

Online game 351

Chapter 351 - The Sword of the Eastern Adventurer Comes!

Monkey let out a low shout and charged forward, beginning a massacre.

Fatty, Taoist Wild Ambition, and the archers of the Qi family from Skybow Mountain worked together to suppress the Tier 7 archer.

The power of the masses.

They barely managed to restrain the Tier 7 archer, but it was not enough to alleviate the decline of the Dragon Country players.

The previous area-of-effect tornado, coupled with the Wind Cataclysm, had already caused the deaths of many Dragon Country players on the field.

"Are you still going to fight?"

The Silver-Eyed Octopus's somewhat annoyed voice rang out. Although he had almost triggered divine punishment just now, he was still a god.

He was still here, yet these people still wanted to fight. It was as if they didn't take him, a god, seriously.

Upon hearing the Silver-Eyed Octopus's words, the players from the major Western guilds looked conflicted.

"He's just one person, what's there to be afraid of? So what if we lose a level? Don't be cowards. Look at how those Dragon Country players charged into the formation earlier."

Someone angrily cursed. As his voice fell, the machinery on his arm rotated, forming a small cannon barrel with a diameter of six centimeters.

"Let me give you a taste of my Burst Cannon!"

"Boom boom boom—"

One cannonball after another flew out.

Before his cannonballs could land, the mechanist's three red-coated cannons also fired.

Cannonballs collided.

"Go all out and take Ghost Banquet Town!"

This person was the president of the Mi Qi Guild, one of the top ten guilds in the United States, with the game name "Great Existence."

He possessed formidable personal strength and wielded considerable influence in the West.

His words instantly ignited the passions of many people.

A large number of players began to charge forward relentlessly.

Floating Pagoda Guild.

Floating Pagoda Divine Wolf stood beside a female mage, gritting his teeth as he said, "Miss, this is a war between the East and West. We're retreating now..."

"Did I tell you to retreat? I only told you to return to Ghost Banquet Town first. Do you like losing levels that much? This is a rare opportunity for us."

Floating Pagoda Qianhong's lips curved upward. "After this battle, many people from other major guilds will have lost levels, some even losing two levels."

"After today, our Floating Pagoda Guild has a very good chance of becoming the number one guild in Twilight of the Gods, which will greatly help our company."

Floating Pagoda Divine Wolf bit his lip. "What if we're criticized behind our backs..."

"What are you afraid of? We've also contributed. Why should we risk our lives?"

Floating Pagoda Qianhong's attitude was very decisive. "Retreat into Ghost Banquet Town. If we have the advantage, we'll go on. If they can't hold it, then we'll retreat."

...

On the battlefield.

The Silver-Eyed Octopus was indeed somewhat annoyed.

But he had just triggered divine punishment and could not unleash too much power.

Moreover,

if he, as a god, were to wantonly slaughter adventurers, even without using power that exceeded the rules, he would still trigger divine punishment.

At this time, nearly 100,000 Western adventurers were attacking. He could easily kill them all if he wanted to, but it would inevitably trigger divine punishment.

"Lord, what should we do?"

The Silver-Eyed Octopus transmitted his voice to Lin Tianhao.

If there was no other choice, he would still take action, even if it meant triggering divine punishment.

"I need about half an hour to reach the battlefield."

Lin Tianhao was equally serious, wondering if they could hold on.

100,000 Western adventurers, plus the people from the Vast Sea Kingdom and the Underworld, more than 300,000 people attacking Ghost Banquet Town, such a small town.

"Difficult, very difficult."

The Silver-Eyed Octopus was not optimistic, as the disparity in strength between the East and West was already great.

Under the Tier 7 mage's sweep, the power gap became even larger.

Lin Tianhao also knew that he would not be able to make it in time, so he had the Silver-Eyed Octopus come over first.

The Silver-Eyed Octopus also told him that he could not wantonly slaughter players within the rules, as that would also be a violation of the rules.

Lin Tianhao had the Silver-Eyed Octopus come over, one to behead the Tier 7 NPC, and the other to deter these players.

But as a result, he miscalculated the resilience of these Western players.

After all, in his previous life, the Western leaders had led the West to join the Arlett Star System, and Lin Tianhao had never felt that the West would have much resilience.

When faced with a strong enemy, they would most likely back down.

But the result was not like that.

They were still fighting desperately.

Perhaps the impact of losing a level was not significant, and dying once was not a big deal.

Perhaps this was the first large-scale confrontation between the East and West, and they did not want to give up so easily.

But in any case, in this battle, the disparity in strength was already very huge.

On the Dragon Country side, the total number of players, plus the NPCs guarding Ghost Banquet Town, was less than 50,000.

And on the opposite side.

100,000 players, plus an army of more than 200,000 from the Vast Sea Kingdom and the Underworld.

An army of more than 300,000 against 50,000 people, the disparity in strength was too great!

"We can't hold on anymore!"

Within Dragon Country.

Some players already seemed to see the ending.

"With you guys like this, how am I supposed to be a coward?"

Coward to Eternity rushed into the battlefield.

He didn't want to participate in these messy battles.

But he also knew how important today's battle was.

Whether it was because of the Snow Empress, who had helped him greatly, or because this was a war between the East and West, concerning honor and disgrace, he had no reason not to come.

Coward to Eternity entered the field.

But he still couldn't turn the tide.

The time he had to stack attributes was too short.

His counter-damage ability was much higher than Fatty's, but in a situation where the enemy and our forces were vastly different, it was still difficult to reverse the situation.

In the battle.

Lin Qingqing and Fatty were like two war gods, charging back and forth through the enemy ranks.

For no other reason than that their health points were ridiculously high.

Lin Qingqing's dual resistance was not good, but her health points were higher than Fatty's.

Fatty's dual resistance was so high that ordinary players couldn't even deal damage to him. Some players even only dealt -1 forced damage to him.

"Lord, we really can't hold on anymore."

Although the Silver-Eyed Octopus could not interfere with the war on a large scale, he was still very perceptive to the situation on the battlefield.

Although people from Dragon Country had also come one after another.

But there were too few!

Ghost Banquet Town was originally a border town in the Underworld, and there were originally few players active here.

If Lin Tianhao hadn't issued the reward mission earlier, there would probably be even fewer players here.

In this situation where the disparity in strength between the enemy and our forces was huge, the impact of these players who rushed in was too small.

Just then.

In the sky, a person stepped on a flying sword and came quickly.

"I heard that you Westerners have a Kindelan, who says 'Come, sword!' and ten thousand swords fly together. I also want to try it."

This person was dressed in white, quite unrestrained.

He put his sword fingers together and lightly rebuked, "Sword... come!!"

In an instant.

The sound of long swords buzzing was endless, and tens of thousands of flying swords rose into the air, suspended behind this person.

"I wonder how my 'Sword Come' compares to Kindelan's?"

Chapter 352 - Futu Qianhong's little tricks!

The white-robed man chuckled softly.

With a flick of his sword, countless swords soared into the sky.

Numerous flying swords cut through the air, instantly surging towards the Western adventurers.

Each flying sword contained the true essence of the sword, a world apart from Jindelan's Sword Come.

Jindelan's Sword Come was merely a form, lacking the essence.

The white-robed man's Sword Come, however, was genuine, executed with true intent as its foundation.

"Lord, the situation has turned around. A sword dao inheritor has appeared."

The Silver-Eyed Octopus was present in its true form, allowing it to discern some of the white-robed man's secrets.

The white-robed man might possess remarkable talent in sword dao, but his myriad swords flying together originated from inheritance!

The inheritance of a great sword dao master!

Lin Tianhao watched himself getting closer and closer, and his heart finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Even if Gloom Feast Town were breached, he wouldn't let Silver Eyes take action.

The importance of a god is not to be underestimated.

It would be unwise to plunge a god into slumber for the sake of a God-Given Blessing pre-quest scroll.

He only needed to slaughter living beings to accelerate the Undead God's recovery, but how should the Silver-Eyed Octopus recover?

Don't underestimate the restrictions on gods now, as this is the current Twilight of the Gods game state.

As the game progresses, the power that gods can wield will increase.

The white-robed man's entry into the battle eased the situation considerably.

