

O game 1281

Chapter 1281 - The disappearing ghost boy, the dark devil returns!

It can't be ruled out that there really is this kind of invisibility skill that attacks people without revealing itself.

But this level of skill, placed in Ragnarok, is basically a god-level skill, or even a higher level.

“You don't need to worry too much. This Traceless Ghost Child can only do this in his own stone chamber. Once he leaves his own stone chamber, he won't be so powerful.”

The ethereal banshee explained:

“Also, you don't need to try to sense his existence, unless it's a true union of heaven and man, merging with heaven and earth, otherwise you won't be able to sense his existence at all.”

Union of heaven and man, merging with heaven and earth!

Lin Tianhao had already achieved this in Ragnarok.

Moreover, it was a very powerful unconscious state of union between man and heaven.

But obviously.

He didn't bring this ability out.

At least.

In the previous battle, Lin Tianhao didn't realize that he had this kind of unconscious state of union between man and heaven.

Taoist Yexin pondered for a while and said:

“Tian Yue, this should be your specialty.”

Hearing this.

The ethereal banshee was a little surprised.

“You, a zombie, have reached the realm of the union of heaven and man, merging with heaven and earth?”

Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue shook her head and said:

“Can't you also do it? Why do you have to let me do it?”

Taoist Yexin smiled and said:

“Isn't it too much consumption for me to do it?”

Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue nodded and smiled:

“Okay, I'll do it. I hope that guy is inside.”

After speaking.

Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue stepped forward to the entrance of the stone chamber.

She slapped her palms towards the stone chamber, and dense corpse energy surged towards the stone chamber.

These corpse energies quickly spread to every corner of the stone chamber.

“Although the Traceless Ghost Child is not strong, it is not difficult to resist your corpse energy.” The ethereal banshee said.

Taoist Yexin smiled, “It's not difficult, but he will expose his position.”

As Taoist Yexin's voice fell, a thunderbolt fell instantly.

When Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue used corpse energy, Taoist Yexin was already prepared.

Under normal circumstances, they can't sense the other party's existence, but in the midst of the corpse energy, as long as the other party shields the corpse energy, they will definitely expose their position.

At the moment when the thunder fell, a child's scream came from the stone chamber.

Taoist Yexin took the lead and walked in.

His whole body was wrapped in golden light, so that he could resist the Traceless Ghost Child's sneak attack.

At the same time.

Thunder surrounded his palms. As long as he found the slightest disturbance, he would be able to launch an attack.

Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue's corpse energy is not ordinary corpse energy. If you don't resist it, you will definitely be eroded by the corpse energy.

But as long as you resist, you will definitely expose traces.

Although the characteristic of this Traceless Ghost Child is traceless, and the attack will not expose traces.

But these corpse energies are like "water". If someone repels these "water", there will definitely be fluctuations.

Just like Taoist Yexin is now, the corpse energy is obviously dispelled a little in the place where he walked.

Taoist Yexin didn't look back, and several thunderbolts fell behind him.

“Ah—”

The Traceless Ghost Child's scream sounded again.

“Using the corpse energy dispelled behind me as a safe area, your little ghost is reacting fast enough.”

Taoist Yexin looked around with a smile.

This Traceless Ghost Child has been attacked by his thunder twice in a row, no matter how powerful he is, he is probably already injured now.

Under this circumstance.

He can't possibly resist the corpse energy for too long.

And Taoist Yexin only needs to pay attention to where the corpse energy is being repelled.

“Boom—”

“Boom—”

Taoist Yexin dropped two more thunderbolts one after another, accompanied by the Traceless Ghost Child's screams.

“I'm not playing anymore, I'm not playing anymore, you guys are too rogue.”

A little boy appeared from the corner of the stone chamber.

He only had a pair of underpants on his body, and his skin was as pale as paper, without a trace of blood.

There was also no hair on his body, as if it was a little suckling pig that had been depilated with boiling water.

“So many adults bullying a child, what kind of heroes are you?” The Traceless Ghost Child put his hands on his hips and cursed at Taoist Yexin.

Taoist Yexin smiled and said:

“Little friend, you are already dead, you shouldn't exist in this world anymore, I'm just sending you to where you should go.”

Hearing this.

The Traceless Ghost Child was unhappy.

“You're dead, your whole family is dead, bullying children is bullying children, and you're saying it so grandly, you're really shameless.”

Taoist Yexin wasn't angry either, and said:

“You're right, I'm a master who punches the nursing home in Nanshan and kicks the kindergarten in Beihai. I still have some experience in bullying children.”

The Traceless Ghost Child's face turned black, and he cursed angrily:

“You are shameless, you have no morals!”

Taoist Yexin smiled and said:

“You're right, I'm not a moral deity, why do I need morals.”

The Traceless Ghost Child was speechless, he stared at Taoist Yexin angrily.

“Mother, someone is beating your son!”

The Traceless Ghost Child opened his throat and shouted loudly.

Taoist Yexin's face sank, and even Lin Tianhao and Venerable Dragon Tiger and others' expressions became a little serious.

Can this still call someone?

Really?

Hei Xiaomeng and the ethereal banshee didn't say that this Traceless Ghost Child could invite someone.

Could it really be the legendary...mom is coming!

At the moment when the Traceless Ghost Child's voice fell, a huge black vortex appeared behind him.

In the black vortex, a huge, festering arm stretched out.

On this huge arm, there were also some small arms, legs, and human faces.

Just an arm gives people a sense of hideousness.

But when Lin Tianhao saw this arm, his expression changed.

Because this arm looks a bit like Zheng Gumei!

When the huge, decaying corpse woman made up of various rotten corpses appeared from the vortex.

Lin Tianhao confirmed that this is Zheng Gumei!

Moreover... ..

Lin Tianhao sensed his long-awaited... Black Demon!

“Black Demon!”

Lin Tianhao shouted in a low voice, and the Black Demon rushed out of the vortex when the vortex was about to disappear.

Seeing the Black Demon return, Lin Tianhao's face showed a long-lost smile.

Day after day of missing the Black Demon, now the Black Demon is finally back!

“Is this a mistake, triggering a hidden BOSS?”

Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue was eager to try.

Faced with such a challenge, he was not afraid, but became even more excited.

Taoist Yexin also frowned when he looked at the giant decaying corpse woman that popped out.

He slapped out both palms at the same time, and rolling thunder bombarded the giant decaying corpse woman.

“Ah ah ah—”

Chapter 1282 - Bond type double BOSS!

The giant, decaying female corpse let out a shrill scream. She raised her massive hand, covered in decaying flesh, and slammed it down towards Daoist Yexin.

Daoist Yexin leaped back to avoid the blow, while simultaneously, a golden whip struck the giant, decaying female corpse.

A large chunk of decaying flesh was whipped off and fell to the ground.

The fallen decaying flesh crawled up and transformed into a decaying flesh zombie, baring its fangs and claws as it charged towards Daoist Yexin.

Lin Tianhao frowned slightly and took out two Gatling guns.

Under the control of the Mechanical Overlord, the two Gatling guns frantically strafed the giant, decaying female corpse.

As the giant, decaying female corpse was strafed, chunks of decaying flesh began to fall off her body.

These decaying flesh pieces transformed into zombies, charging towards Daoist Yexin.

“Roar—”

The giant, decaying female corpse roared angrily, and both arms simultaneously slammed down.

The lightning that Daoist Yexin had previously struck her with seemed to be at her disposal, transforming into electric snakes that lashed out towards Lin Tianhao.

Lin Tianhao immediately controlled the two Gatling guns to dodge, while Venerable Dragon-Tiger charged towards the electric snakes.

The electric snakes struck Venerable Dragon-Tiger, but not only was he unharmed, but he also looked quite pleased.

“Da da da—”

Just then.

The bullets that Lin Tianhao had just fired into the giant, decaying female corpse's body ricocheted back.

The dense bullets flew towards Venerable Dragon-Tiger, Daoist Yexin, and the others.

Golden light flowed in front of Daoist Yexin, blocking all the bullets outside the golden light.

Venerable Dragon-Tiger leaped up and went directly to the top of the stone chamber, his five fingers piercing the stone wall, holding on tightly to prevent himself from falling.

Once the rain of bullets had passed, he landed again.

Although Venerable Dragon-Tiger had refined himself into a living dead through the Corpse Refinement Technique, and his physique was now extremely strong.

