Lord of War Vol 4-211

Chapter 211: .The Ancestral Controversy

The three Eldrazi brothers, each of them is synonymous with destruction and destruction.

The world plane swallowed by them will never be less than three digits.

This is a common feature of all dark world creatures.

In that gloomy era with no future, Imoku had already appeared in this world, leaving his footprints. If Jibril was not directly expelled from this world in the end, I am afraid that the miracle plane would not have the next ten. Tens of thousands of years of development have evolved to this world plane that has broken through the limit of the 20th order. But because of this, the legend that Imoku had left in this underground world was also extremely powerful and terrifying.

The Son of Destruction.

Scourge of Doom.

No matter which title, it shows the power and fear of Imoku.

So when the blood elven castle is shrouded in hundreds of square kilometers of dark energy, the scene of the collapse of the earth will be enough to shock anyone. Those who can still run courageously under this tragic doomsday scene, and advance fearlessly for the little chance of survival, are all those with great potential or outstanding strength.

To be honest, Imoku is actually quite helpless inside.

He didn't want to make such a big movement at all, because it was very inconsistent with the task that Sean gave him.

After all, the domain of destruction, that is the domain that truly takes destruction as its main function. As long as within the scope of this field, all vitality and energy will be destroyed. Of course, the final result of this destruction is to provide Imoku with a steady stream of energy, which can be used to repair his injuries and restore him. Physical fitness and so on. Although the specific manifestations are different, they are essentially the same as Kozilek's Devouring Domain and Ulamor's Chaos Domain.

With the capabilities provided in this field, talents such as Imoku can destroy countless worlds.

So far, the only thing that can really nullify the domain abilities of their three brothers is the killing domain of Alexis-that is a special "nothing" domain that eliminates all laws and energies. It is related to time and space. The law is another supreme law that is completely opposite.

If we say that the law of time and space is the core law for creating a world, it is the existence that derives all things and all creatures in the world.

The "nothing" is the existence of death in which the world is annihilated and all matter returns to nothingness. It is the core law of the same order as the law of time and space.

So anyone who steps into the realm of Alexis can only fight with his own strength, physical strength, and agility. If you don't train your physical fitness to the strongest, then it's impossible to be Alexis's opponent at all. Although Alexis is in this field, she also can't use any special abilities, but she She has never been a person who relies on special combat abilities to eat, her physical stamina has already reached the limit that she can exercise now.

But in any case, Thors Lian is obviously impossible to neutralize Imoku's area of destruction.

Imoku, after facing Thors Lian, opened his silver moon fantasy sky barrier, it is impossible for him not to expand his own domain of destruction.

After all, his opponent is really not an ordinary person, but the only silver moon elf left over from the Ashes, the creator of the blood elf race, and one of the only three ancestor-level powerhouses left in the Underworld, Soles Lean.

The battle on this side has just begun to break the ground and the situation has changed.

It's just that the dark elves and blood elves are sorry, and they can only leave quickly towards the area outside the destruction realm under the protection of the four elder-level powerhouses. It's also thanks to Imoku that he didn't really knock his head. At least he knew that there were still many "owners" in the domain. If these people were injured and died because of his destruction of the domain, he estimated that he might be in great trouble. .

Unlike Kozilek and Ulamog, Imoku is a person who attaches great importance to etiquette and rules.

That's why he has no choice but to expand the domain of destruction—because Sean is the son of the plane, and he is an attendant of the son of the plane. His current existence is not to destroy the world, but to ensure that Sean is the place. Mianzhizi better protects the power of the world's origin.

But the dark elves are his own, and the blood elves are not so lucky.

Blood elves with weaker physique, or lack of determination, even if there are other strong people to help them leave, but not long after, these people will only find that they are only carrying a skeleton. And before long, even the skeletons will disappear completely, leaving only a handful of ashes.

Among the blood elves, the biggest victims are undoubtedly the elderly and young children. The number of survivors is the largest, but it is not the regular soldiers who still have fighting capacity, but the teenagers who are 13 or 14 years old.

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Alexis looked at the scene of the doomsday that was smashed in the distance, with a look of envy in his eyes.

For her fighting mad, fighting is her first pleasure.

If she had known that there was someone in the blood elf castle who could force Imoku to expand the domain of destruction, she would definitely not come to the battlefield of the three armies here, because so far there is no opponent that can make her fight smoothly.

Of course, if you change to a murderer, then you can fully experience the killing pleasure of abusive food here.

It's just a pity that Alexis is keen on fighting, not killing.

There is still a big difference between the two.

"Come out." Alexis retracted his gaze to stare at the distant destruction domain, and then suddenly said in a deep voice on the battlefield, "The stench of your body, no matter how deep it is buried, it can't hide it at all."

At this moment, on this battlefield, countless corpses of Nerubians and blood races have been lying in all directions.

Originally, Alexis did not intend to kill all the enemies, but because of the unfolding of Imoku's destruction domain, when he was agitated for a while, he couldn't control his own emotions and vented the battlefield. All blood races and spider monsters on the scene were killed. However, after killing all the creatures on the battlefield, Alexis also sensed the approach of a powerful aura. Although the opponent was cautiously hiding the aura, this was not for Alexis. The words are as dazzling and bright as an open flame in the dark night.

But after Alexis said this, the battlefield remained silent.

However, Alexis was not annoyed, and the corners of his mouth raised slightly, revealing a disdainful sneer, and then his right foot slammed to the ground.

The entire area within ten miles of a large area suddenly collapsed to a depth of tens of meters, just like a heavy ball dropped directly on a piece of cake, and a large area was collapsed in an instant. It's just that unlike direct heavy suppression, all the plants, corpses, etc. on the ground have not suffered any damage at all, and the only thing that disappears is the land that has collapsed.

This precise and terrifying control is obviously not something ordinary people can master.

However, as this land collapsed, there was also a man who had not appeared on the battlefield.

A handsome young man.

This man is more than 2.5 meters tall. He is extremely strong and burly. He is wearing a set of black heavy armor, and he is holding a heavy battle axe in his right hand. From these points, Alexis knows that the man in front of him has a very strong advantage in terms of strength and endurance. However, Alexis knows better than the average person that the man in front of him is at this speed. On the one hand, it is not weak either.

He may not be too agile, but the armor on his legs is obviously of a special type. Judging from this point, Alexis knows that the opponent has a very strong explosive power, which can be to a large extent Make up for his lack of speed. As for the ability to react, relying on the armor on his body, it's okay to face ordinary opponents even if it is a little slower, because he can withstand multiple attacks from others, but others may not be able to withstand one attack from him. .

This is where strength and endurance are invincible after gaining absolute advantage.

only.

The opponent he met was Alexis.

"The Spider Demon Emperor?" Alexis looked at the other person up and down, and then spoke.

The spider monster is a social group that admires the strong. In this group, the stronger the spider monster, the higher the status. Moreover, at a certain height, there are even mandatory requirements for the realm of strength: for example, the Nerubian Warlord must be legendary or above, that is, the Nerubian of the Prince's rank can serve; and the Nerubian Warlord, who leads all the warlords, You must reach the pinnacle of legend, that is, reach the rank of the great prince. On top of the Nerubian Lords, they are the Nerubian Lords. They have the power to freely form legions, imperial warlords, and great warlords. If you want to become the Nerubian Lord, you must be an elder-level powerhouse. It is the so-called super power in the surface world.

The young man in front of him, his aura is extremely strong, he has reached the critical point of the eighteenth order, belongs to the ancestor-level existence that can step into the nineteenth order only with a single foot-from the ancestor of the spider monster army After the strong man was killed by Imoku, the spider demon clan has not given birth to the second ancestral strong man in the past tens of thousands of years. The man in front of him is likely to be the second ancestral strong man of the spider demon clan in the past tens of thousands of years.

Therefore, Alexis will think that the other party is the emperor of the Nerubian race.

Different from the situation of other races, although there are eight elder-level arachnid lords in charge of the entire arachnid tribe, these eight people are called arachnid octopods. But as the saying goes, "The actions of the feet must be manipulated by the mind." Therefore, on top of the Nerubian Eight Legs, there is also a Nerubian Emperor. It's just that the Nerubian Emperor never interferes in any affairs of the entire Nerubian tribe, so there is almost no fame, but in fact, anyone who knows the history of the entire underground world will not ignore the Nerubian Emperor. The presence.

Especially, the Nerubian family is a special existence similar to a mercenary: Without the approval of the Nerubian Emperor, even if the Nerubian emperor agrees, it cannot control the entire race.

"Why do you think I am the Nerubian Emperor?" The young man looked at Alexis with some puzzlement.

Alexis did not answer his naive question, just raised his gaze slightly and looked behind the young man.

Maybe others can't see clearly, but it is very clear in Alexis's eyes: Behind this young man, there is a huge golden spider phantom that is more than five meters tall.

This spider phantom was formed by the aura of the man in front of him, and it represented his unique blood testimony and identity.

Only strong people who have reached the critical point of the eighteenth order will condense the totem phantom proved by their own blood.

Once the aura is strong enough to break through the tolerance limit of the bloodline totem phantom, after the entire totem phantom is broken, the source of power that has escaped is absorbed back into the body, and after being integrated with itself, it will break through the growth limit of physical fitness and become one. The real nineteenth-level plane powerhouse-in the underground world, also known as the ancestor powerhouse.

The young man in front of him has such obvious identity and blood. Unless Alexis is blind, it is impossible to see the identity of the other person.

And the young man, when he saw Alexis looking behind him, his face became solemn: "That's it."

Alexis's gaze fell on the opponent again, and then he looked up and down unceremoniously, and smiled: "You are very satisfied with me, but I am still a little short of my request, so I decided Wait for you to break through before fighting with you."

"Heh." The young man didn't understand Alexis's kindness, but sneered, "You killed so many of my people, now you want to run?"

"Run?" Alexis looked back at the other party, "I think you might have made a mistake....I don't fight you now, just to better taste the pleasure of fighting in the future. With your current strength It's impossible to even hold three moves in my hands. I just don't want to choke you, a good seed, so soon. At least, I'm really not interested in you right now."

"This can't be done with you!" The young man yelled coldly, "Killing so many people from my tribe, you must give me an explanation today!"

After all, the young man suddenly broke out, and the whole person shot at Alexis.

As expected by Alexis, the speed of this young man is not slow at all, especially after this kind of powerful person borrows explosive power, his instantaneous speed is even higher than those of agility. The strong are even more terrifying and powerful.

Only in the blink of an eye, he has already killed Alexis. The battle axe in his hand was raised high by his single arm, and then he slashed towards Alexis fiercely.

The power was so strong that it even rolled up a violent wind like thunder.

Only in the face of this blow, Alexis only slightly tilted her body, and still made a sideways movement at an inconvenient moment, completely ignoring the violent airflow passing by her side.

The battle axe swept across Alexis's side by a few millimeters, and then landed heavily on the ground, exploding a crack hundreds of meters long.

The more the cracks extend outward, the greater the collapse between the cracks. When it is 100 meters away, the distance between the two sides is even more than tens of meters!

But at Alexis's feet, it was just a tiny crack.

The moment when the Tomahawk emperor and Alexis passed by, his face changed drastically. It's just that at this time his old power is exhausted and new power has not yet emerged, so he can't make any response at all, and can only watch his attack fail.

The next moment, before he can pull out the battle axe, Alexis has swept over with a single shot.

She deliberately staggered the deadly tip of the spear, just drew the body of the spear stick on the armor of the spider demon emperor, and directly smashed the thick and heavy chest armor of the spider demon emperor on the spot, with a powerful force. He even broke through his center of gravity defense completely, and on the spot he flew the Nerubian Emperor away, and fell heavily to the ground, smashing into a deep pit.

"Explain?" Alexis floated up in the air, "I never need to give anyone an explanation to anyone who I kill, Alexis, I want to kill, so I kill. If you refuse? Then you kill me. Try, if you can't beat me, then you can only hold back in humiliation....I have no time to take care of you now, and quickly take your people to get out, and wait for me to deal with that vampire, you and your **** If the tribe is still here, then you don't even want to leave."

The Nerubian Emperor, who was lying on the ground panting, had an extremely ugly face, but he also knew that he was not an opponent of Alexis at all.

From the moment of confrontation just now, he had already seen that he was still half a step away from the realm of that ancestor level. However, the opponent in front of him was a veritable ancestor-level powerhouse. The two sides were not at the same level from the beginning. There was no way to fight this battle.

It just made him wonder when an ancestor powerhouse appeared in this underground world.

He certainly felt the battle between the two ancestors in the west.

But one is the ancestor of the blood elves. Although the other is not known who it is, after all, he is also the most promising second ancestor of the Nerubians, so there are more things in contact with, and you can probably guess. The opponent should be the son of destruction who killed the ancestor of his clan recorded in the ancient books.

And with the appearance of the son of destruction, at the moment he launched the attack, two extremely powerful auras appeared in the East and the North. These were undoubtedly the two ancestors of the blood race and the werewolf.

At the moment, the young woman said that she was going to solve the vampire. There was no doubt that she was going to trouble the ancestor of the blood clan.

The young Spider Demon Emperor really didn't understand how these ancestors who were almost impossible to see in the ordinary day appeared one after another.

Of course, what the emperor didn't even knew was that he had just walked back and forth at the gate of the underworld: if it hadn't been for the sudden appearance of the ancestor of the blood family, Alexis would have nothing but the emperor's sentence just now asking her to give an explanation. Won't let him go.

At this moment, there is a strong enough weight to appear, how can Alexis take care of these little bugs.

Chapter 212: Chaos

It is naturally not only the ancestor-level powerhouses who can feel the change in the atmosphere of the entire underground world.

The aura of destruction in the blood elf castle, even if you can't see it, you can feel it from the fluctuations in the air.

This is the aura of a strong plane.

Their every move can easily affect the atmosphere and situation of the entire plane.

So the powerhouses at this level seldom fight in the plane world. Usually the battlefield belonging to them is the void outside the plane wall, because their destructive power is so amazing. Anyone who wipes the edge with all their strength may break through the shelter of the plane wall and cause the void to flow turbulently. Involved in the local plane world, consuming the original power of the entire plane world.

So when the blood elf castle changed, Sean, who was in the Dominic clan territory, already felt the aura of destruction, and his face was immediately difficult to look at. Because others may just feel an aura of destruction, but Sean can feel the smell of Imoku in this breath, and then contact Imoku's special existence function, and he will naturally know how to respond. It's up.

"Imoku, what the **** is going on!" Sean immediately contacted Imoku.

It's just that Imoku did not respond to Sean's inquiry.

"No need to ask, that guy definitely can't answer you now." Instead, it was Alexis who responded to Sean's question. "He has met a comparable opponent, so there must be no way to get distracted.... I didn't expect that there would be such a strong man in the underground world."

"A comparable opponent?" Sean was taken aback for a moment, "Is there anyone in this underground world who can compete with Imoku?"

"It can't be considered as contending... right." Alexis sneered, amused at Sean's statement, "but you really underestimate that guy.... If you say that among the three brothers, which one is there? The most troublesome thing for me is then only Imoku.... Kozilek is not to mention, this guy is silly, he only knows how to do it all the time. Ulamog doesn't say anything, he summons a sufficient number of void creatures. Before the army, I had a solution to him. But Imoku is different. This guy is very cunning. With him in the middle, the strength of their three brothers is by no means as simple as one plus one plus one."

"Then you say...equal?" Sean didn't understand.

"After all, it is also a rank nineteenth plane powerhouse. It is not wrong to say that it is quite equal." Alexis replied, "The dark area you see now is the area of destruction unique to Imoku, which can force It must be a well-matched opponent who gets Imoku to display the domain of destruction.... Judging from the current situation, Imoku completely suppressed the opponent, but Imoku really can't be distracted, because there is something wrong. Shen is easily suppressed by the opponent's domain."

"Damn it, I didn't expect the blood elves to hide such a dangerous guy." Sean cursed, "Now my plans have been disrupted, and I don't know what's going on with Kane."

"The little guy you cultivated will definitely not die....Imoku, this guy, although he can't be distracted to respond to you now, but he is not that weak. He will definitely be able to take care of your little guy. It's just that others do It's hard to say."

When Alexis said this, Sean didn't even need to look at it to know, she must have shrugged her shoulders with an indifferent expression.

Although from a personal sense, Alexis feels more humane for Sean, and the race is also human, but after fighting and killing in the void for so long, Alexis's character has long ceased. It is the human character in the traditional sense. In some respects, Alexis is a more ruthless existence than the three Eldrazi brothers. In her eyes, apart from her continuous challenge to powerful enemies, there should be nothing she cares about. Of it.

Even if it was Sean, if it wasn't for him to die, Alexis's existence would also disappear, I am afraid she would not care about Sean's life or death.

But it was precisely because of this, so when he heard that Sean was almost killed by the spider monster, Imoku was severely repaired by Alexis. In the same way, she would focus on finding trouble with the Nerubian army on the battlefield. After all, these guys almost made Sean disappear from this world.

Although this approach is very human in a sense.

But the result of processing through Alexis's approach, always makes people feel a little subtle strange emotions.

