

R. Paradise 631

Chapter 631: Consequences

"Eh?"

That contractor felt a chill in his heart. He, who had grasped the development of the plot, had a smooth time after coming into contact with the regiment. He had obtained the preliminary trust of the regiment commander and could move with Flying Tank and the others. This made him inevitably feel a little complacent.

"Everyone, I have no other intentions. I want to help you get a share of the auction items. At this time, the internal strife..."

"Internal strife?"

The contractor's words were interrupted by Flying Tank. He suddenly stepped forward and grabbed the contractor by the neck before reacting.

"Wait..."

That contractor tried to struggle. The milky white Qi spread around Flying Tank. The arm holding the contractor's neck surged with great force, making it impossible for that contractor to break free.

"The leader suspected you a long time ago. First, he deliberately approached him. Then, he put on an omniscient and omnipotent appearance. Your face is so disgusting that it makes people nauseous. And how did you know we were going to attack the auction house? The leader once guessed that you have a special ability, such as a prophecy, and you belong to a special talent. But after a period of observation, you don't even understand the basic reading knowledge, and you don't have a prophecy ability."

Flying Tank did not listen to the contractor's explanation at all, and the strength of his arm grew stronger and stronger.

"Franklin... save me."

The contractor's face turned red. He had a little friendship with Franklin. At least, he thought so.

"Flying Tank, don't kill him."

Hearing Franklin's words, the contractor was delighted.

"Maybe we can get more information by interrogating him."

"What... what did you say?"

The contractor's body trembled violently. He had seen Flying Tank interrogate the enemy once.

"But there isn't much time left. The auction is about to begin."

"It's fine. This is the captain's idea."

"Alright, I just happened to be unhappy with him for a long time. I hope he can hold on a little longer."

Flying Tank exerted strength in his hand and strangled the contractor half to death, then tied him up with a special rope.

Five minutes later, the basement was filled with the smell of blood. Franklin frowned. Flying Tank's interrogation method was crazy. It had exceeded the psychological limit of most people. Looking at it would make one's scalp numb, let alone personally experiencing it.

Flying Tank casually threw away an eyeball in his hand. That contractor was no longer in human form.

"Mission? Could this guy be a spy from some organization?"

At this time, Flying Tank was staring at the half-dead contractor. The other party's mouth was very tight, only revealing a small amount of information.

It was not that this contractor was tight-lipped, but some of the information he revealed was blocked by the reincarnation paradise, such as the existence of the reincarnation paradise. Under Flying Tank's torture, this contractor even confessed to peeking at his sister when she was bathing in her teens.

"There is no useful information. What should we do?"

He looked at Franklin. He trusted Franklin's steady character.

"It doesn't matter. Maintain the original plan and not change, but this guy has mentioned the psychic ability outside the yin beast. You have to be careful about this."

"En."

Flying Tank broke the throat of the contractor. The contractor was unwilling to believe it even if he died. He died because of a wrong sentence.

This resulted from not having enough strength and pretending to be omniscient and omnipotent in front of the plot characters. Although Su Xiao was not weak, he often pretended to be confused.

"Let's think of a way to sneak into the auction first. The others are still waiting for our cover."

As soon as Flying Tank finished speaking, there was a sudden vibration.

Sensing this vibration, Franklin kicked the butt of the small droplet beside him. The small droplet screamed and flew away, its head hitting the wall.

Boom!

The basement shed shattered, and gravel flew everywhere. A long knife cut through the place where the small drop had been previously. If Franklin had not kicked her away, she would have been beheaded.

Not every member of the regiment was very strong. There were a few members whose abilities were biased towards the ability and were not very suitable for fighting. For example, the small drop materialized the 'eye fish'. The eye fish was a vacuum cleaner similar to a living creature. It could suck in anything that the small drops thought had no life.

Dust filled the basement. Flying Tank had a serious expression. After sensing the aura of the visitor, he determined that this guy was not to be trifled with.

"Who?"

"..."

He did not say an answer, but Flying Tank felt that there was someone inside the smoke and dust.

"Why don't you guests walk through the main entrance? Are you trying to rob the auction?"

Su Xiao walked out of the smoke and dust. It was not the members of the adventurous group he found, but Bobowang heard a sound from the ground while patrolling on the first floor.

If it developed according to the original plot, Flying Tank and others would kill all the gang members who participated in the first auction.

But Su Xiao had already cooperated with the ten old men forces. If this kind of thing happened, it was unkind to collect five soul crystals daily.

The smoke and dust dispersed. Su Xiao, holding a long sword, came out of the basement now. A large number of gang members gathered on the upper floor. They observed the situation in the basement through the hole. These people did not dare to come down. They pointed their guns at Flying Tank and the other two people below.

The gang members and contractor, who joined the ten older men's forces, came after hearing the sound.

"I have been discovered. You guys retreat. First, I will cover the rear."

The milky white gas emerged from Franklin's body. This was psychic ability. Ordinary people could not see it.

"You and the little drop retreat first. I will do it."

Flying Tank looked at Su Xiao. A rare fighting spirit appeared in his eyes.

"He should be a high-ranking member of the gang. We might be able to get a lot of information if we catch him."

Franklin hesitated for a moment and nodded at the end of the line.

"Got it. Go meet up with Little Drip and the others first. There's news from the treasury. It's empty. Be careful."

"Empty? It looks like that guy is not lying."

Flying Tank looked at the broken body not far away. While they were talking, Su Xiao had already slowly walked forward with a sword.

The Phantom Troupe was not easy to deal with. Fortunately, the people of the Phantom Troupe did not come to kill people but to rob the items.

Those items were the property of the Tenth Old Man and had little relationship with Su Xiao, but if he directly gave the items to the Phantom Troupe, the Tenth Old Man would not let them go. This was not Su Xiao's style.

The best result was that Su Xiao fought with the Phantom Troupe. The Yin beasts under the Tenth Old Man died a lot. At that time, whether it was the Tenth Old Man choosing to break the money to avoid disaster or the strategic retreat, Su Xiao had little relationship.

His main mission was to participate in the auction. To be exact, there was no faction at the root. Helping the ten older men was just them paying the soul crystal.

This way, things were simple. It was OK if the adventurous group did not rob the first stage. The ten older men would not care about those items when the dark beasts died. Instead, they trembled and begged Su Xiao to save their lives. At that time, they could increase the price!

In the basement.

Noticing that Su Xiao came forward, Flying Tank took out a dark red umbrella. The umbrella opened the back umbrella and aimed at Su Xiao. There was a black skull pattern on the umbrella. Flying Tank hid behind the umbrella. At this time, the advantage of the short figure was that the umbrella completely blocked Flying Tank.

The purpose of the three people was to attract the attention of the gangs, and the ones who went to grab the items were Ben Jin, Xin Chang, Jia Ke, and Ma Qi.

Although they did not complete the plan they expected, the three people successfully attracted the enemy's attention, but the three people noticed that Su Xiao was not weak, so they left people to cover the back, and the rest retreated.

Su Xiao stared at the umbrella and recalled Flying Tank's ability in his mind.

Although Flying Tank was a transformation system, this guy had close combat strength that was not weaker than the strengthening system, and his close combat ability was in the top three in the regiment.

"Hey, hey, hey, hey."

Flying Tank let out a sinister laugh and pulled out a long saber from the umbrella. This long saber was relatively thin, with a light blade and a hidden saber in the umbrella.

"It seems that the weapons we use are similar. It has been a long time since we 'exercised'. It just warms up."

Flying Tank suddenly disappeared in place, and the speed was so fast that he could not catch sight.

Su Xiao narrowed his eyes. Flying Tank was too fast, so fast that he could only catch the afterimage.

The whistling sound came, Flying Tank came out in front of Su Xiao now, and the long sword in his hand stabbed toward Su Xiao's face.

"Hard."

With a low shout, a large amount of psychic energy gathered on the long sword in Flying Tank's hand, and the sword was so dense that it released a golden light.

Ding!

The crisp sound came far, and the sword's tip stopped after a dozen centimetres from Su Xiao's eyebrows. A layer of crystal clear energy shield appeared.

Chapter 632: The Ability to Make Flying Tank Speechless

"Not bad, hehe."

Flying Tank laughed again and turned back.

After the initial fight, Su Xiao understood some of Flying Tank's details. Flying Tank was extremely fast, but its attack power and defence were not strong.

When facing this enemy, you should pay attention to defence. Otherwise, it is easy to capsize.

Su Xiao pressed on the energy shield in front of him with one hand. This energy shield consumed 400 points of mana, and its defence was strong enough to make Flying Tank doubt his life. He did not make any movements. The energy shield that was four meters wide and four meters tall split up, forming dozens of basketball-sized hexagonal energy shields.

These ten small energy shields floated around his body. Because they were hexagonal shapes, they could be combined into a circle and wrapped inside Su Xiao. These energy shields were like crystal carvings, clear, reflecting light in some dark basement.