But after all, it had only been a short time, and it was somewhat unwise to try to withstand so many bullets now.

“Black Demon!”

Lin Tianhao controlled Black Demon to leap up. Black Demon, with only one arm, delivered a heavy punch towards the giant, decaying female corpse's forehead.

“Bang—”

Black Demon's power was unquestionable.

With one punch.

The falling giant, decaying female corpse was actually kicked into the air by Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue's kick.

Seeing this scene, Lin Tianhao did not use the Gatling guns to attack again.

Because he had also figured out that this giant, decaying female corpse was even more powerful than when he had seen her before.

She seemed to be able to... reflect their long-range attacks.

Just now, Daoist Yexin's lightning, and his Gatling gun's bullets.

If he continued to attack with the Gatling guns, he would only be helping the giant, decaying female corpse.

Lin Tianhao's arm transformed into a dragon claw, and he instantly rushed to below the giant, decaying female corpse's head.

Immediately, he leaped up, and his dragon claw pierced into the back of the giant, decaying female corpse's head, directly piercing through it!

Withdrawing his arm, a large amount of decaying flesh fell.

But the giant, decaying female corpse did not die.

The fallen decaying flesh transformed into zombies, interrupting Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue's next attack, and also giving the giant, decaying female corpse a chance to fall from the air.

However.

Lin Tianhao knew that if he didn't seize this opportunity to kill the giant, decaying female corpse, it would be even more troublesome when she landed.

“Black Demon!”

Black Demon transformed into a stream of light, leaping up to the side of the giant, decaying female corpse, his right leg raised high, and he kicked fiercely into the giant, decaying female corpse's waist.

A gap was kicked out of the giant, decaying female corpse's waist from this blow.

“You guys are going too far, not only hitting children, but also hitting women!!”

The traceless ghost child's angry voice came.

“People who bully the old, the young, and women should all die, all deserve to die!!”

As the traceless ghost child's voice fell, his body actually began to blur, seeming extremely unstable.

Immediately afterward.

The traceless ghost child's body actually cracked open, splitting into two.

Two split into four, four split into eight!!

Eight traceless ghost children rushed towards Lin Tianhao, Daoist Yexin, Venerable Dragon-Tiger, and the others.

Looking at the traceless ghost children charging towards him, Lin Tianhao instantly slapped out his dragon claw.

However.

At the instant that the dragon claw was about to touch the traceless ghost child, the traceless ghost child's body blurred.

Immediately afterward.

The traceless ghost child's body passed through his dragon claw just like that, without suffering the slightest damage.

Immediately afterward.

The traceless ghost child's palm struck Lin Tianhao's abdomen.

Dragon scales instantly appeared on Lin Tianhao's abdomen.

“Bang—”

Lin Tianhao only felt as if his abdomen had been struck by a cannonball, and his body instantly flew backward, heavily smashing into the stone wall.

Spiderweb-like cracks appeared on the stone wall.

It wasn't just Lin Tianhao.

In just one exchange, everyone present suffered losses.

The one in a slightly better situation was probably Daoist Yexin.

Because he used a long-range attack, and when the lightning didn't hit the traceless ghost child, he had already flashed away to avoid the traceless ghost child's attack.

Lin Tianhao hadn't even landed yet.

The traceless ghost child had already rushed over.

Lin Tianhao opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of dragon flames.

But the result was still the same.

The traceless ghost child's body blurred for a moment, and the dragon flames passed through the traceless ghost child's body, not causing any damage to the traceless ghost child.

“They are bond-type monsters, we need to find a way to deal with both the traceless ghost child and Zheng Gu Mei at the same time, otherwise their bonds will stack BUFFs on each other, getting stronger and stronger.”

This kind of bond-type double BOSS also exists in Twilight of the Gods.

Under normal circumstances, one gets injured, and the other gets stronger, stacking on top of each other like stepping on your own feet, stacking on top of each other, and in the end, it becomes impossible to fight.

When Zheng Gu Mei was summoned by the traceless ghost child, she was obviously much stronger than before.

Similarly.

After Zheng Gu Mei was injured by Lin Tianhao and the others, the traceless ghost child also became stronger.

If this continues, then it will be very difficult for them to fight.

“Knowing is one thing, but how do we fight this traceless ghost child now?”

Hei Xiaomeng's expression was a little unsightly, “Our attacks can't hit him at all, and there are eight of them.”

Lin Tianhao frowned, “Counterattack the instant he attacks.”

The traceless ghost child's blurriness and invincibility should have limitations, the most likely being that at the instant he attacks, he can be attacked.

However.

Lin Tianhao tried.

He attacked at the instant the traceless ghost child's fist was about to hit him.

But the traceless ghost child's body still blurred, avoiding Lin Tianhao's attack.

The only good thing was that Lin Tianhao also avoided the traceless ghost child's attack.

"It's useless, this is too weird, we can't hit him at all!" Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue scolded.

Chapter 1283 - Zheng Gumei in a rage!

Lin Tianhao's expression turned grim.

Was his method incorrect?

"Try attacking the instant his body becomes blurred; there should be an interval after the blur."

No sooner had Lin Tianhao spoken than the voice of Daoist Ambition echoed.

"It's useless."

"He can blur continuously, attacking the instant he reappears, and then immediately blur again."

Clearly,

Daoist Ambition had already attempted this.

The result was... less than ideal.

At this moment,

the giant corpse woman formed by Zheng Gu Mei began to recover, the zombies re-integrating into her body.

Once Zheng Gu Mei recovered, the battle would become even more disadvantageous for them.

“If nothing else works, then it's a time-sensitive ability. We have to stall. These abilities can only last for fifteen minutes at most, maybe even just five.”

“But this humble monk can't hold on much longer!”

“Bang—”

Venerable Dragon-Tiger was sent flying once more, blood trickling from the corner of his mouth.

He had only just completed body refinement and was the weakest among them.

In the current situation, Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue and Hei Xiaomeng were in the best shape.

This was because both of them possessed particularly strong physiques; in simpler terms, they could take a beating.

Daoist Ambition was also doing relatively well; his golden light could still block the attacks of the Traceless Ghost Child.

However, this process was also consuming a significant amount of his energy.

However, even he was being battered to the point of churning blood, and he might cough up blood at any moment.

Despite this,

Lin Tianhao's mind was still racing, desperately trying to think of a way to break the situation.

However,

he had already tried everything he could think of.

The most likely possibility at the moment was a time-sensitive ability.

All they could do now was stall.

But looking at Venerable Dragon-Tiger's condition, he probably wouldn't be able to hold on.

If this continued, he would be beaten to death.

Daoist Ambition had no choice but to envelop Venerable Dragon-Tiger within his golden light as well.

“Everyone who can't hold on, come over here. Let's give it a try. I trust Snow Emperor's judgment.”

Lin Tianhao, Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue, and Hei Xiaomeng all entered the golden light.

“Wait, if you all come in, the larger the area I have to maintain the golden light, the more energy it will consume.”

Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue smiled slightly and said:

“Daoist Ambition, this should still be a piece of cake for you.”

“Who doesn't know that the cultivation technique you practice is endlessly regenerative? Don't try to act weak with me.”

Daoist Ambition's lips twitched, and he said:

“There's still a tough battle ahead; how am I supposed to fight if I expend too much energy?”

“Bang, bang, bang—”

No sooner had Daoist Ambition finished speaking than the eight Traceless Ghost Children began to frantically hammer at the golden light.

The giant corpse woman also raised her massive fist and slammed it heavily onto the golden light.

“Buzz—”

The golden light shield trembled, seeming as if it would collapse at any moment.

“You people!”

Daoist Ambition looked at the crowd surrounding him, his face filled with helplessness.

“Seriously, Snow Emperor, why did you bring Black Demon in? He can't take a beating yet.”

“And Tian Yue, you're a Corpse Ancestor; what's a few hits to you?”

Lin Tianhao smiled and said:

“Senior Ambition, look, I finally managed to bring Black Demon back; it wouldn't be right to have him get beaten up as soon as he returns.”

“Besides, can't we just retreat from the stone chamber? Wouldn't that eliminate the need for you to maintain your golden light?”

Hei Xiaomeng shook her head. “I'm afraid we can't retreat. This still looks like the original stone chamber, but in reality, we should have already been pulled into a new set of rules.”

Lin Tianhao frowned slightly. “A world within a world?”

Only now did Lin Tianhao notice.

