might still be alive, Wang Xuan gave up the idea of leaving here immediately, and wanted to go in and see what happened.

At the end of the hall, there was another huge six-pointed star, and the stone door in the center opened.

Wang Xuan understands that there are so many people in the hall who have been parasitized by flies and turned into withered statues, and there must be many people who have entered here.

Protecting his body with four metal tentacles and two ghost wings behind him, he swatted away a group of flaming flies that were approaching, and he rushed into the stone gate.

Those flies that were not swallowed up by the flames flew close to the stone gate, but instinctively stopped, gathered at the stone gate, made a buzzing sound, and dared not enter the stone gate.

Wang Xuan ignored the increasing number of flies gathering at the door, and looked up at the stone door.

Here is another big hall. At the end of the hall is a giant six-pointed star painted on the wall, and there are very brightly colored murals on the walls on both sides.

Looking at the murals on the left, there are 18 paintings in total, all of which are painted with horror scenes depicting hell, each representing a layer of hell, 18 paintings, a total of 18 layers of hell.

Looking at the murals on the right, there are only three giant murals, which immediately attracted him and hurriedly approached.

The first mural looks like the whole mural is covered with ink, and some phantoms of Mohu can be vaguely seen in the black mural. In the star, there is an androgynous person with outstretched limbs in the shape of a "big".

Although the background is dark, the pentagram and the androgynous people in it are painted so vividly that they look lifelike.

This picture is not unfamiliar to him, and it represents the Book of Giants that he owns.

Wang Xuan's heart moved, and he was busy opening the Xumi mustard seed space and took out the Book of the Giant God, but saw the Book of the Giant God with spider web-like cracks on the surface and the mural in front of him seemed to have a faint sense.

Wang Xuan approached slowly, and found that the induction disappeared again, but he was certain that the first mural was painted on the Book of Giants.

Just as he was about to put away the Book of Giants, the mural in front of him suddenly darkened. The original bright and dazzling mural quickly turned gray and black, as if it had lost some kind of charm and turned into an ordinary mural.

At the same moment, Wang Xuan felt the Book of Giants in his left hand fluctuate slightly. The pentagram pattern drawn on the surface flashed a faint light, but quickly disappeared.

"It seems that something entered from the fresco..."

Wang Xuan pondered slightly, carefully looked at the Book of Giants in his hand, and suddenly noticed that the cracks on the surface that were originally like spider webs were darkened a lot.

My heart moved slightly, do these murals have the effect of repairing the Book of Giants?

With this idea, Wang Xuan was refreshed and hurried to the second mural.

The second mural is in sharp contrast to the first.

The first mural has a dark background, and this one has a blood-red background. It looks like blood is flowing. In the blood-red blood, a shadow of the lake can be seen. Behind the shadow, Hidden in the blood-red blood, six phantoms of black wings are faintly visible.

In the center of the phantom with six black wings, a hexagram is drawn.

Originally, Wang Xuan thought that the book of giant gods in his hand would have a response to the second mural, but unfortunately not only failed to produce a response, but there was a hint of resistance.

"Blood red should represent fresh blood. The phantom of Mohu is six wings. Originally, I thought that the six-pointed star would represent Beelzebub, Lord of the Flies, the Seven Lords of Hell. Now it doesn't seem to be the case."

Wang Xuan thought for a while, then shook his head, unable to know what the six-pointed star represented, so he looked at the third mural.

The third mural is the most colorful of the three murals. At first glance, it is full of vitality. It is completely different from the darkness of the first and the blood red of the second. The third mural depicts a green forest with colorful flowers. , there are rivers that run through the forest, there are clouds surging above the forest, lightning flashes in the clouds, the forest edge, there are tornadoes forming and gold treasures are piled up.

At first glance, Wang Xuan felt that this painting seemed to include various elements. Of course, the most striking thing was that in the center of this mural, a huge seven-pointed star was drawn.

"Pentagram, hexagram...seven-pointed star..."

Wang Xuan looked at the three murals again, and his heart was shocked.

"I understand, these three murals represent three books of giant gods. The book of giant gods is not the only one. At least there should be three books of giant gods in this world."

