

## Last Building on Earth Chapter 286-290

### Chapter 286

In the darkness on the left, there was a soft sound of "rustling", followed by a figure crawling out of a large number of fragments of clay Buddha statues.

The troll king was startled, stopped immediately, and put away the giant spear in case there was an accident.

Wang Xuan held the lighting crystal in his left hand and saw that it was a woman who climbed out of the fragment of the Buddha statue, and it was Gu Manyao.

Gu Manyao was in a state of embarrassment, with a frightened look on his face. When he saw Wang Xuan, he immediately showed a look of surprise, and hurriedly got up and ran towards him.

When the King of Trolls saw another human being, his eyes flickered, he suddenly turned around, jumped, and jumped towards the dark place on the other side.

Obviously it changed its mind and did not want to fight with Wang Xuan and Gu Manyao here, but chose to leave here first.

There are strange dangers here, even the king of the trolls of God has to be very cautious.

Watching the king of trolls leave, Wang Xuan did not chase, and watched Gu Manyao who was rushing up. He was about to speak when he suddenly snorted, and a thick tree root like a python appeared in Gu Manyao's right hand and went straight to his face.

This blow came too suddenly, and Wang Xuan was caught off guard. Seeing that it was difficult to dodge, he was about to be hit in the face by a tree root, piercing his head.

Not wanting Wang Xuan to sway like a prophet, he dodged and avoided, with a wave of his right hand, four metal tentacles appeared, entangling Gu Manyao.

"Who are you!" Wang Xuan growled in his mouth, the four metal tentacles shrank, and the sound of clucking was incessant. There were a lot of cracks on the surface of Gu Manyao's body. She opened her mouth slightly, but did not make a sound. It suddenly shattered like a clay sculpture, leaving only the shattered mud all over the ground.

Wang Xuan slowly put away the metal tentacles. When he saw Gu Manyao appear before, he was overjoyed, but he soon felt something was wrong. He opened his eyes of fear, and even the troll king could sense the trace of fear in his heart. Got, Gu Manyao looked terrified when he appeared, and his heart should be full of fear, how could he not sense the slightest fluctuation of fear in her?

Then there are only two possibilities. One is that the fear on her face is a disguise, and the other is that she is not a person at all, or in other words, she is not a life.

So Wang Xuan watched Gu Manyao rushing towards him, and he was wary in his heart, so that he could avoid it in advance and fight back when Gu Manyao suddenly shot.

Looking at the shattered soil on the ground, Wang Xuan realized that he had guessed correctly. The situation of Gu Manyao who appeared was the second type, and it was not a life at all.

"Is all this made by that big tree? Did it attack everyone, or just me?"

Wang Xuan felt uneasy. He had eyes of fear, and he could tell in advance that Gu Manyao was fake, but it would be hard to tell if it was someone else.

"This so-called Buddha City...what is hiding, and what is the true face of the big tree?"

While thinking, Wang Xuan opened the Xumi mustard seed space, took out the elementary night vision water, drank it, and put away the lighting crystal.

After gaining the ability of night vision, and then carefully observe the surroundings, the Eye of Fear senses the emotion of fear all the time, and can capture the faint scent of fear from the King of God Trolls. He is moving away. Obviously, the King of God Trolls has left Here, it is rushing into the distance.

...

Suddenly, the troll king of God stopped moving, and then there was a sound in the distance, which sounded like the sound of fighting.

At the same moment, Wang Xuan sensed another trace of fear that was extremely thin and almost ignored, which meant that the King of Trolls God had met another person.

As soon as his heart moved, Wang Xuan immediately ran in the direction of the King of Trolls God.

Four metal tentacles are released, two of them are guarded above the surrounding area, and the other two are wrapped around the arms. Although they are not fused with flesh and blood, they turn into giant arms of beasts, but if something goes wrong, they can be fused in an instant to form giant arms.

He jumped over the base of the clay statue of Buddha in front of him, and with the help of the water of night vision, Wang Xuan saw a faint light flickering in the distance, and the king of trolls swung the giant spear in his hand, and there seemed to be a cloud of silver all over his body. The light wraps around, and the momentum is amazing.

The opponent slashed out a row of sword energy, collided with the giant spear, and made loud noises from time to time. Wang Xuan knew at a glance that the person who was fighting with the king of trolls was Tang Ruoyu.

Although Tang Ruoyu is a super-extreme powerhouse, the sleeping white tiger in her body has a very high growth length. Even if it is not as good as a ghost car, it is not much worse. When combined with the power of the white tiger, she can be combined with the perfect powerhouse of the seventh form. World War I.

At this moment, she was holding the two-meter-long white tiger giant sword in her hand and entered a state of fusion with the white tiger. A looming white tiger phantom shrouded her body. , slashed on the giant spear wielded by the king of trolls, and made a loud noise.

In a short period of time, the two sides were evenly matched, and it was difficult to tell the winner.

Wang Xuan accelerated and sprinted at full speed. He could see that although the two sides seemed to be tied at the moment, Tang Ruoyu had already tried his best, and the King of Trolls Ala dealt with it very calmly. He really wanted to fight for life and death. Now Tang Ruoyu Should be slightly weaker than Troll King.

The two ghost wings on the back appeared, with a whistle, the ghost wings flapped, Wang Xuan accelerated again, and quickly rushed within 100 meters. The king of trolls noticed Wang Xuan who was sprinting over. He seemed to know that he was invincible. The giant spear vibrated violently, and a buzzing sound sounded. Suddenly, it seemed like thousands of attacks. The spear shadow was like a mountain, and the clanging sound was incessant. wobbled and fell back.

Wang Xuan let out a low whistle, accelerated again, sprinted up in an instant, the ghost wings behind his back disintegrated, and the steel feathers carried a fierce wind, and they shot up like a rain of arrows.

The King of Trolls stretched out his right arm, and the giant spear in his hand swirled, resembling a giant shield, protecting his body.

One after another steel feathers shot on it, making a loud noise. It kicked on the ground with both feet and rose into the air, tens of meters in a vertical direction, and rushed towards the dark place in the distance.

Seeing the King of Trolls fleeing again, Wang Xuan did not chase, took back the steel feathers that flew out, and stopped.

Tang Ruoyu also stopped, gasping for breath. She had just fought against the king of trolls. She went all out, and it can be said that she did not dare to be careless, and her physical strength was a little serious. Demon King.

"How is it?" Wang Xuan looked at Tang Ruoyu with a hint of concern on his face. ...

Tang Ruoyu shook his head, indicating that he was fine, and the white tiger phantom shrouded outside his body was converging.

"Why are you here, we all jumped on that glowing tree just now, do you know what happened after that? Was it really the tree of origin just now?"

Wang Xuan thought of the weird experience he had encountered before, but he didn't know if Tang Ruoyu had a similar experience, especially Tang Ruoyu's mysterious origin, who was suspected of being in the world above, maybe she would know some secrets.

Through the eye of fear, it can be confirmed that Tang Ruoyu in front of him is a real life, unlike Gu Manyao who just appeared.

"I don't know if it is the source tree, but that tree has the power to manipulate space, and we have always been under its power control. From this point of view, it may really be the legendary source tree."

Tang Ruoyu took a light breath.