However, after less than a minute of fighting,

fine beads of sweat permeated the white-robed man's forehead, and his lips turned somewhat pale.

He was starting to falter.

A cry of Sword Come, and myriad swords flew.

It was indeed cool, but the consumption was also enormous.

"Holy Light Restoration!"

A beam of light descended upon the white-robed man.

"Mental Fortitude!"

More priests stepped forward, forcibly invigorating the white-robed man, hoping to make him last longer.

"Mind Clarity!"

One by one, the priests brought out their signature skills, because they all knew that this was an opportunity.

If the white-robed man could last longer, then they could hold out longer as well.

The Silver-Eyed Octopus rubbed its forehead.

"Lord, that sword dao inheritor is fierce, but his stamina is lacking. He can't keep shooting like you, Lord."

Lin Tianhao, who was hurrying on his way, almost stumbled and fell to the ground upon hearing the Silver-Eyed Octopus's telepathic message.

What it said... seemed to make sense!

But something just felt off.

Looking at the time,

Lin Tianhao estimated that he still needed twenty minutes to reach the battlefield.

That time was neither long nor short.

On the battlefield,

the Dragon Country side had only a little more than thirty thousand people left.

This was due to the continuous arrival of Dragon Country players and the white-robed man's Myriad Swords Flying.

Otherwise, the outcome would have been even more tragic.

It was too difficult for fifty thousand people to fight against more than three hundred thousand.

The West was also in a terrible state. The Dragon Country had lost more than ten thousand people, but they had lost more than thirty thousand.

This was because their experts were being targeted by the Silver-Eyed Octopus.

In battles between armies, the clash between such experts could truly turn the tide.

Similar to the white-robed man, in that one minute, he had already killed nearly three thousand ordinary players.

Although they were just ordinary players, that number was still considerable.

Lin Qingqing was also like that.

Monkey.

Dragon Team.

And so on.

These people were the same.

Without experts to stop them, they were truly mowing down ordinary players like cutting melons and vegetables, sweeping across the field with ease.

But even so,

the vast difference in numbers was still difficult to overcome.

The white-robed man's Sword Come ultimately didn't last for even a minute and a half.

One minute and twenty-four seconds, his stamina was indeed not good.

"I tried my best."

The white-robed man smiled somewhat awkwardly, "I only just obtained this inheritance, and I didn't expect the consumption to be so high."

He looked somewhat embarrassed at the few priests who were healing him.

Those few priests were equally helpless.

This was the first large-scale war between the East and West, and they didn't want to lose.

"Why must we rely on the Snow Emperor? The Snow Emperor is our Eastern trump card, but we have gained so many improvements with the Snow Emperor's help, we have no reason to lose."

Someone roared hoarsely. Although this war had many external factors and was not a purely Eastern-Western adventurer war,

there were still many players in the Dragon Country who wanted to fight with all their might and never retreat.

In Gloom Feast Town.

The Floating Tower Divine Wolf gritted his teeth, "Young Miss, take action. So many people in our Floating Tower Guild, doing this will ruin our reputation."

Floating Tower Qianhong looked at the battle situation outside.

"Wait a little longer."

"Going out now is just following the crowd. The Snow Emperor might not even glance at us."

"I have already arranged for tens of thousands of Floating Tower Guild players nearby. When the time comes, we will act together at the last moment, letting everyone know that it was our Floating Tower Guild that turned the tide. Not only can we reduce our losses, but we can also boost our reputation."

At this point,

Floating Tower Qianhong changed the subject, saying smugly: "Moreover, we can make the Snow Emperor owe us a big favor. Don't you all want the Snow Emperor's Life Orb?"

"After he owes us a favor this time, shouldn't he give us a few hundred as compensation at the very least?"

Floating Tower Divine Wolf hesitated, but ultimately said nothing more.

When living under someone else's roof, you have to listen to their orders.

Merchants always put profit first, and he couldn't say what was right or wrong.

But standing from the Dragon Country's perspective, their current actions were not good, very not good.

Another three minutes passed.

The battle situation outside had become one-sided.

Dragon Team, Shadow Kill, and other second-tier experts had been killed.

Even Gui Wuqing, the first-tier mage with a thick mana bar, had his mana bar emptied and was killed by the opponent's assassin.

Although Lin Qingqing's health bar was high, her dual resistances were too low. While her damage was high, the damage she took was also high, and she was also killed in this wave.

Monkey, relying on his agility and good lifesteal ability, was still struggling to hold on.

Among them,

Fatty was the most relaxed and carefree.

His Ninefold Shield Warrior hidden class could continuously refresh his shield, and coupled with his terrifying health bar and dual resistances, allowed him to steadily output damage and not be killed.

After all, there were few players who could break through his dual resistances, and more than a dozen of the most top-tier ones had been taken away by the Silver-Eyed Octopus.

This made Fatty an almost invincible existence.

Su Li also used her summoned beasts to kill in all directions, but the summoner's health bar was also limited.

After the summoned beasts were killed, Su Li could only be killed as well.

Watching the number of people dwindling, already less than twenty thousand.

Many people had already foreseen the outcome of this battle, but they were still unwilling to retreat.

Just at this moment, a loud shout rang out.

"All members of the Floating Tower Guild, follow me and charge! We will have no regrets even in death!"

Chapter 353 - The scholar in white takes action!

"Even in death, I will have no regrets!!"

"Even in death, I will have no regrets!!"

... ..

The people of the Floating Pagoda Guild also shouted together, with great momentum, which was quite like the tragic scene of 'The wind is rustling, the Yi River is cold, once a warrior departs, he will never return'.

Even the emotions of many people were stirred by this.

“Is this the Floating Pagoda Guild? I'm a fan now.”

“Knowing that defeat is inevitable, they still lead the crowd to attack. For this alone, the Floating Pagoda Guild deserves praise.”

“I remember that the Floating Pagoda Guild is backed by the Floating Pagoda Group. I promise that after this battle, I will buy a thousand units of Floating Pagoda Group's products.”

... ..

Floating Pagoda Qianhong heard the discussions, and a shallow arc unconsciously appeared at the corner of her mouth.

This was both a conspiracy and an open scheme.

Those who didn't see through it would blindly praise their Floating Pagoda Guild.

Those who saw through it, as long as they had brains, would not expose it.

Because this battle was already destined to be defeated.

That their Floating Pagoda Guild still chose to take action was a matter of national righteousness.

If others said their motives were impure, then they would be standing on the opposite side of the people.

Especially because Youyan Town was relatively remote, only one or two hundred thousand players from the hundreds of millions in Dragon Country participated.

In the eyes of more people, regardless of the purpose.

As long as they participated, they were good people and deserved praise.

As for labeling those who participated in this battle for the honor of Dragon Country as having ulterior motives?

Wasn't that just asking for criticism?

Therefore, those who saw through it would not speak, and those who did not see through it would blindly support them.

Floating Pagoda Qianhong was sure that she would make a steady profit in this game.

As for Snow Emperor.

Even if Snow Emperor saw through her tricks, so what?

Their Floating Pagoda Guild was also sacrificing tens of thousands of players to help him, Snow Emperor, keep the Blessing of the Gods pre-quest scroll.

This was a favor!

If he, Snow Emperor, didn't give them benefits, then he would be ungrateful, and they could completely cyberbully him at that time.

Of course.

She believed that Snow Emperor was not a fool and would definitely make the right choice.

So.

Her current game was both a conspiracy and an open scheme.

In her opinion, even Snow Emperor, even if he saw through her calculations, could only offer benefits with both hands.

“In this day and age, there are not many people as smart as me anymore.”

“I will definitely lead Floating Pagoda into the world's top 500 enterprises, no, the top 100!!!”

Floating Pagoda Qianhong thought to herself, she was really proud of her move today.

The tens of thousands of people from the Floating Pagoda Guild joining the battle did give this battle, which was originally coming to an end, a forced breath.

Their role.

Was to allow Lin Qingqing, Dragon Team, Tier 1 Mage Gui Ye Wuqing, and others to revive.

Tier 1 Mage Gui Ye Wuqing was a walking magic bomber.

After her revival, in full health and mana, it was entirely possible for her to delay the battle.