Wang Xuan suddenly came to his senses and picked up the Book of Giants in his hand. The first mural of darkness and pentagrams refers to the Book of Giants in his hand, so the murals will be related to it, while the remaining two The murals not only did not respond, but also resisted instinctively, because these two murals represented the other two books of giants.

"If I guess right, maybe there is another book of giants hidden here, and the symbol of the contract represented by it is the hexagram."

Wang Xuan's mind became active, and he looked at the painting in the middle. He saw the phantom in the blood, with six wings covering the sky behind him. This image should be represented by the Book of Giants, which is marked by a six-pointed star. some kind of supreme being.

"Perhaps...she just slept here. Now it seems that the seventy-two statues of demon gods outside, and even Beelzebub, Lord of the Flies, may be just her subordinates."

Thinking of this, Wang Xuan immediately put away the book of giant gods, swayed his body, and walked towards the open stone gate at the end of the hall.

Whether his guess is accurate or not, he will soon know.

When he entered through the opened stone gate again, he immediately saw a huge cave.

The ground is no longer a hard bluestone slab, but full of elasticity, looking like a strong muscle tissue, and the surrounding walls are squirming slightly, like living things.

In this cave, there are fleshy eggs of different sizes. These fleshy eggs are half a meter in diameter and one or two meters in diameter. They are shaped like silkworm cocoons and are covered with flesh walls of the cave.

There is a blood vessel channel on each meat egg, which is attached to the meat wall, absorbs nutrients from the meat wall, and supports the development of these meat eggs.

Wang Xuan stopped and looked at the flesh eggs that appeared in front of him. Many of the flesh eggs melted, festered and ruptured, while some were not damaged, and there was a faint aura of life fluctuations.

Stepping on the ground like living flesh, Wang Xuan approached slowly, and soon saw that there were coagulated blood and rotten flesh in the cracked flesh eggs, and white bones were exposed like melted rotten flesh. Look at the appearance of these skeletons. All should have been human.

The human flesh and blood in these flesh eggs has not completely rotted away, and some of the bodies can still be seen with most of the melted armor and half mechanical shells.

Wang Xuangang looked at the human corpses that had melted most of the broken flesh eggs, and suddenly became alert, and the four metal tentacles that had been protecting the body immediately emitted a blue dim light.

He was very sensitive, and instantly caught something coming from above.

The metal tentacles that had been protecting it swept out, and with a "snap", he swept an object. Wang Xuan moved sideways and raised his head, only to see a blood vessel channel hanging down like a giant python above the cave. He wanted to attack him. But he was the first to use the metal tentacles to draw.

The blood vessel channel shattered from it, and a large amount of milky white juice was ejected from it.

It seemed to be self-conscious and immediately retracted upwards.

Wang Xuan stared at the top. On the top of the upper cave wall, there were a large number of blood vessels that looked like giant pythons. Each blood vessel had an organ similar to a sucker on the top. Several blood vessels fell down, opened their suction cups, and rushed towards him at a very fast speed.

Wang Xuan saw that a sharp needle was revealed among these suckers, which looked a little weird and terrifying.

The four metal tentacles swayed together in conjunction with his "Ghost Sneak" skill, and they flickered in succession. These blood vessel suckers fell one by one, and only a crisp sound was heard. Busy shrinking up.

The rest of the blood vessels that showed signs of agitation seemed to see that Wang Xuan was not easy to mess with, so they all shrank up and stopped moving.

Wang Xuan looked at these retracted blood vessels, but he understood in his heart.

"The people in this fleshy egg are those who entered through the hall of flies, where they are attacked by these vascular suckers, which look like they are transporting some kind of fluid or energy, and then the fleshy eggs form outside their bodies, Like in transformation or parasitism, or let them inherit something, some of these people can't bear it, their bodies melt and fester, and their fleshy eggs rupture, if the ruptured fleshy eggs are failures, then they are intact..."

Thinking of this, Wang Xuan raised his head and saw some intact meat eggs hanging on the meat wall.

There is life in these flesh eggs, which means that they are currently successful.

Although it is suspected that these blood vessels may be transporting some kind of energy, this may be a kind of chance, successful people will gain some kind of powerful power, of course, it may also be a disaster. of people are parasitic mothers.