Wang Xuan's previous conjecture was the same as hers. Hearing her say this, he nodded slightly and said, "It seems that the Ara trolls and the monsters in the forest that came in here before were basically stuffed into these Buddha statues by it. I don't know \*\*\*\* them all."

Thinking that Zhang Haofei and Lin Baiyu would be dead now if not for the demon gods sleeping in their bodies.

"But if it is really the tree of origin, why is the fruit withered and rotten."

Hearing what Wang Xuan said, Tang Ruoyu was startled and said, "You picked the fruit?"

Wang Xuan nodded and recounted his previous bizarre experience. After listening, Tang Ruoyu had a look of disbelief on his face, raised his head slightly, and murmured: "So, we can emerge from the control of that tree, It should be the reason why you picked the fruit, otherwise we are afraid that we will be controlled in that special time and space forever."

"Looks like this city..."

When Tang Ruoyu said this, he suddenly put away the white tiger giant sword in his right hand, stroked his head with both hands, and showed a look of pain and struggle on his face.

Wang Xuan stepped forward in surprise and said, "What's wrong?"

Tang Ruoyu covered her head and shook her head slightly. In a short time, her forehead and face were covered in cold sweat, apparently suffering some kind of pain.

Wang Xuan thought of what she once said, that she lost her memory, but when she saw some special scenes, she would think of some things from the past, and now she suddenly shows this painful appearance, is she remembering something now ?

Tang Ruoyu held his head for about a minute, and then slowly let go, his face became very pale.

"How is it now?" Wang Xuan looked concerned.

Tang Ruoyu said: "Just now, a large number of memory fragments suddenly appeared in my mind, and the headache is splitting, but these memory fragments are very messy, I can only know that it is related to this city, I saw hatching beasts in the fragments, this city is related to what we have. It's about hatching beasts."

Wang Xuan was stunned and said, "This Buddhist city is related to hatching beasts?" Judging from the large number of clay Buddha statues and the previously destroyed temple, it can be seen that this city

should be related to the legendary gods and Buddhas, but now Tang Ruoyu said This was related to hatching beasts, which made him frown, somewhat incomprehensible.

What is the relationship between gods and Buddhas and hatching beasts?

Tang Ruoyu said: "I don't know either, but in the fragments that just appeared, I saw a large number of hatching beasts...falling from the sky, the scene was terrible."

When she said this, there was a trace of lingering fear on her face. She raised her head and suddenly looked into the darkness in the distance, and said, "Let's go, I have a feeling, it's there."

After she finished speaking, she suddenly accelerated and ran towards the front.

Wang Xuan understood that she was thinking of something, and since she was running forward now, she should have her intentions, so she didn't speak any more, released the metal tentacles to protect herself, shook her body, and silently followed behind her.

After leaving the base of the broken Buddha statue, the surrounding area was dark, like a chaotic and uncivilized world. A large number of collapsed clay statues could be seen all around, and they were all Buddha statues of various shapes.

Some Buddha statues were not destroyed. Wang Xuan didn't know if there were corpses hidden inside. Now he was not in the mood to destroy these Buddha statues one by one. He followed Tang Ruoyu, or avoided the Buddha statues, or jumped over some blocks blocking the road ahead. Broken Buddha statue.

Soon, Tang Ruoyu in front stopped, and in front of them there was a ruined building that collapsed. In the ruins, there was a complete Buddha statue that was not destroyed.

This Buddha statue is about ten meters high and looks ordinary, with his hands folded in front of his chest, wearing a cassock, with lowered eyebrows and kind eyes.

The buildings outside the Buddha statue collapsed and became ruins, but the Buddha statue enshrined in the middle was not damaged, and it looked a little different from ordinary clay Buddha statues.

At this moment, Tang Ruoyu stopped in front of the ten-meter-high Buddha statue, stretched out his right hand, and a two-meter-long white tiger giant sword was appearing.

Wang Xuan saw that Tang Ruoyu was very concerned about the Buddha statue, and was about to speak when she suddenly jumped, jumping more than ten meters high, and swung the white tiger giant sword in her right hand, and slashed towards the Buddha statue.

A huge sword energy appeared, and cut in diagonally along the Buddha statue.

Seeing that blood seeped out along the incision, Wang Xuan understood that the inside of the Buddha statue was probably hollow, stuffed with monster corpses.

Tang Ruoyu's sword was very powerful. From top to bottom, he split the ten-meter Buddha statue in half. Watching the split Buddha statue fell to both sides, Wang Xuan suddenly realized that he had guessed wrong.

This Buddha statue is different from the previous clay Buddha statues. It is not hollow inside, nor is it stuffed with the corpses of monsters such as Ala trolls. This Buddha statue looks like it has real flesh and blood. Although it is dry and withered, there is still some blood left in it, which is faint. Glowing with blood, every drop was crystal clear, obviously not ordinary blood.

The Buddha statue was just split in half by Tang Ruoyu, and the remaining blood seeped out, dripping down the Buddha statue, and when it was in the air, it suddenly evaporated, and it seemed to return to the original nature.

"What the \*\*\*\* is this?" Wang Xuan took out the illuminating crystal again, opened it, released a bright light, and looked closely at it. The Buddha statue that was split in two not only looked like it had real flesh and blood, but also hidden other things in its body. A creature also withered and withered.

This creature curled up into a ball, and was split in half by Tang Ruoyu. The original appearance could not be seen, and it could only be seen that the curled up should also be a kind of creature.

"Tang Ruoyu, do you know what this is? This Buddha statue looks like an air-dried creature, with another creature parasitizing in its body." Wang Xuan looked at Tang Ruoyu. ...

Tang Ruoyu put away the white tiger giant sword in his hand, his face was solemn, and he said, "This is the corpse of a Buddha, and what we call the hatching beast is sealed in the body."

Wang Xuan's heart trembled slightly and said, "Is this the memory you just remembered?"

Tang Ruoyu nodded and said: "Yes, I think about it now, this Buddha sealed the hatching beast with his own body and turned it into a Buddha's corpse. Whether it is the Buddha or the hatching beast, the power of both sides is consumed in the passage of time. Only when they are exhausted and their bodies dry and rotten will they be easily cut open by me."

"Then why did this Buddha seal the hatching beast? Could it be that this Buddha, like us humans, gained the power of hatching beasts, but in the end, he was attacked by hatching beasts and sealed it?"

As Wang Xuan spoke, he looked at the Buddha's corpse that had been split in half, and at the hatching beast curled up inside his body, which seemed to be somewhat different from the hatching beast they had.

Tang Ruoyu shook his head and said, "I don't know about this either, there should be more ahead."

As she spoke, she raised her head and looked forward, swaying her body, avoiding the Buddha's corpse that she had split open in front of her.

Wang Xuan followed, and soon saw the second building that was mostly destroyed. It looked like a Buddhist pagoda with a Buddha statue in the center. Now most of the pagoda has collapsed, and the damage is not as serious as before. The Buddha statue is also about ten meters high.

Tang Ruoyu didn't say a word, he took the white tiger giant sword and rose into the air, and cut out a sword light again, severing the enshrined Buddha statue from it.

As before, this Buddha statue is not a clay sculpture, but a real flesh and blood, and a curled up monster is also sealed in its body, but the age of experience is too long, both the Buddha statue and the curled up monster inside it have already withered and decayed. Only one of the Buddha's blood is still crystal clear, and the Buddha's nature is immortal. After being cut open by Tang Ruoyu, these Buddha's blood flowed out and returned to the nature of heaven and earth.