Sou ---

Flying Tank rushed to Su Xiao at high speed and stabbed Su Xiao with a sword.

With a sound, the hexagonal energy shield blocked the direct stab of Flying Tank, and what happened made Flying Tank very surprised.

In addition to the hexagonal energy shield blocking Flying Tank's attack, other energy shields spread around the moment Flying Tank's attack fell, leaving only a hexagonal energy shield in front of Su Xiao. The reason for this was to block the enemy's attack and not affect Su Xiao's counterattack.

The long sword in Su Xiao's hand slashed at Flying Tank. Although his movement speed was not fast, his speed was fast.

Flying Tank stepped on the ground and jumped back flexibly.

Flying Tank, who jumped a few meters away, fell to the ground. A 'red line' appeared on his lower abdomen, and blood slowly seeped.

Flying Tank was injured by Su Xiao and almost cut open his stomach. However, Flying Tank was too fast. The knife was slightly cut, and the green steel shadow energy invaded his body. Flying Tank's eyes widened, and his pupils trembled for a moment before recovering.

With Flying Tank's willpower, Su Xiao did not expect the green steel shadow energy to have other effects. It was enough to cause real damage to Flying Tank. Every knife was 130 points and had lost 9 of the real damage of mana. Flying Tank could not hold on for long with his physique.

Little Drip and Franklin, who were retreating, saw this scene. Franklin gradually slowed down. He was ready to help.

"He is injured. Do you want to help him?"

Little Drip also stopped.

Flying Tank noticed that Franklin and Little Drip had stepped out of the corner of his eye. He immediately said, "I am in high spirits. Give me half an hour."

"Alright."

Franklin shook his head helplessly and disappeared into the hole that led to the distance with Little Drip.

Boom!

The roar continued, and Su Xiao and Flying Tank started a fierce battle in the basement.

Flying Tank's speed could only be described as fast as a ghost. He used his speed advantage to run around the field, wanting to suppress Su Xiao with this.

But Flying Tank could not suppress Su Xiao. Su Xiao's movement speed was not fast, but his sword speed was not weaker than Flying Tank, and his movement speed was relatively not fast.

After taking a hit from Su Xiao, Flying Tank knew he must not take it lightly. Now his body was still a little numb, a large amount of psychic energy was destroyed, and his body was vaguely painful.

The psychic energy being destroyed was bad news for Flying Tank. His big move, the sunflower seed, could create a small sun. The more injured Flying Tank was before using the 'rose sun seed', the higher the temperature of the small sun.

But to use the big move, 'seed sun seed', he needed to use the energy. If the energy were completely devoured, it would be useless even if he were cut into a human stick. Without the energy, he would be dead. He couldn't fight back at all.

Ding, ding, ding...

Su Xiao and Flying Tank instantly separated after killing more than ten times. Sparks flew. The figures of the two people had disappeared in the eyes of the gang members. They could only see the sparks splashing in the basement from time to time and the sound of an explosion.

Zheng!

The sword light suddenly appeared, and Flying Tank, running at high speed, suddenly stopped and made an iron bridge movement. The sword light brushed past the tip of his nose.

Su Xiao quickly stepped forward, the long sword in his hand turned upside down and stabbed at Flying Tank's lower abdomen.

Flying Tank instantly disappeared. Su Xiao stabbed the air, the long sword deeply into the ground. At the same time, Su Xiao tightened the boundary line when the sword stabbed the air. Unfortunately, the boundary line was also dodged by Flying Tank at high speed.

Flying Tank would not be passively beaten. He immediately returned fire and slashed at Su Xiao a few times.

A burst of crisp sound came, and a few Flying Tank's swords cut on the hexagonal energy shields around Su Xiao. These energy shields floated around Su Xiao, sometimes forming a circle, sometimes splitting. It could be said that there was no need to block.

Several slashes were blocked, and Flying Tank's movements were inevitably stiff for a moment. Su Xiao certainly would not miss this opportunity.

Just as Flying Tank made a defence move, Su Xiao immediately changed the attack's trajectory. Flying Tank was not a soft persimmon, and it seemed to have guessed it long ago and also made the corresponding countermeasures.

When Su Xiao quickly made six false attacks, Flying Tank finally showed a flaw. The long sword slashed down, and Flying Tank disappeared after the landing point scattered in the air and blood dripped. Su Xiao had made false attacks too many times, which gave Flying Tank time to breathe, only a little light injury.

Fighting was not a competition of brute force. Wisdom and experience were equally important. Su Xiao and Flying Tank were both clear about this.

The contractor, who was in the camp of the ten older men nearby, was stunned. These dozen people had no intention of getting close at all. The basement was too dangerous.

"Is this guy contractor? Can a second-rank contractor be so strong?"

A contractor girl hid in the distance and secretly opened the video function. She had thought of the title of this video. A fierce person was fighting Flying Tank alone!

"I recognize this guy. He is the one who fought the commander-level creature one-on-one."

The fighting style of Su Xiao and Flying Tank differed from the fighting style of this contractor. It was not about who was stronger, who was more agile or who had more skills.

Su Xiao and Flying Tank competed in strength, speed, combat skills, terrain judgment, grasp of timing, and battle wisdom. He had already guessed the enemy's psychology and thus judged the enemy's tactics.

"Annoying ability."

Flying Tank wiped the blood on his neck, a gap was cut in his collar, and from the gap, he could see that he was laughing.

Flying Tank said 'annoying ability, which was the hexagonal energy shield around Su Xiao.

When Su Xiao first defended against Flying Tank's attack, he built an energy shield with 400 points of strength, which was the strongest energy shield he could make.

The limit of the energy shield was four meters wide and four meters high. This was the biggest energy shield he could make. Promoting the green steel shadow level could increase the size of the energy shield.

He consumed 400 points of mana to build this level of another energy shield because he recently used a new energy shield method.

Su Xiao found that after the construction of the energy shield, it was not impossible to change. After injecting a small amount of mana, he could change the shape of the energy shield or divide the energy shield into dozens of pieces or even hundreds of pieces.

So, the strength of the dozens of hexagonal energy shields around him was 400 points. It would be a miracle if the flying tank could pierce through.

And these dozens of energy shields were divided into an energy shield. There was an energy link between them, which was a whole body. It was impossible to pierce one side unless the attack strength was enough to pierce all ten energy shields, so the defence was even more terrible.

Also, after the enemy's attack was blocked by the energy shield, in addition to the energy shield that blocked the enemy's attack, the energy shields in other places would spread out to avoid affecting Su Xiao's attack.

What a disgusting ability, the enemy can't hurt Su Xiao, but he can counterattack the enemy with the flaws created by the enemy's attack.

The Flying Tank was hit by Su Xiao twice because of these ten hexagonal energy shields, but this ability is not without flaws. There is no perfect ability in the world.

The consumption is large(400 mana values, the energy link formed after the energy shield is divided under 400 points of strength is unstable), and the duration is short(10 minutes).

Considering the characteristics of this hexagonal energy shield, Su Xiao named this ability 'counterattack shield' and fought back at the moment the enemy attacked.

Chapter 633: Forbidden Zone

The hexagonal energy shield circled Su Xiao, and the move ordered to be a 'counterattack shield' could last for four minutes.

With Su Xiao's current battle consumption, the counterattack shield could be activated for 20 minutes, and the remaining mana values needed to turn into green steel shadow energy to support the blade.

If he had been adding the green steel shadow energy on the blade, the mana value was not enough, so Su Xiao only opened the green steel shadow at the crucial moment. Most of the time, the blade would not add the green steel shadow energy.

Even so, mana values were still not enough. As for the potion to recover mana values, Su Xiao had bought it before, but that thing depended on luck. When the trading market had goods, he had no money. He had money and no goods. It was very painful.

Su Xiao withdrew the green steel shadow energy that was attached to the blade. It was not meant to open the green steel shadow when he could not kill the enemy.

Not far away, Flying Tank was hiding behind the umbrella. He did not dare to attack rashly now. He took two hits from Su Xiao, and his psychic energy was almost one-tenth of it. If he were cut more than ten times, he would not be able to use a big move. At that time, the outcome would be decided.

Su Xiao did not know how much psychic energy he had left, but his mana was not much.

The current situation was that whoever exhausted his energy first would die first. The two people had similar melee abilities, so they were somewhat unable to deal with each other, but Su Xiao had the advantage.

"It seems that we have underestimated the gang."

Flying Tank's shirt had been soaked in blood. Although his injury was not heavy, the wound on his lower abdomen and neck was bleeding.

Su Xiao rarely spoke when fighting, so when Flying Tank opened his mouth, he had already rushed forward.

"Cut."

Looking at Su Xiao, who rushed over, Flying Tank couldn't do anything for a while. The ten energy shields floating in the air gave him a headache.