No matter which one it was, Wang Xuan didn't dare to try it. He just carefully guarded against the attack of the blood vessels above, while walking in, looking at the broken eggs and observing the humans inside.

Suddenly, his body jolted and stopped.

He saw a familiar face in these broken eggs.

Although the face melted and festered, he still recognized it.

This is Li Haotian's face.

His guess came true, Zhao Lei, Zhang Haofei, Li Haotian, Bai Yan, and Yu Shanshan really entered here, Li Haotian failed, the fleshy eggs ruptured, most of his body melted and festered, and he was already dead.

Looking at Li Haotian's half-face that didn't melt and rot, the left half of his face had rotted into a puddle of pulp, with an eyeball hanging on it, the right half of his face looked calm and his eyes were closed. When he died, he should have been calm.

Unlike Duan Chen, Wang Xuan has known Li Haotian for a long time. They have known each other from the underground parking lot of Longmao Plaza. They walked together all the way, and finally entered Bug Town. It was much deeper. At this moment, I suddenly saw that Li Haotian was dead, and there were still some emotional fluctuations in my heart.

Sighing slightly and shaking his head, he looked at the other broken flesh eggs, and saw no other acquaintances for the time being. His heart was slightly relieved, and finally he raised his head and looked at the eight giant flesh eggs hanging on the meat wall above.

These eight flesh eggs are all intact, and there are faint life energy fluctuations inside, which means that there are living creatures inside.

"Li Haotian and Duan Chen are dead, Zhao Lei and the others who are still alive, will they be in these eight meat eggs..."

He pondered slightly, Wang Xuan looked at the eight meat eggs, and could not judge whether there were really five Zhao Lei people inside. As for whether the meat eggs were beneficial or harmful to the people inside, he was not sure, but from what he saw so far To analyze the situation, even if the person in the flesh egg is still alive, it will definitely not end well.

Thinking of Duan Chen and others who had been parasitized by flies in the hall before, Wang Xuan made up his mind, no longer hesitated, took out a sharp steel feather on the ghost wing, wrapped it with a metal tentacle, and used the steel feather as a knife. Extending towards one of the fleshy eggs, I want to cut it open to see what it is.

The steel feather was extremely sharp, just approaching the flesh egg, the flesh egg seemed to feel threatened, the blood vessel above it suddenly pulled up, opened the sucker, revealing the spikes inside, wanting to attack.

Wang Xuan's other metal tentacle grew violently and pulled it out.

With a "pop", the blood vessels and the open sucker were smashed, and at the same time, the steel feather was controlled to cut down the meat egg.

The meat egg was cut open, and a large pool of blood and juice flowed out from it, and a wet body fell from it, falling to the ground with a bang.

Wang Xuan stepped back at the same moment and raised his alertness, but he saw a young man he didn't know falling out of the flesh egg. The armor was melted away, revealing a lot of flesh. Wolf hair grew on the flesh, and a stripe appeared behind him. Snake tail, looks very strange.

The young man fell to the ground, eyes closed, motionless, and seemed to be dead.

Wang Xuan can sense the breath of life in his body, and he is still alive.

Seeing that the man had turned into a half-human, half-monster, he understood that it must have something to do with these fleshy eggs. It seemed that the fleshy eggs were not a chance, but a terrifying mutation.

After understanding ~www.mtlnovel.com~ Wang Xuan held the steel feather and immediately cut away the other fleshy egg.

The blood vessels on these fleshy eggs were drawn out one after another, and they began to attack him frantically.

The speed of these blood vessel suckers is not slow. They are stronger than the normal peak of the state. They already have super speed. Fortunately, Wang Xuan feels that the power of the world here is very weak. He can use the power above the super state to dodge and counterattack. Vascular suckers are not difficult.

The three metal tentacles continued to counterattack, destroying all the blood vessel suckers of these attacks. The metal tentacles wrapped around the steel feathers and cut open the remaining seven fleshy eggs one by one.

Blood, water, and juice flowed down each of the open flesh eggs, and someone fell from it.