After checking it carefully, Tang Ruoyu said nothing, bypassed the dilapidated pagoda, and continued to run forward.

Wang Xuan followed behind her, and soon saw two pagodas reappearing in front of her~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Each pagoda was about ten meters high, but they were all dilapidated, and each center was dedicated to a real flesh and blood temple. The transformed Buddha statue stands in the pagoda, motionless.

Originally, Wang Xuan thought that these were just clay Buddha statues, and he didn't care about them, nor did he look closely. Now that he knew that these Buddha statues were actually made by real living beings, he paid attention to their facial expressions, especially the expressions on their faces. Wu's smiling appearance made him feel inexplicably strange.

"Are these Buddha statues sealed with hatching beasts? Tang Ruoyu said that these Buddha statues were all Buddhas in their lifetimes. The Buddha here is just a name. Does it really refer to the legendary gods and Buddhas?" Wang Xuan's mind flashed. With this thought, Tang Ruoyu once again waved a sword qi, slashed it sideways, and cut open a Buddhist pagoda and the Buddha statue inside.

There was crystal clear blood dripping from the cut, and looking at the wound, it was still the real flesh and blood that had dried. Tang Ruoyu did not destroy another pagoda and the Buddha statue inside, but continued to run forward.

As they ran all the way, they soon saw more stupas again.

Most of these pagodas are dilapidated, and they all enshrine a Buddha statue. Each Buddha statue is intact, with an inexplicable smile on its face.

Tang Ruoyu no longer destroys these pagodas and statues, but just keeps running forward along these pagodas.

Wang Xuan followed behind, and the more he looked, the more frightened he became. In the dark and chaotic space in front of him, there were countless Buddhist pagodas. Gradually it became more than 20 meters high, more than 30 meters high.

The pagoda is getting bigger and bigger, and the Buddha statues enshrined in it are getting bigger and bigger.

## **Chapter 287**

It looks like a forest world formed by countless pagodas. At first glance, there are countless pagodas of varying heights, and the number is thousands.

Tang Ruoyu stopped, looked up and looked into the distance. Wang Xuan also stopped beside her. Looking at the distance from where they were now, you could see tens of thousands of pagodas, from low to high, from low to high. Arranged around the center, they are now located in one of the edge areas, about a kilometer or two away from them is the center of this forest of Buddhist pagodas, where stands the most magnificent pagoda, look at the height, Not to mention more than 100 meters.

"It's there, you can definitely find out the real purpose of this city." Tang Ruoyu's eyes were firm, and he pointed to the tallest pagoda in the center in the distance.

Wang Xuan kept vigilant about the surroundings and followed closely. Fortunately, there was no danger along the way. With the speed of the two of them, they soon reached the most magnificent and tall Buddhist pagoda.

When they got close, the two looked up and could feel the hugeness of this pagoda. This pagoda was relatively well preserved, with only a few huge holes appearing on the surface. Buddha statue.

The height of the stupa is more than 100 meters. As soon as Wang Xuan approached, there was a faint feeling in his heart. The five ghost wings on his body appeared automatically, and they vibrated slightly with each other. resonance.

Seeing that the white tiger phantom in Tang Ruoyu's body automatically appeared, it obviously resonated with the Buddha statue in this pagoda.

Although this kind of resonance is not strong, it has already surprised Wang Xuan and Tang Ruoyu. This means that the Buddha statue in the pagoda is related to the ghost car and white tiger in their bodies.

"Go in and have a look." Tang Ruoyu stretched out his right hand, and the white tiger giant sword appeared again. The small white tiger was lying on the sword, and the dragon was alive. She walked in first along the oncoming tower door.

Wang Xuanwei hesitated, but went in anyway.

The tower door opened wide, and the two walked straight in.

This giant pagoda with a height of more than 100 meters is hollow inside and has nothing else, only a giant Buddha statue stands in the center.

This giant Buddha statue is only slightly shorter than the interior of the pagoda, at least 100 meters high. Unlike the previous Buddha statues that have been completely preserved, the surface of the 100-meter Buddha statue in front of them is dilapidated.

The Buddha statue stands in the center, his hands are tied in front of his chest, his eyebrows are lowered, and his face, which should be more charitable, looks a little hideous because of its incompleteness.



There are a lot of wounds on the head, face, body, arms and thighs, all of which can be vaguely seen to be decayed and air-dried flesh and blood. Some of the wounds are deep with bones, but the exposed bones are black and seem to be rotten and dilapidated.

Wang Xuan felt the white light in his right hand fluctuate slightly, which was the induction of Warcraft.

Not only the ghost car, but even the monster in his body has a slight sense of the Buddha statue in front of him.

In other words, what it senses is not the Buddha statue in front of him, but the things inside the Buddha statue.

"This Buddha statue is so huge, if he really was a Buddha during his lifetime, it must be a powerful \*\*\*\* and Buddha, and he died here unexpectedly, then the hatching beast sealed in his body must not be simple, it can make monsters and ghost cars. It should be the hatching beast sealed in his body that reacted."

Wang Xuan looked up and pondered in his heart, but whether it was the Buddha statue or the hatching beast in his body, it should have been weathered, decayed and dilapidated.

Could it be that the hatching beast in this Buddha statue has not died yet?

He just had this thought, but saw Tang Ruoyu suddenly grasp the white tiger giant sword in his hand, and slashed towards the hundred-meter Buddha statue in front of him with a sword qi that was several meters long.

The sword qi slashed on the Buddha statue, like a broken leather, and the sword qi dissipated immediately. Although the Buddha statue was already rotten, this sword failed to cut it out of the wound, leaving only a light white mark on the surface.

The tenacity of this Buddha statue is beyond imagination. The white tiger phantom in Tang Ruoyu's body immediately swelled, and she exerted more powerful strength again, slashing out several sword qi, and fell on the surface of the Buddha statue's dilapidated body. The next shallow marks can't really damage the Buddha statue.

Wang Xuan didn't make a move. Seeing that Tang Ruoyu couldn't destroy the Buddha statue with all his strength, he understood that even if he made a move, he shouldn't be able to destroy it.

It seems that it is not only the hatching beast in the Buddha statue that may still have a breath of life, but there should also be some power left in the Buddha statue, otherwise its decayed body cannot be so tough and almost indestructible.

Tang Ruoyu stopped, frowning tightly, obviously thinking about how to destroy the Buddha statue.

Soon she thought of this magnificent pagoda. This pagoda must also have some special purpose. Maybe it is one with the Buddha statue. If the pagoda is destroyed, it may attenuate the power of the Buddha statue.

When she thought of it, she did it, and immediately swung the sword in her right hand, and the white tiger lying on top jumped out into the air, turning into a seven-meter-long white giant tiger.

With a tiger roar, the white giant tiger rushed to the pagoda outside, trying to destroy it.

Although the Buddha statue in the center is indestructible, the stupa outside has broken through several huge holes, and it is a miracle that it can maintain it until now.

Tang Ruoyu slashed out with his sword, like cutting tofu, cutting huge cracks on the surface of the pagoda.