In addition, Lin Qingqing's all-attribute sword qi also had considerable lethality.

High-level players entering the field were truly one against a hundred, or even one against a thousand.

Similar to the Tier 7 Mage before, one person could defeat the Dragon Country army.

Delay.

This was the last choice today.

Dragon Country players were on their way, and Snow Emperor was also on his way.

As long as they could hold on, it was possible to end this battle.

Powerful players from the West would occasionally emerge, but the result was that they were “taken care of” by the Silver-Eyed Octopus.

Otherwise, the battle would have ended long ago, and it wouldn't have dragged on until now.

“Sir, it's a bit troublesome. You have fifteen minutes to arrive, but looking at this situation, I think we can only hold on for five minutes at most.”

The Silver-Eyed Octopus's analysis of the battle situation was very accurate, and this was still a relatively conservative statement from him.

In reality, they might not even be able to hold on for three minutes.

In other words.

The battle was about to end.

Lin Tianhao couldn't turn the tide.

He had been able to arrive in time every time before, but this time, an accident was bound to happen.

Lin Tianhao was silent. The appearance of a Sword Dao inheritor had already surprised him.

Even with hundreds of millions of players in Dragon Country, it was impossible for such monstrous talents to appear one after another.

After all, the game was only four months old. Some people had obtained opportunities, but Lin Tianhao still thought that it should be rare to obtain opportunities like the Sword Dao inheritance.

“Let's see, if it really doesn't work, then forget it.”

Lin Tianhao was no longer forcing it.

He had been too smooth sailing all the way, and he didn't think there was anything wrong with encountering some setbacks.

This could instead remind him that he should work harder and consider things more comprehensively.

This sudden outbreak of war was a wake-up call for Lin Tianhao.

He needed to constantly remind himself not to become complacent and arrogant because of his current achievements?

Youyan Town.

When Tier 1 Mage Gui Ye Wuqing, Lin Qingqing, Dragon Team, Su Li, and others fell again.

The battle had entered its final stage.

A large number of Western players and players from the瀚海 Kingdom and the幽冥之地涌入了 Youyan Town.

As long as they obtained the Lord's Heart of Youyan Town, they would be considered to have successfully occupied Youyan Town.

Lin Tianhao was still twelve minutes away from the center of the battlefield.

But he was too late to save the situation in these twelve minutes.

He still couldn't stop this game today.

Youyan Town.

Outside the Town Lord's Mansion.

The remaining players and guards were still making their last resistance, but it was still somewhat insignificant.

It was just the final struggle.

Commonly known as... lingering on one's last breath!

“Hahaha, it seems the speculation was correct. Snow Emperor can only teleport to places he has been to. Snow Emperor has lost this game today!”

The ghost-faced masked man laughed triumphantly. The Lord's Heart of Youyan Town was right in front of him.

“Has anyone ever told you that your voice is very unpleasant?”

At this moment, a plain voice sounded.

Immediately afterward, a flying sword pierced through the sky and pierced the ghost-faced masked man's brow.

A one-hit kill, without suspense.

“Boy, your Myriad Swords Flying Together just now used your own strength as a guide, so it's not sustainable. Of course, the power can only bully these Tier 2 and Tier 3 newbies.”

“The real Myriad Swords Flying Together should borrow the power of heaven and earth, using the power of heaven and earth to drive the Myriad Swords Flying Together. The power is strong, and the consumption is low.”

The white-clothed man looked at the scholar who was wearing the same white clothes as himself and scratched his head embarrassedly.

“Thank you, Senior, for your guidance.”

The white-clothed scholar nodded. He raised his hand and waved, and one long sword after another cut through the sky.

Wherever it passed, it ruthlessly harvested the lives of these Western players and the people from the 瀚 Kingdom and the

“Wow, this is the real Myriad Swords Flying Together, right? This is too fierce.”

“Wherever the flying sword passes, heads fall to the ground. This is the real sword immortal descending to earth.”

“This person doesn't seem to be a player. I wonder if he accepts disciples with this swordsmanship. If I could become his disciple, that would be too cool!”

Chapter 354 - The war is over, corpses are everywhere!

The white-robed scholar killed these people as easily as chopping melons and vegetables, without the slightest hindrance.

He casually annihilated an army of tens of thousands.

The people behind him started to panic.

This was too fierce.

"It's just one step away, what are you afraid of? Charge!" someone roared. Even though they had lost tens of thousands, they still had over two hundred thousand.

It wouldn't be difficult to break through.

A large number of players and NPC armies surged forward.

The white-robed scholar frowned.

Although his flying swords were highly destructive, the relentless waves of attacks were still difficult for him to handle.

Fortunately, the other players were helping to resist, which managed to hold off wave after wave of attacks.

In reality, they only needed to hold off the first two waves, because the white-robed scholar's killing speed was too fast.

After holding off two waves, the enemy's numbers had already dropped below two hundred thousand.

At this point, they were still charging relentlessly, with no one retreating.

"When did these Western fellows become so reckless?" the Fatty couldn't help but complain. "I didn't think these Western fellows were so difficult to deal with before."

"It should be a quest," Lin Qingqing said to Fatty as she walked over, slashing out sword energy. "Their quest might be to attack Youyan Town, regardless of the outcome, either die or capture Youyan Town."

Hearing this, Fatty was a little surprised.

"They don't have Ninth-Rank experts coming, and we don't have Ninth-Rank experts either, not even Seventh-Rank experts," Lin Qingqing said seriously. "There should be some kind of agreement. If Ninth-Rank experts get involved, the situation might become serious."

"You can understand it as, unless absolutely necessary, countries won't easily use nuclear weapons, and even some relatively top-tier weapons won't be used easily."

"Once they are used, the nature of the situation will change."

Fatty nodded, and Monkey couldn't help but say from the side:

"Qingqing, why are you explaining so much to him? You know his IQ."

"Monkey, are you itching for a beating?" Fatty couldn't help but retort.

Now that the battle situation wasn't so tense, they could joke with each other.

The white-robed scholar was truly like a Sword God descending, his flying swords wreaking havoc.

The remaining army was brutally slaughtered by the white-robed scholar's flying swords.

"Is this what it means to guard a city alone, to fight an army alone?"

"Whose general is this? One man, one sword, slaughtering three hundred thousand soldiers!"

"General? Who could have such a fierce general?"

... ..

The battle ended.

The entire Youyan Town was littered with corpses, and blood flowed like a river.

When players die, their corpses disappear, but when NPCs die, their corpses only disappear after being looted, otherwise, they have to wait at least an hour to slowly disappear.

Some players with relatively weaker mental fortitude couldn't help but start retching.

It's no exaggeration to say that 99.9% of the players who entered the game in the current stage of the Twilight of the Gods have never even killed a chicken.

The scene of corpses strewn everywhere and blood flowing like a river was already good enough if it didn't directly scare them unconscious.

Of course.

There were also many players with good mental fortitude looting the corpses.

Fu Tu Qianhong's mental fortitude was okay, but she still couldn't help but retch.

But even so, she still led the Fu Tu Guild to loot the corpses.

Most of the armies of the瀚海 Kingdom and the幽冥之地 were Second and Third Rank, about the same level as them.

The items looted from the corpses were exactly what they could use.

If they were lucky,

They could loot a boss from the NPCs and get twenty to fifty free attribute points, as well as some better items.

Of course.

The probability of them looting this was a bit low.

Because Monkey was like a ghost, his movement speed was shockingly fast, and his eyes were sharp.

He specialized in picking out bosses from the NPCs to loot.

Even if there was silver equipment or even gold equipment at his feet, he wouldn't bother to bend down to pick it up.

Compared to silver and gold-level equipment, free attribute points were clearly the most helpful to him.

Moreover, it wasn't too difficult for him and Fatty's combination to farm gold equipment.

Monkey relied on his movement speed advantage to frantically pick up the loot.

This time, the West gathered hundreds of thousands of players, and more than two hundred thousand NPC armies.

Among these NPC armies, there was almost a small boss for every hundred people.

Killing a small boss of similar level usually yielded twenty free attribute points, which was still quite good.

Especially with Monkey's talent there, twenty free attribute points were equivalent to one thousand free attribute points.