Among the seven people who fell, he immediately saw Zhao Lei, Zhang Haofei, Bai Yan, Yu Shanshan, and Yao Tiande who were familiar with him, as well as two others, a man and a woman whom he did not know.

There were abnormal changes in the seven people. They closed their eyes and fell to the ground, motionless.

Chapter 250

Wang Xuan approached and found that the man among the man and woman looked familiar, and suddenly remembered that this man was Geng Jianming, a member of the "Justice League". I once asked Geng Jianming to temporarily act as the leader of the "Justice League" and convened the members of the "Justice League", so I have some impressions of Geng Jianming.

All eight flesh eggs were destroyed, the blood vessel suckers that were attacking frantically shrank back, and everything around was quiet.

Wang Xuan was the first to come to Zhao Lei's side. Among these people, Zhao Lei had the best relationship with him.

Zhao Lei's face was pale and his eyes were tightly closed. Most of the third-order alloy armor and a pair of ghost boots on his body were melted and completely damaged.

Among the crowd, he had the least change in his body. It was not until Wang Xuan turned his head that he realized that there was an extra face behind his head, a skull shaped like an inverted triangle. a blind man.

Suddenly seeing this strange inverted triangular face, Wang Xuan was slightly startled, afraid of danger, and immediately let go.

Zhao Lei's head fell to the ground, his lips moved slightly, and there was a soft sound inside.

"Zhao Lei!" Seeing Zhao Lei's reaction, Wang Xuan pulled away from him, showing a vigilant look.

Now Zhao Lei has a terrible mutation, and a face grows on the back of his head. No one knows whether he wakes up or not the former Zhao Lei.

At this moment, the other seven people began to respond one after another, making slight noises in their mouths, or moving their hands and feet, and opened their eyes one after another.

Wang Xuan stepped aside, four metal tentacles guarding his body, staring at the eight people on the ground in front of him, watching them wake up.

Zhao Lei opened his eyes, reached out to touch the back of his head, and slowly sat up from the ground.

"Where is this..." His eyes showed confusion. When he touched the back of his head, Wang Xuan noticed that the weird inverted triangle face that appeared on the back of his head had disappeared, and Zhao Lei had returned to his original normal appearance.

Zhao Lei turned his head while touching his head, suddenly saw Wang Xuan, and woke up and cried out, "Wang Xuan?"

The expression on his face was both surprised and happy, he couldn't believe that he would suddenly see Wang Xuan here.

Wang Xuan nodded towards him, judging his reaction. At present, it seems that he should be the real Zhao Lei.

Zhang Haofei, Bai Yan, Yu Shanshan, and Yao Tiande came to their senses one after another. They looked at each other and Wang Xuan with expressions of surprise and joy.

"Brother Wang, why are you here?" Yu Shanshan cried out in surprise.

Wang Xuan saw that Yu Shanshan's face was originally half human and half lion, but when she woke up, the half lion's face converged and returned to normal human appearance.

"How do you feel now?" Wang Xuan said while looking at the eight people in front of him. Except for Zhao Lei and Zhang Haofei, the other two men and a woman were also sober. They looked at each other with puzzled and contemplative expressions on their faces. look.

"It's like having a long dream." Zhao Lei let out a sigh of relief and said, "My last impression is that I was attacked by the blood vessel sucker above, and then it was like I fell into a weird and terrible nightmare, and I couldn't wake up. Come."

Zhang Haofei nodded and said, "I'm similar to you, grandma. This place is too weird. By the way, what about Li Haotian? He came in here with us, why is he missing?" .

Wang Xuan said: "Li Haotian is dead."

Reaching out to a broken egg not far away, there is a corpse that has melted most of it, which belongs to Li Haotian.

Hearing that Li Haotian was dead, Zhang Haofei was taken aback.

Among the crowd, Li Haotian's temper was very fond of him. The two were very close these days, and when they heard that Li Haotian was dead, Zhang Haofei's heart sank, and there was an indescribable feeling.

Zhao Lei touched his head, looked around at the broken flesh eggs one by one, and muttered, "So, after we were attacked by that blood vessel sucker, we all turned into flesh eggs?"

Wang Xuan said: "Yes, how are you feeling now, is there anything unusual?"