The entrance to the stone chamber had disappeared; they no longer had a way out.

“Bang, bang, bang—”

The eight Traceless Ghost Children and the giant corpse woman frantically hammered at the golden light shield. The golden light shield teetered, but stubbornly refused to break.

Lin Tianhao could sense it.

Daoist Ambition was minimizing energy expenditure by maintaining the most minimal defense possible.

In other words,

if the destructive force outside was ninety-nine, then he would only maintain a defense of one hundred, just a little bit higher.

This would consume relatively less energy for him.

Venerable Dragon-Tiger had already begun to meditate and recuperate.

Without the Sharira, he had returned to the path of body refinement. Although his starting point was very high, he had only just begun.

His injuries were more severe than they appeared on the surface.

And so it continued.

When Daoist Ambition had held on for nearly five minutes, the eight Traceless Ghost Children began to merge together, returning to a single Traceless Ghost Child.

“It's finally over!”

A cold glint flashed in Daoist Ambition's eyes. As the golden light shield contracted, he simultaneously struck out with both palms toward the Traceless Ghost Child, unleashing rolling thunder.

Lin Tianhao controlled Black Demon to charge toward the giant corpse woman.

“Let's act together, resolve both of them together, and not let them stack their synergy again,” Lin Tianhao gritted his teeth and said.

This kind of synergy-based dual BOSS should not be underestimated.

Even if they are very weak at the beginning, they can become exceptionally terrifying after their synergy is stacked.

Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue followed Daoist Ambition to attack the Traceless Ghost Child.

Hei Xiaomeng and Lin Tianhao worked together to deal with the giant corpse woman.

This giant corpse woman was a bit of a rogue.

When attacks landed on her body, pieces of rotten flesh would fall off and turn into zombies.

And then...

she could fuse these zombies to restore her size and injuries.

The most crucial thing was.

Even if these zombies were all killed, it was still useless.

Because as long as the flesh and blood remained, she could still fuse them.

Lin Tianhao also did not use Dragon Flame to directly attack the giant corpse woman, otherwise, if she reflected the Dragon Flame back, it would be even more troublesome.

Suddenly.

Lin Tianhao thought of a way to break the situation.

His Dragon Flame couldn't directly spray the giant corpse woman, but he could spray the zombies.

After these zombies were killed, he could use Dragon Flame to burn their flesh and blood into coke, so that the giant corpse woman would not be able to fuse these coke, right?

No sooner said than done.

The Double Black combination, Hei Xiaomeng and Black Demon, were responsible for knocking off the rotten flesh.

Lin Tianhao was responsible for killing the zombies and burning their flesh and blood.

This approach really worked.

After the flesh and blood were burned into coke, the giant corpse woman could no longer continue to fuse the flesh and blood to recover.

On the other side.

The Traceless Ghost Child's situation was also not good.

Under the joint efforts of Daoist Ambition and Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue, the Traceless Ghost Child, unable to use the blur to resolve the attacks, could only passively take a beating.

Soon, the giant corpse woman was beaten back into Zheng Gu Mei's appearance.

The clarity that Zheng Gu Mei had when she met Lin Tianhao before was no longer in her eyes.

Her eyes were blood-red, and she roared:

“Why!!”

"We orphans and widows are already so miserable!!"

"Why do you still hold on to us!!"

"We just want to live well, what's wrong with us!!"

A monstrous resentment emanated from Zheng Gu Mei, and her clothes, starting from her feet, all turned dark red!!

Chapter 1284 - Fierce battle!

It was as if blood had dyed the long skirt red and then dried, giving people an extremely strong sense of oppression.

The pupils of the Faceless Ghost Child also began to turn black at this time, and the whole person became treacherous and unpredictable, with an ominous aura surrounding him.

Originally, he didn't have any body hair, but now dense black hair began to grow on his body.

At this moment.

He seemed to have been reborn. The Faceless Ghost Child, covered in black hair, looked like a monkey, a monkey that had walked out of hell.

He looked up.

His eyes, as black as ink and without a trace of light, stared fixedly at Lin Tianhao and the others.

"You..."

"All deserve to die!!"

Taoist Yexin and Corpse Ancestor Tianyue didn't stop because of this.

Taoist Yexin once again gathered lightning and slammed it fiercely towards the Faceless Ghost Child's forehead.

The Faceless Ghost Child raised his hand and grabbed Taoist Yexin's lightning.

"Crack, crack, crack, you only know how to strike me with lightning. Then you can also try my move!!"

The Faceless Ghost Child scolded, and his other hand waved out.

A ball of mud emitting black gas flew towards Taoist Yexin.

Taoist Yexin's expression sank, and a golden light shield unfolded, blocking the mud ball.

But when this mud ball landed on the golden light shield, it actually began to corrode it.

Taoist Yexin's expression changed slightly, and he retreated while retracting the golden light shield.

And at this time.

Corpse Ancestor Tianyue's sweeping strike had already reached the Faceless Ghost Child's left ear.

But the Faceless Ghost Child tilted his head back, actually avoiding Corpse Ancestor Tianyue's attack with a strange curved angle.

Then...

A mud swamp emitting black gas began to spread out from under the Faceless Ghost Child's feet.

The mud swamp was spreading out at a speed visible to the naked eye.

At this rate, this stone chamber would be enveloped by the mud swamp in at most five minutes.

"Snow Empress!"

Corpse Ancestor Tianyue called out.

"Dragon Flame, I'll fight this woman!"

Lin Tianhao turned his head and used Dragon Flame to attack the mud swamp.

The mud swamp was burned by the Dragon Flame and turned into coke.

But this couldn't stop the mud swamp from continuing to spread, it could only effectively reduce the speed of its spread.

"You like playing like this, huh."

Hei Xiaomeng sneered, and she directly transformed into her main body. Her huge main body occupied one-third of this stone chamber.

Then came a Divine Dragon Tail Swing, instantly whipping across the top of the mud swamp.

"Bang—"

With a muffled sound.

The Faceless Ghost Child was sent flying.

Even though the Faceless Ghost Child was sent flying, his figure didn't appear.

However.

His body crashed into the stone wall, still exposing his location.

Taoist Yexin instantly slammed a Palm Thunder onto the Faceless Ghost Child's body.

"Ah—"

The Faceless Ghost Child let out a shrill scream.

At the same time.

Lin Tianhao's two Gatling guns, spitting fire, also fired towards the location of the Faceless Ghost Child.

"Da da da—"

The Gatling's dense bullets cut through the air and hit the Faceless Ghost Child's body.

Seeing this scene.

Zheng Guimei was extremely angry. The resentment around her actually transformed into chains of resentment, instantly entangling everyone present.

Corpse Ancestor Tianyue, who was closest, struck out with a palm. The moment it collided with the resentment iron chains, her body actually froze.

An invisible force seemed to completely control her body from the inside out.

"Don't touch these chains!"

Corpse Ancestor Tianyue reminded, and rolling corpse energy emanated from her body.

The control from the inside out of her body then subsided somewhat.

She immediately retreated.

Lin Tianhao's eyes narrowed slightly. Now that Zheng Guimei no longer had that rotten flesh body, maybe she couldn't reflect ranged attacks anymore.

Thinking like this.

Lin Tianhao turned his gun and swept towards Zheng Guimei.

As for the Faceless Ghost Child, he was already at the end of his rope.

Taoist Yexin had already killed his way in front of the Faceless Ghost Child, and a palm containing tyrannical lightning instantly fell.

"No—"

Zheng Guimei's shrill cry came, and the killing intent on her body erupted, as if she wanted to destroy this world.

"Die, all of you go to die!!"

The extremely dense resentment transformed into ghost soldiers, their faces ferocious, holding knives, spears, swords, and halberds in their hands, rushing towards Lin Tianhao and the others.

At the same time.

An extreme chill surged into Lin Tianhao's body, causing Lin Tianhao to feel his body speed decrease a lot.

This is... a freeze from the soul.

"Go to die—"

Zheng Guimei's roar, filled with extreme anger, came, and her voice contained a terrifying soul power.

In the next instant.

Lin Tianhao saw a very mysterious scene.

He seemed to have flown up, and below, there was still another him.

Or rather, it was his body.

He was now a soul body, and Zheng Guimei's roar had ejected his soul from his body.

Not only Lin Tianhao, but even Venerable Longhu was the same.