"It looks like the plan has to be changed." Sean sighed and said helplessly.

"Indeed." Alexis nodded in agreement.

"The tone of your words, why do I always feel...not quite right." Sean said with some confusion, "Tell me where you are now."

"In the vampire castle we've stayed in before, a person who is not weaker than Imoku has appeared. I am rushing over to solve the other person." Alexis said with a natural tone, and no matter how he listened to it, there was a kind of "I'm solving the trouble for you, you don't need to thank me anymore." "With the strength of your little partner in that vampire castle, you definitely can't protect yourself. I have already worked out a solution for you in advance."

"You just want to fight!" Sean cursed.

Alexis did not deny, of course, she did not reply.

As soon as Alexis stopped talking, Sean knew that there must be no way to dissuade her from coming back to help, and he was immediately helpless.

Also, Alexis was directly separated from the battlefield of the three armies, which also meant that the death meat grinder battlefield she created was officially destroyed. So this also means that Don Giovanni may soon leave the battlefield and return to the clan territory, and Sean, who is still in the Giovanni clan territory at this time, will inevitably have an early conflict with Donne.

Even with Sean's current strength, he is not afraid of a one-on-one battle with Don.

But, this fellow Donne is not alone.

After all, the Giovanni clan is one of the thirteen blood clans. Even if it has not been as good as the Resenba clan before, the difference is not too big in terms of background. Therefore, even if there is no so-called thirteen warlords like the Resenba clan. The strong take control. But as for the number of princes above the thirteenth rank, I am afraid there will be about ten people, and even if Sean adds Dominic, Dominic's son, and Riley, there are only four people.

Even if Sean can play three and Dominic can play two, they can only deal with seven people at most.

This number is to contend, but the optimal result is considered.

In fact, there is only Tier Twelve Riley, I am afraid it is impossible to fight one-on-one with the old princes and powerhouses of the Giovanni clan. And Dominic, I'm afraid it's a bit reluctant to hit

two, and Sean... If there are strong people like Burred Resenba in the Giovanni clan, then one-on-one is also the limit.

Sean has never dared to consider the optimal result as the only result.

"I need your help here." After a long silence, Xiao En finally said, "How long will you be able to solve the ancestor of Resenba?"

Rarely, Alexis did not immediately answer, but was silent for a while, almost when Sean was about to ask for the second time, her voice came: "I can't be sure. After all, the other party At least it is a powerful person at the nineteenth level, and my current state of strength is only twenty-level.... In fact, the gap between the nineteenth and the twentieth level is not big in itself. This stage is only a difference to myself. It's just a refinement, and that's why Imoku doesn't dare to be distracted."

This time, Sean fell into silence.

The ancestor powerhouse of the underground world appeared ahead of schedule, which was a bit beyond Sean's expectations, and therefore completely disrupted Sean's plan. Even though he knew the truth of the sentence "Plans will never keep up with changes", there were accidents one after another, which made Sean quite irritable and depressed.

"Come here as soon as possible." Sean sighed and said helplessly, "It seems I can only take a risk."

Hearing the word "adventure", Alexis couldn't sit still.

Because she has discovered that the danger level of the underground world is much higher than that of the surface.

"Adventure? Will your life be in danger?" Alexis asked directly.

"There will be a little bit, if my backup plan fails." Sean pondered for a moment, but in his mind he was constantly improving his backup plan, "Dorn's side, there will definitely be many princes and strong men as shelter. But. Judging from the current situation of the Giovanni clan, they will definitely have some people staying in the Giovanni Castle, so I estimate that there will be at least four thirteenth-order legendary powerhouses with Donne."

Shaun is calculated based on the ten legendary powerhouses of the Giovanni clan who are equivalent to the thirteen generals of the Resenba clan. This is the same as the information provided by Serena and the demons. Of course, it is difficult to say whether there is a hidden prince powerhouse, but Sean estimates that based on the background of the Giovanni clan, there should be no.

In the same way, Sean knew Donne was a very ambitious person. Therefore, he will definitely not bring all the princes above the thirteenth rank on the battlefield, and will definitely leave some people behind in the Giovanni Castle to prevent the assault team of the werewolf tribe from sneaking. This kind of thing, in the past It's not that the jihad has never happened, especially the clan that is the commander of the blood coalition army, the greater the probability of encountering a sneak attack.

Therefore, Sean speculated that at least four to six powerful princes would stay in Giovanni's castle.

After all, the Giovanni clan is not the Bilesemba clan. The Burlade, who possesses everything from the sun, can be used by several people alone. Of course, it does not rule out the possibility that the Giovanni clan has always been weak. After all, Donne He is very patient and ambitious.

"If you're talking about the leader of the blood coalition, then there should be only four thirteenthtier legendary powerhouses beside him at this moment." Alexis thought about it for a moment, and then said, "I was in I met the opponent on the battlefield, but because you said you wanted to catch the opponent alive, I didn't kill him at the time, but there were six people around him, I killed two of them, and then let go. "

Hearing what Alexis said, Sean's face immediately showed joy: "Is there only four? That would be much easier."

"I just want to know your success rate in this operation."

"Probably 70%." Sean thought for a while, and reported a conservative estimate, "It's just that I have to pick a suitable place to shoot, and even if the first attack fails, it doesn't matter, as long as I can Kill a few protectors next to him, and then my second action will have a success rate of over 90%."

In Sean's prediction, if Riley can also single-handedly challenge a Giovanni clan prince above the thirteenth order, even if it's just a delay, Sean is absolutely sure to catch Dorn in the first attack. . Moreover, if it weren't for the purpose of catching Donne alive and bleeding, Sean's estimated success rate is definitely more than 70%.

"In this case, I can rest assured." Alexis knows that Sean will never be aggressive, and she still appreciates this very much. "Then I will rush to you immediately after I deal with the ancestor of the vampire. ."

"Try not to kill the other person as much as possible." Sean thought for a while, and said, "He is still alive and valuable."

"I know what to do." Alexis did not agree directly, and Sean could only sigh about it, not reluctant.

Chapter 213: .Strike

The sudden withdrawal of Alexis from the battlefield made this meat grinder battlefield, which was almost resigned, feel a little unreal.

During this period of time, the number of three soldiers who died in the hands of Alexis had already exceeded ten million.

This figure is not too much in the civil war in a hundred years. It can even be said to be an insignificant figure. After those big people see it, they will not even frown or even pay attention to it. Because in the past history, this kind of civil war that affected the six holy blood races, like the Nerub, the blood race, and the werewolf, did not kill 20 or 30 million, and even the blood elves and the dark elves, who were famous for their sparsely populated races. The elves usually die to millions.

However, considering that after such civil wars are over, the length of time for recuperation is also measured in millennia, so the death of so many people is actually not a shocking thing.

It is said that in the millennium jihad and the first and second surface expeditions in the three-century battles, the death toll in each century of the underground world was in units of 100 million.

Of course, the number of people on the surface world who died as a result of destroying the country or losing the war is naturally only a lot more.

However, whether it is a battle of three centuries or a civil war that erupts once every thousand years or thousands of years, it is a battle that takes a hundred years as the length of time.

This time, in less than half a month, the three tribes of the three holy blood races of the Spider Demon, the Blood Race, and the Werewolf have already exceeded 10 million. In that battle, in just a few months, the cumulative death toll of these three holy blood races exceeded 20 million. This is not a number that can be ignored by those big people.

But even if it can't be ignored, what about?

They all have nothing to do with Alexis.

Even if the Spider Demon Emperor personally took the shot, but he could not even sustain a blow from Alexis, he was already severely injured.

The morale of the Nerubian clan had fallen to a trough in an instant.

They even thought that their family line might have followed the blood elves' footsteps and was completely removed from the six holy blood races.

It is precisely because of this that when Alexis left the battlefield and headed directly towards Lesenba Castle, the Nerubian clan was the first group to react. Subsequently, under the leadership of the Spider Demon Emperor, the Spider Demon Clan quickly evacuated this death battlefield, and rushed towards their northern clan leader without looking back—at this moment, under the mercenary system of the Spider Demon Army. The superiority of the ethnic group soon began to burst out: they did not disperse and evacuate, but left quickly like a whole, a huge spider.

On the other hand, the order of the Spider Demon army was still maintained at a high level when it evacuated. The werewolf tribe and the kinship alliance can only be described as chaos.

The werewolf tribe was the second to recover from the unreal state. Perhaps it was because Shaun and Dongdu had reminded him before, so after discovering that the Nerubian army had withdrawn, Dongdu was the first to tell the tribe to leave. Werewolf.

At this time, the Eastern Capital is no longer the werewolf of the Martian tribe, but has returned to the bloodline tribe: the extremely eastern werewolf tribe.

In the Mathar tribe, Dong was one of the three major candidates for the patriarch, but when he returned to the Far Eastern Werewolf tribe, Dong Du discovered that in terms of future talent achievements, there were as many as thirteen people ahead of him. , And if it is based on strength alone, then his competitors will be as many as thirty-he is in an embarrassing situation in the extreme eastern werewolf tribe.

Of course, this refers to when the war broke out, Dongdu returned to the Far Eastern Werewolf tribe because of his identity as the bloodline awakened was exposed.

By now, Dongdu is already one of the ten most influential heroes of the werewolf tribe.

Ten Heroes is a list of internal powerhouses selected by the fourteen werewolf tribes, and it is probably similar to the way the young leaders of the blood race are called. Those who can be ranked among the ten heroes of werewolves can basically be regarded as future tribe successors, and their status and status are just like Serena's status in the blood demon party.

However, the werewolf tribe has a total of fourteen big tribes, but only ten can be ranked on the list, so the battle for this list is extremely fierce: in addition to being a recognition, it also shows a tribe. Specific strength and glory. A particularly important point is that this list does not mean that a tribe can only be selected by one person. If this tribe has more than one strong person with the level of ten heroes, then naturally they can also be included in the list together.

Like the extremely eastern werewolf tribe, because of the addition of Dongdu, it has now become the biggest winner on the top ten list this time: a total of two were selected.

It's just that, because in this three-way meat grinder battlefield, Dongdu's outstanding performance allowed him to completely gain a foothold in the Eastern Werewolf tribe, and firmly suppressed his rival. If in the future, as long as he does not show any surprises or prejudice, the next patriarch of the Far East Werewolf Tribe will definitely be him. Don't say Dong is currently in the Far East Werewolf Tribe, even in the entire werewolf tribe, his reputation It is also the largest.

The reason for this is naturally very simple: he has the latest information that Sean passes through at any time through the demonite, and every time he can "just" avoid the killing of Alexis, and successfully inflicts the biggest damage on the blood coalition.

With the emergence of the latest news, Dongdu knew that the werewolf tribe's withdrawal is now without any danger, so he naturally boldly said to leave-although halfway because of the competition from another extremely eastern werewolf tribe on the top ten list. Some twists and turns were caused by the retort, but in the end, Dongdu completely convinced the tribal leaders to formally withdraw from the meat grinder battlefield.

With the safe evacuation of the Far East werewolf tribe, the allied forces of the werewolf tribe quickly withdrew from this battlefield in an instant. It's just different from the orderly batch evacuation of the Nerubian Army. The battlefield evacuation of the Werewolf Tribe Alliance looks more like being broken into pieces, quickly dispersing into countless teams with their respective tribes as units, and then leaving completely. This is the battlefield where more than four million of their compatriots have been buried.

If the method of evacuation of the werewolf tribe can be called into pieces, then the blood coalition can only be described by the word "disintegrated".

In this meat grinder battlefield, among the hundreds of large and small clans, almost all the blood slaves have been consumed, and what remains is the regular army power of the clans-in a sense, the blood at this moment can be said It is the weakest of the six saint blood races in the underground world.

Over the years, all the battles of the blood race have been the first of the six holy blood races, to a large extent because of the blood slaves of the blood race.

These blood slaves have always been used as livestock, rations, and cannon fodder. It can be said that the blood race can produce as much as they want. Although the combat power is seriously insufficient, facing the strong man with the title, it can easily achieve a thousand people. Cut, slaughter thousands of people. However, the number of blood slaves can completely allow the blood race to use the "ant killing elephant" tactics, and will not be afraid of any scale and type of war. The scale of the blood race casualties in each civil war exceeds 20 million, but among them Approximately nearly 90% are just blood slaves who are used as cannon fodder.

At this moment, after almost all the blood slaves have been exhausted, the blood clan can no longer fight this kind of war of attrition.

While fighting a hard fight with Alexis, this kind of war where there is no hope of victory at all, no one wants to fight at all. Therefore, after receiving the news that Alexis had left the

battlefield, and confirming that neither the Nerubian army nor the werewolf tribe had been blocked in any way, the entire blood coalition fell apart in an instant, and each fled for their lives.

Dorn looked at those tribesmen who had fled far in a blink of an eye, and couldn't wait for a few more legs, his heart was filled with anger. Especially when there were a large number of clans attached to the Giovanni clan, Dorn wanted to slaughter them all.

It's just that he knows that now he can't do it.

Once he really dared to do this, then all the people who are still gathered around him will leave him. At that time, even if he can become the king of the Giovanni clan, the entire Giovanni clan will still be trapped in the chaos of the civil war. The "scared" clan once again defeated it.

In history, since the Luxemba clan had this problem once and the strength of the entire Luxemba clan was greatly reduced, no one in the thirteen clan has done such a stupid thing again.

Even though Donne has always been called a tyrant, he still adheres to a bottom line very tacitly and never crosses.

Looking at the remaining members of the Riley, Dominic, Paul, and several other small and medium-sized clans who were on the same road, Donne left with a gloomy expression on his face.

This annexation of the blood elves and enslavement of the dark elves, thus completely laying the foundation for the blood family to return to the underground world of the uncrowned king of the holy blood race's coalition plan, has become a complete joke. If Don's face can look good, then that's really a ghost.

At this moment, he even hoped that his ancestors could completely suppress the mad woman and teach the other party a lesson, otherwise I am afraid that people like them will not be able to continue living at ease.

After all, the appearance of Alexis, an ancestor-level powerhouse, is simply not something normal people can contend.

.

For several days, except for the necessary rest, the blood tribe led by Donne did not make any stay at all.

If it weren't for the lower-strength kinsmen who couldn't move on a large scale in the dark environment, Donn wouldn't even want to stay for a moment. And I don't know why. In recent days, he has always felt a little uneasy in his heart, but where the source of this uneasiness comes from, he can't find out at all, which makes his mood even more irritable. stand up.

But he knows that in this case, the more irritable he is, then it will only make things more confusing.

Although Donne has always been called a moody tyrant, he is not a fool and idiot who knows nothing, so he has been restraining his inner anger. At least, in the absence of a suitable opportunity for an outbreak, he would never rashly get angry and kill.

The whole team, in such a weird atmosphere, continued to march towards the territory of the Giovanni clan.

On the sixth day of the disintegration of the blood coalition, Dorn finally arrived at the border zone of the Giovanni clan territory. He could return to Giovanni Gu by passing through six other blood clan territories attached to the Giovanni clan. Fort.

This journey will not exceed three days at most, in terms of his speed.

In fact, at this moment, there is actually no need for this clan team to act together.

But I don't know why. At the moment when he arrived at the border, Don's heart became more disturbed, and the whole team stopped in a wilderness like this.

"What's the matter, Lord Dorn?" a sturdy middle-aged man asked, "You seem a little absent-minded along the way."

"I always feel that there is a very dangerous aura." Dorn's voice was a little hoarse, and he still had a certain amount of mental pressure on his journey over the past few days. Although there was almost no physical exhaustion, the feeling of crisis enveloped him. Still making him feel a little uneasy, "I always feel that there seems to be some...trap ahead. Did the patriarch send any news?"

"No." The middle-aged man shook his head, "Master Dorn, I don't think you need to worry too much. With a few of us here, and there are so many clan soldiers, no matter what dangers can stop you from moving forward."

"For you, I can rest assured, but Flammings..." Dorn looked back at a young blood who stood not far away and seemed incompatible with the people around him. His appearance was somewhat similar to Dorn., It's just that the momentum in the eyebrows is not as heavy as Donne.

seemed to perceive Dorn's gaze, and Flamens turned his head and glanced at Dorn, with an unconcealed war spirit and a trace of well-hidden hatred in his eyes. As a powerful prince who has reached the thirteenth rank, Flammings actually has the right to exploit the clan for a long time, and can completely develop a brand-new clan independently. It's just that he has not left the Giovanni castle all the time, but has always put on a frenzied fighting spirit to compete with Donne for the position of the clan's Patriarch.

But in fact, the entire Giovanni clan knew that this was an impossible result.

The middle-aged man also glanced at Flammings, then turned around and smiled at Donne: "Master Donne, even if Flammings has any ideas, he won't be your opponent. And the most The important thing is that he has only one person, and even if he wants to go out and establish a clan, no one will want to join."

Hearing the obvious compliment of the middle-aged man, Don smiled, and the manic anger in his heart was slightly lighter.

He looked back at the large army again, and then said again: "If everyone has a good rest, let's continue. If you speed up, we can rest in the town before night tonight, and we don't need to sleep in the wild. , You can avoid a lot of dangers."