If it was a big boss, it was basically fifty free attribute points, which was even more beneficial to Monkey's improvement.

Although Monkey's movement speed was fast, there were tens of thousands of people cleaning up the battlefield now. Although he had an advantage, it was only relative.

In less than ten minutes, the battlefield was almost cleaned up.

The enthusiasm for looting corpses was self-evident.

Monkey glanced at his own harvest of over two thousand five hundred free attribute points.

With the blessing of his Talent Effect One, it was equivalent to more than twelve thousand free attribute points.

Then, evenly distributed among the attributes, the ten basic attributes were equivalent to adding more than twelve thousand free attribute points to each.

With this addition, his health increased by more than two hundred thousand.

His dual resistances increased by more than ten thousand each.

This was equivalent to Fatty's health increasing by more than two hundred thousand and his dual resistances increasing by more than ten thousand.

Fatty's smile was even brighter than Monkey's.

Who understands?

This feeling of getting stronger while lying down is just too good.

It's just a pity that he can't bind with Lin Qingqing, otherwise, he would be an unsolvable powerhouse.

It can only be said that in war, the gains of the strong are huge.

The losses are all borne by the weak.

Especially many casual players nearby who came to defend with enthusiasm.

But the result was that they were drowned in the tide, easily killed, and lost levels and equipment.

Secondly, it was the majority of ordinary players in the guild. They were the bottom of the guild, and sometimes their sacrifices were just sacrifices. Even if they dropped equipment, it would be difficult to replenish it in a short time.

The war between players is like this, most of the beneficiaries are a small number of people.

Similar to Lin Tianhao, he can actually be considered a beneficiary of this time.

His Scroll of the Foreordination of the Gods' Blessing was saved.

When Lin Tianhao arrived at Youyan Town, what he saw was a dilapidated Youyan Town.

Before arriving, he had already received news from Silver Eyes and Fatty, knowing the tragic situation here.

Youyan Town, a river of blood!

Although many corpses were missing due to looting, it was still shocking.

Chapter 355 - Gather a hundred thousand men and fight back!

In this battle, the number of NPCs who died exceeded 300,000, and the number of players who died also exceeded 200,000.

Seeing Lin Tianhao's arrival, Futu Qianhong, who had been waiting, took the lead to come up.

She knew Lin Tianhao would come; he had no reason not to come to this battle today.

"Snow Emperor, I am Futu Qianhong from the Futu Guild. Futu Dunshan is my younger brother."

Lin Tianhao nodded slightly, but the voice of the Silver-Eyed Octopus sounded in Lin Tianhao's mind, telling him about Futu Qianhong.

"Where is your brother?" Lin Tianhao asked casually.

At the same time, he strode towards the young scholar.

Futu Qianhong frowned and quickly followed behind Lin Tianhao, saying sadly:

"He accidentally fell from a building and has already..."

Lin Tianhao stopped. Futu Dunshan is dead?

Even worse than in his previous life!

Because of his reminder? Futu Dunshan was on guard.

In the end, the car accident of his previous life did not happen, and it directly turned into a more ruthless fall from a building.

"Oh."

Lin Tianhao responded indifferently.

Futu Qianhong is really a ruthless person!

"This time, in order to protect Youyan Town, our Futu Guild suffered heavy losses..."

Lin Tianhao replied coldly, "Being able to contribute in the East-West battle means everyone has suffered great losses."

Futu Qianhong was speechless for a moment. She almost didn't know how to respond to Lin Tianhao.

"We did it more for you, Snow Emperor, knowing that this war is related to your mission, that's why we went all out."

"If that's the case, I, on behalf of myself, would like to thank you, but from the perspective of a Dragon Country citizen, you are acting for me, not fighting for the honor of Dragon Country. I am really disappointed, even ashamed."

Futu Qianhong opened her mouth. Lin Tianhao's attitude made her not know how to respond for a moment.

Just a simple thank you?

The key is that there is also blame behind the thank you.

What she wanted today was to morally kidnap Lin Tianhao, but she never thought that Lin Tianhao would morally kidnap her in return.

If she continued to speak, it would appear that her motives were impure, and the image they had just built in the hearts of ordinary people would collapse.

Although she didn't get any benefits from Lin Tianhao, her actions still benefited the Futu Group behind her a lot.

"Snow Emperor, it's just that you've gained some opportunities. There's still a long time to come!"

"And no matter how strong you are, you are just a game player in the end. What kind of future can you have?"

Futu Qianhong bit her lip, but she only dared to think about these words in her heart.

After all, the e-sports industry is now rising, and Twilight of the Gods has pushed e-sports to an unprecedented height.

The fact that she can profit here today is already a good proof of this.

But born into the upper class, she has always looked down on those who struggle at the bottom.

And game players are the representative of them.

What kind of future can a game player have!

Even in the era of PC games before, she still felt the same way.

Even the most awesome people in e-sports can't earn as much in a year as their company earns in a month.

Lin Tianhao walked to the front of the white-robed scholar, "We meet again."

The white-robed scholar smiled and nodded, bowing slightly, "Greetings, Lord."

Lin Tianhao knew that he had seen through his identity as the Lord of the Mortal Palace.

"No need to be so polite. I should thank you for this matter."

The white-robed scholar smiled, "If you want to thank someone, you shouldn't thank me, should you? There are many, many adventurers who have fallen here today."

"If it weren't for them delaying time, I wouldn't have been able to make it in time."

Lin Tianhao's gaze swept over Kuangzhan Daofeng, Long Dui, Xiuluo Yize, Houzi, Pangzi, and others.

"Indeed, many people have put in effort this time. The East-West struggle may only be the beginning today."

The white-robed scholar nodded with a smile.

"Yes, so many people have sacrificed this time. They always need to pay the price."

The white-robed scholar pondered for a while, "The current situation of the Shanhai Empire is not convenient for making a big fuss."

"Since they don't play fair, then I don't need to play fair either," Lin Tianhao said.

"How do you mean?" the white-robed scholar asked.

Lin Tianhao said calmly: "You will know soon."

Xiuluo Yize was a little excited, "How do you mean?"

"It is impolite not to reciprocate. Since the Moon Wheel Empire supports people to attack us, then we should naturally fight back."

Lin Tianhao turned his head, his gaze falling on Futu Qianhong.

"I want to attack the Moon Wheel Empire. Is your Futu Guild willing to take the lead?"

Hearing this.

Futu Qianhong was stunned for a moment. Letting their Futu Guild take the lead is tantamount to seeking death.

This time, guarding Youyan Town is said to be an East-West battle, but to put it bluntly, the main force of the battle is still NPCs.

The people from the Hanhai Kingdom and the Underworld occupied more than 200,000.

The number of players on their side was more than the number of NPCs, but the result was that a Tier 7 mage slaughtered tens of thousands of them.

"Snow Emperor, we have already suffered great losses this time. Even if we want to fight, shouldn't we let us rest and recuperate?"

Lin Tianhao smiled, "Since that's the case, then forget it."

After the words fell.

His gaze fell on Kuangzhan Daofeng and the others.

"What about you? Also including the casual players who attacked this time, who is willing to go with me?"

Kuangzhan Daofeng was the first to stand up, "I'll go."

Xiuluo Yize grinned, "I'll go too."

Jinghong Mengshuang pondered slightly, "If we just let it go like this, I'm always angry."

"Kill back, kill back!!"

Many casual players also roared.

They really fought cowardly this time.

"In that case, I will give you half an hour to gather manpower. After half an hour, set off."

... ..

Futu Shenlang hesitated for a moment, but still said: "Miss, are we really not going?"

"You have also seen Snow Emperor's attitude. Why bother to offer a warm face to a cold shoulder? Besides, we can do it without him."

Futu Shenlang hesitated to speak, but in the end, he didn't say anything more.

Half an hour later.

Many players gathered outside Youyan Town.

Five of the top ten guilds in Dragon Country came, and tens of thousands of casual players also came, gathering almost 100,000 people.

"Set off."

With Lin Tianhao's order, a mighty army of 100,000 people charged.

"Poseidon, Silver Eye, you two go to the holy land of the Moon Wheel Empire, and one go to the palace of the Moon Wheel Empire."