Taoist Yexin and Corpse Ancestor Tianyue, as well as Hei Xiaomeng and Hei Mo, were not greatly affected.

"Soul 引魂 Curse!"

Taoist Yexin leaped up, making hand seals, trying to pull Lin Tianhao's soul power that had flown out back into his body.

But just as Taoist Yexin made his move, a gray hand instantly arrived and grabbed towards Lin Tianhao's soul.

"Courting death!"

Taoist Yexin struck out with a palm of lightning, while his other hand grabbed towards Lin Tianhao's soul body.

Corpse Ancestor Tianyue even instantly returned to defend. This gray hand came suddenly and was already close at hand.

Corpse Ancestor Tianyue's return to defense at this time was already somewhat too late.

Taoist Yexin's lightning bombarded the gray hand, and the gray hand clearly dimmed slightly.

But the gray hand didn't stop.

Seeing this, Taoist Yexin's body shone with golden light, trying to block this gray hand.

"Bang—"

With a muffled sound.

Faint cracks appeared on Taoist Yexin's golden light shield.

The powerful impact even knocked Taoist Yexin back.

Taoist Yexin used the power of this knockback to grab Lin Tianhao's soul body and send Lin Tianhao's soul body back into his body.

That gray hand also disappeared.

This scene happened very quickly.

But Lin Tianhao could be sure that this attack was definitely not Zheng Guimei's power.

Just now, there was a guy who saw his soul being shaken out of his body and wanted to attack his soul.

Here, there is still a guy lurking!

Is it Mad King?

Lin Tianhao thought to himself.

But now is not the time to think so much, it's still important to solve Zheng Guimei first.

Lin Tianhao controlled Hei Mo and charged towards Zheng Guimei.

Corpse Ancestor Tianyue revealed her pair of zombie fangs, and her eyes also turned blood red at this moment.

A battle halberd appeared in Corpse Ancestor Tianyue's hand.

Between the swings of the battle halberd, large numbers of ferocious ghost soldiers were beaten until their souls flew away and scattered.

And Hei Mo had already approached Zheng Guimei at this time.

His speed was extremely fast, and his power was even more unstoppable.

Chapter 1285 - Conjecture of Experiment No. 1!

Zheng Gu Mei dodged repeatedly, but found it increasingly difficult.

The Black Demon's speed was too fast; such explosive power was beyond the ability of ordinary people to withstand.

“Rumble!”

Taoist Wild Ambition attacked again, the power of thunder spreading towards Zheng Gu Mei.

Wherever the lightning passed, large numbers of ferocious ghost soldiers were torn to pieces.

Although Zheng Gu Mei's combat power had improved after Wuzong Ghost Child was killed, it was not that terrifying.

Especially since.

She was now surrounded by everyone, and the ending seemed to be already determined.

“Rumble—”

A huge sound resounded in the stone chamber, and a thick thunder serpent struck Zheng Gu Mei's head.

The powerful force of thunder forcibly tore apart the resentment on Zheng Gu Mei's body.

The Five Thunder Righteous Method was too restrictive against Zheng Gu Mei at this time.

Zheng Gu Mei finally fell.

A sense of enlightenment surged, and the realm of Lin Tianhao and the others improved again.

However.

A white light actually floated out from Zheng Gu Mei's body.

Not just her.

A white light also floated out from Wuzong Ghost Child's body.

The white light converged into two figures, one large and one small, the large one being Zheng Gu Mei and the small one being Wuzong Ghost Child.

The two were shrouded in white light, ethereal and holy.

Zheng Gu Mei smiled at Lin Tianhao and the others.

“Thank you.”

She bowed ninety degrees to Lin Tianhao and the others with Wuzong Ghost Child.

“We can finally leave.”

As soon as the words fell.

Zheng Gu Mei and Wuzong Ghost Child gradually drifted away.

In front of the stone chamber, a portal shrouded in white light appeared.

Zheng Gu Mei led Wuzong Ghost Child into the portal shrouded in white light and disappeared.

The white light disappeared.

Taoist Wild Ambition then began to touch the corpse.

Zheng Gu Mei and Wuzong Ghost Child both dropped items.

Both of them dropped resurrection coins and items that could activate genes.

“Your quest item.”

Taoist Wild Ambition threw a whistle he got from Wuzong Ghost Child to Lin Tianhao.

Lin Tianhao took the whistle and saw the introduction of the whistle.

Whistle of Experiment No. 8!

Up to this point.

Lin Tianhao had collected eight pieces of equipment from the experiment subjects, and he only needed the last one to complete this first hidden quest.

Only, the problem came.

Zuo Tianyang and the others still had no clues.

Wuzong Ghost Child could also absorb essence, but it was obviously not that powerful.

Zuo Tianyang, Old Blind Swordsman, and so many others, most importantly, there was also Zhang Linglong.

They were all top-notch experts, and there was no reason for them to disappear without a sound.

“Is there a possibility that they didn't disappear, but like us just now, they were pulled into a certain copy?”

Taoist Wild Ambition nodded and said:

“I also think this is a possible reason.”

“Zuo Yan, Old Blind Swordsman, Zhang Linglong, their strengths should not be underestimated, there is no reason for them to disappear without a sound.”

After speaking.

Taoist Wild Ambition looked at Lin Tianhao again, “Xue Di, what do you think?”

Lin Tianhao did not answer this question, but looked at Hei Xiaomeng and asked:

“Hei Xiaomeng, in this sixth level of Mo Yuan, is there anyone more powerful than you?”

Hei Xiaomeng pondered for a while, then shook her head and said:

“If it is in their corresponding stone chamber, there are not many I can beat.”

“But if the bonus inside the stone chamber is not counted, I should be considered the most powerful in the sixth level of Mo Yuan.”

“Those stronger than me should only be Mad King and the others.”

Lin Tianhao's eyes narrowed slightly.

Only Mad King and the others?

According to Lin Tianhao's speculation, there should be Experiment No. 1 here.

“Whose method was that gray hand just now?” Lin Tianhao asked again.

Hei Xiaomeng shook her head and said:

“Don't know.”

“Ask the Ethereal Banshee.”

The Ethereal Banshee was wrapped in talismans at this time, unable to perceive the outside world's sounds and things.

Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue opened the talisman and asked straight to the point:

“Ethereal Banshee, in this Mo Yuan, who can strike out a gray palm from the air?”

The power of that blow just now was still very strong.

Especially since.

That was just a blow from the air.

If it was a head-on confrontation, the person who made that blow might be no weaker than Taoist Wild Ambition.

The Ethereal Banshee shook her head and said:

“Don't know.”

“Maybe Lonely King or Dragon King can make such an attack, Ao Long Village Chief, that is, that Mad King, may also be able to make such an attack.”

“But, I haven't seen it.”

Lin Tianhao frowned. Hei Xiaomeng didn't know, and even the Ethereal Banshee didn't know.

This was a bit strange.

Could it really be one of the three kings who attacked him?

Dragon King, Lonely King, Mad King!!

Currently.

This sixth level of Mo Yuan is likely Mad King's territory. After all, so many experiment subjects in this sixth level of Mo Yuan were left by Mad King.

“You suspect that there is Experiment No. 1 in this sixth level of Mo Yuan?” Taoist Wild Ambition asked.

Hei Xiaomeng is Experiment No. 2, this is no longer a secret.

If according to this logic, then in this sixth level of Mo Yuan, there is likely Experiment No. 1.

“And the disappearance of Zuo Ju and Old Blind Swordsman is related to this Experiment No. 1.”

Lin Tianhao nodded and said very seriously:

“That's right.”

“The Mole Rat we encountered before was a copy, and what he said is not of great reference value.”

“So.”

“We started looking for the direction of absorbing essence, which is wrong in itself.”

Hearing Lin Tianhao's words, Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue couldn't help but say:

“Even so, Hei Xiaomeng and the Ethereal Banshee don't know where Experiment No. 1 is, how should we find it?”

Lin Tianhao raised his eyebrows and said:

“Could Experiment No. 1 be under the Black Pool?”

“Hei Xiaomeng is Experiment No. 2, and that Big Head Boy is Experiment No. 3.”

“This shows that this Mad King doesn't want people to come to the sixth level.”

“Could this Experiment No. 1 also be arranged under the Black Pool, but he may be like Wuzong Ghost Child, traceless and invisible.”

“Then, when we are not around, he pulled Zuo Tianyang and the others into his own copy.”