The middle-aged man nodded, and then quickly went to deliver Don's order.

The entire tribal team set out again.

Only this time, before long before going forward, Don's heart suddenly jumped, and the sense of crisis completely enveloped Don's body with extremely intuitive and heavy pressure.

Almost without the slightest hesitation, Dorn quickly leaped to the side.

And on the ground where he was originally standing, a huge pit suddenly burst out, and Xiao En broke through the ground with a sword in the sand splashing.

Even Sean was a little surprised. He didn't expect Dorn to be so agile and able to avoid his surprise attack. But when he saw the aura radiating from Dorn's body, Xiao En slightly understood why the other party was able to avoid his sneak attack.

Fate breath.

Although is very weak, there is indeed a breath of fate in Don's body.

Sean didn't even need to think about it. It was because of the aura in him that Dorn could become the strong man who is now calling for the wind and rain. If there were no accidents, it was obviously only a matter of time before he became the second ancestor-level powerhouse of the blood clan in the Underground World.

"It's a pity..." Sean sighed lightly.

is indeed a pity, at least for Sean.

However, it is just a pity.

A person with a fateful atmosphere like this will never be willing to subdue others, and there is even no possibility of cooperation. This makes it impossible for Sean to stand in the same camp as Donne, but fortunately from the beginning, Sean has no place for Donne in his plan, so naturally there is no possibility of being merciful.

If there is another person here today, even if it is Alexis, he will not be able to kill the opponent cleanly, and there is even a high possibility that the opponent will escape.

After all, the fate breath is more straightforward, that is, people who are more or less contaminated with some great luck.

It is not an easy task for such a person to die, because they will always inexplicably appear some turning points, so as to obtain the possibility of escape.

It's just that Don's fateful breath probably stopped today.

Because, the person present at the moment is Sean.

The son of the plane selected by the will of the world is also the son of destiny designated by the entire plane.

Countless thoughts and thoughts, fleeting in Sean's mind, in fact, the flow of time is only one second in the past.

The surrounding princes of the thirteenth order had already reacted at this moment. In the next moment, except for Flames, the other three immediately rushed towards Xiao En without hesitation. It was just that before these people approached Sean's side, three people from the Dominic and Riley clan camps suddenly rushed out and completely intercepted these three people.

And Sean, also rushed towards Donne in an instant.

Since the sneak attack failed, then...just change it to a strong attack!

Chapter 214: Twists and turns

The three people who suddenly came out were no one else, but the Dominic father and son and Riley.

Almost the moment he saw these three people, Dorn had already realized the problem.

His face became extremely angry, and he couldn't help but roar: "You traitors! How dare you betray the Giovanni clan!"

"We are not betraying the Giovanni clan, we are just rebelling against your brutal rule."

Riley replied in a cold voice, but this sentence made Donne even more violent: "You bitch, I will make you look good!"

"Wait until you can return to Giovanni Castle alive to say this!" Riley retorted unwillingly.

In terms of how to irritate or irritate people, women are always more talented than men.

King is obviously no exception.

Compared with Riley's continuous use of words to stimulate Donne's nerves, Dominic and his son are much more swift and clear. They did not answer Don's question, but proved their behavior with more clear practical actions: two The prince who is no more famous than Tier 13 faces the Dominic father and son who have reached Tier 14 strength. He just has the ability to barely protect himself. It is obviously impossible to break through the blockade between the two and give Donne support. Things.

Of course, judging from the ability of these two people to serve as Dorn's accompanying guards, they are obviously people with rich combat experience. It is also impossible for Dominic and his son to quickly resolve the two. However, from the beginning, this battle will not be for the purpose of a quick fight, so the only duty of the Dominic father and son is to hold the two men.

However, looking at the situation on Riley's side, it seems a bit embarrassing.

Although she has stayed in the twelfth-level realm for a while, there is still a big gap compared to the thirteenth-level realm.

After all, every step of the legendary realm is a qualitative change of ability: just like Sean, he has mastered the acceleration of time and space at the twelfth level, while the thirteenth level has mastered the stagnation, and it is even more achievable at the fourteenth level. Change the space position in your own legendary realm at will.

The impact of combat power brought about by the changes in these abilities is absolutely incalculable.

At least, people who are not at the same level cannot understand this kind of combat power sublimation.

So although Riley is strong in combat, when facing the guard of the thirteenth prince of the Giovanni clan who is responsible for protecting Donne, she seems a little powerless. But even so, she still clenched her teeth and persisted, just like the two guards who had to face Dominic and his son: it is not easy for the prince in charge of Riley to solve Riley easily. matter.

The battle on this side quickly fell into a subtle stalemate.

And Sean is responsible for capturing Donne.

So as soon as the battle here broke out, Sean rushed towards Donn at an accelerated speed, and the Black King in his hand exuded a heart-pounding black glow.

Dorn let out a violent howl, and a dark red mist suddenly burst out of his body. This mist quickly spread out in all directions at an extremely alarming speed, but in the blink of an eye, Dorn's figure has been completely destroyed. Hide it. And the other blood races around, when they saw the dark red mist emanating from Don's body, they quickly fled towards the surrounding with a very alarmed look.

Blood poison mist.

This is a special ability that Donne has mastered after stepping into the legendary realm, just like Sean's acceleration of time and space.

When most of the legendary powerhouses formally step into the legendary realm of the twelfth level, the first ability they master will be the legendary ability related to the domain. If this ability is taken out alone, it may not be as powerful as the effects of those legendary passive abilities: such as legendary power, legendary endurance, legendary magic breaking, etc., but if it is combined with the domain abilities that you master when you are in the sanctuary realm At time, it can form an extremely terrifying ability.

Shaun's time-space acceleration is not the ability of the legendary realm, but his stagnation and space replacement are abilities of the legendary realm.

Most legendary powerhouses, when they step into the realm of legend, the first ability they master will be the ability that has a certain connection with the domain. The second and third legendary abilities after that are usually an active type of skill and a passive type of skill. Then when you step into the legendary pinnacle of the fifteenth rank, you can choose one of the three legendary abilities you have mastered to strengthen it, and use it as the key to open the road to the super power.

Dorn's ability is no secret in the underground world.

In addition to the blood poison mist he mastered at the twelfth level, the two other legendary abilities he mastered were legendary speed and blood killing: the former is a passive ability, and the latter is an active ability, which can be regarded as a relatively regular way of legendary advancement.

and Sean's mastery of two legendary field abilities and a legendary initiative ability, the legendary advancement path is obviously very different.

The Blood Poison Mist ability, for low-strength non-blood and blood family members, can melt them into a pool of rancid juice in an instant, without even a bit of bone residue. For non-blood clan members with reasonable strength, it will allow them to infect the blood clan's special poison gas, and thus become blood slaves who can only be sent by the blood clan. For those who have reached a certain level of strength, it will also weaken the opponent's various ability attributes, especially speed.

With the legendary speed that Donne has mastered, he has been almost invincible from the beginning.

only.....

Xiao En simply ignored the influence of these poisonous mists. At the moment when the poisonous mist appeared, Xiao En suddenly fell with a sword.

The strong wind pressure immediately tore all the poisonous fog apart, dividing a passage. Afterwards, Sean's domain was also fully expanded, using the ability of space replacement to confine all the blood poisonous fog to a range, no longer let it spread, and all of a sudden, a legendary ability of Donne was completely abolished. But as a price, Sean's space replacement ability is obviously basically in an unusable state. It's just that this ability can be used to target people who are not as strong as Sean. It's obviously not enough to deal with Donne, so for Sean. There is no loss.

Dorn didn't seem to expect this to be the case, with a hint of surprise on his face.

But it was just a moment. The rich experience created by countless deadly battles over the years made Donne very clear about how he should deal with this situation.

Although he did not expect that Shaun's swordsmanship would be so superb, he could create a blood poisonous mist that was enough to blow away his special abilities with just one slashing action. Only from the moment when Sean exposed his murderous intent, he knew that since the opponent dared to assassinate him, he must have a considerable level of strength, so he did not relax his vigilance from the beginning, so he was able to avoid Sean. The wind pressure damage of that sword.

After all, the wind pressure exerted by the sword saint-level powerhouse is not just a simple wind pressure. There is also a powerful sword aura unique to the sword saint.

Changed to an ordinary person, thinking that he could be safe by hiding in the blood poisonous mist, then he would be seriously injured under the attack of Xiao En's sword air pressure.

A blood-red figure suddenly rushed towards Xiao En.

The speed of this figure is extremely fast, obviously it has already played the ability of legendary speed.

In everyone's eyes, this dark red figure almost rushed to Sean in the blink of an eye, and then violently collided with Sean.

The earth completely collapsed at this moment!

The impact of the collision between the two directly caused the area within a radius of 100 meters to collapse to a depth of several meters on the spot. Only the place where Sean and Donne stood when they were confronted remained intact. The most surprising thing is not the collapse of a few meters in depth, but the entire land expanding continuously towards the surroundings in a progressively progressive form.

Every time you advance outward, the inner area will collapse again for a few meters, but in just a few seconds, the area that was originally only a hundred meters in radius spread to hundreds of meters in an instant, and the collapsed area also became It is tens of meters deep.

Many blood soldiers who couldn't dodge, fell into these deep pits one after another.

Although it may not seem fatal on the surface, these deep pits are actually in the collision area between Dorn and Sean. Infinite pressure has been shrouded in this area, falling into the deep pit. People can't hold on for a second at all, they will be directly crushed into a cloud of blood.

Sean and Donn's confrontation is extremely fast. Although Sean can't use the ability to accelerate time and space many times to fight, but with the help of adrenal stimulation and light body skills, the two abilities that have been considered tactics are still enough. Deal with Dorne who has legendary speed.

In a sense, the abilities of Sean and Donne are actually quite similar: both have established themselves in an invincible place from the beginning.

It's just that Sean's space replacement can restrain Don's blood poisonous fog.

The confrontation between the two almost top-notch legendary powerhouses directly caused the battle to become completely fierce, and the clansmen of the blood clan around them were also caught in a fighting battle at this moment.

Those small and medium-sized blood clans are still a bit at a loss and can't figure out the key relationships of specific situations, but the blood members from the Dominic clan and the Riley clan don't have so many scruples. They don't hesitate to ask more. The direct lineage of the clan cultivated by En launched an attack. Unprepared, the outflanking and flanking attacks of the two clan forces immediately caused the entire Giovanni clan soldiers to be hit hard.

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Seeing that the battlefield was completely chaotic, the Paul clan, who had never taken a shot, now looked at an ordinary-looking middle-aged man.

Compared with the appearance of the kinsmen who are generally handsome men and beautiful women, this middle-aged man is almost "ugly".

But no matter how "ugly" it is, all the blood members of the Paul clan present will never underestimate this middle-aged man.

The reason is simple, he is the brain of the entire Paul clan.

Although nominally speaking, the other young man standing next to the middle-aged man is the patriarch of the entire Paul clan, but in fact, the patriarch of his clan is a very ordinary blood clan. A person who would not be eye-catching at all when thrown into the major clans.

It is impossible for people like this to form a family.

It's just that Paul just made it.

But for people who don't understand anything, it's a miracle that Paul was able to build such a powerful clan. But for those who know the inside story, Paul's ability to form a clan is not a miracle. It can even be said that it was not an accident, but an inevitable result.

From the moment he met Mills, this inevitable result was already in the process of fate.

"Stand in line." Mills sighed lightly, then looked at Paul beside him, "Giovanni should have been in chaos, and now some people dare to intercept Donne head-on."

"So... what should we do now?" Paul asked in a panic, "Are you going to save people?"

Mills squinted his eyes and observed it carefully for a while, and then he said, "If Dorne doesn't have any hole cards, it is estimated that this time they should be ill-advised. They can unite the two clans of Dominic and Riley. The people of, the methods are superb, and it is obvious that they have been preparing for a long time before they launched the thunder strike."

"Then you mean..."

"Let's take it too." Mills said in a deep voice, "It's better to take a shot now than to wait until the matter is a foregone conclusion.... Moreover, I am not optimistic about Donne's results. This time he

was clearly targeted. It's a blow...I really want to know who the new king of the Giovanni clan will be, who has such a courage to directly attack Dorne."

"So, I have no hope anymore?" Paul pointed to his nose, and then asked.

"You had no hope from the beginning." Mills scolded with a smile.

"Well, although I knew it for a long time, I still have some expectations, what if?" Paul curled his lips.

"It's impossible for things like miracles to appear in our underground world." Mills said with a serious face, "Please give the order, patriarch."

Paul reduced the expression on his face, then waved his hand suddenly, and immediately ordered an attack on the remnants of the Giovanni clan. As the Paul clan joined the battle, this moment became the last straw that crushed the entire Giovanni clan soldiers, and the collapse had become an unstoppable phenomenon in an instant.

Seeing that his family members are being slaughtered, but Don's side is entangled by Sean, his heart can not help but furious: "Atalti!"

seems to be a mantra, and it also seems to be a person's name.

Sean hadn't understood the meaning of Dorn's shouting of these words. A figure suddenly shot out from the Giovanni clan's camp. In a flash, he killed hundreds of blood soldiers from the Riley clan. A massacre was started directly with an aura like entering the land of no one.

This sudden counterattack immediately made the people of the three clans feel a deadly threat.

Paul is just a prince of the twelfth tier. At this moment, he and Riley can barely block the prince of the thirteenth prince by joining forces. And Mills is obviously not a blood clan good at fighting, at this time he is being protected by a group of soldiers of the Paul clan.

And the mysterious person who suddenly started killing, had the powerful combat power of the fourteenth order, and it was simply not something these people could resist. Sean's pupils shrank suddenly, and he did not expect that Dorn would still hide such a hole card in his team.

This move was indeed beyond his expectations.

With the playing of this hole card, the small and medium-sized blood clans that were still vacillating before, also joined the battle under the conditions of another promise from Donne, and launched against the Paul clan, the Riley clan, and the Dominic clan. An anti-siege fight.

For a time, the situation that was almost a killer for the Giovanni clan was completely reversed.

"Damn it!" Dominic let out a curse.

"Father, please stop that man, leave it to me here!" Dominic's son said.

"But you..." Dominic knows that his son's combat experience is actually not too rich, at least it is completely incomparable with himself. If he is allowed to intercept the two, it is likely that there will be some errors, even if it is. If you don't die, you will definitely be hit hard.

But the same, if you intercept the enemy and let your son fight the 14th-order powerhouse who seems to be Atalti, then your son must be killed.

Such a result is even more unbearable for Dominica.

But at this moment, Flamings suddenly appeared next to Dominic, and then said: "I will take your place. It is not a problem just to intercept one person. You can solve Atalti.", I am not his opponent."

Originally, because of the sudden appearance of Flamens, Dominic and his son were on high alert, but at this moment, seeing that the other party meant to assist oneself, which made Dominic and his son feel a little relieved. However, it is obviously impossible to make Dominic trust him with just a word from the other party. After all, Flammins is nominally Dorn's accompanying guard at this time.

Seems to be sensitive to knowing his identity, Flammings didn't say anything, he shot directly towards Dominic's opponent, and the smelly blood was obviously carrying some kind of strong toxin. This seemed to belong to Donne. The blood poison mist is somewhat similar. In this way, it naturally provokes the opponent's constant swearing, but Flammins completely ignored it, just attacked on his own, and in order to broaden Dominic's heart, he kept his opponents back. , Keep your own battlefield as far away as possible from Dominic's son.

Seeing this, Dominic knew that there was no better choice, so he gritted his teeth and gave his son an encouraging look, and rushed towards the blood prince of the Giovanni clan named Atalti.

Chapter 215: .Destroy

A flash of light flashed in Xiao En's eyes, and the offensive in his hand could not help speeding up a bit.

Atalti's appearance made Sean realize that the scheming of the blood prince in front of him is far more profound than the intelligence records of others. But what really caught Sean's attention was the opponent's forbearance, even in the face of Alexis' mopping-up attack, when he decisively sacrificed two guards appointed by the old patriarch Giovanni to protect him. Next, he still did not reveal this hole card.

Until this moment.

After the entry of the Paul clan into the battle became the last straw that crushed Donne, Donne finally opened the hole card he had hidden for a long time.

In fact, if this Atalti is allowed to continue to wreak havoc, it will only be the coalition that Sean has gathered that will eventually collapse.

From this point, it can be seen that Donne is also a very good player, because he knows under what circumstances to open the hole cards to get the most profit.

It's just a pity that he probably never dreamed that his ruling authority would be provoked one after another.

If Riley's resistance was what he expected, then the combination of Dominic and Riley was a bit beyond his expectations. And Paul's standing in the team made Donne feel a serious betrayal, which is the real reason for forcing Paul to open the last hole card. However, what he never expected was that Flammins actually chose to shoot at this moment, and he stood on his opposite side with a clear-cut stand, becoming the last straw that made all his layouts and plans completely failed.

Facing the complete defeat of the situation, Dorn let out a sharp howl, and a strong blood burst out of him.