With a bang, one of the walls collapsed, and the pagoda, which was more than 100 meters high, was crumbling. With a loud bang, it began to collapse and collapse.

Wang Xuan stepped back, and Tang Ruoyu rushed out. Only the white giant tiger was still destroying.

The stupa went down and pressed on the Buddha statue in the center, but the Buddha statue was not damaged at all, and it still stood tall in it.

With the collapse of the pagoda, a chain reaction occurred around the image, and Wang Xuan suddenly felt that the ground was shaking slightly.

Suddenly, the thick roots of a root broke out of the ground and extended upwards.

When the incident happened suddenly, both of them were taken aback. The situation was unknown, so they immediately pulled away and retreated.

Thick roots broke out, the ground was collapsing, and soon a huge tree appeared from below and was climbing up.

Feeling this tyrannical breath of life, Wang Xuan immediately understood that this was an ancient tree totem.

The ancient tree totem entered the Buddhist city one day earlier than them. On the way, they never found any trace of the ancient tree totem. Wang Xuan did not expect it to suddenly emerge from the ground.

Seeing that the ground collapsed, revealing a huge dark hole, Wang Xuan understood that there was still space below, but at the moment the ancient tree totem was drilling out from the inside out, he did not dare to take a closer look, he could only connect with Tang Ruoyu Stay far away.

Tang Ruoyu recalled his white tiger.

Although the ancient tree totem fought against the unknown that day, and its vitality was greatly damaged, it was one of the most powerful totems in the third-layer world. Root, slammed into the sky towards the towering Buddha statue.

It seems that its purpose is the same as Tang Ruoyu, who wants to destroy this Buddha statue and come at the hatching beast sealed in its body.

There was a crisp sound of "pop", the root of the tree hit the Buddha statue, and immediately a crack appeared on the surface of the Buddha statue. Its power was much stronger than Tang Ruoyu.

The roots of the trees stretched out one by one, densely packed, like a group of snakes drowning towards the Buddha statue. The totem of the ancient tree completely revealed its true body, reaching a height of 100 meters, almost as high as the Buddha statue. Its tied up.

These tree roots wrapped around the Buddha statue are constantly twisting and shrinking, trying to crush the Buddha statue.

Seeing that the Buddha statue can't stand it, cracks continue to appear on the surface, and it may collapse and shatter at any time.

Suddenly, blood flowed out of the cracks on the surface of the body.

Every drop of these blood is crystal clear. When the blood pours out, it releases blood light one after another. This blood light rises into the sky and bathes the Buddha statue in the blood light.

A faint low whistle came from the ancient tree totem. In the blood light, the tree that was wrapped around the Buddha statue was thick, and the roots broke apart, and the huge ancient tree totem was like a golden mountain. The falling jade pillar fell down with a rumbling sound, and fell again from the dark hole below it just climbed out of.

The totem of the ancient tree seems to be full of unwillingness. The huge canopy trembles wildly, and the tree stems bend upwards. The branches that form the canopy are like thousands of arms open, entangled with the Buddha statue, and there is a loud rumbling sound. In the middle, he pulled the Buddha statue together and fell down.

The ground was constantly collapsing, and with the earth-shattering loud noise, Wang Xuan watched the ancient tree totem wrapped around the hundred-meter Buddha statue and fell together.

Tang Ruoyu, who was beside him, swayed and rushed up, wanting to see what happened. Wang Xuan followed closely, but he saw that there was a cave below the collapsed ground. In the city, the center of the mandala, there is a black cocoon as big as a hill. The black cocoon is covered with thick chains, which are firmly locked on the mandala.

At this moment, the ancient tree totem wrapped around the Buddha statue and fell down, hitting the mandala below.

At this moment, the rotten Buddha statue changed again. The blood on it rose into the sky, and the branches of the ancient tree totem wrapped around it broke off one by one. The Buddha statue suddenly moved, raised his hand, and looked at it. It seems slow, but in one shot, the ancient tree totem can't resist.

There was a crisp sound, and the palm of the Buddha statue slapped the hundred-meter-long trunk of the ancient tree totem, and an earth-shattering sound broke out, and a huge palm print immediately sank into the trunk.

The ancient tree totem rolled in the air and flew out.

The Buddha statue adjusted its direction in the air and fell steadily above the mandala, as if it was guarding there.

Both Wang Xuan and Tang Ruoyu looked shocked when they saw the scene that just happened in the air.

This seemingly rotten Buddha statue still possesses such power? With a single blow, the ancient tree totem, which was a totem, was knocked into the air.

The totem of the ancient tree flew sideways for a kilometer or two, and only then did it stabilize the body to the ground. The broken roots of the tree re-extended, and the huge body slid along the ground, approaching the Buddha statue and the mandala at an extremely fast speed.

Wang Xuan sensed the black cocoon that was imprisoned on the mandala from a distance as large as a hill, and could sense the faint energy fluctuations in it, which meant that there were creatures hidden in the black cocoon.

The Buddha statue is obviously protecting the black cocoon, and the ancient tree totem descends again, controlling the roots of the tree, like a giant python, volleying towards the Buddha statue and the black cocoon on the mandala.

The movement of the Buddha statue's limbs is very stiff. When you raise your hand, there will be a crackling sound on the surface of the body, and broken body fragments will fall down. Although it is already decayed, its power is still earth-shattering, even totems. back off.

Before the tree root controlled by the ancient tree totem was close, it was forced by an invisible force. The giant palm raised by the Buddha statue was pushed across the sky, and the tree root controlled by the ancient tree totem broke and smashed again.

However, the ancient tree totem did not retreat, but took the initiative to meet it, and the thick trunk rose up and swept over.

A blow from the tree trunk collided with the raised palm of the Buddha statue. The Buddha statue did not step back, but the ancient tree totem swayed and fell back. Obviously, it was not as strong as the Buddha statue.

Suddenly, a cyan rainbow light appeared in the distance. The cyan rainbow light shot up, as if tearing the edge of the chaotic world. A cyan fox with a length of 100 meters appeared. It looked very elegant, and a cyan tail waved out behind him. turned into a rainbow.

"Boom", this rainbow light swept across the Buddha statue. The Buddha statue was fighting against the totem of the ancient tree.

The cyan fox totem also appeared. It strolled in, seemingly slow, but it was surprisingly fast. The cyan tail waved out in a row, and kept hitting the Buddha statue.

Suffering from the appearance of two totems at the same time, the Buddha statue couldn't resist it, and was quickly hit by the tail of the cyan fox. Every time it was hit, a crack appeared on the surface of its body.

There were more and more cracks, and his condition was very bad.

The ancient tree totem saw the cyan fox take action against the Buddha statue, seized the opportunity, immediately extended new roots, and went towards the black giant cocoon tied to the center of the mandala, wanting to seize this opportunity, take a look What kind of creature exists in the black giant cocoon?

The roots of the tree wrapped around a large number of chains on the black cocoon and began to exert force, trying to tear off all the chains.

As long as these chains are torn off, the power that seals the black cocoon will inevitably disappear. At that time, the life in the black cocoon should be able to hatch again.

The roots of the tree were pulled straight, and the ancient tree totem burst out with the strongest force, trying to tear off all these chains.

The cyan fox on the other side was condescending, his eyes and expressions still looked very arrogant, and the strips of cyan tails soon slapped the Buddha statue with scars all over the body, and a large number of spider web-like cracks appeared, which may all be broken at any time.