After listening to Lin Tianhao's explanation, Taoist Wild Ambition pondered slightly, “This possibility still exists.”

“Then go under the Black Pool first and see if we can find anything.”

Everyone returned to the bottom of the Black Pool again.

Under this Black Pool itself is a huge stone chamber. Judging from the situation of their recent visits to other stone chambers, their speculation is very likely to be true.

“If there is a copy within a copy here, how should we enter?” Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue asked.

Lin Tianhao pondered slightly, then said:

“There are three types of copies within copies. The first is trigger-type, that is, within the copy, as long as certain things are triggered, you will enter the copy within a copy.”

Chapter 1286 - Subject No. 1 takes action!

“The second situation is a portable sub-instance, like the storage equipment we carry, which can actually be seen as a sub-instance within a sub-instance.”

“The third situation is the one we just encountered, where a rule-based monster pulls you in. This instance is linked to the BOSS here.”

Having said that.

Lin Tianhao changed the subject and continued:

“So.”

“I think it's this Experiment No. 1, who hasn't shown his face, that's causing trouble.”

Lin Tianhao still had a lot of faith in his intuition.

“The owner of the gray palm that attacked me before might also be a method of Experiment No. 1.”

Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue frowned slightly, “Even if all your guesses are correct, there is still another problem now.”

“That is, even the Ethereal Banshee doesn't know about this so-called Experiment No. 1. How should we find him?”

“What the Ethereal Banshee says may not be true.”

Lin Tianhao was still skeptical of what the Ethereal Banshee said.

The Ethereal Banshee is so cooperative, it would be difficult to detect if she interspersed a few lies in it.

“But Hei Xiaomeng doesn't know either,” Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue said.

“Hei Xiaomeng is trapped in the Black Pool, it's normal that she doesn't know.”

“Moreover, have you noticed that the residual viscous liquid here is the same as the viscous liquid on the Ethereal Banshee.”

“As for the leeches, I controlled the leeches before, and the viscous liquid they left behind is still slightly different from the viscous liquid in front of us.”

“So, the Ethereal Banshee has been here before, right?” Lin Tianhao looked at the relic in Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue's hand.

From within that relic.

The voice of the Ethereal Banshee sounded.

“I haven't been here, but if you say that, wouldn't there be a guy like me who is also using these black liquids to move around.”

“This is also why other people haven't discovered him, because they all think of him as me.”

Lin Tianhao narrowed his eyes and said:

“Haven't you encountered this kind of situation before?”

“Don't you know if these viscous liquids are left by you?”

The Ethereal Banshee explained:

“The viscous liquid left by the leeches and the viscous liquid left by these black liquids are indeed very similar. It's normal that I didn't notice.”

“Amitabha, you bold monster, there is not a single truth in your mouth!!”

Dragon-Tiger Venerable One shouted in a low voice and began to chant scriptures.

Dragon-Tiger Venerable One turned a deaf ear and continued to chant scriptures.

“Shut up!!”

“I really don't know.”

“If there is an Experiment No. 1, I can just tell you, there is no need to lie to you.”

“Ah, ah, ah...”

“My head is going to explode, stop it!!”

The Ethereal Banshee screamed incessantly, but Dragon-Tiger Venerable One remained the same, regardless, the scriptures continued.

“Ah, ah, ah... Enough, stop, I'll talk, I'll talk!!”

The Ethereal Banshee finally couldn't hold on.

“There is Experiment No. 1. Like Hei Xiaomeng, he is a Dragon Clan, and he also possesses all the abilities of other experimental subjects.”

“This is that madman's masterpiece, and I only accidentally discovered his existence.”

“He is not restricted by the stone chamber. In the entire sixth level of Mo Yuan, he can have the blessing of the power of the rules in other people's stone chambers.”

Having said that.

The Ethereal Banshee continued:

“But his experiment doesn't seem to be successful. His abilities are extremely unstable, so he hides most of the time.”

Lin Tianhao frowned. What the Ethereal Banshee said was still somewhat credible.

It's just.

If this Experiment No. 1 really possesses the combat power of other experimental subjects in the stone chamber, then it would be a bit terrifying.

Not to mention anything else.

The slowness of the winged woman is enough to make them suffer.

If coupled with the shadow puppet uncle's control and Hei Xiaomeng's true dragon body's lethality, then it would be too strong.

“If what you said is true, then we won't even have a chance to run when we encounter him, and he has no reason to hide.”

The Ethereal Banshee wanted to cry but had no tears, “I don't know either.”

“But according to my speculation, although he possesses the abilities of all our experimental subjects.”

“But he cannot use them at the same time. Apart from his own Black Dragon body, he can only use one other ability.”

“Moreover.”

“Because of the extremely unstable reason, which ability he can use depends entirely on luck.”

Lin Tianhao thought for a moment and said:

“Assuming what you said is true, then he should have another ability, which is the tracelessness of the Traceless Ghost Child.”

“Otherwise, he should be easily discovered.”

“It should be.”

The Ethereal Banshee nodded, “I really don't know what his specific situation is. These things are just my own speculation.”

Lin Tianhao frowned and asked:

“Then do you know where he is?”

“He's on the sixth level of Mo Yuan.”

“But I really don't know where he is specifically,” the Ethereal Banshee said.

Lin Tianhao was not too surprised by the Ethereal Banshee's answer.

As for what the Ethereal Banshee said, Lin Tianhao couldn't completely believe it either.

Perhaps it is true that Experiment No. 1 has flaws, but it is likely not as the Ethereal Banshee said, that he can only use two or three abilities.

Just as Lin Tianhao was thinking about these things, he noticed something was wrong.

By the time he reacted, he saw that his body had become extremely slow!

This is the influence that would be felt inside the Winged Woman's stone chamber.

Experiment No. 1 is here!!

Lin Tianhao looked around to see who was there. Daoist Yexin was very close to Lin Tianhao. The moment he discovered that his movement speed had become extremely slow, he had already deployed a golden light shield to cover Lin Tianhao.

But just as Daoist Yexin's golden light shield was forming, a slender jade leg kicked onto the golden light shield.

The golden light shield vibrated slightly. Daoist Yexin turned around to look and saw that the one who attacked was none other than Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue.

At this time, there were transparent thin lines on Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue's body.

These thin lines were controlling Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue's body to attack the golden light shield.

Lin Tianhao looked around. They hadn't discovered the location of Experiment No. 1 yet, and they had already been restricted like this.

Daoist Yexin and Lin Tianhao retreated together, trying to escape the sixth level and return to the Black Pool.

Seemingly understanding Lin Tianhao and Daoist Yexin's intentions, behind Lin Tianhao, Dragon-Tiger Venerable One had already leaped up and kicked towards the golden light shield.

Although they were controlled by the Shadow Puppet Uncle's methods, they were not exempt from the slowing effect at this moment.

Therefore.

Dragon-Tiger Venerable One's movements were very slow. Before his attack hit the golden light shield, Lin Tianhao and Daoist Yexin had already leaped up.

Affected by the slowing effect, Lin Tianhao and Daoist Yexin were like a golden dandelion, slowly floating upwards.

“Bang—”

Chapter 1287 - Soft persimmon: Lord Dragon and Tiger!

Just at this moment.

The gray hand that had previously attacked Lin Tianhao slammed down from the void.

With a powerful and heavy palm, it directly struck the Taoist Wild Ambition and Lin Tianhao from the air.

Hei Xiaomeng roared angrily at the void.

Even knowing that Experiment No. 1 was here, Lin Tianhao still didn't relax.

Experiment No. 1 was here, but they couldn't find him at all.

Adding to the sluggishness, solving Experiment No. 1 would be even more difficult than ascending to heaven.

Now, Experiment No. 1 had already used the abilities of the Shadow Puppet Uncle, the Winged Woman, and the Invisible Ghost Child.

Lin Tianhao didn't know if he had other abilities.

Perhaps he did, but using so many abilities at once should be a heavy burden on him.

Otherwise.

He could completely crush them.

Just as Lin Tianhao was thinking this, a withered handprint appeared on the golden light shield.

In just an instant.

The golden light shield began to show dense cracks.

The Taoist Wild Ambition formed hand seals, increasing the output of golden light.

But the golden light shield was still crumbling, as if it would shatter at any moment.

Lin Tianhao opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of dragon flame.

The dragon flame was originally flying out at a slow speed, but halfway through, the speed of the dragon flame suddenly increased.