But this time, the **** aura did not turn into a **** poisonous mist, but as if possessing self-consciousness, Dorn was regarded as an extension of his body, and he attacked Xiao En from all directions.

Blood killing!

One of Dorn's legendary abilities.

This ability allows Donne to use a special stimulus method to force the blood stored in his body out of the body, forming a derived body part controlled by his consciousness, thereby performing a full-scale view on the enemy. Blow. And this legendary ability will also be strengthened to a certain extent as Don's strength increases.

At this time, Dorn urged his legendary ability to the extreme, forming eight unusually thick blood-red arms, and launched a fierce attack on Sean from all sides.

In a short time, Sean felt like he was in an encirclement, with enemies constantly besieging him.

Although the eight arms derived from Donne are probably only two-thirds of the strength of Donne himself, even so, at this moment, Sean has a strong pressure to face multiple legendary powerhouses at the same time. However, Dorn was the only one who could still threaten Sean. The siege of the other eight arms from all directions just made Sean feel a little tricky.

The three arms slammed into Sean from the left, and saw the black king in Sean's hand gently pick it, and he lifted the blood-red arm on the lower left side, thus blocking the other two blood-red in the same attack trajectory. arm.

At the same time, Sean's steps also withdrew slightly, allowing him to pass the blood-red arm that struck from the right, and at the same time he swung his sword diagonally, and slammed against the second arm that struck from the right. After that, Xiao En did not hesitate to return the sword again and withdraw, and at the same time, his body suddenly bends, and he let go of the two arms that hugged him from behind. At the same time, the Black King in his hand also slashed upwards. There was no need to look at it with his own eyes. Only with the heavy blow from his right hand, Sean knew that he had blocked Dorn's eighth arm. .

A surprise attack from the three blood-red arms on the left, until Sean blocked the eighth blood-red arm that fell from above, the entire confrontation was actually only two seconds.

is almost a breathing effort, and Sean and Donn have already completed an offensive and defensive rhythmic clash.

"Stage!" At the moment when he blocked the eighth falling arm, Sean also suddenly activated his legendary ability.

It's just that the target locked this time is not Dorn, but the eight blood-red arms that are derived from Dorn's body.

As soon as the stagnant effect came into effect, Dorn's face suddenly changed: as a part of himself, the abnormal state of these eight arms was naturally empathetic to Dorn.

Obviously connected consciousness still exists, but it seems to be divided and isolated. It seems that the transmission of consciousness is completely frozen. No matter how Donne commands, these eight blood-red arms still remain blocked by Sean one by one. The state did not move at all. It can be said that these eight arms are completely out of Dorne's control, but Dorne can still clearly feel the flow of consciousness.

It is as if it was originally just a straight line of transmission, but it was suddenly distorted into a hemp ball, and the process of consciousness transmission became extraordinarily long.

At this time, Sean did not give Donne any time to think and react at all.

After successfully suppressing Don's blood killing, Sean slammed close to Don's body with a stride, and the Black King in his hand suddenly burst out with an extremely dazzling light.

said it was bright light, but in fact, to outsiders, it was a light like a black screen, desolately, like entering a cave where you can't see your fingers. Originally, this kind of dark environment was not a problem at all for the powerhouses in the underground world who had reached the rank of earl.

But this sword glow of Xiao En's brilliance is obviously not an ordinary "dark" tone.

Because Dorn found that he couldn't see anything at the moment when he was enveloped in darkness, and at the same time, a huge sense of crisis suddenly enveloped his whole body, especially the tingling sensation from all over his body, which is a full reminder. The crisis he is facing at the moment.

For a strong man of his level, threat sensing has actually rarely appeared.

But the slight tingling sensation coming from the whole body at this moment is obviously a threatening sensor that has not appeared on him for a long time. And these inductions fully demonstrated that Sean's attack must be able to easily break through the strength of his body's own defenses. This is absolutely an incredible thing for Dorn, because in most cases, when legendary powerhouses of their level are clashing, it is difficult to break through the body's own defenses without a period of fierce battle.

Of course, all this kind of "breaking open" does not refer to the kind of simple slight injury that acts on the body, but a threat that is really enough to affect physical mobility and other factors.

It was almost at the moment when Dorne had this kind of threat induction, Sean's sword had already pierced into Dorne's right shoulder.

A sharp sword aura exploded from Dorn's right shoulder, spraying a cloud of blood mist, and then Dorne found that his right hand had basically been abolished: Sean's sword aura was very sharp and could even be completely suppressed. The blood surging in Dorne prevents Dorne's injury from being repaired.

You should know that the reason why the blood family appears to be more combative than normal humans is largely because of its own injury repair ability. Often in the same critical injury situation, the blood clan recovers from the injury much better than humans because of its own blood surging. This causes many humans with the same serious injuries to eventually become the blood-sucking food for the blood clan.

But this sword aura of Sean completely suppressed Don's blood surging, which made it impossible for Don to use the blood in the body to accelerate the recovery of his injuries.

is equivalent to saying that his right hand was truly abolished by Sean's sword.

For blood races who do not like to use weapons to fight, their hands are their most powerful weapons. And Dorn, who has legendary speed, is the most steadfast supporter of this idea. Now that Sean has abolished his right hand, which is tantamount to greatly weakening Dorn's fighting ability.

It's just that, even at this moment, Don can't understand why it's the same level fourteen, but Sean's strength can suppress himself so easily? He even made himself feel the threat of death completely. You must know that today, let alone the society of the blood race, even in the entire underground world, there will never be more than ten people of the same rank that can fight him. The only person who can really make him feel death threats is Burlade of the Resenba clan so far.

Where did the black-haired and black-eyed person emerge from?

However, Sean did not intend to leave any time for Donne to think about it. Since his strength has been greatly improved and stabilized, there are few that can make him need to pay as much as he did in the previous battle with Burred. A fierce battle of mind. Perhaps at the beginning, Dorn did make Sean feel a bit tricky, but after familiarizing with Dorn's fighting rhythm and habits, Dorn was no longer a worthy opponent for Sean.

He only needs a small trap to induce a flaw in Donne, and Sean is sure to end the battle completely.

is like now-in the current situation where the battle is spreading and chaotic, the sooner the battle ends, the better for Sean's side.

Therefore, Sean naturally uses his strongest battle cards directly.

After a sword abolished Don's right hand, Sean immediately pierced Don's left shoulder with a sword, and the time before and after didn't even last a second.

Only heard a miserable howl, Don's hands have been completely abolished by Sean.

At this moment, Dorne really felt the approach of death, and he could even smell the decadent stench of death.

"I still want to escape!"

Unlike ordinary people who will explode with greater potential and death fighting consciousness in the face of desperation, Donne may be powerful and rich in combat experience, but since he was infected with the breath of fate, the smooth environment has created a change in his mentality. Facing a desperate situation at this time, Don's first reaction was not to continue fighting with Sean, but to escape.

But unfortunately, if you face ordinary people, with Don's legendary speed, you might really be able to run away.

But for Sean who has "temporal acceleration", Don's speed is really not legendary-especially, the ability of temporal acceleration when used to deal with straight running actions, especially has a special effect.

Almost Donne had just turned around and fled, and when he broke through the range covered by Sean's sword light, Sean had already caught up with Donne first.

I saw a black sword light burst from the air, so fast that even the people around just felt a black brilliance flashing in the air, like a shooting star, and then Dorn responded with a very different kind of brilliance. The elegant dog gnawed the mud and fell to the ground. Apart from struggling, the whole person was completely unable to move.

At this moment, the entire battlefield was suddenly silent.

All the two sides who were still in the melee stopped the battle unanimously. Everyone silently looked at Dorn, who fell on the ground, and Sean, who was already standing behind him with a sword.

The ending of this battle is clearly determined.

"You...who are you?" Dorne struggled to roll over, lying on his back on the ground, looking at Sean in horror, "Why..."

"Tyrant?" Sean sneered, and the corners of his slightly cocked mouth showed a mocking smile, "Perhaps for others, your name and strength are indeed terrifying and very deterrent, but for As far as I am concerned, you are nothing... From the moment you choose to confront me head-on, you have already lost. Because you don't know me, but I know you very well."

Dorn's pupils contracted very strongly: "What do you want to do?"

"Nothing." Sean shrugged, "I just need your blood to use it."

Hearing Sean's words, Donne struggled harder, but his limbs have been completely abolished by Sean, how could he avoid Sean's next move.

"You are fighting against the entire Giovanni clan!"

"Enemy with the Giovanni clan?" Sean chuckled, "Don't worry, it won't be any more soon.... Your new king of the Giovanni clan, I should be grateful for your help."

"New...new king?" Donn seemed to have never expected such a result.

But Sean didn't intend to continue talking to Donn any more, he cut open Don's carotid artery with a single sword, and started bleeding.

Seeing that Dorn was bleed so simply and neatly by Sean, those Giovanni clan blood that had surrendered and no longer resisted suddenly wanted to go crazy and rebelled again, and even more fierce and fierce than the previous struggle. Desperately, it is obvious that I know the next fate of myself and others-in the civil war of the blood race, generally there will be no too tragic fighting, usually after one of the parties declares failure, the other party only needs to receive enough The benefits will choose to release people.

The act of killing people directly without even making any negotiations like Sean often only represents one meaning in the social structure of the kinship: cleansing.

This is a major cleansing of a lineage, faction, and clan. Once it is done, everyone under the commander will be killed.

This is also the reason why these people will start to resist desperately.

Obviously, they are all members of Dorn's family.

On the contrary, the three thirteenth-order princes who had previously fought with Dominic, Paul, and Riley, etc., stood on the side with indifference at this moment, and did not continue to shoot. Although they are nominally Dorn's guards, in fact they are not directly affiliated with Dorn. Unless Dorn succeeds as the king of the Giovanni clan, then they are considered to be Dorn's direct relationship.

At this moment, Dorn has not officially taken over the successor from the patriarch of the Giovanni clan, so he cannot be regarded as a direct relationship, and naturally he will not make unnecessary sacrifices here.

But this kind of sad feeling of rabbit and fox is obviously not good.

Among the other people present, except those from the Paul clan who obviously did not expect this to be the result, the two clans, Dominic and Riley, obviously had already been accounted for, so they suddenly went crazy in the face. The members of Dorn's direct lineage who generally started to resist, they did not panic at all, but suppressed them at an extremely fast speed. Without the support of other small and medium-sized clans, it was naturally impossible for these blood soldiers to make a big wave, and they were quickly strangled on the spot by the blood soldiers of the Dominic clan and the Riley clan.

Similarly, the 14th-order blood prince named Atalti was also attacked by the Dominic father and son. He quickly defeated and was killed on the spot.

At this point, an action against Donne ended quickly with a ruthless momentum, leaving no suspense.

Chapter 216: .The fool and the wise

As Dorn was bleeded directly by Sean and the blood core was taken out, everyone present knew that they had no turning back.

If the person selected by Sean cannot succeed to the throne as the new king of the Giovanni clan, then the Paul clan, the Riley clan, and the Dominic clan will all become funerary objects.

In the words of the surface world, this is a coup.

Blood clan allows civil wars between different clans, and even small-scale wars with dependent clans, but never allow internal killings of the same clan. Once this happens, if you can handle things perfectly, it's okay. If you can't, then what awaits you is a cleansing of losers.

And like Sean, it is the first time in the underground world to drag all three big clans directly into the water.

Riley and Dominic obviously knew the result for a long time, so the expression on their faces was very calm, not too unusual. At most, Dominic raised his brows slightly. After all, Sean's bloodletting method was too cruel, at least for a blood family, it was exceptionally cruel.

The look on Paul's face was full of shock. He only chose to stand in line under certain special forms of persecution. Before that, he had no idea what Shaun's actions and specific plans were. But now, it doesn't matter what the opponent's plan is. The important thing is that he can no longer leave the opponent. If the Giovanni clan really wants to retaliate, then his fate will only be treated as a betrayer.

On the contrary, it was Flammins, with an amazing look in his eyes.

Sean ignored the gazes of others. After collecting all of Dorn's blood, he took out the blood nucleus in Dorn's body. Now Dorn's death is already a certainty, even if it's Donn was thrown back into the blood pool, and it was impossible for him to resurrect.

So these people, the traitors are basically betrayed.

Paul's eyes with a look of cry for help couldn't help but look at Mills, but saw the latter shook his head slightly. Seeing Mills' calm and composed look, Paul's uneasy heart began to calm down.

"Your Excellency, you seem to have no retreat." Flammings glanced at the people around him in silence, and then couldn't help but fall on Sean.

"Oh?" Shaun glanced back at the careerist, then turned around and continued to work on his own affairs.

It is not easy to extract Don's blood and blood nucleus, completely retain its blood vessel activity, and transform it into the original power of the blood vessel. If there is a slight difference, it is very likely that nothing will be obtained in the end, which is absolutely not allowed for any mistakes in Sean's plan. Therefore, he really has no interest in saying hello to Flammings. Although the strength of Tier 13 is indeed worthy of attention, it is nothing more than that.

Being so ignored by Sean, Flamings's face became slightly stiff, but he was not angry.

He is not a fool, knowing that Sean can win Dominic and Riley, and can face Dorn head-to-head and quickly solve Dorn with extremely clean and neat means, which proves that Sean's combat power is tyrannical and terrifying.

Therefore, Flammings will not go head-to-head with Sean, at least not right now.

"I don't know what contradiction your Excellency and Donne have, and must cause Donne to die, but no matter how you say it, now that Donne is dead, the Giovanni clan will never let you go." Flammings Continue to speak, "However, I have a way to help your Excellency get out of this predicament."

Dominic and Riley were slightly surprised, and then turned their heads to look at Flammings.

The look in his eyes is like looking at an idiot.

"You said first, Donne is dead, so as long as you support you to become the new king of the Giovanni clan, you can help me settle the subsequent troubles of this matter, can't you?" Sean said without looking back.

"Yes." Flammings said proudly, "Apart from me, I don't think anyone can do the job."

"Dominic and Riley are also strong competitors after Donne, even... Paul behind you." Sean said, "If that's the case, why should I help you? Nick and Riley know better than you, right? Why don't I help people I know?"

"Because they are not ranked as good as me." Flammins glanced around at Dominic and Riley, but when he looked at Paul's clan, his gaze did not stop on Paul's face, but on the members of Paul's clan. With layers of protection on Mills, "Even though these words are hard to hear, they are in fact so.... My ability is by no means under Dorn, and Dorn is slightly stronger than me. It is only my personal strength. Now that Dorne is better than me. It's dead, so besides me, I don't think anyone else can smoothly resolve the follow-up issue of this incident."

"Oh." Sean replied indifferently.

Riley had already begun to laugh out loud, and the laughter sounded extraordinarily sarcasm.

Bloods, especially the Mo Party factions, are a group of extremely proud people.

In other words, they are a group of unruly and ruthless people, regardless of whether they are male or female.

From the perspective of Riley's personality that dared to challenge and fight with Donne when he was very powerful before, it would be a **** if she ridiculed herself so much at Flamming without fighting back.

Flamings turned his head and glared at Riley, and said coldly: "Does your lord Riley think there is something wrong with what I said?"

"I've heard that you are a very arrogant person before, and I realized that the rumors are really rumors when I saw them today." Riley laughed. The smile is pretty good, but everyone knows that Riley is going to say next. The words are definitely not nice words, and Flamens will definitely not pick up the words.

However, even if Flammings does not answer, it does not mean that Riley will shut up obediently: "I've never seen an arrogant arrogant as shameless as you. Do you think you have to rely on you for this matter? ?"

"Besides me, don't you think there is anyone else?" Flammings replied unceremoniously.

"This matter, I really don't bother you." Sean, who had already dealt with the blood problem of Donne, stood up and said, "As for the new king of the Giovanni clan, I already have a candidate, so you It is obviously impossible to persuade me to support you as the new king of the Giovanni clan."

Flamings's face became a little ugly, but more importantly, his eyes fell on Sean's hands.

That is the essence of Don's blood.

As long as any blood family of the Giovanni clan obtains this bloodline essence, its ability can get a great sublimation and bloodline enhancement. If it is a powerful prince who has not yet reached the fourteenth level, it is even possible to obtain these three legendary abilities that Dorn has already mastered when the realm breaks in the future. Even if it is a legendary powerhouse who has reached the fourteenth rank, he can gain more understanding of the law.

This is the greatest value of the essence of Dorn's blood in Sean's hands.

But for people who are not from the Giovanni clan, the value of this bloodline essence is not so great, at best it can completely improve the bloodline ability in the body: simply put it directly from a non-subordinate line to a direct lineage.

However, for a strong person whose strength has reached the level of Serena, this blood essence is worthless. Because Serena can't give up her Resenba bloodline and turn into Giovanni bloodline.

Flamings wanted not so-called "Sean's support", but wanted this blood essence extracted from Don's blood and blood core.

"The new king? Who do you mean?" Flammins retracted his gaze, and the look at Sean was no longer so polite, "Dominic? Or Riley?"

He simply ignored Paul.

"It won't bother you to bother." Sean said lightly, "If you want to compete with me, then you can try it. As for the outcome of the loser, I guess you already know it."