In this kind of battle, Wang Xuan and Tang Ruoyu could only watch from a distance, and were not qualified to intervene at all.

"It seems that the cyan fox and the ancient tree totem both want to release the giant black cocoon, and the Buddha statue wants to protect it, but what is hidden there?"

Wang Xuan guessed silently in his heart, looking at the appearance of this black giant cocoon, could it be that there is some kind of hatching beast hidden in it?

The Buddha statue stopped them, it should be to prevent them from releasing the hatching beasts in the black cocoon.

The harsh sound continued to sound, and as the cyan rainbow light continued to whip, seeing that the Buddha statue was about to shatter, it was unstoppable.

With a sound of "Kiccha", one arm of the Buddha statue broke and flew out, followed by the second one, then the thigh and the body.

The 100-meter-high Buddha statue's body is like tatters, and pieces are broken and falling, but the life breath hidden in its body is getting stronger and stronger.

Seeing the Buddha statue will be completely torn apart, and below the mandala, a large hand stretched out from the soil.

This is a big hand with white bones, which suddenly stretched out from the soil and slapped it fiercely.

With a "pop", the cyan rainbow light was shot.

The cyan fox paused for a while, but saw the cyan rainbow light fly back upside down, turning into a tail behind it.

It didn't take action immediately, but stared at the big hand of white bones that stretched out, watching the constant vibration under the mandala, and a giant skeleton crawled out of the soil below the mandala.

The giant skeleton appeared, immediately shook the body, grabbed the root of the ancient tree totem wrapped in the black cocoon, and pulled hard, the root broke, and the sap splashed, the white skeleton took a big step, and it was already moving towards the cyan fox. go.

Immediately after the white skeleton, a second 100-meter-high white skeleton crawled out of the soil below the mandala. The target of this white skeleton was the ancient tree totem.

The cyan fox stopped, waved its cyan tail again, turned into a rainbow light, and beat wildly.

The white skeleton stretched out its arms, facing this stormy whipping attack, it had no better way to resist it with the help of the skeleton's hardness.

Two white skeletons against the two totems.

The cyan tail swung out by the cyan fox had already suppressed the white skeleton, and the white skeleton trembled violently during the frantic beating, and it was obvious that it might fall apart at any time.

The ancient tree totem was blocked by another white skeleton. The white skeleton waved a pair of big white bones, and it shattered wherever it was photographed.

The ancient tree totem was photographed, and the thick trunk was full of scars.

Wang Xuan and Tang Ruoyu didn't jump down, but looked down from a distance. First, they could see clearly, and secondly, they were relatively safe.

Such a totem-level battle is hard to see, and the opportunity is rare, and they don't want to miss it.

The Buddha statue that was about to collapse was already planted beside the black giant cocoon, motionless, and seemed to be petrified. After the two white skeletons climbed out, a third white skeleton climbed out from under the mandala.

The third white skeleton immediately saw the danger of the white skeleton suppressed by the cyan fox. It took a big step and hit the other side of the cyan fox.

The cyan fox was attacked by the enemy, but it didn't panic. It just glanced slightly out of the corner of its eyes, and a cyan rainbow light appeared behind it again, hitting the white skeleton that had just appeared.

The white skeleton took a hard blow, and found that the power of the cyan rainbow light was too strong, and was swayed and fell back.

The cyan fox showed two fox tails, and one tail was able to handle a white skeleton with ease.

"I understand..."

Tang Ruoyu watched from a distance above, murmuring in his mouth.

"What do you understand?" Wang Xuan glanced at her.

Tang Ruoyu stretched out his hand and pointed far below, and said, "I remembered that mandala and that black giant cocoon. This seal is the source of all hatching beasts..."

## **Chapter 288**

, If the content is garbled, typo, and word order is disordered, please exit reading mode or free reading mode and it will be normal.

"The source of hatching beasts?"

Hearing this, Wang Xuan was stunned for a moment, but he saw the mandala vibrating slightly, the soil below surging, and another giant skeleton crawled out of it.

The white skeleton that appeared this time is even more huge, and there is blood light lingering on the skeleton. It is the remaining Buddha's blood. Every drop of Buddha's blood is crystal clear and exudes blood.

It was stronger than the white skeletons that appeared before, it stepped out, and with only one blow, the blood around its body rose into the sky and pressed against the cyan fox.

The strength of the cyan fox is unfathomable. At this moment, a third tail appears behind him, which turns into a cyan rainbow light and greets him.

"Boom" broke out with an earth-shattering loud noise, the cyan rainbow light was scattered, and the third tail it had just stretched out was slammed back.

The cyan fox took a step back. This white skeleton surrounded by blood light was extremely powerful. It waved his arms, and every punch he punched was filled with blood. A fourth cyan rainbow appeared.

The fourth tail appeared, it stopped retreating, and two cyan rainbow lights crossed, suppressing the white skeleton together.

The battle became more and more intense, and no one knew how many powerful skeletons were hidden under the mandala. The cyan fox blocked the three white skeletons on the opposite side with one enemy against three, while the ancient tree totem confronted a white skeleton, gradually reversing the disadvantage, its body There are more and more tree roots appearing in it, and its main target is to target the black giant cocoon on the mandala, and a large number of tree roots stretch towards the black giant cocoon, trying to tear the chains wrapped around it.

Wang Xuan and Tang Ruoyu were watching from above, and suddenly there was a movement not far away. Wang Xuan was busy looking up, but saw that the king of trolls of God appeared with a giant spear.

It also saw Wang Xuan and Tang Ruoyu, only glanced at it, then stopped on the other side and looked down. It was obviously also shocked by the totem-level battle that appeared below, and it was stunned.

Although the two sides are in a hostile position, at this moment, whether it is Wang Xuan, Tang Ruoyu, or the king of trolls, all of them have no intention of appearing towards the other side. Both sides are rarely quiet and silently watch the battle below.

The Buddha statue, which was torn apart by the cyan fox, fell to the side of the mandala. Although it did not move, the life inside was getting stronger and stronger. Wang Xuan looked carefully, only to find the bottom of the mandala. Blood poured out.

This fresh blood carries the light of blood, faintly glowing, it is the blood of the Buddha that contains infinite power.

These Buddha blood are pouring into the Buddha statue along the mandala. With the continuous absorption of Buddha blood, the original dilapidated Buddha statue has faint signs of recovery.

The cracks on the surface of its body are healing, and the flesh and blood that was withered and necrotic, without the breath of life, is regaining its vitality.

Wang Xuan understood in his heart that there is some terrible power hidden under this mandala, which is awakening this Buddha statue.

According to Tang Ruoyu, the so-called Buddha statue is actually what the real \*\*\*\* and Buddha transformed into after death. If it is really awakened and resurrected from death, it will no longer be a Buddha statue, but a \*\*\*\* and Buddha rebirth.

The cyan fox seemed to feel something, and strode forward, another cyan tail grew out. A total of five cyan tails spewed blue rainbows, and beat them with all their strength.

With a "bang", one of the white skeletons could not stand it, and it broke apart and exploded into a large number of broken bones.



The cyan fox seized the opportunity, and one of the cyan rainbows rose into the sky, then turned down, and attacked the Buddha statue lying beside the mandala being repaired.