Not only the dragon flame, but everyone's movements were restored in this instant.

“His ability seems to be unstable!”

Hei Xiaomeng opened her mouth and spat out a mouthful of dragon flame, trying to burn the threads on Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue's body.

But the flames passed through those transparent threads as if they hadn't touched them at all, and were not affected in the slightest.

“Don't bother trying; these threads are of the rule level and cannot be destroyed by ordinary levels of power,” Lin Tianhao said.

Just like the sluggish effect here.

Whether the speed is fast or slow, in this sluggish state, the speeds are almost the same.

At this time, the sluggish effect subsided, and Lin Tianhao also controlled the Black Demon, starting a frantic collision.

Almost in the blink of an eye.

If you can't see it, then collide in a wide range.

“I'll do it!”

A cold light flashed in the eyes of the Taoist Wild Ambition, he formed hand seals, and his body was surrounded by lightning.

A large amount of lightning began to spread out from him, covering all directions.

This time, the Taoist Wild Ambition didn't attack in one direction as before.

Instead, he used lightning to cover the entire stone chamber.

Lightning is powerful, but the consumption is also considerable.

The Taoist Wild Ambition's actions were quite terrifying to his own consumption.

Even.

Lin Tianhao could feel that the Taoist Wild Ambition's aura was decreasing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue had already rushed towards the Taoist Wild Ambition.

Judging by her appearance, she wanted to interrupt the Taoist Wild Ambition's lightning coverage.

“Black Demon!”

Lin Tianhao immediately had the Black Demon take action to stop Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue.

Whether it was the Black Demon or Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue, both were synonymous with strong physiques.

Lin Tianhao wasn't sure who was stronger or weaker, he just hoped they wouldn't end up hurting each other.

After all, if they really fought hand-to-hand, it was hard to say whether their bodies would collapse.

Therefore.

Lin Tianhao mostly just had the Black Demon intercept Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue.

Just as Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue and the Black Demon were fighting.

The gray hand appeared again, slamming down on the head of the Taoist Wild Ambition.

Lin Tianhao raised his hand and slapped out a palm, and a huge dragon claw phantom appeared on his palm.

“Boom—”

The dragon claw phantom collided with the gray palm, making a muffled sound.

Lin Tianhao took half a step back, and the impact wasn't too great.

And the Taoist Wild Ambition's power of thunder finally covered the entire stone chamber.

In the corner of the stone chamber, the lightning seemed to hit something, and a withered old man appeared in everyone's sight.

This guy couldn't remain invisible while enduring attacks like the Invisible Ghost Child.

The moment he showed his head, Hei Xiaomeng had already rushed up.

The withered old man moved and opened a great distance.

This speed should come from the Demonic Youth.

The moment the withered old man acted, Lin Tianhao also prepared to pursue.

But as soon as he lifted his leg, the sluggish feeling swept over again, making it difficult for him to move.

It was the Winged Woman's sluggish ability again, it hadn't been long since the sluggishness disappeared, and now it was back.

And while Lin Tianhao and the others were being slowed down, the threads on Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue and the Dragon-Tiger Venerable also melted.

They regained control of their bodies, but it was useless.

Because in this sluggish state, coupled with the old man's current movement speed, it was almost impossible for them to catch up to the old man.

"His abilities seem to be very unstable, bide your time and look for opportunities," Lin Tianhao said.

However.

The old man took the lead in rushing towards the Dragon-Tiger Venerable.

He seemed to have discovered that the weakest among these people was the Dragon-Tiger Venerable.

Solve one first to weaken their overall strength.

The Dragon-Tiger Venerable's face instantly darkened, he also saw that the old man regarded him as an easy target.

But he couldn't fight back.

He was now... indeed an easy target, completely unable to fight back.

“Boom—”

In one exchange, the Dragon-Tiger Venerable was knocked flying, his physique was still strong, barely blocking the blow.

The injury wasn't too serious.

But before he could land, the withered old man jumped up and heavily stepped on the Dragon-Tiger Venerable's abdomen, stepping the Dragon-Tiger Venerable into the ground.

The power of this blow was too strong, and the ground was smashed into a small pit.

“Pfft—”

The qi and blood in the Dragon-Tiger Venerable's body surged, and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

He put his hands together, and golden runes flowed around his body.

But the old man didn't intend to give him a chance, reaching out to grab the Dragon-Tiger Venerable's throat.

The Dragon-Tiger Venerable shrank his neck, his chin resting on his chest.

The old man's swift claw grabbed the Dragon-Tiger Venerable's chin, directly tearing the Dragon-Tiger Venerable's chin into a bloody mess.

“Hiss—”

The Dragon-Tiger Venerable gasped in pain, being stepped on the abdomen by the old man, his body felt as if it was being pressed by a hydraulic machine, making him feel that his internal organs were about to be crushed.

The old man didn't have much flesh on his body, but the pressure was too outrageous!

The old man didn't kill the Dragon-Tiger Venerable with this blow, seemingly somewhat annoyed.

He brought his right hand's two fingers together and stabbed towards the Dragon-Tiger Venerable's chest.

If this blow landed, there was a high probability that a bloody hole would be stabbed in the Dragon-Tiger Venerable's chest.

The Dragon-Tiger Venerable raised his hand to try to block, but under the sluggishness, his speed was too slow.

There was no time to block, and the old man's finger was already close at hand.

Chapter 1288 - The transformed child!

Venerable Dragon-Tiger sighed, knowing it was over!

But at this critical moment, a massive dragon head slammed into the old man, sending him flying.

It was Hei Xiaomeng!

She transformed into her true form, her body instantly growing larger, the dragon head aimed directly at the old man.

In the instant of transformation, the slowness effect couldn't reduce Hei Xiaomeng's transformation speed.

The dragon head sent the old man flying instantly.

The old man's expression darkened, and he looked at the massive black dragon with a hint of fear in his eyes.

But it was only a moment of hesitation before he charged toward Venerable Dragon-Tiger again.

Venerable Dragon-Tiger slipped and hid under the black dragon.

The old man raised his hand and struck the black dragon with a palm. Demonic energy surged around the black dragon, and demonic 纹 patterns appeared on its scales.

"Zzz..."

When the old man's palm struck the black dragon's scales, it was as if he had struck a red-hot iron, and his palm was instantly scorched.

"Ahhh--"

The old man screamed and immediately retracted his hand, instinctively retreating.

He glanced at the others in the arena. Lin Tianhao and Daoist Ambition stood together, leaving only Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue.

Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue, a mere woman, and alone, instantly became the old man's next target.

Seeing the old man charging toward her, Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue's lips curled into a slight smile. Although her movement speed was slow, her physical strength was not afraid of the old man's attack.

"Thousand-Pound Drop!"

Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue's body sank, and the floor beneath her feet instantly cracked.

The old man's expression changed upon seeing this.

He punched Hei Mo.

"Bang--"

Hei Mo was sent flying by the punch, but the old man instantly clutched his fist.

He had used all his strength in this punch, and when he hit Hei Mo, he felt like his fist had struck a thick steel plate.

No.

With his strength, he could penetrate a steel plate.

But not only was Hei Mo's body unharmed, but the rebound force also slightly injured his fist.

This... didn't seem easy to deal with.

Lin Tianhao could also see that these experimental subjects were strong, but their output ability wasn't that outrageous.

Currently, the strongest output ability belonged to the winged woman.

Just then.

The old man opened his mouth and began to suck in the direction of Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue and the others.

He probably wanted to absorb Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue's essence.

Unfortunately.

Whether it was Hei Mo, Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue, or Hei Xiaomeng.

They were not living beings, and they didn't have any essence.

The air fell silent instantly.

The old man was a little confused!

What was going on? Why couldn't he absorb any essence?

This didn't make sense.

He opened his mouth again and began to suck in the direction of Lin Tianhao and Daoist Ambition.

Lin Tianhao and Daoist Ambition were inside the golden light罩 shield, which meant that the other party couldn't absorb any essence from them.

"Failed again!!"

The old man stared at Lin Tianhao and the others with a gloomy expression, a childish voice coming from his mouth.

"What exactly are you people? Why don't you have any essence?"

Lin Tianhao didn't answer. He tapped his finger, sensing the slowness effect.

The old man's slowness state had previously experienced a break. Lin Tianhao guessed that it wouldn't be long before the slowness state broke again.