Flying Tank narrowed his slender eyes. After hesitating for a moment, he decided not to fight Su Xiao.

The situation changed. Flying Tank was chasing Su Xiao to cut, Su Xiao was the main defence, and now it was Su Xiao who cut Flying Tank into pieces.

Zheng.

The saber light slashed across, and the sound of explosions echoed in the basement.

At this time, the basement had turned into a restricted living area, but a gang member who was holding a gun and watching the battle accidentally fell from the broken hole in the ceiling.

"Pull me up!"

The gang member had a horrified expression. Before the other gang members could rescue him, he felt his arm numb.

He subconsciously raised his right hand in front of him. His palm had already disappeared, and a stream of blood sprayed out.

"Ah..."

The short scream stopped abruptly. After a few crisp sounds of weapons colliding, the gang member was cut into more than ten pieces.

This frightening scene stunned the other gang members. They immediately distanced themselves from the hole.

Clang!

A few rays of light spread around. This was Su Xiao's blade light that wanted to kill but could not cut through the air.

The female contractor using a blue equipment recording was scared and shrunk her neck. The blade light flew over her head and even cut her hair.

"Is there a mistake? It's just a video recording. It can hit Marcus. This is professional ethics."

The female contractor who was dressed up hesitated, wondering if she should continue to stay on the battlefield. This place was more dangerous than she had imagined.

She often recorded the scenes of other contractors' battlefields, but in order not to expose too much of the contractor's privacy, she would beat the code to avoid exposing the identity of other contractors and becoming enemies.

Now she hesitated. Between obtaining a precious battle video and her life, she naturally chose to run away.

Not only did this contractor leave, but the other contractor also quickly left the field. Flying Tank's big move was terrifying, and all contractors knew this.

Boom, boom!

Su Xiao and Flying Tank fought together, Su Xiao's long sword slashed forward, and Flying Tank could only block helplessly.

Ding.

Because of the gap in strength, Flying Tank staggered, and there was a gap in his lower body.

Su Xiao raised his foot and kicked directly. This foot went straight to the chest of Flying Tank. If this foot hit, Flying Tank would be seriously injured, and the ribs would be broken and inserted into various organs.

As this foot was about to fall, Su Xiao suddenly stopped the attack and used dragon flash to push Flying Tank back.

It was just a chance to injure Flying Tank heavily, but he gave up without hesitation. Did he want to show mercy? Of course not.

According to Su Xiao, Flying Tank's big move was that the more serious the injury, the stronger the power.

And Su Xiao guessed there was a limit to the power of the big move after Flying Tank was injured, such as self-mutilation could not enhance the big move, the damage caused by the teammate could not enhance the big move, etc...

It was unknown when the teammate was effective, but self-mutilation must not be done. Otherwise, Flying Tank would not send them to Su Xiao to kick directly, which was the risk of death.

The two people confronted each other a few meters apart. Flying Tank looked at Su Xiao doubtfully. Just now, he deliberately leaked the flaws, but the enemy did not attack him.

"Strange."

Flying Tank looked at the knife in Su Xiao's hand, and the previous battle scene flashed through his mind.

"It seems that I guessed right. You can devour the energy of the mind not because of attacking me, but after the knife cuts into me, a kind of blue energy invades my body. Only the chop will carry that energy. The attack of the limbs will not carry that energy?"

Flying Tank murmured. He was analyzing Su Xiao's ability.

"No, since the knife can support that ability, the limbs are likely. The key is to cause a wound to me. Without the blue energy of the wound, it can not invade the human body."

Also, the annoying energy shield is about to disappear. It is much lighter in colour than before, and there is an elegant phenomenon. The duration of this ability is not long, and the consumption must be very large.

The analysis ability of Flying Tank was terrifying. It was just a few minutes of fighting, Su Xiao's two main abilities were divided him, and he thought of a strategy to deal with it.

Just as Flying Tank was analyzing Su Xiao's ability, Su Xiao was also analyzing Flying Tank's ability.

First of all, Flying Tank's endurance was not weak, which could infer that his total amount of psychic energy was a lot. It was impossible to devour the psychic energy of the other party with the green steel shadow energy.

From the looks of it, there was only one way to defeat Flying Tank. That was to find an opportunity to kill the other party in one blow. He could not give the other party a chance to be seriously injured. He did not want to be burnt.

Secondly, the speed of Flying Tank was too fast. This basement was a good place to fight, which could restrict the flexibility of Flying Tank.

But one thing to pay attention to was that he had to leave this place immediately once Flying Tank released his big move. This semi-enclosed environment would greatly increase the power of Flying Tank's big move.

Both of them came up with a strategy to kill each other. This process was not more than 10 seconds.

"There's not much time left."

Flying Tank took the initiative to rush to Su Xiao, which stunned Su Xiao. It was almost 10 minutes. His counterattack shield was about to disappear. The other party should see this. Delaying time was the best way.

There must be something wrong with this abnormal situation. Flying Tank's target might not be him.

Looking around, Su Xiao saw the gangsters on the upper level through the hole in the ceiling. These guys with guns were watching the battle with fear in their eyes.

Seeing the guns in the hands of these people, Su Xiao's pupils shrank.

Chapter 634: Sun

Sure enough, Flying Tank, who rushed to Su Xiao, suddenly changed his position, rushed to the gang members on the ceiling, and burst out at full speed. Su Xiao could not stop it at all.

Finding this situation, Su Xiao, whose pupils contracted, slashed out a few times out of thin air.

"He rushed over,"

"Fire."

Da, bang, bang...

The dense bullets shot toward Flying Tank, and at the same time, when these gangsters fired, the blade flew.

Puff, puff, blood splashed, this group of gangsters were neatly killed. Su Xiao was decisive enough, but it was too late.

"Not bad."

Flying Tank raised his eyebrows when he saw the broken corpses. If he had to choose, he would do the same.

Dozens of bullets shot toward Flying Tank, and the long blade in Flying Tank's hand slashed continuously. After a few crisp sounds, the bullets aimed at his head, heart and other vital points flew.

In addition to the strengthening system, after the other psychic ability users removed the psychic covering their bodies, their physical strength was slightly stronger than ordinary people.

Flying Tank was a transformation system, so after he removed the defence of psychic ability, most bullets entered his body, and some bullets even penetrated his body.

Flying Tank floating in the air spat out a large mouthful of blood, but his face was full of a happy smile.

The blue veins on Su Xiao's hand holding the knife burst out, and an extremely bad feeling appeared.

When Flying Tank in the original work used a big move, the injury was not too heavy; at least he could move freely and lift the big stone easily after the war.

And now Flying Tank was almost turned into a sieve. He was seriously injured and might die no matter how he looked at it. How strong would Flying Tank in this state be when he used a big move?

This doubt was about to be demonstrated by Flying Tank to Su Xiao.

Flying Tank, covered in bullet holes, staggered back a few steps. Bluish-grey psychic energy burst out of his body. This psychic energy gave people a bad feeling.

This psychic energy was fleeting. Flying Tank had changed his clothes at some point in time. He was dressed in black and red. In addition to his eyes, he wrapped Flying Tank completely.

This was Flying Tank prepared to use a big move. His ability was too strong. If he did not have the protection of this 'unforgivable person, he would also be burned to ashes.

When Flying Tank was ready to make a big move, Su Xiao would not stand there foolishly. He had already rushed to the three meters of Flying Tank.

Flying Tank narrowed his eyes. "The unforgivable person" could withstand not only heat but also had an extremely strong defence. He would not be in danger in a short period. As long as he released that move, the enemy would be dead at this distance.

And Su Xiao had two choices. One was to use all his strength to cut out a sword. This sword might be able to kill Flying Tank, but whether it could interrupt the opponent's big move was unknown. If it could not be interrupted, even if it killed Flying Tank, he would be buried with it.

The second was to kick Flying Tank out as far as possible so that it could greatly weaken the power of Flying Tank's big move. Flying Tank's big move was not too terrible out of this semi-enclosed environment.

Hesitating for a moment, Su Xiao made a decision. He bowed slightly, with his left foot as a fulcrum, and his right leg kicked at Flying Tank with all his strength.

"You still want me(I want to return the pain to you)."

Flying Tank had just muttered a sentence that only he could understand, and Su Xiao's full-strength sidekick had arrived.

Bang!

This kick landed on the side waist of the Flying Tank, and Su Xiao heard the sound of the Flying Tank being kicked.

Flying Tank flew to the sky shed with a whoosh. Su Xiao's 55 points of strength attribute could already be called strange force. Flying Tank, flying in the air, even broke a wave of air.

Boom.

The sky shed was smashed. Not only that, but Flying Tank, who continued to fly, broke the outer wall of the auction and flew out of the auction diagonally.

In the middle of the air, a green-grey energy ball gushed out from the body of Flying Tank and finally stopped at the side of the auction building.

"Turn the pain into heat, and suffer the burning sun."

