Chapter 2461: 2nd massacre

The war on the city wall also started. Through the scan of his consciousness, Lu Yang knew that there were at least one million soldiers of all ethnic groups participating in the war. Suddenly, a plan was formed in Lu Yang's mind, but it was only when he wanted to implement it., but hesitated for a moment.

The Blazing Demon God sensed Lu Yang's abnormality and said solemnly: "Your mentality has fluctuated again? Tell me the reason, if you continue like this, you may be attacked by extraterrestrial demons using your negative emotions. At that time, I will help you. Hard work."

Lu Yang smiled and said, "I thought of a poisonous plan, but I just need a little effort to convince myself."

"What poison plan?" The Blazing Demon God asked.

There was a cruel smile on the corner of Lu Yang's mouth, and he said, "Since the main force of the surrounding clans are in the Jackal-headed Orc King City, their own clan must be empty. You say, how about I go to massacre the city now?"

The Blazing Demon God took a deep breath and said in horror: "In our world, there has never been such a precedent. We also slaughtered the city, but we only slaughtered their clansmen after defeating the enemy head-on, absolutely not. Will use this kind of sneak attack, you, you..."

"It's too despicable, isn't it." Lu Yang was still laughing, but with a little helplessness, he said, "Our five thousand years of history, the tactics given to us by our ancestors religion, there are such examples, this is the fastest improvement Our strength and the way to defeat the enemy are a little hard for you to accept, and I am somewhat morally condemned when I accept it."

The Blazing Demon God sighed and said, "I won't ask you to do anything, I will support all your decisions, but you will find a way to pass the level of your inner demon."

Lu Yang nodded. He knew that the Blazing Demon God supported him in doing so. He glanced at the battle below, and it would take at least two days to decide the winner.

The war between the lower gods and the quasi-gods is absolutely impossible to complete within a few hours. It will take a long time. If the quasi-gods and the quasi-gods have special treasures in their hands, the fighting time will be even longer. Long.

Lu Yang left a Firebird clone on the spot. He jumped into the sky and flew at full speed towards the east of the Jackal-headed Orc King City, which is the main city of trolls.

Although he didn't know the exact location of the opponent's main city, the footprints on the ground and the temperature left behind showed another form in Lu Yang's eyes.

When the trolls came, a group of people must have come, so, in Lu Yang's eyes, it was a flame drifting toward the jackal-headed orc king city from a distance.

Lu Yang followed the flames and walked back. Although the temperature was dropping and the flames were dissipating, he was able to easily see a huge wooden camp two hours later.

The camp is very huge, with a radius of dozens of square kilometers. The interior is full of tents. Most of the trolls in it have entered a sleep state. Only on the watchtower around the camp, there are dozens of trolls watching. Inside the camp, there are a few more. Hundreds of trolls patrolling.

The only brightly lit place was the sacrificial shrine in the center of the camp. There was only one quasigod-rank powerhouse, three demigod-rank powerhouses, and more than twenty monarch-rank powerhouses, kneeling around the sacrifice pit and muttering something.

Lu Yang flew to the back of a low mountain not far away. With a wave of his hand, he opened the transmission channel of Bandarsburg. Zhuojiu, Bai Shi and others led more than 40,000 brothers and walked out neatly from it.

"Boss, who are you hitting?" Zhuojiu asked.

Lu Yang signaled them not to worry. After more than 40,000 brothers came out of Bandarsburg, he looked at Zhuojiu and the others and said with a solemn expression: "Behind this low mountain is the camp of the troll clan., there are only ordinary members of the troll clan, their strength will not exceed the third rank, and the number is about 500,000."

"Where are the warriors of their clan?" the white lion asked curiously.

Lu Yang said: "Together with other races, we are besieging the main city of the jackal-headed orcs, so what we are facing now is almost a group of ordinary trolls with no fighting ability."

Zhou Tianming understood that this was another massacre, and said with a grim expression, "Let me do it."

The white lion said, "Count me in."

Xia Yuwei said, "Boss, we support you."

Turbid wine said: "We must do this for the sake of the clan."

A smile appeared on Lu Yang's face. He was satisfied that he had such a group of good brothers and said, "Then let's do it together."

Malthus flew out from the body of the turbid wine with a golden light, looked at Lu Yang with a dignified expression and said: "You should know the evil spirit of eternal sin, this is the most terrifying kind of demons outside the realm, I do not object to your slaughter, after all, their clansmen have also slaughtered human beings, it is appropriate to be retaliation by you, but you have to be prepared, all orders are given by you, and I also perceive that you still have a benevolent heart, so you will If you have the mentality of eternal sin, you will definitely be attacked by the evil spirit of eternal sin in the future, if you can't get past this level, you will be controlled by him for the rest of your life, but you know what you do."

Everyone took a deep breath.