"Now!"

After waiting for so long.

Lin Tianhao finally sensed the slowness state breaking.

Without hesitation, Lin Tianhao's body turned into a stream of light, charging toward the old man.

The old man was startled, and his body turned into an afterimage, dodging to the side.

Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue, Daoist Ambition, Venerable Dragon-Tiger, and Hei Mo.

The four of them attacked almost simultaneously, blocking the four directions in which the old man could escape.

The old man's movement speed was the same as the demonized youth, unbelievably fast.

However.

With his escape routes blocked by Hei Mo and the others, his options were very limited.

Almost instantly.

Two streams of dragon flame were sprayed toward him.

Lin Tianhao and Hei Xiaomeng were the ones who attacked.

This was the result of the communication using the secret art of sound transmission that the others had done during the slowness state.

If the old man could still maintain the terrifying speed of the demonized youth, then they would seal off his movements, and Lin Tianhao, Hei Xiaomeng, and Daoist Ambition would finish him off.

Now it seemed.

This approach was quite effective.

Two balls of dragon flame scorched the old man, causing him to scream incessantly.

However.

Even when screaming.

The old man's voice was very childish, even more childish than the big-headed boy's voice.

"He should also be one of the children thrown down by those people in Ao Long Village, transformed into this monster by the Mad King."

Hei Xiaomeng's eyes were complicated, and the killing intent in her eyes grew stronger.

These children were all pitiful, but they had all been transformed into these monsters that were neither human nor ghost.

However.

Although she sympathized.

Hei Xiaomeng knew that only by solving them could she help them to be free.

Just like Zheng Gu and his mother, they could be considered free, perhaps they had already entered reincarnation.

"Rumble--"

A large amount of lightning fell from the sky. Daoist Ambition's large-scale lightning attack, coupled with the fact that the old man's movements had already been blocked, made it even more impossible to avoid.

As the lightning struck, the old man's aura weakened.

"Don't strike me, I was wrong, I really know I was wrong, spare me!"

The old man curled up, pitifully looking at Lin Tianhao and the others.

Hei Xiaomeng sighed and said:

"Stop pretending."

"The youngest of the children here have been thrown down for at least twenty years."

"You are an experimental subject, your mental age should not be less than twenty years old!"

The old man's expression sank slightly, and he slowly stood up.

"So what?"

"Am I not pitiful?"

"I was thrown into this dark Mo Yuan at an ignorant age, and transformed into this monster that is neither human nor ghost!!"

"Do you have no sympathy at all?!"

"Are your hearts made of iron?"

The old man hadn't given up, he was still trying to gain the sympathy of Lin Tianhao and the others.

However.

Hei Xiaomeng shook her head and said:

"Precisely because you are pitiful, we should send you away from this dark place."

"Death, for you, is not a liberation."

"Liberation your ass!!"

The old man roared:

"Once you die, there's nothing left!!"

"I don't want to die, I want to live, live to kill all those who harmed us!!"

Hearing this.

Daoist Ambition coldly said, "But Zuo Tianyang and the others didn't harm you, didn't you still attack them?"

"I didn't!" The old man retorted.

"You did!"

Daoist Ambition coldly said, "Where did you take them?"

The old man smiled hideously upon hearing this.

"Want to save them? Sure, as long as you cripple one of your arms, I'll release one person!"

Chapter 1289 - Skill jade pendant!

Daoist Ambition shook his head, "I already gave you the chance, but you didn't want it, so I can only help you find release."

As he spoke.

Daoist Ambition unleashed a palm thunder.

The old man tried to dodge, but his movement speed had clearly decreased significantly.

Just then.

Strands of silk wrapped around Daoist Ambition's arm.

Daoist Ambition was shocked and immediately stopped his technique.

As soon as he stopped, he discovered the old man was controlling his arm, making him strike his own forehead.

Daoist Ambition was shocked, and Lin Tianhao raised his hand to grab Daoist Ambition's arm.

Daoist Ambition was strong in 术法, and his physique was much stronger than ordinary people.

However, compared to Lin Tianhao's physique, the difference was still very obvious.

Lin Tianhao directly used a grappling technique, pinning Daoist Ambition to the ground.

On the other side, Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue was also controlled, transforming into a streak of light and rushing towards Lin Tianhao.

The old man did not control Hei Xiaomeng, seemingly unable to control her.

Otherwise, in the current situation, controlling Hei Xiaomeng would seem to be more effective than controlling Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue.

But the other party still chose to control Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue, so it's not difficult to guess the reason.

Hei Xiaomeng's huge dragon tail swept out, sending Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue flying.

Lin Tianhao had Hei Mo attack, blocking Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue.

"You go deal with this old man."

Hei Mo's abilities would have some trouble dealing with this old man.

Hei Xiaomeng had dragon flames and dragon clan divine abilities, so dealing with this old man shouldn't be too much of a problem.

Venerable Dragon-Tiger also rushed up.

He had just been treated as an easy target, and now that he had the chance, he naturally wouldn't hold back.

"His movement speed seems to have slowed down."

A cold glint flashed in Venerable Dragon-Tiger's eyes.

What's this called!

When it rains, it pours.

Without the speed boost, it was extremely difficult for the old man to dodge Venerable Dragon-Tiger and the black dragon's attacks.

"Bang—"

The old man was sent flying by Hei Xiaomeng's headbutt, spitting out a mouthful of dark green liquid.

Before he could even land.

Hei Xiaomeng spat out another mouthful of dragon flames, completely engulfing the old man.

However.

The old man was not injured; his figure blurred for a moment and passed through the dragon flames.

"The means of the Trackless Ghoul Child, or the subsequent means of the Trackless Ghoul Child!"

Venerable Dragon-Tiger's eyes narrowed slightly; this old man's skills were just unstable.

Otherwise.

Based on the skill situation he was currently displaying, he could really massacre them.

"Don't delay."

"Venerable Dragon-Tiger, you hold down Ambition!"

Lin Tianhao released Daoist Ambition and instantly rushed up.

On his palms, two balls of dragon flames converged into a ball.

The moment he approached the old man, the Slowing Domain unfolded.

The moment the Slowing Domain unfolded, Lin Tianhao slammed down with the fireball in his left hand.

Just as the fireball was about to hit the old man, the old man's body blurred again and retreated.

A huge gray palm struck head-on; Lin Tianhao didn't retreat but advanced, directly throwing a punch.

"Bang—"

The fist and palm collided, and Lin Tianhao forcibly shattered the gray palm.

In the instant that Lin Tianhao and the old man clashed, Hei Xiaomeng also found the right angle, and her dragon claws grabbed down at the old man.

The old man's figure blurred, quickly retreating.

In just a few breaths, the old man had already been beaten back repeatedly.

But in the Slowing Domain, his speed couldn't increase, so he could only constantly use blurring to dodge Lin Tianhao and Hei Xiaomeng's attacks.

It's time to end this.

Flames simultaneously erupted from Lin Tianhao's palms, and the Slowing Domain continued to slow him down.

Unless this old man could keep blurring, it was impossible for him to withstand this attack.

The facts proved.

This old man couldn't keep blurring.

After Lin Tianhao's dragon flames lasted for thirty seconds, the old man's blurring ended.

The dragon flames burned his body, and painful wails rang out from his mouth.

The old man had many skills, but his body still couldn't withstand the burning of the dragon flames.

"Ah, ah, ah—"

Amidst the screams, the old man's body was burned to charcoal.

A feeling of enlightenment surged into his heart; Lin Tianhao could clearly feel that his physique, realm, and soul had all been elevated a notch.

Finally over!

A smile appeared on Lin Tianhao's face as he stepped forward to loot the corpse.

"Ding, you have obtained Resurrection Coin +20."

"Ding, you have obtained Gene Bile +1."

Twenty Resurrection Coins!

This was much more generous than the rewards from those previous experimental subjects.

As for this Gene Bile, there had been similar gene items before.

Looking at the small jade bottle in his hand.

Gene Bile: Special.

Usage Requirements: Consumption (best effect when eaten raw).

Effect: After eating, your genetic shackles will be opened slightly, completing genetic transformation, which can enhance your physique, accelerate your cultivation speed, etc.

(Note: It is recommended to consume it as soon as possible; fresh gene items can maximize the effect. It's hard to earn money, and it's hard to eat sh*t, but bile isn't hard to eat!)

Durability: 100.