With a whoosh, the energy ball expanded and turned into a small sun with a diameter of more than ten meters.

In the original work, Flying Tank was only five meters in size, but now it was more than ten meters, which was related to his injury.

This sun lit up the night sky, illuminating half of Youxin City in a fiery red colour. The terrifying high temperature spread out.

Flying Tank landed on the ground. He stood under the small sun, wearing special clothes of psychic energy. He could not feel the slightest heat.

"Kekeke ---"

Flying Tank was laughing strangely. The small sun released high temperatures, and the surrounding buildings were instantly on fire. The cement floor collapsed like a melted cake.

The gangsters and civilians within a few hundred meters were all affected. They did not feel pain. The temperature of the small sun was too high, and they were instantly burnt to ashes.

The asphalt road burned, and the burning point of the asphalt was about 67 degrees.

Not only was the road burning, but some objects affected by the small sun were also burning, steel was burned like a candle, flying was seriously injured, and the temperature of the small sun was even more terrifying.

In the basement of the auction house, a hole appeared on the ground at this time, and the inside of the hole was dark. Su Xiao had entered the auction's lowest level, the third level.

Even when he arrived here, he felt the heat wave gradually coming from above.

As for the safety of Bobowang, long before Flying Tank used his big move, Su Xiao had already informed Bobowang to retreat. Now that the fool was in the distance 'roasted fire', it was much safer than Su Xiao.

The sun continued to burn, and the small sun not only increased the temperature of the Flying Tank the heavier it was injured, but the duration would also increase accordingly.

After three minutes, the small sun began to dim and finally disappeared.

At this time, there was no trace of Flying Tank. Because he was kicked away by Su Xiao, he did not know whether Su Xiao was alive or dead, so he ran away after releasing the sun.

It was dark within three hundred meters of the auction house. Red sparks could still be seen on the ground. A large number of buildings around collapsed and were burned into black charcoal.

The street that was bustling just now, at this moment, looking around, there was no living person in the street full of gangsters, and a pile of white powder was those gang members.

Because the high temperature detonated flammable materials, the whole street was full of thousands of holes.

On the third floor of the auction house, although it was not close to the small sun and buildings were blocking it, the temperature here was still not low.

With a bang, a steel door burnt to the point of deformation was kicked away, and Su Xiao, emitting cold air, walked out of the iron door.

Just as the heat spread to the third floor, Su Xiao entered a large cold warehouse, which was used to store the ingredients. He had seen the map of the auction house and fought with Flying Tank in the basement of the first floor because of the cold warehouse on the third floor.

Before the heat spread, he drilled into the cold warehouse and opened the temperature to the lowest. Who would have thought that he adjusted the temperature too low? Although he was not baked by the small sun, he was cold.

A thick burnt smell came as soon as Su Xiao walked out of the cold warehouse. He closed his eyes to sense the breath of Flying Tank. As expected, Flying Tank had escaped.

After this battle, Su Xiao roughly figured out the strength of the adventurous group. The answer was not as strong as he imagined. Although Flying Tank's close combat ability was not weak, it only relied on the speed advantage. After all, Flying Tank's speed was the first in the adventurous group.

Chapter 635: Chase

Even if the speed was very fast, Flying Tank did not have an advantage in close combat. Instead, he was injured twice by Su Xiao. Ultimately, he had no choice but to take the risk and run away.

If those gang members did not shoot, Flying Tank would be the one to die in the end. This was something that had been confirmed in the battle. Pig teammates were indeed cheating people.

According to Su Xiao's estimation, other than the leader of the battle brigade, the other main force of the regiment was not his opponent. If it was a one-on-one, he had an 80 chance of winning. If it was a one-on-two battle, as long as he did not fight against the top experts of the top few regiments like Flying Tank and Xin Long at the same time, Su Xiao had more than 50 chances of winning.

What Su Xiao was worried about was that the regiment attacked the ten older men's forces. If it was like that, he could not stop it.

Leaving the basement, Su Xiao came to the ground, and the heat wave came.

"Bobo."

Su Xiao shouted. Not long after, a cute creature covered in black ash ran over. Seeing Bobowang's appearance at this time, even Su Xiao could not help but laugh.

Bobowang was not roasted by the small sun. It fell into the ash pile on the way, which made it look like this. If Su Xiao's eyesight was not good, he could not see Bobowang at night.

Bobowang's big eyes became even more watery, and his face was full of displeasure. He shook his body, and black smoke rose.

"Can you smell the temperature of that guy?"

Bobowang sniffed and finally shook his head. The burnt smell around was too pungent, and he could not smell Flying Tank.

"It seems that there is no hope..."

Suddenly, Su Xiao thought of an ability he had not used for a long time: to track the enemy with the green steel shadow energy in the enemy's body as the coordinate.

The green steel shadow energy emerged in the palm of his hand and finally formed an energy ball.

If it was the previous green steel shadow, it was impossible to track it when Flying Tank had run far away, but now the green steel shadow was level 26.

The blue energy ball fluttered. Su Xiao concentrated on sensing that Flying Tank had been injured by him once in ten minutes, and there would be more or less some green steel shadow energy in his body.

More than ten seconds later, Su Xiao's eyes opened, and a smile appeared on his face.

"I found you."

Stepping on the ground, Su Xiao disappeared.

...

In the southeast corner of Youke Xin City, in a house.

The house was filled with a pungent smell of blood. A corpse was leaning on the sofa, and three corpses were lying on the ground.

On the sofa was a young male corpse. On the ground were two young twin lolis and a young woman of similar age. The two lolis were white and lovely.

Unfortunately, they had already become corpses, and their throats had been mercilessly cut open. Before that, they had experienced something even more important and witnessed their parents die miserably.

The man on the sofa was the head of the family. He had once risked his life to protect his family. Unfortunately, he did not have the strength. In the end, he died miserably. The young woman was also desperately protecting the twin sisters. She did not succeed, and her head was cut off.

Flying Tank sat on a chair. Blood dripped from his fingertips. He could no longer tell whose blood it was.

"Not good. The injury is too heavy. Even if that guy is hiding underground, he should be dead. Damn it. Is his melee ability above mine?"

Flying Tank tore open his clothes, which were full of bullet holes. His body was covered with bloody holes. There were many bullets in his body, but he did not dare to take them out. This would cause him to die of excessive blood loss.

"The guy the regiment commander ordered to deal with has been killed, but the body should be burnt and has a headache."

Flying Tank could not help but sneer as if thinking of the contractor. Their regiment commander had already arranged it. After arriving at the auction house, he found an opportunity to kill that guy. Then he left the body in the auction house and framed him to divert his attention.

The intelligence of the regiment commander was very high, so he arranged the follow-up matters properly. Unfortunately, Su Xiao suddenly appeared and interrupted the regiment commander's plan.

After resting for a while, Flying Tank's strength recovered a little. It seemed easy for him to kill this family, but every strike would affect his wound.

Flying Tank picked up his bloody phone and was just about to ask for help when a familiar aura entered his perception range.

"This... How is this possible!"

Suddenly, Flying Tank's jaw muscles bulged, and his face was filled with disbelief.

"He's catching up? Keke..."

For some reason, Flying Tank burst into laughter, the phone in his hand cracking.

Bang!

The house door was broken, wood chips flew everywhere, and a 'black dog' entered the house. This 'black dog' seemed to be very angry. As soon as it entered the house, it glared at Flying Tank.

"Is it based on the smell?"

The moment he saw Bobowang, Flying Tank thought of this possibility. Flying Tank knew what was happening when a light blue energy ball floated into the room.

"It turned out that... there was a tracking function."

Su Xiao entered the room and looked at Flying Tank, sitting on the chair. He did not speak but walked to Flying Tank with a knife.

"I haven't had dinner yet. What did I eat at noon today?"

Flying Tank was in a state of deep thought. A long sabre slashed at him head-on. He did not defend himself. He did not even want to stand up.

At this time, Flying Tank was an arrow at the end of its flight. Not to mention counterattacking, even if he wanted to stand up, he would have to struggle. Instead of begging for mercy or struggling in a sorry state, Flying Tank chose to die with dignity.

Puff! Fresh blood spurted out. Flying Tank's head flew up. There was no fear on his face. It seemed that he was thinking about what he should eat at noon. That was his last meal.

"Finally, I caught you."

A smile appeared on Su Xiao's face. This was his usual style. He never talked nonsense before killing the enemy. He would say something to the corpse if he wanted to say something. If the enemy escaped because of the nonsense, it was too stupid. He could not accept that kind of thing.

With a splash, the head of the Flying Tank fell to the ground.

[You killed Flying Tank.]

[Flying Tank is a member of the Phantom Troupe. Obtained 7.6 of the source of the world. You now have a total of 22 - 3 of the source of the world.]

[You have obtained the treasure chest(dark purple).]