The vibration of the mandala became more and more violent, and two white skeletons appeared in the mud surging.

The two white skeletons strode together, their arms stretched out, and blocked the cyan rainbow light for the Buddha statue. Not only that, but one of the white skeletons rose into the air and rushed towards the cyan fox.

The body of this white skeleton is surging with blood, and the blood of the Buddha is lingering, and it is extremely powerful.

Following the two white skeletons, another white skeleton drilled out from under the mandala, and the body was also covered with Buddha's blood. The skeleton did not attack the cyan fox, but rushed towards the ancient tree totem on the other side.

With more and more white bones, the situation of the cyan fox and the ancient tree totem is not good.

It was as powerful as a cyan fox, and it had to retreat at this moment. Six tails had appeared behind it, and each tail had turned into a cyan rainbow light. It was only facing a group of white skeletons, especially the giant skeletons with unfinished Buddha's blood. The strength is too strong, and the cyan fox also feels the pressure.

The ancient tree totem was smashed by the white skeleton surrounded by the blood of the Buddha, and it flew into the air, rolled and rolled, crushing and smashing a large number of broken buildings around the mandala.

Although the Buddha's blood that surrounds these white skeletons is powerful, when they fight, the Buddha's blood will continue to be worn away and cannot be replenished. Once exhausted, their strength will decline to ordinary white skeletons.

Protected by the white bones, the Buddha statue lying beside the mandala recovered faster and faster, an endless stream of Buddha blood was poured into the body, the broken limbs were being reborn, and the vast breath of life and strength were reviving.

In a short period of time, the cyan fox broke up two white skeletons, but the number of skeletons drilled from the bottom of the mandala had exceeded ten. Fly, and keep reappearing.

The cyan fox gradually retreated.

Suddenly, a wolf roar came from the dark chaos in the distance.

The wolf's roar sounded, and it seemed like a flame appeared, tearing apart the darkness and chaos, dyeing the place a fiery red.

Wang Xuan looked at it immediately, but saw that the fiery red spread out, dipping the surrounding darkness into chaos, forming circular totems that mimic the lakes. In the circular totems, there was a wolf shape, which was a wolf totem.

The fiery red wolf totem suppressed the darkness and chaos on one side, and a giant wolf with a length of 100 meters slowly walked out from the end.

This is a fiery red giant wolf with a body length of 100 meters, which is comparable to a cyan fox. It also has a vertical eye in the middle of its forehead. The eyeball of this vertical eye is like a ruby, shining brightly. Wherever it goes, the grass and trees All scorched, the waves of fire swept through, and wherever it stepped on, flames appeared, and it was the \*\*\*\* in the flames, with unpredictable power.

Wang Xuan knew at a glance that this must be one of the totems of the third-layer world.

The flame wolf appeared, attracting the attention of those white skeletons. It descended with monstrous power, and suddenly opened its \*\*\*\* mouth and sprayed a column of fire.

The pillar of fire surged out like a tsunami, drowning the front and heading towards the mandala and the giant black cocoon.

The powerful fire is dodging even the ancient tree totem.

A white skeleton took the brunt of the brunt and was immediately swallowed up by the flames. It struggled in the flames, and its whole body was burned with a crackling sound.

The flames were so terrifying that the white bones couldn't stand it. They fell heavily into the flames and stopped moving.

Seeing that the flames were about to devour the mandala and the black giant cocoon above it~www.mtlnovel.com~ Suddenly a tall figure stood up, striding forward with arms extended, blocking the flames.

The surging flames seemed to be affected by invisible forces, shrinking and rushing towards this person, and was blocked by him.

It was the Buddha statue that suddenly appeared to block the flame.

At this moment, the Buddha statue has been revived, and the body is full of huge life energy. The original surface of the body is broken and repaired, but the face is still as stiff as a clay sculpture, not like a normal creature. Obviously, even if it was really the supreme \*\*\*\* and Buddha, it has finally fallen. Even if he draws more Buddha blood, he will only be able to recover for a short period of time, and he will not be able to truly restore his former appearance.

Although it was only a short-lived recovery, it was still powerful. It just stood in front of the sprayed flames and blocked the flames. With a lift of the right hand, one of the five fingers slammed into the void ahead.

With a whirring sound, the flame in front of him suddenly split from it, split into two, surging to both sides, and then following his stride, it began to roll backwards, rushing towards the flame wolf.

With one blow from the Buddha statue, the flames were forced to flow backwards. This power was not only shocked by Wang Xuan and Tang Ruoyu who were watching from above, but even the cyan fox looked sideways, apparently even it was surprised.

The power of the Buddha statue exceeded its expectations.

The fiery red giant wolf roared. Unlike the quietness of the cyan fox and the ancient tree totem, the giant wolf totem continued to roar, and the sound shook the four fields. With its wolf roar, countless flames formed a wolf totem and spread in all directions. The third vertical eye on the top shot out a blood-red divine light and shot towards the Buddha statue.

The blood-red divine light swept across the Buddha statue, and a streak of blood swept across the surface of the Buddha statue. This was the Buddha's blood glowing, fighting against the blood-red divine light. The Buddha statue took another step forward, pushing the blood-red divine light to continue to shrink, and the huge body of the fiery red giant began to tremble slightly. , was forced to take a step back.

## **Chapter 289**

, If the content is garbled, typo, and word order is disordered, please exit reading mode or free reading mode and it will be normal.

This scene shocked everyone. One hand is hundreds of meters long. How huge is the existence hidden in the depths of this black giant cocoon?

It smashed a few white bones with one blow, and then swept it sideways. The Buddha statue looked at the big hand and moved very slowly, but it couldn't dodge. It seemed that the heaven, earth, time and space were stuck at this moment, making it unable to move.

With a sound of "No", he shot the Buddha statue horizontally with his big hand. The statue was immediately torn apart, and a large amount of Buddha blood splattered inside. The flesh and bones were separated, and they were shot together.

The power of the big hand's blow is simply appalling. The cyan fox and the fiery red giant wolf who saw this scene from a distance instinctively retreated.

No one would have thought that such a terrifying big hand would stick out from the black giant cocoon.

The Buddha statue collapsed and became silent, while the terrifying big hand in the black giant cocoon continued to stretch out, the vibration of the mandala became more and more violent, the soil below swelled, and more white skeletons were drilled out of them, and these white skeletons appeared. , immediately rushed towards the big hand.

Like moths to a fire, even if they know they are defeated, they still pounce on them without hesitation.

With a wave of the big hand, these rushing white skeletons flew out like a paper lake. After landing, they immediately exploded into countless fragments. Facing the big hand, the powerful white skeletons became vulnerable, even if some of the white skeletons were powerful. , Possessing the blood of Buddha, still can't stop a big blow.

The cyan fox, the fiery red giant wolf, the ancient tree totem, and the Eight Demon Gods headed by Beelzebub, Lord of the Flies, all quieted down at the moment.

Wang Xuan felt that the reaction of the ghost car and the demon beast in her body became more and more violent, and the white tiger phantom in Tang Ruoyu's body became more and more real. Obviously, the reaction of the hatching beast in her body was too violent. Suddenly, she jumped and jumped into the air.

Wang Xuan was shocked when he saw it in his eyes, and was busy reaching out his metal tentacles to grab her.