Flamings stared at Sean, his eyes looked particularly focused and serious, as if he wanted to recognize the elements of Sean's joking.

But it is a pity that Sean's expression has not changed at all.

After a long time, Flammings finally sank, then turned and left.

The prince guards who were in charge of protecting Dorne did not leave, because they failed to protect Dorne. If they returned to the Giovanni clan, they would only be punished, and it was impossible to get any praise. Especially the departure of Flammings will spread the news that they watched Dorn's death with their arms folded, so they have no other way of retreat except for the "new king" whom Shaun said.

In a sense, they were also accomplices in the death of Donne.

"We want to know, who is the so-called new king in your mouth?"

"You'll know soon." Xiao En said in a deep voice, but he couldn't help but look at the battlefield where Imoku and the blood elven ancestor were fighting, "The news of Donne's death, I'm afraid it will soon The whole territory of the Giovanni clan spreads, are you ready to respond?"

"Before I came here, I started to shrink the defense line." Dominic said, "As long as the time is not too long, then there is no problem."

Compared with Dominic's caution, Riley is much more free and easy: "Anyway, there is nothing left of my clan. The same is true if I take them all away. I have prepared them and can transfer them at any time."

Sean nodded slightly, and then his gaze fell on the camp of the Paul clan.,

After a brief commotion, Mills and Paul walked towards Sean.

For these two members of the Paul clan, Sean's eyes only stayed on Paul for a while, and then fell on Mills: "Are you the staff of the Paul clan?"

"Unexpectedly, my fame is so big. I thought I was hiding it well." Mills laughed. Although the words seemed a bit self-deprecating, the smile was actually very simple, without too much thought, as if It is the same as confessing one's fate.

"As far as the fig leaf is concerned, it is indeed good enough." Sean laughed, thinking this Mills was a bit interesting, "But as far as the upper person is concerned, it is still a bit worse. Of course, the reason is not you, but the person next to you. ."

Mills knows what Sean means by saying this: Paul is good at everything, but occasionally he likes to behave, so there are often some oolong incidents. Even if I have been very attentive to help deal with and clean up the mess, but after the number of times, it will naturally attract some people's attention.

It's just that Mills could only sigh helplessly.

"You are a human being." Sean observed Mills carefully for a while, and then suddenly said.

Mills' expression suddenly changed.

But it's Paul who moves faster.

I saw Paul suddenly pull Mills back and protect him behind him. At the same time, he showed undisguised murderous intent and hostility towards Sean. Suddenly by this change, the blood clan members of the Paul clan obviously realized something.

But the people of the Riley and Dominic clan are not eating rice. When they saw the change of the attitude of the members of the Paul clan, they immediately became vigilant, and the weapons in their hands were raised at the same time.

At this moment, the attitudes of the two sides became hostile again.

"Don't be nervous." Seeing Paul's attitude, Sean suddenly had a great affection for this man named Paul, "I am also a human being. From the surface world."

Paul froze for a moment, and then began to look at Sean carefully, but he couldn't tell if Sean said this was true or false.

Instead, Mills was taken aback for a while, and then he began to look at Sean seriously, and then he said, "Chanas?"

"That's right." Shaun was vague. "But I'm quite curious about how you came to the underground world, and...you can be accepted by the people of the Mo Party."

"It's a coincidence." Mills also hesitated a little before speaking.

For Mills did not intend to answer this question, Sean did not intend to follow up, after all, everyone will have their own secrets.

Seeing that Sean is not a person in the underground world, and did not intend to disadvantage Mills, Paul also stopped the clan members from their meaningless hostile behavior under Mills's dissuasion. In fact, both Paul and Mills know that if Sean really intends to disadvantage them, they will not be able to survive. After all, whether it is the Dominic clan or the Riley clan, they are stronger than the Paul clan. What's more, these two clans are still joining forces.

"But, are you really going to let Flammins leave?" Riley asked, "He will definitely go back to Giovanni Castle to announce the death of Donne."

"I know." Sean nodded, "But Kane must grow up. Kane will leave this Flammings to solve by himself. As long as my next plan succeeds, Kane's ultimate strength will not be How weaker than Flammings. And if he can't even solve Flammings, then even if he can become the new king of the Giovanni clan, you will not obey him, will you?"

Riley smiled sweetly and did not answer the question, but her attitude clearly showed the result of the facts.

And Dominic just snorted and didn't say much.

Only Paul and Mills looked at each other and seemed to have made some secret judgments and exchanges. For this, Sean was quite curious, because he really couldn't imagine what kind of story the two people had to go through to make them have such an amazing understanding and communication skills. It's just that Sean also knows that with this alone, he cannot persuade Mills to use it for Kane.

"The new king whom we are going to pledge allegiance... is it Kane?" It was the three powerful princes who had been ignored by the margins.

"Yes." Sean nodded, "This is the future new king of your Giovanni clan."

After the three of them looked at each other, they nodded as if they had made a major decision. Then one of them spoke again: "I don't know where the Lord Kane... is now?"

"On the battlefield of the blood elves." Xiao En laughed, "Why, do you want to protect your new king in the past?"

"We don't have a choice anymore, don't we?" A powerful prince said in a deep voice, and then walked away without a head.

The other two saluted Xiao En rather politely before turning to leave.

Chapter 217: .action

Dorn's death was quickly passed on to the entire Giovanni clan through the mouth of Flamens.

At this time, the two strongest fighters around Sean still did not end their battle.

If the battle between super powers can be ended quickly, then there are usually only two situations: the first is that both sides are involuntarily entangled, just briefly test each other, and know each other's depths will be very tacit. The second is that both sides have already fought with the belief that they will die, so they will not care about the injury, and only seek to give the opponent the strongest injury.

However, this kind of ending the battle very quickly is only in terms of the realm of strength between the super powers. For the outside world, it usually takes tens of hours to several days: it depends entirely on the two sides. Personal strength.

Alexis believes that the battle between Sean and Donne should not end so quickly, so she said that she will end the battle soon to help Sean.

Unexpectedly, Don and Sean were just a time to meet each other, and Don was dead without even half an hour before and after.

At this time, when the news of Donne's death spread to the entire Giovanni clan, it was already the third day of Donne's death. At this time, the battle that broke out between Alexis and the ancestor who had just awakened from the blood pool of the Resenba clan was just beginning.

In this case, the dispute between Serena and Prince Abel had to stop temporarily.

It can even be said that the entire Lesenba clan is in a certain "stagnant" state at this time.

It is precisely because of this occurrence that the situation in the underground world has begun to completely deviate from Sean's expectations: the Giovanni clan sounded the horn of war to suppress the rebels.

And the leader of this army is Flammins Giovanni.

Flamings wants to be the king of the Giovanni clan, then he must prove his worth. And suppressing the murderer who killed Dorne and all the mutineers is undoubtedly the best way to gain prestige, so Flammings will naturally not miss it.

Perhaps Sean's personal combat power is indeed very tyrannical, even higher than Flammings, but it is naturally impossible to have a prince of the fourteenth order of the Giovanni clan. Princes who opened up new clans like Dominic had fourteenth-order princes, and among the many other dependent clans from the Giovanni clan, there would naturally be princes of fourteenth and even fifteenth-order.

This is the powerful inner strength possessed by the thirteen clans.

Of course it is one thing to have this kind of inner strength, but whether the whole clan can be united is another matter.

When Donne was still alive, because he was the designated heir, other people would naturally not have any intentions to compete with him. After all, everyone knew that Donne's potential and future achievements could not be contested. Get past him. Even if it was Flammings no matter how

unwilling to admit defeat, in fact he knew that he had no chance of winning, and everything he did was just struggling.

But when Donne died, the entire Giovanni clan was shocked, which naturally attracted the attention of many interested people.

Although it is said that the leader of the revenge army is Flames, in fact, several supporters have been split internally, and it is not that the flames dominate the whole family.

After all, in terms of his strength, he can't have a desperately powerful influence like Donne. This is why Flammings first wanted to obtain the essence of the blood in Sean's hand.

The blood essence is more of an absolute recognition of the heirs of the Giovanni clan, just like the Jade Seal of the Kingdom passed down by the Zenas Empire.

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"Next, what should I do?"

Since Flammings initiated this war within the Giovanni clan, except for Dominic who returned to his own territory and chose to stick to it, both the Paul clan and the Riley clan have chosen to follow Sean and accompany him. Fight guerrilla wars together.

The concept of guerrilla warfare is more prevalent in the surface world, and there are very few such acts of warfare in the underground world.

However, because the Paul clan has Mills as a human, it is obviously very good at this kind of guerrilla warfare.

At this time, it was Riley who asked Sean about the next plan.

But Paul and Mills are both on the sidelines.

"We continue to fight guerrilla warfare, as long as we are not surrounded, the other party can't help us." Xiao En sighed and said helplessly, "The situation has changed three times beyond my

expectation. But this also corresponds to that sentence. Plans will never keep up with changes, so we can only do this before we come up with new countermeasures."

"The Dominic side..." Paul said.

But before Paul finished speaking, Riley interrupted his speech: "As long as we are still alive and in constant action, the pressure on Dominic will not be too great. And... you haven't been there. Dominic's castle, so you may not know the situation there. As long as Dominic relies on the terrain of the castle to defend, they want to clear the Dominic clan. At least they need to mobilize the power of the entire clan. We have more space."

"Prince Riley is right." Mills nodded. Although he is the head of the Paul clan, this clever staff member always remembers his identity and maintains his identity in this underground world. His most humble attitude, "As long as we are not eliminated, their war against the Prince of Dominica will not be too fierce, and once they have tried several times and failed to win, they will soon change their attitude, no Blindly attack again."

"So to put it simply, our troubles will probably be bigger." Xiao En said, "However, we probably only need to... last about half a month."

"Do you still have cards?" Mills keenly discovered the lines hidden in Sean's words.

"There are indeed, but few people know it." Sean nodded.

Hearing this, Riley gave a sweet smile.

Mills glanced at Riley, with a thoughtful look: "This should be why Dominic is willing to return to the castle to stay there, to relieve your pressure?... I don't know, can you tell us that you reserved this last What is the trump card?"

"Of course." Xiao En smiled, "The other two strong ancestors who are fighting with the ancestor of the blood elves and the ancestor of Resenba are mine."

The pupils of Paul and Mills suddenly shrank. Obviously, they did not expect that Sean's hidden hole cards were so terrible!

Needless to say that the two ancestor-level powerhouses ended the battle, as long as one of them ended the battle and came to support, let alone the army of the Giovanni clan, even if the entire blood clan once again formed an alliance mode, it would be completely unstoppable.

You can know that only by looking at Alexis's ability to move freely on the three-party battlefield before.

not to mention.....

The expression of excitement quickly appeared on Mills' face: "If it only persists for about half a month, this will not be a problem at all.... The battle of the coalition forces caused the entire blood coalition to lose more than 70%. Blood slaves. According to normal standard actions, this time Flammins united with other clans attached to the Giovanni clan, but there are certainly not too many blood slaves that can be used, so they must only use the internal clan Full member."

The blood slaves are the main force of the blood clan in conventional combat, and it is also the confidence that the blood clan is not afraid of fighting attrition.

But although blood slaves are easy to replenish, it still takes time to develop slowly. Like this jihad, the entire blood tribe has lost so many blood slaves, it is impossible to replenish it without hundreds of years of recuperation. It is precisely because of this that if a war breaks out at this time, then the blood clan must mobilize the official members of their clan to participate in the war, and this loss cannot be replenished in a short time.

In history, the reason why countless powerful blood clans went downhill, or even perished, was due to the excessive wastage when the blood slaves had to use official clan members to fight after the blood slave cannon fodder was consumed.

Therefore, any clan will have a casualty index if it is not really in a deadly battle. As long as this casualty index is exceeded, then any blood clan will choose to retreat temporarily. After all, for the blood clan, a long life is enough for them to spend a long time in retaliation: ironically, there are often several The blood feud between the blood clan is formed because of the entanglement of these hundreds or even thousands of years.

So that, after the war for several generations, or even hundreds of years later, the two families that have become dead feuds have completely forgotten the original intention of the war, only knowing that they can't let the other party have a good life. This is also true, so in a long time, the contradiction between the two clans will gradually turn into an endless battle relationship.

"So, about how many blood slaves they can use?" Xiao En asked.

"Preliminary estimates, it should be in the scale of more than a million." After all, Mills has spent many years in the underground world, so he has a better understanding of the social structure of the blood race than Sean. The size of our blood slaves should not exceed 400,000.... After all, after this operation is divided among many clans, the actual number will be much smaller, because after experiencing the previous coalition operations, not everyone is now The clan is still able to use blood slaves of more than 10,000."

Hearing Mills' words, Sean had a general idea: "Then if we count their forces to divide the forces to encircle the Dominic clan, the number of enemy forces we really need to deal with will be even less?"

"The Dominic clan did not participate in the coalition battle this time, and their strength is very well preserved, so this hard bone estimates that they will not want to chew at the beginning." Mills is worthy of being a counselor, and has grasped the point in an instant, "but If they can't find us, they will definitely choose to target the Dominic clan. I estimate that the mobilization force will be around 200,000 to 300,000 blood slaves."

Hearing this, Sean suddenly had some toothache.

In the first place, Sean tried to give the Dominic clan a good start, but he killed a lot of their high-level core combat power. Putting this point into the current situation, it undoubtedly brought a lot of trouble to the Dominic clan. According to Sean's previous understanding of the Dominic clan, they should retain about 200,000 blood slaves. For the average large-scale blood clan, this number is a relatively satisfactory number, no more, no less, but for For the Dominic clan, which has been in business for hundreds of years and thousands of years, the number of this scale is small.

However, this point also has a lot to do with the original development strategy of the Dominic clan: the Dominic clan has always been an elite strategy of low-key development, so in order to avoid causing too much attention and trouble, the blood they raised in captivity The scale of slavery has always been maintained at a relatively low level, creating an illusion of weakness to the outside world. It's just that the elites within their clan are not few, and there are many parts of high-end combat power.

If it weren't for Sean's previous killing in Dominica's Castle, then even if Flammings devote all his energy to the Dominic clan to fight Dominic, Dominic would not have the slightest fear.

But now the situation is different.

Dominic can share the pressure for Sean, but he cannot bear all the pressure. According to Sean's estimation, he can only bear the general pressure limit at most.

"We must think of a way to contain half of the force of the Flemings unit." Sean said in a deep voice, "The other half, with Dominic's cunning, will definitely dig a trap for them to jump into. When the time comes, as long as Flammins jumps down, then he has only two options left: either increase his troops again, or transfer half of the troops back from the half of the troops we need to contain."

"If this is the case, I have a good way." Mills thought for a while and suddenly said, "Near the Nules clan, there is a mixed terrain, mainly valleys, hills, and trapezoidal valleys. This kind of terrain is very suitable for us to hide and attack, and it can also prevent Flammings troops from deploying their formation smoothly, and the Nules clan is also one of the clans that responded to Flames' call this time."

Hearing Mills' words, Sean already knew Mills' war strategy. After all, he had been around William and Hela for so many years, and he hadn't learned anything: "As long as we maintain sufficient harassment intensity. Even if the Nules clan was hit a few times, Flammins would have to invest at least half of his troops to entangle us here.... And at the same time, because he is unable to defeat us for a long time, it will bring him a lot. Questioned, so he had to take the Dominic clan."

"Yes." Mills nodded, "In this way, the situation of the war will unfold as we expected.... However, such a battle will have certain disadvantages for us, as long as the other party Put in a sufficient number of special operations squads, or a high-level combat force team composed of princes, then we will soon be defeated by the opponent's cannibalization strategy."

"I know this." Of course, Sean also knew the drawbacks of this tactic.

"So, as long as you can guarantee that your hole card can be opened within half a month, we can carry out this tactical movement." Mills said in a deep voice.

"I can guarantee this." Sean nodded and said with a serious face, "Then the strategic plan is so determined....As for the tactical details, how many days do you expect us to support in the first place?"

"At least three days." Mills said, "Flamings should be here with us for two to three days before he divides his troops and surrounds the Dominic clan. After all, he is the one who is eager to stand up, not We, so after the three most difficult days, we will probably be able to relax for a week or so."

"It's better not to underestimate others too much." Sean pondered for a moment before he said, "We evaluate the difficult period according to three days, but for the subsequent actions, we respond according to the five-day method....Flammings Perhaps a little arrogant and ignorant, but he is definitely not a stupid person. I estimate that at most three days after the division, he will start using special operations team tactics. But in this regard, we can only hope that Dominic will be more effective. It can force Flammins to split his troops out to support him in a short period of time."

"If you count the travel time for the army to move... we will have to support it for about ten days after the initial difficult period before we can usher in the second panting time." Mills spread out a march. The map, and then began to measure the distance on the map, "Counting the three difficult days before, we have spent 13 days, almost reached the level of half a month."

"How far are we from that valley?" Riley asked suddenly.

"About a day or so." Mills replied after taking a measurement.