[Because of killing the members of the Phantom Troupe, the reputation of the Phantom Troupe is +100, and you are qualified to join the Phantom Troupe.]

...

Killing Flying Tank to get the source of the world, mana value, and treasure chest, Su Xiao was not surprised, but the reputation of the adventurous group +100 and the qualification to join the adventurous group was speechless.

Su Xiao understood the information about the Phantom Troupe. The conditions for joining the group were very strange. He killed one of them and replaced them. The regiment commander of the Phantom Troupe recruited new members when he was short of manpower.

If Su Xiao wanted to join the Phantom Troupe, he could take the head of Flying Tank to find the adventurous group. If the rumour was true, the regiment commander might accept him.

As for whether other members would accept him or not, there was no need to think about it. Internal strife was forbidden in the adventurous group. If there were conflict, he would bet on the opposite side.

Killing one person could replace him. Thinking of this, Su Xiao shook his head. He did not understand the way of thinking, but in his personal opinion, this was an extremely stupid rule, so he would not take the head of the adventurous group. Only stupid people would try that kind of thing.

There was no instance proof that this was true. The hint of the reincarnation paradise was only to get the qualification to join, and it was not necessarily possible to join.

What if this was a trap set up by him? It was not impossible with that guy's IQ and degree of Yin damage.

Su Xiao picked up the head of Flying Tank and wrapped it up with a piece of cloth. He peeled off the skin of the headless corpse with the adventurous group number. He turned and left the room. These two things were very useful.

He would not join the adventurous group with the treatment of five soul crystals per day(medium).

Chapter 636: Black Rose

At the site of the auction house.

A large group of gang members wandered around the vicinity. The area 300 meters around the auction house had been reduced to scorched earth. Several areas of the ground had been turned glass due to the high temperature.

"What the hell is this..."

"Quick! Find the boss."

"Who is it? What happened to the small sun from before?"

The gang members were in a heated argument. The gang leaders who had gathered at the auction earlier had all disappeared. Those who could participate in the first auction were the backbone members of the ten old men forces. If these people suddenly disappeared, the consequences could be imagined.

The Yin Beast Dog walked on the scorched earth. At this time, his expression was stunned. Half an hour ago, he saw the small sun with his eyes.

"Sick Dog, did you find anything?"

The Dark Beast Earthworm stepped forward, and the nearby gang members stepped back. The earthworm's appearance was really hard to compliment.

"Nothing much, but the small sun just now must be a psychic ability. That level of psychic ability..."

The Sick Dog didn't continue, and a look of horror was in his eyes.

"Indeed, if we resist that move, we will all die. But there is one thing I am very curious about. Who is fighting that monster?"

The earthworm's yellow eyes narrowed. At this time, there was only one thought in his mind: to hide temporarily. He did not want to fight with the psychic ability that could release a small sun. Once they fought, the result was unquestionable. He would die. Unfortunately, his life was in the hands of the tenth older man.

"Do you still need to ask? The one who can fight against that monster is not a normal person. Look there."

The sick dog pointed to the auction building that had been baked into a frame. Although the auction building was charred black then, there were slight wounds on the wall outside the building.

"That is... Chop?"

"Yes, you should be able to guess who was fighting with this attack and the people present."

The Yin Beast Earthworm nodded.

"What should we do now?"

"Contact the boss. What else can we do?"

Sick Dog took out his phone and made a call. At this time, the ten older men were anxiously waiting for news. The first auction was forced to stop before it even started. This caused the prestige of the ten older men's forces.

Not only that, there were several hotels near the auction. Distinguished guests occupied these hotels. It was also very troublesome for all these people to disappear.

Sick Dog and the ten older men hung up after reporting the situation. He turned his head to look at a woman behind him.

"If I don't go find your 'owner', how does it feel to be given to someone as a plaything by my father?"

The woman lowered her head and didn't speak.

"Hey, we are talking to you."

The earthworm found that the woman didn't speak, and his face was a little unhappy. He raised his hand to slap the woman.

"You are fucking crazy."

The sick dog quickly grabbed the earthworm's arm. It didn't matter if he mocked the woman, but it would not be good if he left a wound on her face. This was the monster's item '. No one knew if the monster was dead or not.

"Tsk, have you been scared out of your wits, sick dog?"

The earthworm unhappily shook off the sick dog and ignored Black Mary.

Black Mary kept her head down and looked at her white hands.

"Am I... a private thing? It seems... right. Father has already given me to someone else, but when did this happen? Why can't I remember clearly? My head hurts."

Black Mary looked up, her eyes a little dull.

"Eh? I seem to be dead. Why..."

The confused Black Mary took out her phone and dialled a number.

...

Su Xiao was sitting on the top of a building in the street area far away from the auction house. He was thinking about the plan after the regiment. Now that Flying Tank was dead, the regiment's people would soon notice it. With the style of the regiment, it was likely that they would come for revenge.

After the death of Wo Jin in the original work, the regiment began to take revenge. Of course, this was related to the sneak attack.

Su Xiao's matter was somewhat different. He was competing with Flying Tank and finally killed him. With the strange thinking of the regiment commander, it was still unknown whether he would come for revenge.

In the original work, Xi Suo joined the adventurous group after defeating the adventurous group members. According to Su Xiao's guess, Xi Suo should have explained to the regiment commander of the adventurous group, and then he would fight a similar challenge and join the adventurous group after defeating the member.

And Su Xiao was Flying Tank, who was killed by the enemy of the adventurous group, which was different from the situation of Xi Suo at that time, so the possibility of joining the adventurous group was very slight.

In this way, whether the adventurous group came to him for revenge was fifty-fifty, it might come or not.

Su Xiao was inclined to come. He would habitually consider the harm. After all, his luck was there.

Just as Su Xiao was thinking, the phone in his pocket rang. He took out the phone and was stunned.

"Hey, this woman is not dead?"

Picking up the phone, Su Xiao did not speak.

"Mr. Byakuya, I am Black Mary."

"" ... "

"Lord Byakuya?"

"How did you survive?"

"I... don't know."

The phone fell silent.

"Don't know? Come to see me, I am..."

Su Xiao hung up the phone, and his eyes narrowed slightly. Black Mary was in the auction house before. The other party was just an ordinary person. With the high temperature of the small sun, the other party couldn't survive.

Fifteen minutes later, Black Mary, who was originally a little natural, came to the nearby neighbourhood.

Su Xiao jumped down from the top of the building and quietly landed behind Black Mary.

"Mr Byakuya..."

"Call me Mr Byakuya or directly call me Byakuya, plus this name is very disgusting."

"Okay."

Black Mary turned around. Su Xiao found that Black Mary's pupils had turned blue. He clearly remembered that Black Mary's pupils were black.

"Strange..."

Su Xiao went up and down to look at the black Mary. Her figure, height, and appearance had not changed, but Su Xiao felt a special aura from her.

After observing for a long time, Su Xiao still did not notice the abnormality.

"Take off your clothes."

"Eh?"

Black Mary took a few steps back, and her dark eyes regained some lustre. Perhaps this shameful request stimulated her, and some memories flashed through her mind.

The memory gradually became clear, Black Mary's body shook, and she returned to the expression when they first met. After seeing Su Xiao, she swallowed some saliva with some difficulty.

After hesitating, Black Mary began to take off her clothes. Of course, after her upper body was completely naked, Su Xiao waved his hand.

Walking forward, Su Xiao grabbed the arm of Black Mary. The arm was white and smooth, and the softness of the female body came.

"Eh?"

Su Xiao pinched the skin on Black Mary's arm. Black Mary, a little ashamed, blocked the other arm in front of her chest, but unfortunately, it did not block anything.

"Mr Byakuya, please, please don't be here..."

"The black rose tattoo is gone."

Su Xiao let go of Black Mary's arm, and Black Mary looked at her right arm. Sure enough, her right arm was white, and the black rose tattoo that originally occupied most of her arm skin disappeared.

"Yes, where is the tattoo?"

Black Mary raised her arm, and something amazing happened. A black rose tattoo gradually appeared on her arm. After the black rose appeared, the rose petals on the upper side slowly withered.

Chapter 637: Innate Ability

The black rose that was originally a tattoo actually withered a petal, and the petal slowly fell to the ground and finally disappeared.

Su Xiao witnessed all of this, and his eyes seemed to shine.

"When did this rose on your arm tattoo?"

"I haven't tattooed it; it appeared by itself one day."

"It appeared by itself..."

Su Xiao touched his chin with his index finger. This assistant, named Black Mary, seemed to be very interesting. This situation made him think of a possibility, which was the innate psychic ability.

There was a kind of person in the world of hunters. They were either born like this or received some stimulation the day after tomorrow, so they awakened their psychic ability. This psychic ability must be special. Other psychic abilities needed to be trained before they could be obtained. Only the special ability could be awakened without practice.

This kind of innate psychic ability generally had no combat ability. They could be called magicians, witches, and prophets among ordinary people and had all kinds of strange abilities, but they did not know that this ability was a special psychic ability.