Lu Yang stopped everyone from persuading him and said, "I will overcome it. In the past, Genghis Khan was able to slaughter the city for his race, and today I can also slaughter the city for my race, no matter what the price! Listen to everyone! I order!"
Zhuojiu, Bai Shi, Xia Yuwei and others stood in awe.
Lu Yang said loudly, "Slaughter the city!"
Zhuojiu, Bai Shi, and the others couldn't help clenching their fists. They looked back at their respective warriors, only to find that their eyes were already firm.
Unlike Zhuojiu and Baishi who have entered the monarch rank, and Lu Yang, a powerhouse who has become a demigod and is about to become a quasi-god, most of the more than 40,000 brothers are still at the spiritual rank.
Invasion of another world, they may die at any time, even ordinary trolls in another world, the minimum strength is second-order, the normal is third-order and fourth-order, under this kind of pressure, In their eyes, there is no difference between warrior trolls and ordinary trolls, only the difference between living enemies and dead enemies.
"Boss, give the order, my girlfriend has been killed by trolls, I don't want my family to be killed by trolls next time another world invades," a warrior shouted.
"Give me an order, I want to avenge my relatives."
"revenge."

Lu Yang nodded and commanded loudly with cold eyes: "The first army, go around to the back to attack, the second army, attack the front, the third army and the fourth army attack the left and right respectively, and all who resist will be killed. Fall, and all who surrender are bound."

Zhuojiu, Bai Shi, Xia Yuwei and others immediately led the four legions around the excavation slope, hiding in the darkness, and rushing towards the four directions quickly.
Chapter 2462: Murder by magic
Inside the troll tribe's camp, the central area of the sacrifice pit.
The head priest is called Balha. He is the youngest and the weakest among the priests and guards. Balha has always been opposed to this sneak attack.
On the one hand, they did not know whether their lower god-level patriarch was dead or not, and on the other hand, when the lower gods left, they took away a large number of elites in the clan.
The troll race itself has been weakened, and now Goering has to take the only remaining elite of the entire clan to fight with the jackal-headed orcs who have the lower gods.
Even if there are other five races acting together, the other party has a lower god, and the jackal-headed orcs themselves are very powerful, and there is no quasi-god to participate in the war, so Balha is not optimistic about this battle at all.
"Even if we win the battle, we still have a tragic victory. If other races around us know the situation here and bring an army to attack, what should our race do?" Balha was worried.
"We will definitely win this battle, don't disturb the morale of the army." Acting Patriarch Lin Duo stared at Balha angrily, and said with a grim expression: "If you dare to say something like this again, I will kill you with my own hands to sacrifice to our god."

Balha was speechless. He no longer wanted to deal with Lin Duo, an idiot. He was as simple-minded as Goering, and he immediately closed his eyes and prayed, pretending not to hear.

Lin Duo put down the hatchet in his hand and continued to pray, but just as they were praying, Lu Yang, Zhuojiu and others had already arrived at the four gates of the camp.

"Prisoning Hades, it depends on the ability of you and your team." Lu Yang said.

Prison Pluto was one of the captains of Lu Yang's shooter team. He nodded and led a team to a place 200 meters away from the camp.

"There is only one chance, and none of the enemies can be allowed to cry out," said Pluto.

The more than 50 team members under their command nodded in succession. They were holding the third-order tiger king bow, and the tip of the arrow was poisoned by the scorpion man.

"No. 1 aiming completed."

"Target No. 2 is complete."

"No. 3 is aiming."

...

When the last shooter finished aiming, the Pluto King bent his bow and aimed his arrow at his target and said, "Let's go~!"

A swish sounded, and in the next second, more than 40 trolls in the camp were shot with arrows, and the poison instantly penetrated into their bodies. No one snorted, and they fell to the ground and died.

At the same time, Han Yu and Sun Yu from the left and right doors also completed the sniper kill with the team, and the Void Warrior from the back door Xia Yuwei also completed the assassination.

"Go in and set fire to it~!" Lu Yang gave an order through his divine sense.

The four legions rushed into the camp from four sides at the same time. In an instant, flames shot into the sky and shouts of killing were heard everywhere. The trolls in the camp woke up from their dreams, but when they rushed out of the tent, they faced It is the ruthless sword of the warriors of the Jagged Brotherhood.

"Where is the **** who dares to sneak attack on my troll camp, and the leader will stand up for me." Lin Duo, the acting patriarch of the troll clan, roared wildly, leading all the high-level powerhouses out of the temple of priests, but the flames and shouts were everywhere. The sound of killing made him not know where to rescue him, so he could only find the enemy's leader in this way.

"Are you looking for me?" Lu Yang flew over from a distance with a flash of fire and landed 50 meters in front of Lin Duo.

"Fire Demon? Flame Race?" Lin Duo had a blank look on his face, but the next second, he saw something similar to an orc rushing towards him, and another something similar to a demon rushing over, far away. There is also a Chaos Beast creature rushing over.

"Damn, how many races are attacking us?" Lin Duo was stunned.

Balha stood behind Lin Duo and said solemnly: "There is only one race, the humans on earth!"

"Humans on Earth?" Balha carefully distinguished, only to find that these creatures similar to Chaos Beasts, Fire Demons and Demons are not the same as the original race creatures, he frowned and said: "How come humans? into our world?"

Lu Yang smiled and said, "We are here, revenge is here!"