"Flamings' forces have now assembled and are moving towards us. If I lead my men to attack the Nules clan first, it should be able to delay a day or two." Riley thought for a while. Then he said, "In this way, we will be able to fight for fifteen days....Half a month, by then, Sir Sean, your guards will definitely be able to arrive."

"At the speed of a super strong, time is definitely enough." Sean nodded. At this time, he wanted to confirm the time with Alexis, but the news he passed out was as if nothing was lost. There was no response. This also made it clear to Sean that Alexis must have been fighting with the ancestor of the blood race, so in the next fifteen days, he can really rely on himself.

Chapter 218: . Contest

Countless numb-looking people charged forward one after another.

These people are male and female, and they seem to range in age from seventeen or eight to thirty or forty. The equipment they use is very simple. In order to ensure their mobility, they hardly

wear any protective gear of medium or above, and their weapons are mostly short swords, etc. Only a few people will use more piercing long spears or more sophisticated ones. Weapons such as swords and spears.

These numb, almost unconscious people are blood slaves raised by the blood race.

In the surface world, people usually call it a humanoid puppet.

Because these blood slaves have long lost their self-awareness and cognition, the only thing they need to do is to execute the orders issued by the blood family commander.

And this time, the command issued by the blood clan commander was to destroy all enemies at all costs.

Therefore, even if their strength is not as good as their opponents, they still did not have the slightest fear, one after another, they launched a death charge toward the enemies in their vision.

This is a fierce battle going on in the hills and valleys.

In the face of this overwhelming blood slaves, the Paul clan and the Riley clan have few blood slaves to consume due to various reasons: the former is because of participating in the call for the blood coalition war launched by Donne; The latter is the result of being suppressed by Donn in recent years, so these two clans can only let the official members of the clans go into battle to kill the enemy.

But even though the official members of the clan have a stronger combat power than the blood slaves, in this situation where there are too many ants to kill the elephants, once they are entangled, they are often easy to care about one and the other. What's more, the revenge division of Giovanni is not only blood slaves, they also have official blood clan members from a clan, and those who can be dispatched to this battlefield to show their appearance are generally more elite talents.

A member of the blood clan of Paul clan stopped several blood slaves who rushed towards him, and his hands ruthlessly tore them apart. The blood in his eyes had shown that the lord of Paul clan had completely smashed his violence. Gas.

Facing the charge of another blood slave, he didn't hesitate to make a forward impact, collapsing the blood slave's chest.

But before he could react, he felt that his heart suddenly throbbed.

When he lowered his head and looked down, a sharp right hand directly penetrated the chest of the blood slave whose chest was collapsed by him, and then inserted it into his heart, squeezing his blood core. Suddenly pulled it out and crushed it thoroughly.

The blood family members who have lost their blood nuclei, no matter their ranks, cannot survive. This is like a normal human heart being dug out directly.

However, before the Lord of the Paul clan lost his consciousness, a whistling sound formed by waving extremely violently, swept across his neck like a strong wind, and then the head of the lord. It's already flying.

The man who crushed the blood core of the lord was a baron.

But at the moment he watched the lord's head being cut off by the second person, but he only dared not say anything. He could only watch the other side's figure that jumped to a few meters away from a few ups and downs. And along with the other party's actions, several knights from the Paul clan and members of the Lord's blood family flew up one by one on the way, and there was even the head of a baron.

For the blood race, apart from the blood nucleus, the other important part of the body is the head.

It's just that, generally speaking, it's not easy to kill off the heads of official blood clan members. Instead of spending a lot of effort to remove the heads of the official blood clan members, it's better to destroy the opponent's blood core directly. simple.

The strength of this person who can easily cut the heads of the official blood members of the Paul clan is evident.

This is a viscount.

And it's a viscount from the third-sequence clan next to the second-sequence clan such as the Paul, Dominic, and Riley clan, compared to the blood clan of the fifth-sequence clan member who crushed the blood core. , Its identity is obviously much more noble.

In such a pyramidal social structure based solely on descent, strength, and status, how can a baron dare to be dissatisfied with the viscount?

Even if the opponent is robbing him of credit.

Situations like this are by no means the only scene in this battlefield right now. Almost every second, there are several scenes or even dozens of scenes like what is happening right now.

It's just that some people are more fortunate, while others are more unlucky.

A powerful and powerful earl has already revealed his majesty on this battlefield.

It was just a short moment, and he killed more than a dozen barons and viscounts from the Riley and Paul clan. This earl is obviously very confident in his own strength, so he disdains to kill those low-level blood races like knights and lords that have not even won the title, but instead focuses on the more difficult barons and viscounts, and even In his feats, there is also the credit of an earl.

Of course, the death of this earl can't actually be attributed to him alone. It's just that he knows better how to fight for credit. So the earl of the Paul clan, who is actually no weaker than him, can only hate him in the end. In his hand-he completed the final blow to this earl who was born in the Paul clan, and the dozens of viscounts around him who had teamed up also dared not say anything about it.

This is the policy encouraged by Flemmings this march: as long as the final blow can be completed and evidence is obtained, credit can be calculated.

Such a policy clearly implies Flammins' attitude: he only cares about the result, not the process.

The implementation of this kind of policy order, I have to say that Flammins is indeed a smart man. Because he knows that his prestige and strength are not as good as Donne, it is impossible for all the lower-level clans of Giovanni who responded to the call to completely obey him, so he can

only make these lower-level clans fight the enemy bravely by issuing such a decree. , Instead of thinking about how to make him stumble.

Of course, all advantages must have disadvantages.

Such a policy order can make all the blood soldiers bravely kill the enemy, but it is obviously impossible to unite them completely.

So this blood count robbed others of the credit without hesitation, but he didn't expect that such blatant behavior would have caused him to be targeted by others a long time ago.

Sean soon appeared in front of him.

The tyrannical aura of the fourteenth-order legendary powerhouse is simply not something a small earl can bear. When the earl hadn't even figured out why he provokes such a giant, Sean's black king has already slashed down mercilessly. There is not even a single scene, just a moment later, when Sean When he turned and left to continue looking for the enemies he had targeted, the earl's body had been broken into countless pieces of flesh.

And Sean's sword power, naturally, it is impossible to just use it against an earl.

Along with the dozens of viscounts, including the earl who besieged the Paul clan just now, as well as other blood slaves around, they all became countless pieces of meat at this time.

A cleared area just appeared on the battlefield abruptly.

In fact, there is not only such an empty circle that suddenly appeared on the battlefield at this time.

The strength of both Riley and Paul is not low, and the Riley clan and Paul clan together also have four dukes and dozens of marquis. This combat strength may not be in the face of the Flemings army. It's too strong, but it's more than enough if it's just facing the vanguard that has plunged into the valley and is entangled with Sean and the others.

It's just that the number and scale of the enemies are too much. Although almost 70% of them are just worthless cannon fodder blood slaves, under the suppression of a sufficient number and scale, only the Sean and Paul clans and the Riley clans It is still somewhat reluctant to resist completely.

These emptied areas will be filled by a large number of blood slaves within two or three seconds.

Then, those official blood clan members from various clans will once again hide behind these blood slaves and continue to attack.

This kind of blood slave cannon fodder is used to attract attention and is responsible for consumption, and then the blood slaves who are regular soldiers hide behind the blood slaves to use surprise attacks, sneak attacks and other means to kill the regular force of the enemy. This is already when the blood race starts the war. Conventional means of warfare.

"If this continues, we will be completely consumed here." Under the guard of several Paul clan members who are not afraid of death, Mills quickly approached Sean, and then said in a deep voice, "Flamings is better than we expected. It's even more cunning and difficult. If it goes on like this, we won't be able to sustain it for three days!"

"I'm responsible for breaking the queen!" Sean also discovered this problem. Under the continuous charge of blood slave cannon fodder, with the strength of the Paul clan and the Riley clan, without the cooperation of a sufficient number of blood slaves, there is indeed no way to go with the possession. Flames, with hundreds of thousands of troops, fought a war of attrition.

Soon, the retreat horn sounded on the battlefield.

The members of the Clan Riley and the Clan Paul, under the leadership of Riley, Paul and Mills, began to retreat in an orderly manner.

However, the Giovanni clan troops as the offensive side obviously did not want to let the people of these two clans evacuate, and naturally they wanted to continue their pursuit.

It's just a pity that there is such a great **** as Sean in front of this unit. This vanguard unit wants to continue pursuing it, absolutely wishful thinking. After all, after losing the unfavorable situation of entanglement, Sean can naturally kill without worrying about any unnecessary things. Therefore, although a small group of enemies break away from Sean's interception net and continue

to pursue Paul and Riley, but This small force can't play any role at all, and it may not be long before it will be solved by Riley and Paul.

After all, Mills, who is familiar with all the surrounding environment, is not a dry food.

By the time Sean had solved the large force of the vanguard and reunited with Riley, Paul, and Mills, the sky had already darkened.

But even so, Xiao En and the others did not dare to stay. Instead, they continued to sweep the ground marching marks while marching toward the depths of the valley hills.

Mills chose this terrain, to a large extent, because the valley and hills are a relatively rare fourway corridor terrain.

This terrain has many special terrains such as valleys, hills, and trapezoidal valleys. Not only the mountain roads are intricate, and the internal terrain extends in all directions, but it also spans the territories of several clans, forming a natural labyrinth with multiple entrances and exits. What's more commendable is that the terrain is vast enough to swallow millions of troops to hide in it. Even the few entrances and exits surrounding the entire labyrinth terrain require at least three million troops to be mobilized, not to mention the division of troops. Go into it and search for it.

It can be said that as long as this vanguard unit does not bite Sean and others, after they go deep into this natural labyrinth, it will not be easy for Flames to find Sean and others. Conversely, because they knew from which entrance Flammings and others pursued, it was a simple matter for Sean and others to find the position of Flamming's troops.

The offensive and defensive rhythms of both sides have undergone a direct conversion overnight.

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But Flammins is not a fool.

For a long time, the outside world's investigation and understanding of Flammins have been completely shrouded in shadow by Donne. After leaving the shadow of Donne, Flammings finally revealed his unique talents.

After knowing that the vanguard troops did not bite Sean and others, he immediately gave up his plan to continue chasing Sean and others, and instead ordered the large forces to turn directly to encircle and suppress the Dominic clan-this law of action completely exceeded Sean. Estimates by others.

Yes.

Flamings' swift action and determination of his goal far exceeded the expectations of Mills, Sean and others.

When Riley led the clan forces to attack the Nules clan, they had already engaged in a head-on confrontation with the first vanguard sent by Flames. Although the subsequent battle ended with a complete victory by the Riley clan's forces, but The plan to attack the Nules clan is undoubtedly declared bankrupt. For this reason, Sean also had to complete the rendezvous with Riley as soon as possible with the Paul clan's troops, because after receiving the news of the defeat of the first vanguard, Flemings did not hesitate to send a second one with high-speed mobility. And the well-known mobile unit, combined with the garrison army in the territory of the Nules clan, formed a new vanguard force, which tightly bit the army of the Riley clan.

If Sean and others did not arrive in time when this battle broke out, then the troops of the Riley clan would have suffered heavy casualties.

Even if Sean and others arrived in time, the troops of the Riley clan have already caused a certain degree of wastage. And because of this, the coalition forces of the Paul clan and the Lilly clan were bitten by the enemy, and the two sides continued to fight. It was not until the next afternoon that everyone retreated into the valley labyrinth, and the chase finally turned into Whitehot death fight.

Originally according to Sean's plan, after Riley led the clan troops to attack the Nules clan, they merged with the Paul clan in the afternoon of the next day, and then the two sides retreated to the valley labyrinth and set the first trap to fight against it. Flamen's main force.

As a result, although in terms of time, the whole army did withdraw into the labyrinth valley in the afternoon of the next day, but the price of the battle was that the Paul clan and the Riley clan both had varying degrees of war damage. Moreover, the two sides couldn't even set up traps, and could only temporarily retreat toward the depths of the maze, and even the first goal: the strategic goal of attacking the Nules clan was not achieved.

To some extent, the coalition forces of Clan Riley and Clan Paul had already failed in the first operation.

Flammings did not hesitate to give up chasing Sean and instead encircled Dominic. Although Sean and others had guessed, the time was too early, so that even Sean couldn't help it. react to. When Sean and others discovered that something was wrong the next day, the main force of Flames had already approached to the distance of only about a day and a half from Dominica Castle.

At this time, even if Xiao En and others wanted to do something, it was too late.

At present, there are only two ways left in front of Sean: First, either go back and forth to pursue Flammins' troops, forcing Flammins to divide his troops, so as to reduce the pressure Dominic needs to bear; The second is to continue to let Dominic face the main force of Flames, while Sean and others follow the original plan, starting with the Nules clan, and looking for these to respond to the call of Flames. The clans of trouble.

After a few seconds of thinking, Sean made a final decision without hesitation: implement the second plan.

"Since Flammings wants to seize the initiative, then we don't give him the initiative." Sean said with an annoyed expression, "With our current strength, those third-order and fourth-order clans We may not be able to fight, but the fifth and sixth-order clans are not our opponents. As long as we specifically pick the troubles of these clans, even if the opponent's coalition can withstand one or two blows, as long as the number of times is sufficient, They will definitely leave the coalition and return to the clan territory."

"But this way, Dominic will have to bear a lot of pressure." Riley frowned, and then said, "There are more than 350,000 blood slaves, if you count the clans. The regular soldiers here have at least nearly half a million troops."

"If we go to chase Flamings' troops, that will really give people the initiative." Mills said in a deep voice, "When the time comes, maybe even we will get in....Now we're going to find it. These little clans' troubles, Flammins will definitely be under more pressure than Dominic, and he will definitely not be able to bear it faster than Dominic."

"I'm afraid that Dominic will lose first before Flames collapses." Riley sighed, "We should have settled Flames together at the beginning, so there would be no such a lot of things now."

"It's useless. Even if I killed Flames at that time, there would be a second flame, or even a third and a fourth." Xiao En said softly, his tone a little indifferent, but he knew Xiao well. People in the En style know that this is the iconic state where Sean began to get angry. "I killed Don at the time. There were too many people to stop everyone. So instead of letting us make peace in the future A mysterious person who doesn't know the details and intelligence to fight, then it is better to let us choose our opponent, at least what kind of person is Flamming, we all know very well, and it will not be troublesome to solve it."

When Sean said this, Riley stopped talking.

She knew that what Sean said was the truth.

If she had not been tied to Sean and heard the news of Donne's death, even she would have been tempted to participate in the competition for the new king of the Giovanni clan. Therefore, Riley is also very clear that if this news is not released by Flammins, then it may really lead to the intervention of the River Raptors, and the situation will appear more chaotic and confusing.

Now, this news was released by Flammings. With his previous momentum, at least no one would dare to blatantly sing and fight with him.

Therefore, as long as Kane can directly solve Flammins in the future, then Kane will naturally be able to pave the way to become the new king of the Giovanni clan.

Chapter 219: . Sudden intruder

Fifteen days, this is a limit period that Sean has set for himself since the beginning of the war.

Because Sean didn't know how long the battle between Alexis and Imoku would take, but he did know that the war between Imoku and the ancestor of the blood elves, It's a real deadly battle-only one of the two can survive. Therefore, for such a deadly battle, Sean believed that it would only take ten days to determine the outcome, and he believed even more in the strength of Imoku, so he set the number of fifteen days.

It is precisely because of this that he will formulate a series of strategic plans after consulting with Mills and others.

Unexpectedly, this plan basically died when it was just started.,

Since the third day, Flammins directly gave up the large army that besieged and suppressed Shaun and turned to besiege the castle of the Dominic clan. Shaun directly led his troops to fight against other small and medium-sized clans of the Giovanni clan.

The first offensive target by Sean is the vassal of the Giovanni clan, the Nules clan on the fifth-rank list.

The contest between the two sides began.

In just one day, the last 20,000 blood slaves remaining in the coalition of the Paul Clan and the Riley Clan were exhausted in the war against the Nules Clan. As a price, the Nules clan was completely maimed by the blood soldiers led by Sean. In the deadly battle, even the Patriarch of the Nules clan died on the spot. Almost all the viscounts of the entire clan were at or above the ranks. All of the blood races died in battle.

Even Sean did not expect that the Nules clan would actually choose such a **** counterattack.

According to the sequential clan method of blood clan generation after generation, the new blood clan clan that broke directly from the thirteen clans of the blood line of this clan is the second-order clan. The strength of the head of this type of clan must be the prince rank, even if it is not, its future growth limit must be higher than the prince, and two or more clans can definitely be cultivated within the clan, this is the second sequence The power of the clan.

If those future achievements cannot become the blood clan of the prince, the thirteen clan will never allow them to break away and open up their own clan.

can open up a new clan, which is a kind of glory that needs to be screened and identified.

From the stage of opening up a clan, the development of a clan will naturally have its own history of rise and fall.

Each clan takes five hundred years. If the development of the clan in the five hundred years of development history for various reasons has left this powerful clan with only one prince in town, and the clan's head has already begun to pass on the second generation, Then this clan will fall from the second sequence to the third sequence.

In other words, the clan in the third sequence must be the clan with at least one prince.