"Describe what happened at that time."

Black Mary began to describe the situation with Su Xiao. At that time, she was in the hall on the first floor. When she heard the basement sound, she subconsciously wanted to stay away from the auction house, but she had not run far. A 'light blue energy blade' cut on her body. She was cut in the waist and could not remember what happened after that, but it was very hot. When she woke up a little bit, she walked far away to find clothes and finally met with the gangsters.

Hearing the light blue energy blade in Black Mary's mouth, Bobowang looked at Su Xiao.

Su Xiao coughed lightly. That should be his light blade. No, it must be his light blade.

"That is to say, you die and come back to life."

Su Xiao stared at Black Mary with burning eyes. The other party could come back to life? Special ability resurrection ability?

"No, no, I should not have died at that time. No, I must not have died. 'Dark Rose' can't resurrect the dead. This is the rule..."

"Dark Rose? Is this name of your ability?"

"What dark rose? Eh... I seem to have said this word just now."

Black Mary was even more confused. Her ability to read had just awakened not long ago.

"It's troublesome. Just give it a try, and it will be clear."

Su Xiao took out a dagger, the cold light flashed, and a scar appeared on Black Mary's arm.

Black Mary groaned, and blood gushed out. At this moment, the black rose tattoo on her arm broke away from her skin and turned into a real rose floating in the air. The energy wrapped Black Mary and the wound on her arm quickly healed.

After more than ten seconds, the black rose tattoo appeared on Black Mary's arm again. There were signs of withering on one petal and twenty-three petals on this black rose.

"Interesting."

Su Xiao felt this ability should not only be used on Black Mary. If it could be used on others, it would be significant.

"Use this ability on me."

"What... what should I do? Also, can I put on my clothes first? It's so cold, and the people around here are in trouble."

Black Mary's face was red, and she covered her upper body awkwardly.

"Put on your clothes and come with me. As for the rose on your arm, don't tell anyone else for the time being."

"Yes."

Without a doubt, if Black Mary's ability could be used on others, it would have a special meaning.

The injury on the waist could be recovered, the injury that was burned by the small sun could be recovered, and it was not burned to ashes. It would be no problem to recover from the injury of broken hands and feet.

Black Mary's ability should be limited. Every time she used it, the petals on the rose would wither, and the degree of withering was based on the severity of the injury. When the petals on the rose completely withered, she might lose this ability.

Black Mary's ability reminded Su Xiao of a person. Wasn't this an enhanced phosphorus?

...

A car slowly drove on the road. Black Mary, who was in the driver's seat, looked red, and her eyes drifted to Su Xiao, who was in the passenger seat from time to time.

"Drive carefully!"

"Yes!"

Hei Ma shrunk his neck in fright and gripped the steering wheel tightly.

Su Xiao sat in the front passenger seat and looked at the shallow scar on the back of his hand. After preliminary experiments and his careful guidance (putting the dragon flash on Mary's neck).

Through experiments, Black Mary could heal any injuries, but there was a prerequisite, which was that she could not heal the injuries of the dead, which meant that this was not the resurrection ability.

The experiment consumed the petals of the dark rose, and now there were only twenty-ten petals left, but Su Xiao already knew about this ability.

To recover common injuries, he needed to consume 0.3 to 0.5 petals, seriously injured 1, 2, 2, 3, limb disability + 3, 5 (not sure).

Su Xiao did not care about the recovery from injuries. His [# 1 Potion] recovery ability was also very strong, but the recovery of limbs and disability was very important. To recover limbs and disability, he needed a high-quality potion or returned to the reincarnation paradise.

Su Xiao ordered Black Mary, but she could not reveal this ability. The red clown was cut off two arms and one leg. If the other party recovered, it would be a headache.

Speaking of the red clown, Su Xiao was a little speechless. This guy seemed to disappear from the world. If the hunting mission had not failed, Su Xiao suspected that the red clown had returned to the reincarnation paradise.

"Mr Byakuya."

Black Mary suddenly opened her mouth, and a smile appeared on her face.

"Huh?"

Su Xiao closed his eyes and lay in the passenger seat.

"Don't worry. Even if your limbs are cut off, I can help you recover."

Hearing this, Su Xiao did not speak. Although this was the truth, he always felt that something was wrong.

In the back seat, Bobowang rolled his eyes. He had a slight obsession with cleanliness and had already taken a bath.

"But Mr Byakuya, where are we going?"

"Just drive, don't talk nonsense."

"Okay, Mr Byakuya."

Black Mary was not so afraid of Su Xiao because she found that she would not be in danger if she did not provoke this man.

The car stopped half an hour after driving in Youke Xin City. The area of Youke Xin City was very large, and it was a rotten and prosperous city.

The car stopped on the side of the road, and the street was quiet.

When Black Mary turned her head to look at Su Xiao, she found that the passenger seat was already empty.

"Hey..."

Black Mary was just about to get out of the car to check when she suddenly felt a pair of eyes looking at her from the back seat.

Bobowang stared at Black Mary. His gaze seemed to be saying, "If you dare to get out of the car, I will bite you to death, long-legged female creature."

Black Mary did not dare to move. Although Bobowang was usually very silly, one should not forget its former name: Tearing the Sky Evil Dog - Bobowang. Although it later became a "tearing house evil dog", Bobowang's combat power was unquestionable.

On the outskirts of Youke Xin City, in front of a dilapidated two-story castle.

This ancient castle had been here for a few years. The outer walls were covered with vines and plants. Although the environment was good, this place had already been abandoned. Moreover, it was remote and inaccessible.

Just like this, the ancient castle was brightly lit. The large courtyard was full of patrolling gangsters and various types of dogs.

Not only that, if one looked closely at the ancient castle, one would find that several windows of the ancient castle were covered with heavy machine guns.

Perhaps no one would have thought that this broken ancient castle was where the Tenth Old Man hid.

Chapter 638: Intimidate

As the representatives of the gangs of the six continents, the ten older men had a lot of power and offended many people. There were too many people who wanted to kill them.

If not for the Youke Xin Auction too important, the ten older men would not have gathered together. To the ten older men, the Youke Xin Auction held once a year was not just a simple income.

The division of the bottom plate, the scope of the jurisdiction, the attitude of the V5 organization, and so on, there were too many things they wanted to meet and discuss. The Youke Xin Auction was just the name of a gathering.

At this time, in a conference room on the castle's second floor.

The meeting room was a little dark, and only a candle was lit at the centre of the round table. The ten older men around the round table were all dark.

"The auction house has been destroyed. Our subordinates died 1265 people, and the guests died 1311 people. As for the others, it is temporarily impossible to count."

Pa, a ten older man, threw the document in his hand on the conference table.

"Bick, is this a result of your claim of spending five Eternal Crystals daily?"

"Ah, defend? That guy is eating, drinking, and playing with Youke Xin daily. He only protects Bick's daughter and is on a bed full of protection '!"

"Tsk, that bastard is simply a bandit, I..."

Zi ---

The sound of the metal wire contracting was heard. The tenth older man stopped speaking halfway, his lips trembling slightly. Fresh blood sprayed out from his neck. If he dared to move, his head would immediately be cut off.

"Enemy..."

A man who smelled blood just wanted to shout, the lights in the conference room were turned on, and the originally dim conference room was bright.

"There are lights and candles. Are you eating a candlelight dinner?"

Su Xiao walked to the conference table and looked around the ten older men with a smile. Through the light gold equipment of the Eye of the Apostle, he had already found the position of the ten older men.

"You are... Byakuya"

"How did you find this place?"

The ten older men were a little stunned. A kind of emotion called fear shrouded them. A few days ago, they dared to be tough with the monitor, but when they were a few meters away, these gang leaders chose to shut up.

"What did you just... say?"

Su Xiao looked at the ten older men who were insufferably arrogant before. The broken line was squeezed into the skin of the other party. The old face had been twisted in pain, and the blood dyed the expensive clothes red.

"Byakuya, you have worked hard during the day."

Bick, who had negotiated with Su Xiao, was the father of Black Mary.

Bick got up and walked to the door of the conference room. After a moment, he returned with two soul crystals in his hand.

"This is the compensation for his improper words."

Two soul crystals (medium) were placed in front of Su Xiao. He looked at Bick and then looked at the ten older men.

He put away the boundary line, and the blood that fell from the boundary line slowly fell. Su Xiao picked up the two soul crystals.

Sitting in front of the conference table, Su Xiao lit a cigarette.

"Byakuya, what is the auction?"

As soon as Bick opened his mouth, the ten older men strangled by the broken line got up and left. They walked to the door and muttered, "This madman."

The other ten older men sneered. This guy was the boss of the dark beast leech. After the leech died, his position of losing the dark beast quickly fell. If he did not find someone to replace the leech after the end of this auction, the position of the ten older men would be changed.