Lin Tianhao communicated with Poseidon and Silver Eye in his mind.

"Tell them that I want to slaughter five cities and ten towns of the Moon Wheel Empire. If they have any objections, tell them to directly start a national war. I, Snow Emperor, will accept it."

The Sea God Poseidon and the Silver-Eyed Octopus became a little excited, "Don't worry, Lord, we will go now and definitely handle things well."

Chapter 356 - Silver Eyes comes to the Moon Demon Palace!

Youyan Town is a border town, and it only takes a little over an hour to reach the border towns of the Moon Wheel Empire from here.

Even if the army advances more slowly, it will take at most two and a half hours to arrive.

Moon Wheel Empire, Moon Wheel Magic Palace!

Palace Master Yue Lun Ke Cu frowned, he had already received the news.

Youyan Town was defeated.

"White-clothed scholar, sword control technique... The Mountain and Sea Empire has been dormant for so many years, its foundation is still there, it seems we need to consider this carefully."

As his voice fell, a person below asked in a low voice: "Palace Master, the Master of the Mortal Palace is now an adventurer, will he become a variable?"

"Variable?"

"The Mountain and Sea Empire's foundation is just so-so, no matter how he changes, can he conjure up flowers?"

Yue Lun Ke Cu didn't care, when the Mountain and Sea Empire was at its peak, the previous Master of the Mortal Palace was so arrogant.

"Since you guessed it, why did you attack Youyan Town?"

As Bu Gulin's voice fell, a ethereal voice rang in the palace.

"Who?"

Bu Gulin and Yue Lun Ke Cu both looked around vigilantly.

To be able to come here silently means that the person is very strong, most likely a demigod.

"I wonder which demigod friend has descended, why not come out and meet?"

"Friend? I'm not your friend."

Silver-Eyed Octopus stepped out.

"Unfamiliar demigod powerhouse?"

Yue Lun Ke Cu frowned, "Is Your Excellency from beyond the Vast Continent?"

Within the Vast Continent, and even some empires or forces around the Vast Continent, he knows something about them.

But he doesn't recognize the person in front of him at all.

"A long, long time ago, I did come from outside the Vast Continent, to be precise, from outside your Divine Continent."

Yue Lun Ke Cu's expression froze, Divine Continent, how long has it been since someone mentioned this name.

The Vast Continent is just a region of the Divine Continent.

Outside the Vast Continent, there are also very vast lands and oceans, these lands and oceans, including the Vast Continent itself, are collectively called the Divine Continent.

Similar to the Vast Continent, there are four empires: Moon Wheel, Mountain and Sea, Vast, and Xitu.

The relationship between the Vast Continent and the Divine Continent is like the relationship between the Moon Wheel Empire and the Vast Continent.

Similar to Icefire Los Island, Tutulu Empire and Tutulu Sacred Mountain, and the Scarlet Flower Sand Palace belonging to the Scarlet Flower Demigod, etc.

They do not belong to the Vast Continent, but are near the Vast Continent, and the interaction between them is relatively close.

But over the years, the major empires of the Vast Continent have only had close ties with the surrounding forces, and rarely contacted those more distant forces, even if there were, it was not many.

But the words of the Silver-Eyed Octopus just now made Yue Lun Ke Cu feel incredible.

The Divine Continent is very, very large, but the other party actually said that he came from outside the Divine Continent.

"Is Your Excellency perhaps trying to scare me with such exaggerated words?" Yue Lun Ke Cu said coldly.

"Scare? No need, I'm just telling the truth."

"In addition, I'm here to give you a notice."

The Silver-Eyed Octopus still had a very casual attitude.

"What notice?"

"My lord, that is, the Master of the Mortal Palace, he asked me to tell you that you destroyed one of his towns, and he wants five cities and ten towns from you!"

As soon as the Silver-Eyed Octopus said this, Yue Lun Ke Cu and Bu Gulin's expressions became gloomy.

"If the Snow Emperor wants to start a national war, just say it directly."

"My lord did say that if you have any objections, you can start a national war, and he will accompany you to the end."

"Good!"

Yue Lun Ke Cu couldn't possibly tolerate it, he said almost without any thought: "As long as he dares to move, I dare to start a national war, and see how much family fortune his Mountain and Sea Empire has to fight with me."

A cold light flashed in the eyes of the Silver-Eyed Octopus, and divine might was instantly released, locking onto Yue Lun Ke Cu.

"Lord of the Holy Land, before doing things, it is best to think clearly."

"Divine... Divine Might!!"

Yue Lun Ke Cu's expression changed drastically, he knew very well what such substantial divine might meant.

His body couldn't help but take a step back, "You are a god?"

"No, did the Snow Emperor give you that thing that can release divine might?"

Lin Tianhao had used divine might before, and had used it on the Scarlet Flower Demigod and Los Jingkong and others.

It wouldn't be strange for him to know.

"Do you underestimate me so much?"

The Silver-Eyed Octopus raised his hand, drawing a line on his finger.

At the same time.

Bu Gulin found that his body had been cut open by a line in space.

His entire body was cut in half.

"How... how is this possible?!"

The Silver-Eyed Octopus controlled the power very well this time, and the power used in this attack was not great.

But because it was driven by divine power, the power was still very terrifying.

Bu Gulin didn't care about the others, took out more than a dozen bottles of healing pills, and swallowed them all in one go.

This only reduced his bleeding and his body began to heal slowly.

"You really are a god? Impossible, it is impossible for a god to recover to your extent now!!"

Yue Lun Ke Cu was a little unbelievable.

"It doesn't matter."

The Silver-Eyed Octopus looked at Yue Lun Ke Cu calmly, "I just want to know, what choice will you make?"

"Hmph, so what if you are really a god?"

Yue Lun Ke Cu snorted coldly, "Rules limit you, you can't use too much power now, moreover, I am the Lord of the Holy Land, if you kill me, you will be punished by thunder."

The Silver-Eyed Octopus smiled, "You are right, so, your choice is to start a national war?"

Cold sweat had already appeared in Yue Lun Ke Cu's palm.

He said it easily, but only he himself knew how dangerous it was to say such a thing in the face of a god.

Gods all have their own dignity, when their dignity is trampled on, even if they endure thunder punishment to kill him, then he will really only have to cry.

If the Lord of the Holy Land falls, their Moon Wheel Empire will be quickly divided up by other forces.

"Respected Lord God, I really don't want to be your enemy, but five cities and ten towns are too many, I am willing to cede three towns."

Yue Lun Ke Cu softened his tone, it was too irrational to challenge a god.

"Five cities and ten towns, no negotiation."

The Silver-Eyed Octopus's answer was very simple.

Yue Lun Ke Cu fell into thought, after a while, his eyes became firm.

"Lord God, if that's the case, then I have no choice but to accept the battle."

As the words fell.

Yue Lun Ke Cu tapped his finger lightly, and a spot of light landed on the bronze mirror not far away.

The mirror surface of the bronze mirror showed the scene of the Moon Wheel Empire's palace hall.

However, the person sitting on the throne in the hall was not the emperor he was familiar with!

Chapter 357 - Loot five cities and ten towns!

Upon the throne sat a middle-aged man with light blue curly hair.

His eyes were calm, and he also looked over through the bronze mirror.

"Who are you?"

Moon Wheel Ketsu's face was somewhat pale, as someone he didn't know at all was sitting on the throne of their empire.

This was too terrifying!

Could it be that the Moon Wheel Empire had already changed hands?

Impossible!!

Even if it had changed hands, it shouldn't be this fast.

The Sea God Poseidon's somewhat lazy voice came.

"Me?"

"Just an insignificant... god!"

"God... a god!!"

Moon Wheel Ketsu almost thought he had misheard.

A god had appeared before him, and a god had even appeared in the imperial palace of their Moon Wheel Empire.

What was this?

"Holy Lord, he... he really is a god."

The Moon Wheel Empire's emperor's trembling voice came.

In fact, there was no need for the Moon Fall Empire's emperor to confirm it; the fact that the other party was sitting on their throne was enough to confirm it.

If it wasn't a god.

Who would have the ability to sit on the throne of their Moon Wheel Empire so openly?