The situation below is so tragic. Under such circumstances, Tang Ruoyu jumped down, and if he was a little careless, his soul would fly away, and he was afraid that he would not even be able to find the scum.

It's a pity that although his metal tentacles moved at will, he was still a step late. He was only a little bit late, and he failed to catch Tang Ruoyu. The four metal tentacles fell in the air. Tang Ruoyu had already fallen, and the white tiger, which was 100 meters long outside his body, suddenly let out a sound. Ruowu's tiger roar, in its original phantom state, became more and more real, and the power released from it became stronger and stronger.

Tang Ruoyu landed steadily, the white tiger squatted on the ground, and fell to a place about two or three kilometers away from the mandala, and began to emit a huge tiger roar.

Wang Xuan understood that if it wasn't for the combination of ghost cars and monsters, he couldn't help jumping down at this moment, and the king of trolls on the other side quickly let out a low roar and jumped into the air like Tang Ruoyu.

Right now, Wang Xuan was the only one left in the upper world, who was still on the edge of the crack.

The struggle of the big hand became more and more violent, and it gradually stretched out. The mandala shook, and more and more white bones came out. They frantically attacked the big hand, and they were constantly beaten out and destroyed by the big hand.

Now Wang Xuan has seen it, the real purpose of the mandala and the black cocoon is to seal and imprison this terrifying big hand formed of muscles. At this moment, the big hand shows signs of getting out of trouble, and the purpose of the mandala is to trap it again. .

And those Buddha statues should be in the same camp as Mandala City, and then according to the reaction of the hatching beast, the owner of this big hand should be related to the hatching beast, and then think of what Tang Ruoyu said before, the owner of this big hand may be all The source of hatching beasts, so he can make his ghost car and beast react so violently.

"The source of all hatching beasts, is the owner of this big hand also a hatching beast? If it is really a hatching beast, I am afraid that it is the most powerful hatching beast in this world, but why is it blocked by the Buddha statue and the mandala? The seal is here, from this point of view, the hatching beast and the gods and Buddhas seem to be in a state of opposition..."

Wang Xuan's mind was spinning, thinking about a lot, and he also vaguely understood why the cyan fox and the ancient tree totem attacked the black giant cocoon and destroyed it.

In some respects, cyan foxes and ancient tree totems are similar to ghost cars and white tigers. It can even be said that they are somewhat similar to hatching beasts. Destroy the black cocoon and let it escape.

Even the reborn Buddha statue was smashed and shattered by a big hand, and the groups of white skeletons could not stop it. In just a short time, the big hand stretched out at least three or four hundred meters, and an arm was stretched out from the black giant cocoon.

The more it emerged from the black cocoon, the stronger its power, and with another blow, it shattered the swarming white bones, and a gap was made in the ground, followed by a blow, coming towards the mandala.

It wants to destroy the mandala.

There was an earth-shattering loud bang, and the mandala was shot, shaking violently, but it was not destroyed, but a lot of blood came out from below.

These fresh blood exudes precious light, radiates radiance, and the blood is soaring to the sky, rendering this world blood red. These are all real blood of gods and Buddhas. At this moment, they pour out under the mandala, and immediately drown the big hand. , press down.

The blood of the Buddha is like a jelly. Once it is stained, it cannot be shaken off. The big hand is stuck by the blood of the Buddha and cannot be freed from it.

"Boom", suddenly the Buddha's blood was blasted into the sky, the big hand broke through the Buddha's blood, and stretched out again, reaching four or five hundred meters, and a complete arm almost stretched out from the black giant cocoon .

This huge arm is also formed by countless muscles, the skin is invisible on the surface, each muscle is thick and strong, full of endless essence, the whole body is red, the mandala can no longer be suppressed, with the huge arm stretched out, The black giant cocoon was completely cracked, and countless cracks appeared on the surface of the mandala.

Immediately followed by a loud bang, the mandala, together with the ground in a radius of one or two kilometers, collapsed and turned into chaos. In this chaos, the whole world was shaking, and the sound of rumbling was endless. The terrifying forces attacked in all directions, and the cyan fox, the fiery red giant wolf, the ancient tree totem, the eight demon gods, and the white tiger that Tang Ruoyu showed were all attacked.

They were all observing from a distance, but now the sky is falling apart, and the terrifying force has swept everything. Even they are doomed. They are forced to help. Wolf Totem.

Behind the cyan fox, one after another cyan rainbow light appeared, and it was drawn in the air. The ancient tree totem spread out the canopy, and thousands of branches were intertwined, forming a huge tree shield, protecting the front.

The phantoms of the Eight Demon Gods and the White Tiger phantoms are both expanding~www.mtnovel.com~ will soon break through 100 meters and grow upwards.

These forces gathered and combined to resist the terrifying force brought by the big hand. The tree shield formed by the ancient tree totem was the first to bear the brunt and could not be resisted. Countless cracks appeared on the surface, suddenly shattered, and exploded into thousands of pieces.

Followed by the swelled white tiger phantom that could not stand it, it shattered, and then the phantoms of the Eight Demon Gods, shattered one by one.

Seeing that the situation was not good, suddenly, under the shattered mandala, a group of rays of light lit up.

Every ray of light rose into the sky and turned into a beam of light. Tens of thousands of beams of light were intertwined into the sky, drowning this space. This scene was full of shock. Wang Xuan, who was standing above, saw it and couldn't help but open his eyes wide. Today Seeing all this, it can be said that one is more shocking than the other.

The big hand sticking out from the black giant cocoon, which Tang Ruoyu called the source of hatching beasts, was amazing enough, and it was unexpected that there would be tens of thousands of beams of light rushing up under the mandala at this moment.

These beams of light reach the sky and last for a long time. In each beam of light, there is a phantom full of brilliance. These phantoms are all in the form of the legendary gods and Buddhas. An unprecedented super formation will suppress everything here.

In response to this earth-shattering change, the cyan fox remained calm, and the nine cyan rainbows behind him extended toward the darkness in the distance. The nine cyan rainbows merged into one and turned into a cyan rainbow bridge. leave at the end.

The phantoms of the gods and Buddhas in the tens of thousands of beams of light formed a super array, all the brilliance gathered a little, and concentrated in the area where the mandala was originally located, to suppress everything.

The big hand that was desperately trying to get out was submerged by the brilliance, and kept resisting inside, trying to break through the big formation.

## **Chapter 290**

Its vitality is very tenacious. Although it was hit hard, it quickly recovered. At this moment, a large number of weapon fragments were swept up and fused into the body immediately.

The flame wolf's three eyes were full of anger, but it opened its \*\*\*\* mouth and was busy devouring the large number of weapon fragments, not bothering to attack the ancient tree totem.

Suddenly, one after another of green rainbows fell.

These blue rainbows intertwined, twisted violently, and swept away most of the weapon fragments, and only a small half of them fell into the mouth of the giant wolf.

Swallowing the small half of the weapon fragments, the flame giant let out an angry wolf roar, and the third eye suddenly fired a blood-red divine light.

It was the cyan fox who released Qinghong. It went back and forth, appeared silently, and took most of the weapon fragments as soon as it appeared.

The blood-red divine light emitted by the flame wolf in its roar did not sweep towards it, but moved towards the totem of the ancient tree that was rapidly moving away from the other side.