The ten older men walked, and the other nine older men looked at Su Xiao.

"It's the people of Spider. I fought with him. Don't worry. I won't take advantage of you."

Su Xiao picked up a square box next to his feet. After opening the box, he took out the head of Flying Tank inside. The head was placed on the conference table. Of course, the nine older men, as the leader of the gangs, would not be afraid of heads.

"This is the people of Spider?"

"Yes."

Su Xiao threw the skin with the pattern of a spider on the conference table.

"Do you remember the small sun before?"

Su Xiao looked at Bick, who was more qualified to speak among the ten older men.

"It is impressive."

"It's this guy who has materialized. This guy is called Flying Tank, a materialized psychic, and the brigade is number 2. As for his strength, you should have seen the miserable condition of the auction house."

After listening to Su Xiao's words, Bike frowned, and the other ten older men were also talking.

The current situation was somewhat beyond the control of the ten older men. They were not stupid. Judging from the destructive power of the battle in the auction house, they were probably not the opponents of the adventurous group.

"It is a spider, then the appearance of the spider before was not a rumour."

"I've already sent someone to deal with it, but..."

One of the ten older men sighed.

"Byakuya, you should be able to deal with the spider, right?"

Bick's words made the other ten older men's eyes light up. Yes, the heads on the table explained everything. They still had a trump card.

"No."

Su Xiao flatly refused it.

"According to my understanding, there are 13 spiders, and Flying Tank is not the strongest among them. Now they have 12 people left, so I still have to deal with 12 enemies. As for the dark beast, heh..."

While speaking, Su Xiao tapped the table with his index finger. He was thinking about what to do.

The main mission was to participate in the auction, but the auction house would be destroyed, which made the main mission a little strange.

The main mission did not fail, which meant the auction could continue. After all, the items were not destroyed. Whether the ten older men controlled the items or the regiment, they would continue the auction.

So the main mission was different. In addition, the reward of the main mission was not rich, and the difficulty would not be too great.

"Byakuya, the reward..."

Bick had a troubled expression on his face. Every day, five soul crystals (medium) would be enough to cut off the flesh of ten of them. Any more would be enough to damage their muscles and bones. It would be better to hire assassins to beat up the enemy clans.

"If you want me to help you deal with the Phantom Troupe, it is fine. The reward does not need to be increased, but it needs to be paid in one go."

Hearing this, the hearts of the ten older men went cold simultaneously. Bick thought to himself, and only idiots would pay in one go.

"Haha, don't joke around, we..."

"Do I look like I'm joking?"

Su Xiao spat out a mouthful of green smoke. The ten older men would die at any time, and if he were not careful, he would lose everything.

"Why don't... you pay half of the deposit first?"

Bick tentatively offered, and the other ten older men immediately objected.

"No! Pay half of the deposit? That's too much."

"How is that possible?"

One of the ten older men stood up. He felt a chill all over his body. It was a threat from the Phantom Troupe, and the madman in front of him was even more dangerous.

"Half of the deposit?"

Su Xiao was silent. According to the previous agreement, the ten older men had to pay him 65 soul crystals. By now, the ten older men had already paid him 15. The two crystals just now were not counted.

In other words, the ten older men still needed to pay Su Xiao 50 soul crystals, and he was responsible for protecting the auction until 10th September.

Although the auction house was destroyed, this had little to do with Su Xiao. That was what Flying Tank did.

Other auction houses, Ke Xin, and several other places could be qualified for the new auction house. As for the dead guests, this would be handled by the ten older men's forces.

"Pay me 30 eternal crystals at once, the remaining 20 months and 10 days to pay me."

The ten older men looked at each other and were all hesitating.

The reason why Su Xiao wanted the ten older men to take out the soul crystal in advance was to prevent the ten older men from being assassinated. Counting the time, a guy was almost there.

"Sure, 30 as a deposit."

Bick gritted his teeth and agreed. He could send his daughter out to warm the bed, let alone 'money'. It was more important to save his life now.

Chapter 639: The 10 Old Men Suspicion

Thirty soul crystals (medium) were not a small number. Although Bick agreed verbally, preparing these soul crystals would take some time. It was impossible to take them out immediately.

"Wait a minute, at most ten minutes."

Bick put down the phone in his hand and sighed.

"Everyone, the auction has been cut off, but the items are safe. The problem now is whether the auction will continue."

The ten older men were deep in thought.

"Let's forget about the auction. The people below reported that the purpose of the spiders is those items."

"I have the same idea. The auction will be delayed."

"No, the Youke Xin auction is held annually and has never been interrupted. The reason why there are so many people here is not because of the reputation we have accumulated over the years. If we give up like this, I am afraid that the reputation of the Youke Xin auction will be damaged."

"That makes sense. It has been open for dozens of years. The candidates for the position of the tenth old man have changed batch after batch, but they have never stopped the auction."

"Who cares about the auction? He is not going to pay for his life!"

The ten older men argued. Most people supported the auction to continue. Of course, the auction had to continue. Su Xiao was the first to object if the tenth older man dared to stop the auction.

"The auction can not be interrupted."

Bick spoke, his attitude extremely resolute.

"But..."

"There are no buts. Let's not think about reputation first. The Spider's target is those items. If the auction ends, who will the Spider come looking for if they can't find any clues? So the auction must continue. This can distract the Spider and make them focus on the auction instead of looking for us."

The ten older men no longer spoke, and most of them agreed with Bick.

"Bring some food. I'm starving."

Su Xiao said. Although he was not injured in the battle with Flying Tank, his physical strength consumption was not small.

The conference table was full of food shortly after, and the ten older men seemed hungry.

The room was filled with the fragrance of food and wine, and a ten older man beside Su Xiao raised his glass.

"Mr Byakuya, you have worked hard. You don't have to care about the auction. The enemy has come to us. Of course, we have to give them a painful lesson. Although we are all big and rough, we still understand this truth. Don't you agree?"

The other ten older men also raised their glasses. Su Xiao's mouth was full of food. He said vaguely, "What about those Yin beasts? Even if their fighting strength is not good, if several people join hands, it is no problem to hold one or two members of the adventurous group."

The strength of the ten older men was too weak. Except for Su Xiao, there were only Yin beasts and more than a dozen contractors.

Su Xiao never expected more than a dozen contractors. When Flying Tank appeared before, those guys had no use other than watching a play, and then they ran faster than rabbits.

No wonder most contractors' clearance score was not high. It would be strange to get a high score in the reincarnation paradise with this kind of cowardly attitude.

Su Xiao could not help but think that things would be much easier if there were a contractor like Mad Grandma or Zuo Lun Man in the camp of the ten older men. Even Gulu, who liked to kill people, could do it, and the red clown was also good.

Although these people were hostile to Su Xiao, they all had one characteristic: they were not afraid of death and regarded battle as part of their daily life.

Unfortunately, the contractor, a high rank like Gulu, would not come out of the current Hunter World. Su Xiao could meet the high-rank contractor because the Pirates and the Naruto world were open worlds.

In the open worlds, there might be a contractor who could meet any rank, but ordinary derivative worlds could not.

For example, there would only be a second-rank contractor here in the Hunter World. The high-rank contractor needed to consume special items to enter here, and that kind of item was extremely rare. Even if the item were used to enter the Hunter World, the strength of the high-rank contractor would be limited.

Because of this, many large adventure groups liked the open world. They could help new members quickly become stronger in the open world and gather the entire adventurer group together.

Hearing Su Xiao's question, a ten older man opened his mouth and ignored Su Xiao. It was not a wise move.

"Yin beast? They all went out to find the traces of the spider."

"Just now, there was news that a group of people from the spider were being hunted down by the people below. The strange thing is that the people of the spider were not strong. Under the cooperation of our subordinates and the Yin beast, two of them died."

Su Xiao was stunned. With the rabble of the ten old men forces, they could kill the two people of the adventurous group. This was a little unbelievable. Was it the contractor hiding this master?

"What are the appearances of those two? Do you have any photos?"

"Yes, this is what happened five minutes ago."

A ten older man casually threw a few photos and began to doubt Su Xiao's previous words.

"According to my understanding, the Phantom Troupe is just a bandit group. In the evaluation of V5, they are just a mob."

"How do you explain the destructive power of the auction?"

"Who knows? I don't know the ability to read."

After knowing that the gang members killed two members of the adventurous group, the expression of the tenth older man was much more relaxed, and he began to look at Su Xiao in the wrong way.

Su Xiao ignored these people's eyes and threw the photos in his hand. These guys used to call him brother, but now they have become fence-sitters. It seemed that it was wise to ask for a deposit.

"Another message came. Our people are surrounded by good news, the members of the spiders, and now they are trapped in a mountain valley."

"What?"

A ten-year-old man was so excited that he slammed the table and stood up. Their heart was surrounded, and the atmosphere in the conference room was much more relaxed.