"Holy Lord, he was sent by the Snow Empress, asking for five cities and ten towns, we..."

A god had stepped in.

This matter was no longer something he could decide.

Moon Wheel Ketsu looked at the silver-eyed octopus and then at the Sea God Poseidon sitting on the throne opposite the bronze mirror.

He slowly said, "Let it be, do not send reinforcements."

No reinforcements...

This was almost equivalent to announcing the result.

Although there were still some experts in the border towns, that was all.

It wouldn't be a problem to resist ordinary invasions, but it would be too difficult to resist the attack of an empire.

Moon Wheel Empire border.

Lin Tianhao led his army and arrived at the first town.

"How do we fight?" Berserker Blade asked.

Lin Tianhao smiled, "You just finished fighting, did you really think I brought you here to fight?"

"We're not going up?"

"No."

As soon as he finished speaking.

Lin Tianhao snapped his fingers.

The undead army appeared.

During this time, he had hunted many monsters in the Ancient Dynasty Secret Realm.

These monsters were basically all over level 100, and many were even level 200 or 300, or even 300 or 400.

In addition to this.

Lin Tianhao had also killed several experts from the Seven Kill Hall.

These people had all been enslaved by Lin Tianhao and were now charging into battle like crazy.

Moreover, after the undead army killed enemies, he could continue to enslave them. As long as there was no high-end combat power appearing, no one could stop them.

The result was indeed so.

A town was breached in less than twenty minutes under the baptism of the undead army.

Because the number of the undead army was increasing, others had no way to stop them.

"All casual players, go up and loot the corpses."

Lin Tianhao issued the order.

Those casual players were all stunned. In the past, few people regarded them as human beings.

The major guilds bullied them at will, but now they were actually being allowed to loot the corpses first.

"Still not moving? Don't want to loot corpses?"

"Loot, anyone who doesn't loot corpses is a bastard."

The casual players were so excited. A town had at least tens of thousands of NPCs, and they might be able to gain a lot by looting the corpses.

This time, Lin Tianhao's first goal was to vent his anger, and the second reason was to give these players some benefits.

They were willing to take action for the conflict between the East and the West, which meant that they had no problem with their bloodthirst.

Moreover, they had indeed helped him.

Not only that.

Lin Tianhao also wanted to make these people stronger.

Next was the second town, the third town.

Lin Tianhao let the casual players loot the corpses in three consecutive towns.

The casual players were all excited. Three towns had more than 100,000 NPCs, and there were only more than 30,000 casual players in total, which meant that almost one person could loot the corpses of three NPCs.

If they were lucky enough to loot the corpse of a boss, the reward would be quite generous.

Moreover, in addition to the rewards for looting corpses in the towns, there were also blacksmith shops, tailor shops, potion shops, and other shops that could be looted.

This time, many of these casual players made a lot of money.

"Long live the Snow Empress, long live the Snow Empress!!"

More than 30,000 casual players shouted together.

Lin Tianhao smiled slightly and continued to attack.

The remaining seven towns, five were given to the other five major guilds, and two were given to those small guilds.

Finally.

Were the five cities!!

The difficulty of attacking cities was much greater, but this time there were no reinforcements. Lin Tianhao had enslaved more than 300,000 undead soldiers by capturing the towns.

In addition, the top experts from the nearby cities had all left after hearing the news, leaving few people behind.

"For the rest, everyone can loot the corpses based on their abilities, without restrictions, but don't kill each other."

Lin Tianhao smiled slightly.

For five consecutive cities, 100,000 players swarmed to loot.

Including Fatty, Monkey, and others.

Before, Monkey was very envious when he saw them looting corpses. Now it was finally his turn to take action, and he increased his speed to the extreme.

He specialized in looting the corpses of bosses, trying to get as many free attribute points as possible.

Most ordinary players also liked free attribute points, but they weren't as crazy as Monkey.

Many players also set their sights on the things in the shops.

After all, the things in the shops were valuable, and looting a shop was worth looting corpses for a long time.

Overnight!

Five cities and ten towns were all taken!

The places taken by Lin Tianhao were attributed to the Mountain and Sea Empire, and the revival of the Mountain and Sea Empire began to continue.

Towns belonging to the Mountain and Sea Empire rose from the ground, replacing the previous towns.

And it was during this night.

The Twilight of the Gods forum exploded.

Tens of thousands of people profited, and many couldn't help but go to the forum to show off.

"Snow Emperor is invincible. From now on, I will be the number one Snow Emperor fan in Dragon Country."

"I, Li Haitao, am officially certified. From today onwards, I will be the world's number one Snow Emperor fan."

"I'm a casual cultivator. I earned seven million last night. Not gold coins, but cash. I sold the good things I got from looting the city with Snow Emperor, and a rich man gave me a high price of seven million."

...

On the Twilight of the Gods forum, the information about last night never stopped.

There was really no way. There were too many people who profited.

"Envy, jealousy, and hate. How can this be? When will Snow Emperor take us to make a fortune too?"

"No, no, I'm getting jealous. Is there a big brother who can give me a piece of silver equipment to cure my jealousy? Little sister will treat big brother to oysters."

"Speaking of which, is there no one left in the Moon Wheel Empire? There's so much noise, but it seems like not even a seventh-rank has come out."

...

This time, the players' battle was over, but Lin Tianhao's battle was not over yet.

His Gods' Blessing pre-quest scroll had not been completed, indicating that there were still remnants in the Underworld and the Vast Sea Kingdom.

Lin Tianhao could not allow himself to be threatened in the future, so this time, he would completely clear out the remnants of the Vast Sea Kingdom and the Underworld to complete this task.

Chapter 358 - Criticism from public opinion!

Before taking action.

Lin Tianhao's mission as the Hall Master of the Mortal Realm was also settled.

This time, Lin Tianhao distributed over one million free attribute points.

With a 10% feedback, his free attribute points soared by over one hundred thousand.

Adding to his previous accumulation, Lin Tianhao now has over nineteen hundred thousand free attribute points.

Lin Tianhao hasn't yet decided how to allocate these nineteen hundred thousand free attribute points.

Dual penetration is unnecessary, as are spell power, attack power, and health.

Mana, armor, magic resistance, attack speed, and movement speed are five attributes that Lin Tianhao can selectively allocate points to.

Armor is the lowest.

Mana is most helpful for the Immortal Slaughtering Sword Formation, but its long-term practicality is limited.

The attribute that can maximize combat power in the short term is armor.

If Lin Tianhao's armor increases by nineteen hundred thousand, many people won't be able to break through his defense.

As for attack speed and movement speed, their current values are already too high.

After a brief thought.

Lin Tianhao chose to continue accumulating.

Because Shui Ruyan's attack speed is very low.

Lin Tianhao suspects that it's related to the Archer's God-tier hidden class.

Therefore, Lin Tianhao feels that he needs to keep some free attribute points on hand to deal with the situation after the class advancement.

A new month.

Lin Tianhao's free attribute point reward increased again by two hundred thousand, reaching one million four hundred thousand.

His reward distribution quota is increasing, but how can he distribute tasks to consume so many free attribute point rewards?

He can't wait to distribute all of them, so that his commission will be one hundred and forty thousand free attribute points.

But to distribute all of them, he needs to think about it carefully.

After tonight.

He doesn't seem to have a good reason to continue issuing that kind of national bounty.

He can't just say that killing a boss will give a reward.

Giving rewards for the first clear of a dungeon like Monkey did is already a bit of a bug.

If he goes too far, he definitely won't be able to distribute them.

So, issuing tasks also needs to be considered.

To distribute such a huge amount of free attribute points, the most ideal state is still a national war.

For example, arrange for players to take down a small town in the Lunar Empire, and rewarding them with one hundred thousand, two hundred thousand, or even more free attribute points is not impossible.

After all, improving the border of the Mountain Sea Empire is still very necessary.

Temporarily, Lin Tianhao couldn't think of a good method, so he simply put it aside for now.

He would deal with the remnants of the Vast Sea Kingdom and the Underworld first.

Previously, Lin Tianhao had issued bounties for these remnants, but the effect was average.

Now that there aren't many remnants of the Vast Sea Kingdom and the Underworld, it's even more impossible to issue any bounties.

Of course.