I just saw that the bodies of the eight of them have changed more or less abnormally, and I understand what must have happened to them in the flesh. The only good thing is that it seems to be normal at present, and what will change in the future, Wang Xuan does not know. .

"I don't feel anything, it seems that everything is normal, but the strength has increased a lot." Zhao Lei and several people moved their bodies. Except for most of the body armor melted and destroyed, all body functions are normal, and their strength is still diligent.

The other two men and one woman slowly stood up from the ground. Zhao Lei said, "By the way, Wang Xuan, you don't know them. Let me introduce you. This is Lin Baiyu, this is Geng Jianming, and this is Wang Siqui."

Zhao Lei knew the two men and one woman and introduced them to Wang Xuan.

Wang Xuan nodded slightly towards the three, and Wang Siqui said in a clear voice, "Hello, Brother Wang." She looked very respectful and polite.

"You know me?" Wang Xuan looked at her.

Wang Siqui smiled and said, "Who doesn't know about insect town?"

Geng Jianming was also busy saying hello to Wang Xuan. Facing Wang Xuan, he was respectful, but Lin Baiyu's face was a little dull, and he didn't seem to react.

Wang Xuan looked at the signs on the three people. Geng Jianming was a member of the "Justice League", but Wang Siqui and Lin Baiyu were not. Wang Siqui was from "Phoenix" and Lin Baiyu was from "Rakshasa".

Wang Xuan is relatively familiar with the "Rakshasa" state, and has never seen Lin Baiyu. It seems that he should be the new state.

"You entered here together?" Wang Xuan looked at them familiarly and thoughtfully.

"Yes." Zhao Lei nodded and said: "After we entered the insect country, we met them, and then we went to the Hell Tower together, because you said that we couldn't enter the Hell Tower, so we didn't dare to go in, so we went around the Hell Tower to visit, I accidentally found a big pit behind the **** tower, so I came in and took a look, but I didn't expect..."

Zhao Lei felt a little bad when he thought that Duan Chen and Li Haotian had been damaged along the way.

After all, they have been together every day for a while, and they have some feelings for each other.

Among them, Yao Tiande was hit the hardest.

He had the best relationship with Duan Chen, and he felt out of place when he was with everyone. Fortunately, Duan Chen was with him. Now that Duan Chen died, his mood was extremely low.

Wang Xuan listened to Zhao Lei's words, nodded slightly, looked around the cave, there was no further entrance to go further, and the cave was the end point.

If there really is someone who is represented by the six-pointed star hidden here, it should not just end here, but Wang Xuan searched around and found nothing. The walls of the cave looked like living things, so Zhao Lei used "Holy Marks" peeped carefully, but found nothing.

In the end, Wang Xuan could only shake his head and give up, and returned with Zhao Lei.

After experiencing the terrifying encounter before, everyone seemed to be cautious. When they left the cave, they saw a large number of flies gathered at the Shimen.

Wang Xuan took out the flame spar and threw it out one after another. Immediately, flames rose up, swallowing the flies, making a crackling sound, and there was a burning smell inside.

After burning a large number of flies, the nine people rushed out along the main hall, quickly returned to the passage, and returned to the main hall with the seventy-two demon **** statues.

Looking at the statues of varying sizes, a strange idea suddenly popped into Wang Xuan's mind.

Those flies that enter the human body can eat up the human body and turn it into withered images. Could these withered images also be formed for this reason?

Zhao Lei, Zhang Haofei, and Bai Yan seemed to be fascinated, and they walked to a giant statue one after another.

Wang Xuan saw that the statue Zhao Lei was looking at was 30 to 40 meters high, with an inverted triangle-like face like a skull, and the eyes extending to the lower jaw were hollow, without eyeballs, which seemed to indicate that the owner of the statue was blind.

Seeing this, Wang Xuan suddenly thought of the inverted triangle-like skull-like face that appeared behind Zhao Lei's head before. Is it exactly the same as this?

My heart is awe-inspiring, and I am busy looking at the introduction below the portrait.

"Vassago, rank: noble son, ranking: 3rd, insight, king of the past, master of the future, ruling 26 legions."