At this time, the ten older men began to suspect that the terrible strength of the regiment was real and fake. A ten older man with white hair squinted and looked at Su Xiao.

It was a fact that the auction was destroyed, but there were no witnesses present. Whether it was the head or the information, it was provided by Su Xiao, plus the action of asking for a deposit.

The corners of the tenth older man's mouth emerged a smile. He thought of a possibility. Perhaps the horror of the spider was just made up by someone, and even the destruction of the auction house was something else. This was to give them a powerful imaginary enemy so that they would be obedient.

The more he thought about it, the more the tenth older man felt that this might be the case.

The tenth older man was a slippery person. They liked to plot against others, so they were more afraid of being plotted against.

"I'll go out for a while."

A ten older man got up. Su Xiao looked sideways and ignored it.

If the ten older men carefully observed Su Xiao's expression, they would find him smiling. The photos provided by the ten older men were not the corpses of the adventurous group members at all. It was very likely that it was a contractor who followed the adventurous group.

The ten old men forces had contractors joining them. Of course, there were also the adventurous forces, and there should be many of them. Although it was risky to join the adventurous group, they could become temporary members. For this kind of freedom fighter, the captain of the adventurous group would not refuse.

"Since we have surrounded the spider, we should try exploring it."

"It makes sense. The sick dogs are also nearby."

The ten older men did not say anything more. Bick looked around and looked at Su Xiao. He was hesitating. After a few seconds, he made a decision.

"Byakuya, the eternal crystal is here."

Under Bick's signal, his secretary walked into the conference room with a tray.

Su Xiao tapped the table. He would not protect every one of the ten older men. If he chose to protect one, it must be Bick. This guy was very smart. He was the one who promised five soul crystals a day. The one who gave the commission in advance was also him. He even sent a natural psychic to the conference room.

Chapter 640: Beast

The tray was placed in front of Su Xiao, full of soul crystals. This scene could arouse any contractor's greed.

In Reincarnation Paradise, soul crystals had too many functions to increase the core skill level. The necessities for making equipment were soul crystals (fragments). They were used as currency to trade with creatures of the higher planes, such as Abyss Devils. Soul crystals could replace even the materials needed to upgrade equipment. It could be seen how strong its adaptability and ability were.

They could sell the soul crystals if there were an urgent need for paradise coins. As long as the price was reasonable, they could sell it soon.

In Reincarnation Paradise, there were only soul crystals that could not be bought, and there were no soul crystals that could not be sold. As for hoarding this thing, no one had hoarded it at all. How could they collect items that could not meet demand? Any contractor could use this thing.

A total of 30 soul crystals (medium) were in front of him. Even Su Xiao had never seen this number of soul crystals. He calmly put away the soul crystals and stood up.

"Where are we going?"

The action of Su Xiao getting up made the ten old men nervous. These people now wanted him to stay here and be a bodyguard.

"Go and collect the corpses of the yin beasts."

Su Xiao left the conference room. The ten old men looked at each other. Some looked worried, while some sneered as if they had seen through Su Xiao's 'lie'.

"I was indeed scared before, ha."

"I suspect that this guy caused the miserable state of the auction. As for a reason, you should have guessed it."

A ten old man raised his chin to the tray on the table.

Bick was deep in thought. He had a vague feeling of unease in his heart. Perhaps the Phantom Troupe was firm.

"Why don't we withdraw the Yin Beast?"

"Hey, Bick, you are scared out of your wits by that guy. You are Blood Axe Bick. The Yin Beast must test you using a short axe to cut out your current status. Don't forget that this is also a god of plague. He is no different from the Phantom Troupe. They are both blackmailing us. Fuc*, I was blackmailed. I am depressed."

The ten old men had different opinions. This was the reason why they died in the original work. Their ideas need to be unified. Some ten old men were independent. Although Bick was intelligent, he could not order the other ten old men.

...

Night, outside of Youke Xin City, in a mountain valley.

This valley was not strange to people. It was the valley where the one-eyed monster appeared.

At this time, more than ten cars were parked at the entrance of the valley, and a large group of gang members was gathered in the mountain valley.

At a high point in the valley's depths, several adventurous group members were looking down at the gang members below with interest. Vigilante, Little Drip, Gold Nest, Mary, Xin, and the others were here. Because of the appearance of the small sun, Franklin had already gone to find Flying Tank.

Bang, bang.

The sound of gunfire came from the valley, and hundreds of gangsters stared at the five people on the high ground.

"Come down quickly, your little group of people."

"Whether you drown or be buried alive, you can choose for yourselves."

A gang member aimed a gun at the sky. Previously, they had killed two people from the brigade. Although their losses were not small, they had already displayed their imposing manner.

"Another large group of people came. Those temporary members are not much."

The golden-haired knight had his hands on his waist as if he did not care about the gang members.

"Those guys are unreliable. After the casualties, they all fled."

Maqi yawned and shook her loose braids. She was still deciding whether to make a move.

"What should we do? Should we retreat or kill these guys?"

Little Drip was a little sleepy, and these gang members made her not interested.

"Hey, don't get involved later. I'll go and deal with them now."

The strong man, Toru, suddenly spoke. He jumped from the steep mountain wall and walked towards the gang members. He aimed a large gun at Toru.

"Wait."

One of the leaders raised his hand and motioned for the gang members not to shoot first.

The head of the gang stepped forward and confronted the gang leader. It was unknown where he got the courage from. He looked up and down with his triangular eyes, spat, and said, "You did the auction, didn't you?"

"Yes."

The head of the gang was full of white teeth, and he didn't care about being pointed at by a gun.

"You guys are fearless. Tell me, who is your leader?"

The head of the gang pointed the gun in his hand at the gang's leader, and the gang's head revealed a look of horror.

"Eh?"

The teeth of the head of the gang revealed a hilarious expression. Seeing this expression, the head of the gang was angry.

Pulling the trigger, with a bang, the smell of gunpowder spread out, and a bullet flew toward the head of the gang.

After the gunshot, the head of the gang leaned back, and the head had a sinister smile on his face. But when the face of the head of the gang was aimed at him again, the expression of the head of the gang gradually became frightened.

At this time, the head of the gang was biting the bullet, and there were apparent teeth marks on the shot.

"Ah, hahaha, interesting."

Gold Nest raised his hand and slapped the gang leader.

With a crack, the head of the gang tilted his head at an exaggerated angle, his cervical vertebra turning into a 90-degree tip.

"Boss... is dead?"

"Fire, turn him into a sieve!"

The gang members instantly exploded, and dense gunshots were heard.

Gold Nest used his arms to block in front of him. The bullets hit his body but were spread out by his steel-like body. His two big feet kicked the ground, and he rushed into the crowd like a tiger into a flock of sheep.

Screams and limbs broke continuously, and the gang members were scattered in an instant.

Gold Nest grabbed the legs of the two gang members and swung them. Their brains were directly thrown into a paste. The two were like a windmill in his hands. These usually vicious gang members were like dolls in his hands.

The gunshots continued, but the gang members' hearts were gradually collapsing.

On the other side of the valley, several bodyguards of the Norah family were watching the battle, and so was Pica.

Pica, male, 17 years old, mature and steady, and his appearance was biased towards neutral. The Catalonia clan was also known as the Red-eyed Fire clan. When the mood of the people in this group was intense, their eyes would turn red, and there were many abnormal human collectors in the world of hunters. Therefore, this clan could only hide in the deep mountains and forests, rarely coming into contact with the outside world. After that, they were exterminated by the Phantom Troupe because of the Red-eyed Fire.

The hatred between Pica and the Phantom Troupe could not be resolved. His goal in this life was to find the eyes of his people and kill all the travelers.

At this time, Pica was watching the battle with a telescope. He still needed to learn the identity of Gold Nest. He was a temporary bodyguard of the Norah family, not a member of the ten old men's forces.

"The other party is also a psychic, and he is so strong that it makes people speechless. The people who arrived before us are all dead. Firearms and rockets have no effect."

Pica's words shocked the companions behind him. Even if it was a psychic, the rockets were ineffective.

"How is this possible?"

"You should see for yourself. Your understanding is faster."

Pica handed the telescope to Dazzle. Dazzle was the captain of the 'Chronos family's guards and could be regarded as superior to Pica.

Dazzle took the binoculars, and the corners of his mouth began to twitch after a short while.

"If this kind of monster snatches the goods, then we must be careful."

Their original purpose was to help the big miss of the 'Chronos Family' Nicole Weng, buy the items. Who knew that the auction house would be destroyed before they even reached the auction? Their journey was to get to the auction house at 6 o'clock. When the second auction began, the battle occurred at 5:40. The difference of 20 minutes allowed them to save their lives.

After the auction house was destroyed, they received news that there seemed to be a problem with the items. It was suspected that they had been taken away by a group of people, so they followed the gang members and chased after them. In general, they were here to buy soy sauce.