He can still take care of Monkey, Fatty, and Lin Qingqing.

"Monkey, how is it?"

When plundering cities, Monkey was the fastest.

Monkey grinned, "This time, I gained less than ten thousand free attribute points from the siege."

"How much? Still being coy!"

Fatty kicked Monkey in the butt, "Your godfather is asking you a question, so tell the truth."

"Nine thousand six hundred and eighty."

Lin Tianhao narrowed his eyes slightly, "Fatty, you're in luck."

Fatty chuckled, "That won't do. One million health points won't increase, it's not even worth three days of yours, Brother Hao."

While speaking.

Fatty also looked at Lin Qingqing, "It's a pity that I can't bind with Qingqing, otherwise that would be a real take-off."

"It's not bad either, it can still increase over forty thousand in both resistances."

A warrior class can increase twenty health points with one free attribute point.

Monkey's talent multiplies free attribute points by five, which is still a relatively large increase.

Moreover, Monkey's strength has never been the increase of a single attribute, but comprehensive development.

"Fatty, what about you?" Lin Tianhao asked.

"I'm more miserable, my movement speed is not good, so I only got over five hundred free attribute points."

Before Lin Tianhao could ask, Lin Qingqing said, "I got one thousand seven."

Fatty's harvest was very average, but it was still more than most ordinary players got from looting corpses.

"Next, I'll give you a task. Follow me to clear out the remnants of the Vast Sea Kingdom and the Underworld. The more remnants you kill, the more rewards you'll get."

Hearing this.

Monkey became excited again.

... ..

Floating Massacre Guild.

Floating Massacre Qianhong has already seen the uproar on the forum.

"We, the Floating Massacre Guild, also contributed a lot to guarding Youyan Town. Why is Snow Emperor treating us like this?"

Floating Massacre Qianhong gritted her teeth in anger, "Saying that we should take the lead is just a test. But why are they testing us and not other guilds?"

Floating Massacre Divine Wolf hesitated to speak.

He actually wanted to say: Your little tricks, only you think they are clever.

It's just that he eats under the Floating Massacre Group and has a group of brothers under him, so he naturally couldn't really say these words.

"Divine Wolf, arrange for someone to prepare and post in the name of a lone player, saying that they contributed when guarding Youyan Town."

"After being killed, the resurrection city is far away, so they couldn't make it in time, and as a result, they didn't get any benefits. Snow Emperor is unfair!"

Floating Massacre Qianhong's eyes were full of resentment.

"Miss..."

Floating Massacre Divine Wolf opened his mouth, "Hiring online trolls now is not like before, it's very easy to trace back to us?"

"Are you a pig brain? What I want is the rhythm. Snow Emperor's reputation is rising now, so let's make him stink!"

"Now, there are not many online keyboard warriors who have the ability to think independently. They all listen to the wind and rain, what are you afraid of!"

Floating Massacre Qianhong pointed at Floating Massacre Divine Wolf and scolded him.

Floating Massacre Divine Wolf frowned, but finally said: "I know."

With that.

He opened the forum of Twilight of the Gods.

However.

He was stunned as soon as he opened the forum.

"Miss, it seems we don't need to take action."

Floating Massacre Qianhong was a little surprised and also opened the forum.

At this time, the direction of the forum was changing little by little.

The content was similar to what Floating Massacre Qianhong said.

Many players who claimed to have participated in the Youyan Town defense battle said that their levels dropped and their equipment dropped, but they didn't get any benefits.

Currently, most of the posts are from solo players, but there are many of them. Looking at the trend of the forum, there should already be more than five thousand people posting.

The Youyan Town defense battle and Lin Tianhao's team's counterattack had a great influence in themselves.

Now, a large number of people are coming out to post and criticize Snow Emperor, causing the public opinion to turn around.

A large number of posts about Lin Tianhao's unfairness are flying all over the place, and some even spread rumors that Lin Tianhao only brought his confidants over, and solo players only drank some soup.

Such words made many jealous people follow suit, and the rhythm became bigger and bigger.

However.

What no one expected was that Game Dong, who had always criticized Lin Tianhao, stood up at this time.

"What qualifications do you have to criticize Snow Emperor? I used to question Snow Emperor, but in the Youyan Town defense battle, Snow Emperor was not wrong!!"

Chapter 359 - Nether Sea: Nether Island!

"First of all, there was a reward offered beforehand. Killing the remnants of the 瀚海 Kingdom and the 幽 would yield rewards. What's wrong with the players killing them?"

"Second, this is inherently a struggle between the East and the West. It doesn't matter whether Snow Emperor gives benefits or not. I know some people online are saying this is related to Snow Emperor's quest."

"Then I have to say third, did you defend Town? I have video screenshots here. The white-robed scholar who turned the tide is called Lord Snow Emperor, and the middle-aged man who killed the seventh-rank mage is also Snow Emperor's subordinate."

"The well-known Godly Fatty Invincible and Almighty King are also Snow Emperor's people. The ones who are truly bearing the burden this time are not you!!"

After the Game Dong spoke, he didn't receive a positive response.

Almost all the comments below were sarcastic.

“Recharge Dong, those who know, know.”

“Dong-ge, how much money did you take? You must have earned tens of thousands for posting this. Can you at least let us have a sip of the soup?”

“You criticized Snow Emperor before, and now you’re licking him. Who would believe you weren't paid?”

“Recharge Dong, I f*** you, I f*** your whole family, you b*****.”

.....

Game Dong couldn't help but get angry when he saw these internet trolls attacking him.

Because he hadn't been paid. What he said was all true.

But he was accused of being paid, how could he not be angry?

Especially since...

These people were unreasonable, resorting to mockery and insulting his family from the start.

None of them refuted the points he made.

This was already very obvious.

They were all internet trolls, maliciously smearing him.

Especially the players who benefited from following Lin Tianhao, they were all speaking up for Lin Tianhao.

But it was useless.

They couldn't stand against a large number of internet trolls.

The internet trolls only knew how to mock and sneer, they didn't reason.

All they wanted was to stir up trouble, guiding more uninformed onlookers to develop a negative impression of Lin Tianhao, and then criticize Lin Tianhao together.

Public opinion can definitely crush a person.

Because in the past, there were more than one or two people who committed suicide due to public pressure.

The person behind the scenes manipulating this internet troll attack had two reasons: one was to take the opportunity to make a fuss, and the second, more crucial reason, was that they also knew.

It was very, very difficult to defeat Lin Tianhao head-on in the game, so they thought of using public opinion to crush Lin Tianhao.

The Twilight of the Gods forum was now in an uproar.

But Lin Tianhao was currently leading Lin Qingqing, Fatty, and others to the Sea.

The Sea connects to the

Initially, the was not the but normal land of the Empire.

The sea area near the was actually connected to the sea area near the Chaos Land.

They both belonged to the Endless Sea.

But later, something happened to the ocean near the and energy constantly overflowed.

The Endless Sea had an area shrouded in energy. Over time, it became known as the Sea.

The origin of the was also due to the continued spread of energy, which enveloped this piece of land that originally belonged to the Empire.

Over time, there was the saying of the

As for the remnants of the Kingdom and the they have now basically retreated to the islands of the Sea.

Using the barrier of the Sea to protect themselves.

Because of the revival of the Empire.

The energy in the was dispelled, but the energy in the Sea still existed.

“The front is the Sea. The remnants of the Kingdom and the should be inside.”

Fatty looked around, “There don’t seem to be any ships here?”

“It’s okay, there will be soon.”

Lin Tianhao directly entered the Sea.

He had the Token on him, and would not be affected by the energy.

After entering the sea, Lin Tianhao directly went on a killing spree, killing hundreds of sea beasts.

These sea beasts had become unusually brave because they absorbed the power.

But they were still not worth mentioning in front of Lin Tianhao.

In a short while.

Several enslaved undead sea beasts floated on the seashore.

“After entering the Sea, you will be affected by negative effects and lose health continuously.”

Lin Tianhao reminded them.

In fact, this reminder was a bit redundant.

After all, even the Monkey, who had the lowest health here, had more than three million health points.

This amount of vitality was still no problem to resist the negative effects of the energy.

-20.

-20.

-20.