The canopy of the ancient tree totem combined to form a tree shield, and the blood-red divine light swept on it, dividing the solid tree shield into two, but with the tree shield blocking, the ancient tree totem had disappeared into the distance.

With a loud roar, the fiery red wolf turned around and rose into the air, chasing in the direction where the ancient tree totem disappeared.

Some weapon fragments were also captured. Although the cyan fox captured more weapon fragments, the flaming red wolf seemed to ignore it and only vented its anger on the ancient tree totem.

The cyan fox absorbed the weapon fragments it had just acquired, and a large number of light spots appeared all over its body. It was refining these weapon fragments. The tail behind him closed, and the cyan rainbow light shot out, forming a rainbow bridge again in the darkness and chaos. Stepping on the Hongqiao, it seems indescribably elegant, and I leave here in a leisurely manner.

With the cyan fox disappearing here, the world below is truly quiet. Wang Xuan observed it again and made sure that nothing had changed. Then he took a deep breath and jumped down.

After landing, the figure swayed continuously, rushing towards the place where the phantom of the white tiger and the phantom of the Eight Demon Gods had been shattered.

In the previous battle, the phantom of the white tiger that appeared in Tang Ruoyu's body and the phantom of the eight demon gods in the bodies of Zhao Lei, Zhang Haofei and other eight people were all shattered.

Wang Xuan quickly rushed to the place where the white tiger phantom disappeared. He saw that the ground had collapsed into a human-shaped pothole. Lying at the bottom of the pothole, motionless, looking at the back, it was Tang Ruoyu.

I felt a little at ease. It seemed that although the power shattered the white tiger phantom, it did not affect her. Otherwise, she would have vanished long ago, and there would be no body left. Now that her body exists, her life is bound to be worry-free.

He stretched out his right hand, released a seven-meter-long metal tentacle, wrapped Tang Ruoyu deep in the pit, and lifted it up.

Putting it aside, she felt that she had the breath of life, but she fainted. Looking at the surface of her body, there was a faint white light, which contained a powerful breath of white tiger.

It seems that after the phantom of the white tiger was shattered, a more powerful white tiger power was stimulated in her body. The white tiger instinctively protected her body, knowing that she could not fight against that terrifying power, so she took the next step and protected her body with all her might, sinking deep into the ground, to keep her alive.

From this point of view, Zhao Lei, Zhang Haofei, and other eight people possessed the power of the demon gods in their bodies, which was not inferior to that of the white tiger. At critical moments, they should be able to protect their safety. Now the real danger is Gu Manyao, Tie Jun, Mei Xiaosen, Bai Qianxue and others. There are no demons in their bodies, and there is no such powerful existence as the white tiger.

He patted Tang Ruoyu lightly and woke up the unconscious Tang Ruoyu, then he swayed and ran towards the other side where the phantoms of the Eight Demon Gods had been shattered, and soon saw eight human-shaped potholes, as expected, like Tang Ruoyu, these The Demon God knew that he was invincible, so he immediately defended the host with all his strength, protected the host, hid in the ground, and escaped the catastrophe.

They rescued Zhao Lei, Zhang Haofei, Bai Yan, Yu Shanshan, Yao Tiande, Geng Jianming, Lin Baiyu, and Wang Siqi, woke them up, and then flew around here, trying to find Gu Manyao, Tie Jun, and others, and they soon found out. After searching for several kilometers, I couldn't find the whereabouts of other people.

"They didn't come here? Or something unexpected..."

Wang Xuan remembered that he had been secretly observing this situation before,

If Gu Manyao, Tie Jun, and Mei Xiaosen appeared below, with their eyes of fear, they should be able to notice them. Now that I think about it, the most likely possibility is that they did not enter here.

"If this is the case, Zhao Lei and the others who have the Eight Demon Gods in their bodies came here, but Gu Manyao and the others were not sent in... This should be the masterpiece of the suspected tree of origin. This tree... What is its real purpose?"

Wang Xuan once again thought of his previous weird experience, and even saw himself, the manipulation of time and space made him feel even more weird and mysterious than the source of the sealed hatching beast.



Tang Ruoyu on the other side drank a bottle of physical strength and healing water, walked over, Zhao Lei woke up, and the eight people were talking about what happened just now.

Before they fell unconscious, the power of the demons exploded in their bodies, and they still sensed it, but after that, they were unaware. Now they found that the black giant cocoon, the mandala and the mysterious big hand were gone, as well as the cyan fox and the ancient tree totem. This world became silent, only the mysterious pattern appeared in the place where the mandala was in the distance, and there was an image of a big Buddha on it.

Seeing Wang Xuan, they talked about what happened to each other. Wang Xuan heard them and realized that in their memory, they were standing on the tree of the source desperately trying to pick the fruit, and then suddenly the surrounding rays disappeared. It became dark, and they seemed to be pulled into the bottomless abyss below. When they reappeared, they had already seen the black cocoon and mandala appearing in the distance. After that, Wang Xuan saw everything in person. .

"Sure enough, when they entered here, they were all masterpieces of the source tree."

While Wang Xuan affirmed his conjecture in his heart, he roughly said everything he had seen before.

When it was mentioned that tens of thousands of beams of light appeared, countless remnants of gods and Buddhas descended into the world, and tens of thousands of divine weapons and sharp weapons sacrificed themselves one after another, and sealed the big hand, everyone felt shocked and moved when they heard it.

"It's really shocking to be able to sacrifice yourself like this..." Zhao Lei sighed softly and said, "The source of the hatching beast you mentioned, is the owner of the big hand also a hatching beast?"

Wang Xuan glanced at Tang Ruoyu~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ and said, "I'm not very clear either." He thought that this statement was also heard from her, and he didn't know whether it was true or not.

Seeing Wang Xuan looking at her, Tang Ruoyu didn't speak. She always spoke very little. Only when Wang Xuan was with her, she would still say something. Now that so many people are around, she has become taciturn.

Zhang Haofei suddenly said, "Don't worry about it for now, since there are so many magical weapons that have fallen, maybe one or two of them are undamaged, let's look for them, if we can find one or two, then it's worthwhile to come here. already."

Hearing Zhang Haofei say this, everyone's eyes lit up slightly. Wang Xuan had the same idea, but he just didn't look for it just to check everyone's situation.

I think that the fragments of the artifacts are piled up like mountains. Although they were basically swallowed up by the cyan fox, the flaming wolf and the ancient tree totem, there may still be residues. Even if there is no complete artifact, it should be of great benefit to find some scattered fragments. It is impossible for three totems to compete.

"Let's go, then let's go look for it." After Zhang Haofei finished speaking, Zhao Lei called out, looked at Wang Xuan, and asked what he meant.

Wang Xuan snorted and took them towards the direction of the seal. The artifacts were basically shattered here. If there are any remaining fragments, they should all be left in this area.

Everyone rushed over and immediately dispersed, looking for in this area, hoping to find something.

Wang Xuan soon saw a crack in the ground, and when he got closer, a faint light could be seen inside, showing that a metal tentacle had reached in, and when he dug it open, he immediately found a palm-sized fragment embedded in the depth of the crack.

Just now, although the cyan fox and the flaming giant wolf basically sucked away the weapon fragments, there are still some sporadic fragments that fell into the ground and remained.