Looking at the introduction and then looking at Zhao Lei, Wang Xuan felt a little uneasiness in his heart. Could it be that Vassago, who ranks third among the seventy-two demon gods, has already been parasitized in Zhao Lei's body, so he is behind his head showing this weird face of Vassago's inverted-triangular skull?

"Zhao Lei!" Wang Xuan let out a light drink. Zhao Lei, who looked at Vassago in a daze, was startled. He came back to his senses and turned his head: "What's wrong?"

"Why are you staring at this statue in a daze?"

After Zhao Lei scratched his head, it seemed that the scalp at the back of his head was a little itchy, and said, "I don't know, I just feel that this image is a little different and attracts me."

While talking, he lowered his head and looked at the following text introduction, and said: "It turns out that it is called Vassago, ranking third, the Insight, the king of the past, the Lord of the future... Look at the introduction, this Vassago is very powerful."

The others also came back to their senses because of Wang Xuan's soft drink. Looking at the introduction below the statue in front of them, there was an indescribable look of surprise on their faces.

"Let's go." Wang Xuan's face was a little solemn.

The nine people left the hall and returned to the deep pit. Wang Xuan looked at the two rows of broken stone pillars on the bluestone slab with only the base left. Thinking of the wonderful energy contained in the stone pillars that fell in Worm Town, he always felt that this place is not as simple as what I've seen so far, because even if I go to the deepest cave, I can't see the existence represented by the hexagram.

"Is it because there is no hexagram's book of giants? Or... someone has already completed the hexagram's contract ahead of schedule?"

Wang Xuan pondered, and together with everyone, climbed up the deep pit and appeared behind the Hell Tower.

Back on the ground, everyone breathed a sigh of relief, then bypassed the Hell Tower and returned to Insect Town.

The sky was getting dark, and everyone rushed to the insect town at full speed, and soon encountered a group of giant king ants.

The swarms of giant king ants attacked, Wang Xuan was too lazy to do it, rode Xiaojiao, and rushed straight up. With Xiaojiao's strength, he could easily dash out among these giant king ants.

Zhang Haofei followed closely, and when he saw these giant king ants, he let out a wild laugh, rushing up like a gust of wind.

Among the crowd, he was the most bloodthirsty. A white bone skeleton appeared from his upper body, two white bone arms grabbed it out, grabbed a giant king ant, and tore it apart.

He was already a powerhouse of the perfect state. Later, he had an adventure in Scorpion City and reached the peak of the state of perfection. But this time in the fleshy egg, his strength has improved again, and it is already close to the ultimate state of strength, so he can easily kill this giant king ant. .

Inside the giant king ant, a white scale appeared and sank into his right hand, followed by a small growl from his mouth, a hint of surprise on his face, and the bones all over his body made a crackling sound.

Wang Xuan, who was rushing the fastest, sensed a sudden surge of violent force in Zhang Haofei's body. This power level was far beyond the limit of the ultimate state. He immediately turned his head and saw that Zhang Haofei's whole body was crunching, and his hatching beast skeleton became very active. He kept struggling to get out from Zhang Haofei's body.

Originally, the skeleton only had two arms, shoulders and ribs that could be exposed outside Zhang Haofei's body. This time, the upper body of the bone skeleton completely appeared outside Zhang Haofei's body.

Wang Xuan understood that Zhang Haofei had broken through, and the skeleton had grown into a super-state of the sixth form.

Without going through life and death, just killing an ordinary giant king ant, can you break through the state of being and become a super-state powerhouse?

Wang Xuan understood that this must be an amazing effect caused by some special power obtained in that meat egg.

It's just that this power is suspected to be related to the seventy-two demon gods. For Zhang Haofei and the others, whether it is a blessing or a curse, Wang Xuan can't judge. Deep down in his heart, he understands that there must be a huge hidden danger, but he has not solved it at the moment. way.

Zhang Haofei was roaring, and the others stopped one after another. When they saw outside his body, there seemed to be a vague shadow. This shadow had three heads. If there were any, everyone wanted to take a closer look. Disappeared.

"It turns out that this is a super state, hehe..."