.....

Damage numbers appeared above the heads of Lin Qingqing, Monkey, and Fatty.

This damage number was very low, and almost negligible for them.

Lin Tianhao unfolded the map. As the master of the Mortal Palace, it was not difficult to get a map of the Sea.

There were not many islands in the Sea, especially large sea areas.

The more well-known ones were Yellow Mouth Island and Three Immortal Island.

Besides that.

There was also a more special island, which seemed to have appeared after the energy appeared.

This island was called Island, and it was currently the largest island in the Sea.

Lin Tianhao's purpose for this trip was Island.

He had never been to the before, let alone the Sea.

This was a good opportunity to understand the source of these energies.

According to Lin Tianhao's understanding of Twilight of the Gods, these places with special backgrounds might trigger some special quests.

Even without the Gods' Blessing pre-quest scroll, Lin Tianhao had considered coming here.

Of course.

The priority was definitely to change to a super-god-level hidden class before talking about it.

It's just that he has been backstabbed twice by this Gods' Blessing pre-quest scroll in his hand.

Lin Tianhao felt that it was necessary to complete this quest.

Riding the undead sea beast and drifting on the sea for more than two hours, he finally saw Island.

The closer they got to Island, the more health they lost.

Now Lin Qingqing and the others were losing 240 health per second.

Although it was still not much, it was for them.

If it was for ordinary players, losing more than 200 health per second was still very serious.

The scale of this Island could no longer be simply called an island. Here, it should be called a small piece of land.

Because it was bigger than any island Lin Tianhao had seen before. From Lin Tianhao's current direction.

The scale of this island was likely not much smaller than the original

“Whoosh!”

Before Lin Tianhao could board the island, an arrow pierced through the air and flew towards him.

Before Lin Tianhao could take action, Monkey slashed the arrow with a long sword.

“Whoosh whoosh whoosh!!”

Immediately afterwards.

A large number of arrows swept towards them.

The sword energy in Lin Qingqing's hand intertwined into a sword net, sweeping towards the front.

Wherever the sword net passed, most of the arrows were blocked.

Chapter 360 - Accidentally entered the God's copy!

Lin Tianhao's face, however, revealed a look of surprise.

With his Fiery Eyes, he naturally saw more.

Before long, Lin Tianhao and the others landed on Nether Island.

At this moment, Fatty wore a look of astonishment.

“Were those things firing the feathered arrows just now?”

He found it somewhat unbelievable.

Because there wasn't a single archer here; it was strange plants, over a meter tall, that were firing the arrows.

That's right.

Not mechanical devices, but plants.

Nether Arrow Tree (Common): Level 45.

Health Points: 6000 / 6000.

Attack Power: 351.

These ordinary wild monsters had no impact on Lin Tianhao and the others.

“Brother, something’s not right.”

Lin Qingqing surveyed the surroundings, “This is the closest landing point to the Netherworld, yet there are no traces of human activity.”

“It shouldn't be occupied by these level 45 common wild monsters.”

Fatty said from the side, “Could it be a natural barrier? It's only us; if other ordinary players faced that arrow rain just now, most would have been finished here.”

Lin Qingqing shook her head, “Unlikely, they’re only level 45, too weak, and there aren’t any traces of human activity nearby.”

“It means that no one is setting up defenses here.”

Lin Tianhao had Fiery Eyes, seeing further and more clearly.

He had already noticed what Lin Qingqing said.

From his vantage point, observing the surroundings.

As far as his eyes could see, there were no traces of human activity.

Ahead was a withered forest, still without any traces of human activity.

“We'll know once we go in and take a look.”

Lin Tianhao was bold due to his skill; he didn't believe anything here could stop him.

The group of four crossed the beach and arrived at the withered forest.

Just as they arrived, Lin Tianhao received a system notification.

“Ding, you have entered an unknown rule space. Please follow the rules to complete the task, or you may suffer terrible unknown penalties.”

Lin Tianhao's expression changed. From the expressions of Lin Qingqing, Monkey, and Fatty, he could tell that they had also received the notification.

“What's going on?” Fatty asked blankly.

Lin Tianhao didn't answer; he turned to look.

Sure enough.

The beach behind them was gone, and the ocean was completely out of sight.

All around them were withered trees.

As if in an instant, they had arrived at the very center of the withered forest.

“A ghost wall?” Fatty asked.

Lin Tianhao shook his head, “Have you heard of the Cthulhu mythos?”

“I know a little, but not much. But isn't the Cthulhu mythos a modern thing? It's completely fictional.”

Mythical legends.

More recognized ones have historical backgrounds.

Such as the Three Sovereigns and Five Emperors, or the Journey to the West's Tathagata, the Three Pure Ones, and so on.

They all have corresponding historical backgrounds.

But the gods in the Cthulhu mythos have almost no historical background to speak of.

They're completely modern fictional creations.

“Fictional? I don't think so. Have you heard of the Lizard People legend in the US?” Lin Tianhao asked again.

"I've heard a little, saying that many people in the US are Lizard People, that they come from outer space, or from the inner Earth. But isn't that nonsense?"

"That's not necessarily true. If something is known by everyone, it means it's probably not baseless." Lin Qingqing said.

Lin Tianhao nodded, "I can tell you with certainty that the gods in the Cthulhu mythos exist."

"Of course, there are some differences from the rumors. The gods in the Cthulhu mythos cultivate rules, which is somewhat similar to the laws cultivated in Eastern and ancient Greek mythologies."

"Rules are also called sequences. When you walk a sequence to a certain point, you can become a god."

Lin Qingqing's expression was somewhat serious. She asked, "Brother, what do you want to say?"

"This place should belong to a god of the Cthulhu system. As for the rules that exist here, they are currently unknown."

Lin Tianhao communicated with the Silver-Eyed Octopus.

This was indeed a place of rules belonging to a god in the Cthulhu system.

But the specific type of rule, even the Silver-Eyed Octopus didn't know.

Because their existence was caused by the dreams of their ancestral god.

Dreams are fragmented, bizarre, and all sorts of strange rules can be born.

"There are blood words on the ground."

Fatty pointed to the ground. Above the ground, blood slowly seeped out, forming a line of text.

“Please walk separately, find your own exit in the twisted forest.”

“Hint: Only when acting alone is it possible to find an exit.”

The four looked at each other. Monkey said without thinking:

“It's obvious that the thing here wants to separate us.”

Lin Tianhao pondered for a moment.

He now had two options.

One was to use the power of the gods to forcibly break through here, and the other was to follow the rules and find loopholes in the rules.

Because in a sense, this can be considered a dungeon.

A god's dungeon!

Similar to the footprints of the Snow Corpse.

As long as he could clear this dungeon, he would inevitably gain unexpected rewards.

“Brother, what should we do?”

“Follow the rules.”

Lin Tianhao said in a deep voice, "Also, think more; all rules have loopholes."

Lin Qingqing nodded lightly, "Is it like lawyers, who can't violate the law, but can exploit the loopholes in the law?"

"Smart." Lin Tianhao praised.

Monkey couldn't help but laugh, "Isn't this dungeon making things difficult for Fatty?"

"Monkey, what do you mean?"

Fatty wasn't really stupid; he immediately understood Monkey's implied meaning.

"Stop fooling around, be serious. This dungeon shouldn't be simple; you might be trapped for months if you're not careful."

Lin Tianhao wasn't trying to scare them.

Before, in the footprints of the Snow Corpse, they could have been trapped for a lifetime under normal circumstances.

A god's dungeon!

None of them are simple.

"Also, whoever finds the exit should contact us offline. There's no online contact here."

Lin Qingqing opened her mouth, "Then what do I do if I find it?"

"If you find it, the three of us will continue looking." Lin Tianhao said helplessly.

Lin Qingqing was still in a vegetative state, unable to contact them offline.

Moreover, Lin Tianhao felt that.

Based on the luck Lin Qingqing had shown before, she might very well be the first to find the exit.

The four separated and walked in four different directions.

Lin Tianhao continued to walk in his direction for fifteen minutes.

There was no suspense.

All around were withered trees that couldn't be seen to the end.

Moreover, because of the Nether energy here, the sky was dim, adding a bit of coldness to the place.