After the fourth sequence, the clan inheritance has begun for more than two generations, and the strongest strength within the clan is the duke rank; the fifth sequence is the marquis rank; the sixth sequence is the earl rank; the seventh sequence Naturally, it is the rank of Viscount, and this is also the lowest-level sequence. If there is not even a Viscount in a clan, then this clan is not far from being annexed by other clans.

Nuleis clan, located in the fifth sequence of clan, the head of the family is a strong man of the rank of marquis. There are a total of 13 marquis-level blood clans in the entire clan, more than 30 earl-level blood clans, and nearly one hundred blood clans at the viscount level; the strength of the entire clan ranks in the fifth sequence of the clans, the clan bloodline The potential manifestation is not strong, but it is not weak.

But such a clan was completely maimed within a day.

After the entire clan has experienced a **** battle for a day, there are only less than a hundred people in the clan who can be regarded as official members, of which only two barons are the strongest, and the rest can only be regarded as "new" lords and The knight, as for the blood slave, was exhausted in this battle. Perhaps in the coalition forces around Flamings, the Nules clan still retains a considerable degree of combat power, but all this still cannot change the fact that the Nules clan is basically removed from the Giovanni clan.

This is only the result of the war that broke out on the third day: Faced with the joint attack of two powerful clans in the second sequence, it is impossible for a fifth-sequence clan to resist.

Even if these two clans in the second sequence have experienced a series of tragic wars, they are a tired division.

But its authority has not allowed anyone to challenge or question it.

How would Flammings react after receiving the news that the Nules clan was beaten and collapsed? This is not something Sean could guess. In fact, even Sean did not expect that the Nules clan would resist this way. It was so fierce that the two sides who finally hit the real fire couldn't easily stop at all. However, based on the information received by the snoops sent out the next day, Sean showed that it was Flames who accelerated the pace of the march.

The itinerary that was supposed to arrive in the afternoon of the fifth day, but arrived late at night on the fourth day.

After that, on the morning of the fifth day, Flammings completed the encirclement of the entire Dominic clan castle. In the afternoon of the same day, after the entire coalition rested for a noon, Flammings ordered an offensive order to Dominica Castle, and the siege battle has officially started since then.

But what Flammins expected was the difficulty of the Dominic clan.

From the afternoon of the fifth day until late that night, the coalition forces led by Flamens only occupied the outer wall area of the entire castle, and they had just started a tug of war with the defenders of the Dominic clan on the inner wall.

Within one day, being able to win the outer wall of the second-sequence clan base camp can definitely be regarded as a proud record.

But if you know the actual casualties of this war, then I am afraid that no one will think that this is a proud record.

The 200,000 blood slave cannon fodder of the Dominic clan was completely exhausted in this battle, and the price was the 300,000 blood slave cannon fodder in the Flemings Allied Forces, with only a little over 30,000 left. As for the casualties of the official blood clan members of both sides, they were all over 1,000. Perhaps when the Flemings coalition spread the 1,000-person casualty index to the various clans in the coalition, the number of casualties was not large.

But for Flammins, as the commander of this coalition army, when facing these numbers, he only felt a hot pain.

It can be said that this battle is even more tragic than Shaun's destruction of the entire Nules clan.

And these data are just the result of typing in half a day.

Flamings felt extremely annoyed when he thought that even the inner walls of the Dominic clan had not been captured.

Of course, in the two days when Flamens rushed to the first round of confrontation with the Dominic clan, Sean also did not idle.

The destruction of the Nules clan is just the beginning.

Based on the Nules clan, Shaun started a clockwise sweep. In these two days, two clans in the fifth sequence were maimed, but the horror was not as violent as Nules. The clans were so fierce that after eliminating the main garrison troops of these two clans, Xiao En led the coalition forces to leave. Of course, the other factor that did not cause such a tragic confrontation with the Nules clan is that the two clans may not have planned to fight to death with Sean's coalition forces from the beginning.

After the main force of the clan garrison was eliminated, the two clans quickly chose to retreat and avoid, and did not engage in a head-on fight with Sean's coalition forces.

Obviously, after knowing the end of the Nules clan, the two clans knew what it would be like to fight a head-on battle with Sean.

And Sean, after the two clans began to give up resistance, began to implement the already planned looting policy: the towns in the two clans' territories have suffered considerable looting and destruction. After all, Sean's army does not have any logistical supplies. This series of war expenditures must be obtained through warfare, which is the so-called war to support war.

After , when the time of the war shifted to the sixth day, a second, more intense battle broke out between the Flamens and the Dominic clan.

The inner city wall of the Dominic clan was officially declared lost at noon on the sixth day. The Dominic clan abandoned the ground defense of the castle and retreated to the underground safety zone. And when Flammins, who thought that the war was over, followed by a massive massacre, broke into the castle of the Dominic clan and found an extremely spacious underground area, he almost vomited a mouthful of old blood.

Because in this second battle, the last more than 30,000 blood slaves of the coalition army were completely exhausted, and the coalition army also had nearly 500 formal blood casualties. Although the Dominic clan once again paid the price of the death of nearly a thousand official blood clan members, some small clans in the coalition army are no longer able to participate in the

war at this time, especially after hearing that there are three fifth sequences in the rear. After the news of the clan being maimed, disagreements within the coalition began to appear for a while.

All of this makes Flammins extraordinarily irritable.

But the war did not end because of this.

Flammings' blitzkrieg plan has since officially failed. Because from this moment on, every time Sean troubles him one day in the rear, the pressure he needs to endure will become heavier and he will be more and more questioned, and eventually he will be completely destroyed. Deprived of inheritance rights.

This is the result that Flammings cannot tolerate.

Perhaps Sean did not know why the Nules clan would fight Sean so resolutely, but Flammings knew very well. Because the Nules clan belongs to his direct line force-if Flammins is unable to **** the inheritance rights with Dorn and can only be forced to leave the Giovanni clan and start his own clan, the entire Nules clan will be Immediately turn to join Flammings' clan.

But now, the Nules clan has been completely destroyed by Sean, which is tantamount to breaking Flammins' back path.

It's just that Sean hasn't realized this yet.

The next seventh and eighth days, Flammings quickly learned more about the difficulty of the Dominic clan.

In these two days, the coalition forces that have lost all blood slaves and cannon fodder can only fight against the Dominic clan by relying on the official blood clan members of their own clan. But for the coalition forces that are not united internally and almost everyone has a different mind, this kind of pure consumption that can be said to be a bottomless pit is naturally no one is willing to go up and go desperately, so on the contrary, it gives the Dominic clan more breathing time. .

In these two days, the number of casualties of the Dominic clan dropped from an average of thousands of casualties a day to only 300 or 400 casualties a day. Although for the Dominic clan, this battle damage needs to be undertaken by them, unlike the coalition, which is shared among all the clan participating in the war, after four consecutive days of cauldrons, many are in the sixth and

seventh. The little clans of the sequence could no longer bear it, and they finally had to stop this war of attrition.

Although the clans of the second and third sequences can continue to persist, how can a powerful clan like them have no ambition for the throne of the Giovanni clan? As for the medium-sized clans of the fourth and fifth sequences, they also have their own supporters. When the second and third-order clans began to obey the orders of Flames, these medium-sized clans also began to work. Impromptu performance without effort.

Since the ninth day, the pressure that the Dominic clan needs to bear has become even smaller: in one day, the number of casualties of the Dominic clan is even less than two hundred people.

On the other hand, during these four days, Sean naturally did not idle, but began to work more desperately in the rear of the Giovanni clan.

In just four days, two more fifth-rank clans were completely maimed by Sean. The tragic degree is not necessarily better than the results of the Nules clan. In addition, more than seven small and medium-sized clans were completely frightened, and the entire clan territory was an undefended area for Shaun's troops.

On average, Sean maintained a terrifying record of defeating two clans every day.

And more importantly, among the other two clans that fought to death with Sean, one of them was very unlucky when Sean discovered their "breeding farm". If this clan wants to develop again, it will be even more unlucky. It's impossible.

What is a farm?

The breeding farm is the place where the blood races keep slaves in captivity.

These slaves have not been turned into blood slaves by the blood race. They still have self-awareness, but they have lost their freedom. But for the kinsmen, these slaves are actually equivalent to farms such as chickens, ducks, cattle, sheep and pigs built by humans-after raising these slaves to a certain extent, in addition to leaving the necessary number of matings, All the other slaves were converted into blood slaves, in addition to serving as cannon fodder for the blood race, they were also spare bait for the blood race at the same time.

This is a very tragic **** method.

Whether the Magic Party or the Mi Party, they all use this method to solve the needs of the clan. It's just that the secret party factions are slightly more humane than the Mo Party when doing this kind of thing, that is, to provide these slaves with a certain degree of freedom, and they will not go out and looting at will like the Mo Party.

Shaun has no intention to change the survival mode of the blood races, after all, he cannot stay in the underground world forever.

And the slaves in this farm have been determined their destiny from the time they were born. These people have no wisdom at all. Of course, they cannot be regarded as humans in the strict sense, but only some Humanoids.

If a war broke out between the two worlds on the surface and under the ground, and human beings were looted by the blood race and raised here as pigs, ducks, cattle and sheep, then Sean would definitely rescue them. But looking at those humanoid creatures with almost no wisdom at all, even if Sean wants to admit it, he can't regard these creatures as humans, so he took an acquiescent attitude towards the next actions of the Paul clan and the Riley clan. .

Because of this, after leaving this clan territory, the troop led by Xiao En already had more than 20,000 blood slaves.

Because of the more than 20,000 blood slaves, it was possible to support Sean in the next actions, and to maintain the deterrence progress of breaking through two clans every day. Of course, by the eighth day, more than 20,000 blood slaves were also exhausted in a head-to-head battle with another fifth-sequence clan.

On the tenth day, when Sean once again completely eliminated a fifth-sequence clan, all the small and medium-sized clans in the Flemings coalition forces finally couldn't help but announce that they had left the coalition. Because the pressure that Sean brought to them was too great, these low-level clans in the kinship social structure were not qualified to participate in a war of attrition of this scale here.

On this day, it is rare that no war broke out between Flames and Dominica.

But there is no doubt that Flammins must have been condemned from many sources on this day, and his pressure has obviously reached its limit. The Giovanni clan began to question

Flammings' leadership ability—this kind of questioning was extremely deadly for someone who wanted to be a leader of the thirteen clan, and it was precisely Flammings' most Unwilling to see results.

Now, there are only two choices left before Flammins.

Either turn back to solve the trouble of Shaun who is making trouble in the rear, or give up his status as a candidate for the new king of the Giovanni clan.

Regardless of which of the two routes, Flammings chooses, for Sean, he has achieved what he wants: if Flammings chooses the former, wait until he finds Sean and starts to intercept and encircle the net. At that time, the fifteen-day deadline had already arrived; and if the latter option was chosen, then another long debate meeting must be held within the Giovanni clan, which might last more than five days.

In any case, Xiao En finally achieved the fifteen-day strategy.

And in this process, being able to let Flammins deflate, this is Sean's greatest pleasure.

So from the tenth day, when there was no movement in Flames, and after all the small and medium clans of Flames left the coalition, Sean did not take any action. And in order to prevent possible traps, Xiao En led his troops into the maze of the valley. His cautiousness and carefulness naturally made countless Moblan bloods scolded, but for Xiao En, who has long been accustomed to soldiers, he is not tired of fraud. Has he ever cared about this painlessly spitting at him?

On the tenth, eleventh, and twelfth days, there was no movement for three consecutive days. Whether it was Riley, Paul, or Mills, there was a sense of relief.

Ten days of fierce battles and sports battles, no matter who it is, everyone has tightened their nerves, because in this kind of competition where each other's strategies and tactics are not visible to each other, the competition is the ability of the commanders of both sides to resist pressure and confront each other. The ability to grasp the enemy's movements and the ability to trust oneself.

Dominic trusted Sean's choice, so he showed a very tenacious resistance and gave Sean enough time to win.

This is the most critical factor in Sean's victory in this battle against Flames.

Secondly, the lack of people within the Flemings coalition is also a point that Sean used this time.

With the strength of the Paul Clan and the Riley Clan, it may be possible to carry out a looting attack against a second-sequence clan that responded to the call of the coalition forces, but this battle is bound to pay a heavy price for Sean and others. Such a result may make this clan feel unusually angry, but it can never bring any hope to Dominica, because among the allied forces on the side of Flames, there are three clans belonging to the second sequence, Sean and The coalition forces of the Paul Clan and the Riley Clan can only destroy two second-order clans at most, and then they will completely lose their combat power.

And this loss of combat power will also lead to the destruction of the Paul clan and the Riley clan.

This kind of strategy, no one with a little brain will do it.

Therefore, Sean chose the most time-consuming and labor-intensive way to maximize the results: pick the soft persimmon.

In this way, the third key element is involved: the ability to withstand pressure.

If Flamings has more charismatic leadership, stronger command ability, or unity within the coalition, then no matter how much Sean makes trouble in the rear of the Giovanni clan, it will be difficult to achieve effective results. Because as long as these small and medium-sized clans do not break away from the coalition forces, it is impossible for Flammins to be questioned. Perhaps the war will still be very difficult, but as long as it continues, it will be the Dominic clan that will eventually be destroyed first.

After all, the forces of the two sides are not equal from the beginning.

The strength of the Dominic clan is less than one death, but the battle damage of the coalition forces can be shared. In this way, although the war damage is not necessarily smaller for the coalition forces than Dominica, they have always maintained a tolerable range, and naturally they are not afraid of this war of attrition. But the Dominic clan is not good enough. Once the loss is too large, even if the war can be won in the end, for the Dominic clan, it is still a loss.

To put it simply, it means winning a battle but losing the future of a clan.

Fortunately, the first party that can't hold it back is the coalition of Flames, not the coalition of Sean.

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"It seems that this battle is completely over."

In the maze of the valley, Mills, who was lying on the ground resting in no image, smiled and said to Sean next to him: "Flamings is also really unfortunate. He actually met a monster like you to act as his. opponent."

"Perhaps." Even Sean really couldn't support it after many days of fighting. Naturally, he would not let go of the rare resting time at this time. "If it weren't for the fact that there were several Tier 14 players around him. Prince, I really intend to fight him directly."

"I heard that there is a prince of the fifteenth order." Riley also interjected.

"Is it the Patriarch of the Armani clan?" Paul has a better understanding of the internal situation of the Giovanni clan than Riley. After all, Riley can only be regarded as a young girl at best. Said that he can be a person of Uncle Riley's generation, "That old immortal, at least one or two thousand alive now, right? He still holds the position of Patriarch, really."

"Fifteenth rank, isn't it just one step away from being able to step into the elder rank." After Xiao En has lived in the underground world for so long, he naturally knows some rank ordering methods. "Now in the thirteen clans of your blood family, There are not many strong elders, right?"

"There is one for each of the thirteen clans." Paul replied, "They are all old monsters that have lived for tens of thousands of years. They are sleeping in the deepest part of the blood pool....Resenba is the only ancestor left. I really don't understand. Why did he suddenly wake up?" When it comes to this question, Paul turned his head and looked at Sean, obviously because Alexis went to trouble with the ancestor of Resenba, so Paul also thought that Sean must know something. what.

"To be honest, I don't know too." Sean said helplessly, "But I guess it should be vigorous resonance."

"Vigorous resonance?" Mills' strength is relatively weak, and he doesn't quite understand the meaning of these words.

Instead, both Riley and Paul were thinking.

"By the way, if that Amani becomes an elder, then there are two elders in the Giovanni clan?" Sean asked.

"Yes, it's just that it's not that easy to become an elder." It was Riley who answered Sean. "There are too many factors involved. If the Patriarch of the Amani clan wants to step into the rank of elder, I'm afraid I still need it. It will take another two or three thousand years of hard work. After all, he is too old.... Moreover, it is hard to say whether he can live for two or three thousand years."

The definition of genius seems to be the same whether it is in the surface world or the underground world.

The few people who felt relaxed about the end of the war were all chatting at the same time. After all, as long as they persisted through the last three days, then Flammings would not be able to make any more storms.

Not only Flammings, but the entire Giovanni clan can't cause any trouble again, because for them, the powerful ancestors who are superior to them take action to suppress it. It is impossible for any clan to make trouble anymore. .

This is the absolute deterrence formed when the strength reaches a certain level.

But at this moment, a messenger who seemed to be responsible for contacting outside intelligence hurriedly ran to Xiao En and the others, and then reported a news that shocked everyone.

In the past three silent days, it was not that Flammins gave up on his fate, but that he was breaking out the final struggle!

It was obvious that he had reached some kind of agreement with the heads of other clans. As for the content of the agreement, no one knew. The only thing we can know is that today, on the

thirteenth day of Sean's 15-day war time limit, suddenly the Giovanni clan army of more than half a million people gathered again, and then began to move towards the Dominic clan. The territory is advancing.

This newly formed coalition is almost entirely composed of clans of the second and third sequences, and only a few more powerful fourth-sequence clans have also joined the coalition. The entire newly formed coalition force has more than 400,000 blood slaves. These blood slaves can be said to be the last number of blood slaves that the entire Giovanni clan can piece together.