Zhang Haofei grinned and rushed into the giant king ants facing him. The half-bone skeleton exposed outside was exactly the same as his movements. Wherever he attacked, the white-bone skeleton would attack. A pair of white-bone claws appeared faintly white on the surface. The light is as sharp as a knife, and its power is unbelievably powerful.

With a loud laugh, Zhang Haofei raised his hands, and the white bone skeleton behind him also raised his hands. Suddenly, sharp blades of white light flew out from the white bone arm.

The sound of chi chi was incessant, and in the blink of an eye, at least more than ten giant king ants were swept away by sharp blades, and they died instantly.

"It's so cool—" Zhang Haofei stuck out his tongue and licked his lips, his eyes glowing with hunger, and his face was slightly hideous.

Wang Xuan frowned slightly when he looked at him.

The giant king ants who had originally surrounded them were frightened by Zhang Haofei's madness, and they scattered, and soon disappeared.

Everyone did not chase, except Wang Xuan, everyone looked at Zhang Haofei with some envy.

Zhao Lei said: "Zhang Haofei, it really belongs to you, this is a breakthrough? Can you tell me what's the trick?"

Zhang Haofei put away the skeleton and said, "I don't know, anyway, it's a breakthrough, it feels so cool, yes, when I just broke through, a phantom appeared in my mind, which ranked second with the one I saw. The demon gods are exactly the same, we didn't get the power of these demon gods in that flesh egg before, right?"

Zhang Haofei was not stupid, and he felt something was wrong, but unlike Wang Xuan's worries, he was more optimistic. He felt that the eight of them might have obtained a great opportunity and inherited the power of the legendary demon god. Wang Xuan?

Thinking of this, Zhang Haofei became excited.

Zhao Lei nodded and said: "It's possible, if it's true, it's a blessing or a curse, but it's hard to say. The essence of the seventy-two demon gods in the legend should be a group of creatures with powerful power. For us, I'm afraid it would be a disaster."

Zhang Haofei said, "Zhao Lei, what do you mean by that?"

When the others heard this, they all looked at Zhao Lei.

Zhao Lei's face was very solemn, and he said, "Have you forgotten what happened to us? We were all rescued by Wang Xuan by cutting open the eggs. I suspect that these so-called demon gods are special creatures that need to rely on parasitic human bodies to survive. , In other words, we didn't intend to enter the underground palace, and they took a fancy to them, and then they caught us and wanted to parasitize. Li Haotian and the others may have died because of their weak mental will and could not bear it."

Wang Xuan listened to Zhao Lei's analysis, which was similar to what he guessed.

Zhao Lei continued: "Although we endured it and survived in the fleshy egg, we became a qualified host. If Wang Xuan did not open the fleshy egg, and we would naturally break out of the egg, maybe... our spiritual consciousness, doesn't exist anymore."

This sentence made everyone's face change. Yao Tiande couldn't help but say, "Zhao Lei, do you mean that these demon gods will occupy our bodies and wipe out our spiritual consciousness?"

Zhao Lei nodded and said: "Think carefully that we are in the flesh, and our spiritual consciousness is like falling into an endless nightmare. If it wasn't for Wang Xuan's destruction in the middle, I think... Maybe our spiritual consciousness will be trapped in this nightmare forever. never wake up again."

When everyone heard this, their backs were chilled, and they were a little scared.

Although this is just Zhao Lei's speculation, UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) But in retrospect, it is very realistic.

"Think about it and know, these so-called demon gods can take advantage of us and pass on their power to us? They must have a purpose in doing so." Zhao Lei sighed when he said this.

Wang Siqi, who has not spoken, said: "I have a doubt, why do they do this? Since they are demon gods and have powerful power, why do they hide here? If we don't break in, how will they find a host?"

Zhao Lei looked at her and said, "Does it need to be said? They must have encountered some kind of change, and they have become half-dead, or already dead, and only the remnants of the soul still exist. That's why we are needed."

This time Wang Siqi didn't speak any more, with a thoughtful look on her face.

"If that's the case, then it's really terrifying." Geng Jianming, who has always been calm, sighed, looked down at his hands, and said, "Does this mean that the power and consciousness of these demon gods have been parasitized in us? In the body, can we seize the house at any time and occupy our body?"