This Mo Yuan was simply giving out Resurrection Coins as if they were nothing.

In Twilight of the Gods, even those top-tier holy lands had trouble obtaining ten Resurrection Coins.

This time, he rewarded twenty Resurrection Coins at once; it was too extravagant!!

Then.

It was a piece of jade that this guy dropped.

Fragmented Jade of Experimental Subject No. 1: Special.

Wearing Requirements: None.

Effect 1: Health Points +10 million.

Effect 2: The fragmented jade can randomly provide you with one or half a skill. (Skills include: Slowing Space, Swift Shadow Movement, Trackless, Shadow Puppetry, Dimensional Shifting.)

Durability: 100.

A total of five skills; this old man's skills were unstable, which should be related to this fragmented jade.

Most importantly...

There was even a situation where it could provide half a skill.

With this fragmented jade in hand, Lin Tianhao had finally completed the task of collecting nine pieces of experimental subject equipment.

"Ding, congratulations, you have successfully completed the hidden task: Collect the equipment of experimental subjects (9/9)."

"Task Reward: Resurrection Coin +10."

"Skill Jade Pendant +1."

"Imprint Heart +1."

.....

Lin Tianhao's eyes lit up; ten Resurrection Coins was a normal reward.

Hmm.

For the current Lin Tianhao, Mo Yuan rewarding ten Resurrection Coins was already very normal.

After all.

In places like Mo Yuan, Resurrection Coins were like cabbage.

It was this Skill Jade Pendant that caught Lin Tianhao's attention.

Skill Jade Pendant: Special.

Wearing Requirements: None.

Effect 1: Health Points +1 billion.

Effect 2: The Skill Jade Pendant can randomly provide you with one to three skills. (Skills include: Slowing Space, Swift Shadow Movement, Trackless, Shadow Puppetry, Dimensional Shifting, Soul Devouring Regeneration, Sonic Shocking Heavens, Essence Devouring Technique.)

Durability: 100.

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This skill jade pendant has three more skills than the shattered jade.

Most importantly.

This skill jade pendant can provide him with one to three skills each time.

In other words.

He will have at least one skill to use.

The skills on this skill jade pendant are all very good.

Putting aside everything else.

Just the Slow Space alone is enough for Lin Tianhao to kill anyone who stands in his way.

Besides that.

There is also a Heart of Imprint.

Heart of Imprint: Special.

Usage Requirement: None.

Effect: Use it on a target unit to randomly imprint and obtain a skill from the target.

Durability: 100.

(Note: This item is a one-time use item and will disappear after use.)

Lin Tianhao's eyes lit up. This Heart of Imprint is indeed a good thing.

This is somewhat similar to a person's talent that Lin Tianhao heard about in his previous life.

He was a dual-talent possessor. One talent was attribute theft, and the other was skill imprint.

Because Lin Tianhao only heard about it, he didn't know the specific details of the talent.

Lin Tianhao only heard that his first talent was to steal other people's attributes, including lifesteal, critical hit, tenacity, and even special attributes like luck. He could steal them all.

The corresponding attributes of the person whose attributes are stolen will be permanently reduced.

From this point of view, his talent is hated by everyone.

The second is skill imprint.

This talent is slightly better because imprinting is similar to copying and can copy other people's skills.

Lin Tianhao is not very clear about the specific restrictions or how long the cooldown time is.

All he knows is this much.

And this Heart of Imprint can also imprint skills.

He has Origin Replication in Twilight of the Gods, plus his talent, which makes most skills of little help to him.

If it is inside Twilight of the Gods, this Heart of Imprint is of little use to him.

But now.

This Heart of Imprint is very useful to him.

In this Mo Yuan, if he can have one more skill, it can be considered as having a bit more self-protection.

However.

Here comes the problem.

Who should he use his Heart of Imprint on?

Daoist Ambition?

"How is it? Did you complete your mission?" Daoist Ambition stepped forward and asked.

Lin Tianhao nodded and said:

"Completed."

Lin Tianhao responded casually.

Venerable Dragon-Tiger walked over and said with a smile:

"Amitabha."

"The rewards for this No. 1 experimental subject should also be very generous."

Lin Tianhao smiled. As soon as he heard this, he knew that Venerable Dragon-Tiger wanted to share the rewards.

Although he made up for the last hit, everyone contributed to killing this old man after all.

"Twenty resurrection coins, a copy of genetic bile."

"Bile..."

The corner of Venerable Dragon-Tiger's mouth twitched slightly.

"You took the quest items, let's distribute the rest," Venerable Dragon-Tiger said with a smile.

"Okay."

Lin Tianhao's harvest this time has been very great. If he says anything more, it would be a bit unkind.

"Me, Ambition, Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue, Hei Xiaomeng, exactly five resurrection coins per person. This genetic bile is a bit difficult to distribute."

"I haven't tried it yet, I don't want the resurrection coins, I want the genetic bile, I want two resurrection coins, you each get six."

Lin Tianhao pointed to Hei Mo and said:

"No, I have another person who contributed. You can choose not to give it to me, but Hei Mo's share should be there, right?"

Hearing this.

The corner of Venerable Dragon-Tiger's mouth twitched. He wanted to refute, but he couldn't find a suitable reason.

"Then you each get five resurrection coins, I don't want them," Daoist Ambition took the initiative to give up.

For them, each person only lost one resurrection coin, which is acceptable.

"Okay."

After the resurrection coins were distributed, Venerable Dragon-Tiger directly gave his share to Lin Tianhao.

"Still owe you eighteen resurrection coins," Venerable Dragon-Tiger said with a smile.

After solving this No. 1 experimental subject, Daoist Ambition looked around, but there was no smile on his face.

The No. 1 experimental subject has been killed, but there is still no trace of Zuo Tianyang and the others.

Could it be...

They were really eaten!!

"There are still some places in the sixth level of Mo Yuan that we haven't been to. Do you want to try again?" Hei Xiaomeng said.

Daoist Ambition took a deep breath and said:

"Not for now, I want to set up an altar!"

"Set up an altar?!"

Everyone's eyes converged on Daoist Ambition.

"As long as the soul is here, I can find their location, but I don't know if it will still work in this Mo Yuan."

After speaking.

Daoist Ambition had already taken out a table from his storage ring, and a yellow cloth was spread on the table.

The incense stand and offerings were all complete.

Daoist Ambition even changed into a purple robe, holding a horsetail whisk, and the whole person had a sense of transcendence.

He lit three incense sticks and inserted them into the incense stand, then took out a strand of hair and a purple talisman.

The hair was stacked on top of the purple talisman, and Daoist Ambition chanted a spell.

"Where do the wandering souls linger? False alarms and strange monsters in tombs and mountains. Now I invite the Five Ghosts and Ten Directions Generals, the local land and mountain gods, to investigate the fallen souls!"

"Open the Gate of Heaven, open the Gate of Earth, seek souls for thousands of miles, I offer the Supreme Lord Lao, hurry, hurry, as the decree commands!!"

When Daoist Ambition's spell ended, the three incense sticks in front of him burned out at a speed visible to the naked eye, and the offerings rotted completely in an instant.

It seemed that the nutrients in those offerings were absorbed by something.

Daoist Ambition took out a handful of yellow paper and scattered it into the air.

"The path of the Ten Directions Generals, the mountain gods guarding the door, seek people and get people, seek souls and get souls, burn!"

The purple talisman and black hair burned at the same time.

After burning, the talisman and hair turned into a purple smoke, floating in front of Daoist Ambition.

Lin Tianhao watched with great interest. There are many Taoist spells.

The most well-known is setting up an altar to pray for rain.

A gust of wind, two flashes of lightning, three bursts of thunder and rain!

However, most of this altar setting for rain is nonsense, deceiving people.

Daoist Ambition's altar setting and practice should not be nonsense.

It's just.

What he said about the Five Ghosts, Ten Directions Generals, and the land and mountain gods, all make people feel incredible when they hear it.

Although Lin Tianhao has also heard of things like the Five Ghosts transporting wealth and borrowing luck from little ghosts.

Many sensational gossips say that some celebrities in Dragon Country are involved in raising little ghosts to make their careers rise step by step.

But when Lin Tianhao saw these things before, he just regarded them as entertainment.

After all, these things are too evil.

Especially this borrowing luck or something, it's too ethereal.

"Follow this purple smoke, whether you can find Bureau Chief Zuo depends on luck."