From this point of view, we can know that Flammins is truly desperate this time.

With more than 400,000 blood slaves, plus one hundred thousand elite blood clans of various clans, together with the tens of thousands of Flemings coalition forces that had surrounded the Dominic clan before, the entire newly formed Flemings coalition has already been formed in size. Reached an unprecedented six hundred thousand giants. This scale is definitely the largest civil war army in the history of the entire blood society.

Don't say anything else, just the four hundred thousand blood slaves are enough to fill the ground of the entire Dominic clan.

Or many Minnick clans can deal with Flames one or two by virtue of the underground space of the castle, but under such a large-scale troop pressure, I am afraid that it will be difficult for even a day to persist. After all, the two walls of the Dominic clan's castle were lost because Flames unscrupulously used the crowd tactics to suppress it, and if Flames used this method again, the Dominic clan would really not be able to survive. It's the fifteenth day.

Moreover, the most important point is that the 15-day time limit is only Sean's prediction.

The actual time limit is likely to fluctuate for a few days. It is possible that the battle will end on the fourteenth day, or it may be delayed to sixteen or seventeen days.

Everyone's eyes, when they heard the news, couldn't help looking at Sean.

"Go!" Without the slightest hesitation, Sean decisively gave the order to fight.

Soon, Xiao En led the people out of the labyrinth valley, and instead launched an attack on the marching route of this new coalition.

On the fourteenth day, Sean and the new coalition launched a short handover with casualties. The commander of the new coalition forces also decisively left half of the troops to encircle and counterattack Sean and others, and the remaining half of the troops continued to advance towards the territory of the Dominic clan.

Obviously, this time Flammins intends to kill Sean, Paul clan, Riley clan, and Dominic clan all at once.

On the fifteenth day, the miracle that Sean was expecting did not appear.

Whether it is Imoku or Alexis, the war between the two of them is still not over.

On this day, the nearly 200,000 new coalition forces left by Sean and Flammins finally broke out a tragic **** battle, which officially sounded the horn of Giovanni's internal **** battle.

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On the third day when the **** battle officially broke out, a strong shock rang out across the entire underground world.

At this moment, all inhabitants of the underground world, no matter where they are, can hear an extremely obvious sound of glass breaking.

Many people may not know what this voice means.

But for all those who have reached the rank of Prince (Legendary) and above, they are very clear about the meaning of this voice: it is the sound of the plane's crystal wall breaking!

In a flash, almost all the strong involuntarily cast their eyes on the place where the sound came from.

That is a very subtle feeling.

Obviously it is only the moment when the sound is heard, but for those who have reached a certain level of strength, it is as if they have witnessed the fragmentation of the crystal wall, and can clearly know where the crystal wall is broken.

Chapter 220: . Soaring Wings

may confirm the legal definition of the phrase "prosperity but decline".

The Giovanni clan has grown from the mid-stream level of the thirteen blood clan to a powerful clan that once surpassed the Luxemba clan in the past thousand years. It can be said that the Giovanni clan was the most prosperous and prosperous in this millennium. The six major ethnic groups in the entire underground world, countless powerful clans, tribes, ethnic groups, etc., could not find a group with such a large room for progress.

It's just that this kind of prosperity has quickly come to an end in just one year: there is no transition period for a downhill road, and it is directly the end of the fault structure.

First, Dorn's plan to annex the blood elves and dark elves, initiated by Dorn on behalf of the Giovanni clan, failed. Then Dorn himself fell before he could even return to the Giovanni Castle, and then he became his successor. Flamen's military defeat under the banner of revenge was declared defeated.

These successive defeats even made the other twelve clans of the whole blood clan look a little bit upset: it is unlucky to be like this, I have to say that this is also a miracle.

It's just that, just when everyone thought that the Giovanni clan was unlucky to the end, destiny once again declared its strong presence to all the inhabitants of the entire underground world: there will never be the worst, only worse.

Located in a direct territory of the Giovanni clan, there was news that the crystal wall of the plane was shattered.

The rupture marks were not too big at the beginning. The height was only about three meters, and the width was only one meter long.

At the edge of the crack of the crystal wall in space, there is a circle of blue energy like a thick fog that is constantly surging.

This circle of energy seems to have peculiar swallowing characteristics. With the continuous surging of energy, the cracked space crystal wall is continuously expanding. Although the traces are very small, the rate of expansion is still increasing at a rate visible to the naked eye.

In just a few minutes, the cracked crystal wall of space is already close to the width of one meter two or three, but the height has not changed.

Through this torn apart space crystal wall, you can clearly see the scene on the other side: because the cracks in the space crystal wall are not too big, it is difficult to see the specific situation around you, only the light revealed. However, it is not difficult to guess that the opposite area should be in a darker environment.

But what really shocked people's hearts was that through the cracks in this space, we could clearly see the rows of troops behind the cracks!

The entire army is wearing a dark black heavy armor, holding a thick spear that is also mainly black in the right hand, and a half-height square shield in the left hand. Soldiers in the army wear a covered iron helmet. The helmet cover has been lowered. All the soldiers are neatly arranged in a square array. The cold breath of killing is constantly escaping from this square. Obviously, it is an already Get ready to attack!

At present, the only thing that restricts the army from invading the underground world is that the cracks in the space crystal wall that were torn apart are not big enough, not enough to allow the entire army to enter the underground world through this crack.

Looking at the army on the other side of the space crystal wall that was already ready to go, all the blood soldiers who witnessed this scene felt a moment of astonishment.

This place is directly under the jurisdiction of the Giovanni clan. In fact, there is also a standing army, and its combat power is not low, almost reaching the level of a quasi-sixth level army. In the army, there are also two blood races of the Duke rank serving as commanders and deputy commanders, with a total of almost 600,000 troops including blood slaves.

Even the kinship plan initiated by Donn before, this garrison did not move.

But when Flammins recruited all the blood slaves of the entire Giovanni clan to participate in the war, this special garrison also received an order to mobilize blood slaves, so the army stationed here at this time actually only had less than 50,000 people. Of regular blood soldiers. These soldiers are all made up of knights and lords, and the command system of the middle and high levels is made up of barons and viscounts. If they are placed in an army like this, they can be considered extremely powerful.

But at this moment, although the two armies of the plane crack have not yet started a confrontation, judging from the momentum of the black army on the other side of the plane crack, it is not inferior to this Giovanni garrison. Even if the strength is judged by the breath alone, I am afraid that the black army on the other side of the plane's crack is stronger than this Giovanni garrison. After all, this Giovanni garrison now has more than 500,000 blood slaves.

"Quickly, stop them!" A vigorous kinsman roared, and successive orders quickly reached each team.

Soon there will be a kinship force quickly approaching the space crack, and behind this force, there are three squads that have also been prepared and quickly joined the battle sequence. These four teams maintain a suitable safety distance. When any one party encounters a sudden attack, they can get the rapid support of the other three parties in time. It can be said that from this point of view, we can see this Giovanni team. The elite level of the clan garrison.

The cracks formed by directly tearing apart the crystal wall of the space often require a lot of energy to be used as the support of the space door.

At this time, the energy of the space gate is not invisible and intangible, but displayed in a tangible and qualitative state: the dense blue fog surrounding the edge of the crack is the tangible manifestation of these energy.

According to the law of energy law, as long as any interference method is applied to these tangible energy, energy loss can be accelerated.

To put it simply, by attacking these blue energy bodies, you can accelerate the consumption of the energy reserves of the space door in front of you, and at the same time, it can also have the effect of restraining the space door from expanding, which can be described as killing two birds with one stone. Once the energy reserve of the space gate is exhausted, the space gate will soon enter an unstable frequency fluctuation state. At this time, even if no interference or attack methods

are applied, the space portal is difficult to maintain for a long time. The stability of the country will only be forced to close in the end.

This is usually the fundamental reason why planes invading troops must establish outposts to protect space portals.

The method of plane invasion that directly tears the space barriers and opens the transmission channel without establishing an outpost like this one can be said to be almost unheard of.

With the current degree of opening of this space portal, at most, it can only pass two to three people at a time.

As for the blood soldiers who launched the attack on the portal, each squad had hundreds of people, and each of the four squads formed a joint combat unit, with a number of around 500 people. Under this circumstance, even if the personal strength of the soldiers on the opposite side of the portal is higher than these blood knights and lords, only two or three people cannot stop the attack of these blood soldiers.

And as long as the portal is blocked, the situation will soon form a situation where the black army soldiers on the opposite side of the portal are passively beaten.

This is why this kinsman commander dared to give orders for frontal combat.

After all, when the portal is just opened, the energy transfer between planes is extremely unstable, so in this case, in order to ensure that the portal is not over-stimulated, causing the portal to collapse or the transmitter has some accidents. Usually the stronger will choose to wait patiently, until the portal is completely stabilized, will begin to pass through the portal.

This is also the reason why often the plane invasion is at the very beginning, and almost never the strong directly pass through the portal at the very beginning.

Following the charge of the first blood family combat unit, soon the second and third blood family combat units completed the assembly and preparation, and began to rush from all directions to the crack in the plane that had been forcibly opened. And at a position slightly farther away from this portal, more blood soldiers completed the assembly and preparation, and then began to march towards this battlefield from far away.

Farther away, there are whistling thunders in the sky.

It was the sound that all the legendary powerhouses in the entire underground world were alarmed, and they began to come constantly.

Just as the surface world was invaded by the skeletal invasion launched by Lake, it is a matter of all races in the entire surface world. The underground world is invaded by this sudden and tough method, and it is also a matter of all ethnic groups in the entire underground world.

At this moment, whether it is the werewolf who has not dealt with the blood clan, or the demon descendant and the spider demon who have been deceived by the blood clan and have suffered heavy losses, at this time, strong men are beginning to rush to the battlefield of the Giovanni clan.

is different from the situation in which the underground world has almost fallen into a certain crazy atmosphere at this time.

Even if they watched countless blood soldiers rushing over the sky and the earth, these black heavy armor soldiers arranged in a neat square formation were still indifferent. If it weren't for the surging vigorous blood in their bodies that deeply stimulated those blood races, almost everyone would think that these soldiers were puppets or some undead army.

This kind of reaction caused a very subtle strange feeling in the hearts of many blood soldiers. They just watched that the crack in this space was close at hand, and within a few steps, they could attack this portal. All blood soldiers felt this way. The feeling of strangeness pressed down from my heart.

Just when the first blood soldiers who launched a charge attack were still ten steps away from the crack in this plane, a figure suddenly appeared in front of the soldiers of the black legion.

This is a handsome man who looks very young.

He has champagne-colored light blonde hair, his upper body is wearing a black shirt, and his lower body is a pair of black tights, which makes his figure look extraordinarily slender. On the outside of the shirt, there is a long trench coat that is also black, except that the collar, cuffs, and button edges of the shirt are all silver, while the edges of the lines and the back of the trench coat seem to be a pattern of magic. It is bright gold.

The windbreaker did not close, but was opened. Through this open windbreaker, you can clearly see the man's waist with a long sword: the scabbard and hilt are also mainly black.

The first impression of this handsome young man is full of extremely strong visual impact: it is like the dawn that blooms in the dark.

But what is more noticeable is the tyrannical aura that exudes from this man.

Looking at the blood soldier rushing to the front door, the young man put his windbreaker on his right hand slightly, then put it on his scabbard, his wrist was slightly hardened, and the long sword was gently lifted. Afterwards, I saw this man step forward, and there was a strong shock from the portal of the entire plane, but this shock wave was only a fleeting moment, and this apparently powerful young man had already Passed through the plane portal and formally set foot on the land of the underground world.

All the blood soldiers looked at the young man blankly, as if they could not understand why this man could pass through the plane portal so easily without causing any backlash or rejection.

However, this young man did not give these blood soldiers any chance to think.

His left hand is already on the hilt, the thumb of the sheathed right hand rests on the guard of the sword, with a slight force, the blade is out of the sheath, and the left hand drew the sword along the way.

A loud sword sound suddenly sounded.

Like light, like joy.

In an instant, there was a dazzling, intense silver gleam.

At this moment, a whispered whisper but strangely resounding across the entire battlefield: "Sword Qi is raging."

It's really like the first ray of sunlight at dawn shining on the ground. A vast expanse of whiteness completely fills the entire battlefield. No one can see through the area where the white brilliance shines, but it's terrifying. The breath was revealed in this silver light.

The Duke of the Blood Race, who was continuously issuing combat orders from a distance, saw the shining silver light suddenly turned pale: "Prince... how is this possible! The portal has not yet been completely stabilized." Coming down, why would there be a powerful prince able to pass through the portal!"

No one can answer the question of the blood duke, because everyone has to face a terrible fact at this moment: a legendary powerhouse who is quite the prince of the underground world has arrived in their world from the opposite side of the portal.

At the same time that the silver light disappeared, the five hundred blood soldiers who charged toward the portal were all lying on the ground without exception.

Their bodies are still intact. They have not been torn into pieces under the silver awn or suffered any distortional damage. The only wound is a small hole in the heart. But just such a small hole completely destroyed the blood cores of these five hundred soldiers of the blood race, cutting off the traces of their lives.

Such an understatement caused such terrible damage. At this moment, even if the blood duke did not hear the words to himself, the other blood soldiers who were charging towards the portal also stopped unanimously. Such an obvious difference in strength can be seen by anyone who is not blind. In this situation, their undaunted charging offense looks like a joke.

The young man with pale blond hair didn't retract the sword, but directly inserted the long sword into the ground, and just stood at the portal about five steps away and stood with the sword.

But just such a person showed a powerful aura that discouraged countless blood races.

At this moment, this young man seemed to have become the center of the world, and countless eyes falling here were inevitably focused on him. The blood duke knew very well that if he wanted to destroy the portal, he had to deal with this young man. If he couldn't deal with the other person, let alone that the other person was only five steps away from the portal, even if it was a hundred steps away. More than a thousand steps, they would never want any attack to fall on that portal at all.

However, facing such a powerful enemy, this blood duke could not think of a good way at all.

There is no other reason. When the strength gap is strong enough to sweep everything, then only the same powerful talents can handle it.

However, before the blood duke came up with any good tactics, the portal soon rippled again with a strong wave.

A young girl walked out of the portal.

She has a very unique hair color: the hair color from the top of the hair to the neck is crimson like a burning flame, and the hair from the neck to the waist is sea blue like the deep sea, just looking at this With a unique hair color, it seems that the sound of burning flames and surging waves is constantly echoing in his ears.

In addition to such a unique hair color, the facial features of this girl are also very delicate. When she stood with this young man, she gave people an unusually good match, as if these two people were born to be like this. .

But what really cared about was the breath of this young girl, who was no weaker than the young man next to her.

The Duke of Blood, who is in charge of commanding the town, has a twitch in the corner of his eyes: only one such tyrannical strong has made him unable to deal with it, and there will be a second one. He has no idea how to command his troops. Offensive. If there is a sufficient number of blood slaves, then he can also order the consumables to launch an attack desperately, creating a gap for other blood soldiers to attack.

But now, his subordinates here are only true blood members of the Giovanni clan, not blood slaves that can be consumed at will.

Ignoring the situation of the kinsman who was already fidgeting in the distance, the woman standing beside the young man looked around curiously: "This is the underground world? It seems that it is no different from our surface, I I thought it would be a very dark place."

"It's just a difference in the way of addressing, hasn't your Excellency Imoku already said it before?" The blond man said softly, "Alyssa, what about things?"

"Oh, I almost forgot." Alisha patted her forehead, then replied with a smile, and at the same time took out a magic flare, "Do you use it now? Levi."

"Of course, if the fellow Fred was temporarily assigned to the Wild Fortress to cooperate with William in launching a surprise attack on the Undead Legion, how could this vanguard battle be our turn and the Wings of Conviction." Levi curled his lips, "Stop. Celia-sama is still watching, if it wasn't for that portal is still unstable and requires Cecilia-sama's power to maintain it, I'm afraid she would have rushed over first."

"That's what I said." Alyssa suddenly laughed. "You didn't see Miss Cecilia's enviable eyes when she was the first to pass through the portal. It was so happy to break me, look. It seems that she really cares about Lord Sean very much."

While saying so, Alisha poured her magic power into the magic signal flare, and then raised her hand to shoot the magic signal into the sky.

In the beginning, only a touch of silver-white brilliance lifted into the sky at an extremely fast speed.

After rising to an altitude of thousands of meters, this silver-white brilliance suddenly exploded.

In a flash, a huge pattern with a diameter of more than one kilometer appeared above the portal, and the strong magical wave appeared extremely strong. This pattern not only completely covers the entire battlefield, even people tens of kilometers away can clearly see the pattern that the magic signal bomb exploded.

It is a pair of unique wing patterns.

Under the huge silver ray like a starry sky background, the black left wing was completely unfolded, as if preparing to spread its wings and flying; but the white right wing was folded and converged, like a shield capable of resisting all damage.

The wings of the void, representing the attacking left wing and the sheltering right wing.

For the first time, it officially appeared outside the surface world!