"It's just you?" Lin Duo laughed wildly, pointed at Lu Yang with a short axe, and said, "A demigod who wants to fight with me? what?"

"Roar~!"

A group of trolls, demigods and monarchs behind Lin Duo shouted, and everyone's face showed a look of rage, as if they were insulted by the counterattack of humans.

"How do you know if you don't try? Huo Yun and Mei Cheng, kill their monarchs for me. This quasi-god is handed over to me to deal with, and you are responsible for the rest of the lower gods." Lu Yang said loudly.

Zhuojiu, Bai Shi and others naturally knew they were referring to them. The five rushed towards the three demigods, and the monarchs such as Huo Yun and Mei Cheng rushed towards the trolls.

The powerhouses on both sides quickly formed a group. Although the Jagged Brotherhood was still at the disadvantage of the masters, Zhuojiu, Baishi, Zhou Tianming and Kuaibansheng all had artifacts in their hands, and they were all special monarchs. Fighting with the opponent's demigod can also last for a while.

Although Lin Duo's IQ is not high, he has a lot of experience in the battlefield. He could see the dynamics on the field at a glance, and looked at Lu Yang with a grin and said, "It seems that the strength of your subordinates is not very good, let me kill you, and then kill them again. Your subordinates have completely ruined the last hope of your humanity."

Lu Yang sneered and said, "Although the new exercises I learned are reserved for the lower gods, I also want to try to see if they can be used against you."

He turned into a demon body, activated his immortality and immortality skills, and rushed towards Lin Duo, the flames in his hands suddenly condensed into high-intensity rays.

"God Destroyer"

The golden-red flame beam shot violently from Lu Yang's hand, heading straight for Lin Duo's face.

Originally, when Lin Duo saw that Lu Yang was a flame creature, he knew that Lu Yang would release flame spells to attack him. Therefore, when he ran towards Lu Yang, he was constantly disguised. It was extremely accurate, even predicting the position of Lin Duo's movement, and hitting the point where he moved.

Lin Duo couldn't dodge at high speed, so he quickly raised the two hatchets in his hand to resist, and in an instant, the golden-red flame beam hit the hatchet.

These two axes are made of quasi-god-rank dragon-horned beast horns. They are not as hard as ordinary seventh-rank weapons. They can't leave scars on them.

Just when Lin Duo thought he could rely on these two weapons to block Lu Yang's attack, there was a loud bang, Lin Duo couldn't hold the two short axes under the huge impact, and his fingers and wrists were fractured on the spot. Yes, two weapons were also shot out!

"Ah~!"

Under the severe pain, Lin Duo roared, his legs moved at a high speed to escape, and at the same time, he used the divine power in his body to quickly recover the injuries of his fingers and wrists.

How could Lu Yang give him that chance, he shot out golden red beams from his hands one after another, no matter how fast Lin Duo's movement was, in the end, he was hit in the knee by a beam of divine annihilation. In an instant, Lin Duo's this His legs shattered, and he fell to the ground with only one leg left.

"Impossible? I am a quasi-god, how could I lose to a demigod?" Lin Duo was extremely unwilling. After thousands of years of cultivation, he was promoted to a quasi-god, but he finally lost to a demigod, not to mention, He is still a flame-type demigod who is not good at moving speed.

Lu Yang came to him, cut off his head with the axe of the dragon horn beast, and said: "Don't be reconciled, you died under the law skills, and my body is the body of the devil, your movement speed is In my eyes, it's not that fast."

"I'm not reconciled~!" Lin Duo yelled.

Even if the head is cut off Quasi God will not die in a short time, but will not live for too long, because the exercises they practice are from the God of War series, mainly cultivating It's the body, not the soul.

Just now, if Lu Yang is willing, a single divine sense can make Lin Duo fall asleep. In the current situation, as long as it is not a lower god, Lu Yang is not afraid of all enemies. He just wants to test the power of the ancient gods. Unexpectedly, the quasi-god holding a weapon made of a seventh-order animal horn could not resist even his ancient **** style.

"It's really boring." Lu Yang condensed a golden-red light beam in his hands and aimed at the troll demigod who was fighting with Zhuojiu and others.

The continuous whizzing sounded, and the three demigods fell in response. He said loudly: "End the battle as soon as possible, there are still many races we have to fight."

Zhuojiu, Bai Shi and the others were fighting vigorously. Unexpectedly, the enemy they were desperately trying to kill would be solved by their boss with one move. They scratched their heads in frustration, and turned to vent their anger on the other trolls.

Chapter 2463: useful do not kill

"Roar~!"

Originally, Doojiu, Bai Shi and the others thought that the rest of the battle would be very easy, but suddenly, there was a strong fluctuation of power in the distance.

Everyone looked sideways, and a strange army of beasts rushed over in the distance. This group of beasts had dragon-like heads but no dragon-like wings. They could only rely on their thick limbs to run on the ground with all their strength.

The glowing scales on their bodies, the terrifying fangs in their mouths, and the three sharp horns on the top of their heads make people feel their power.

"What is this?" White Lion asked in surprise.

"Earth-bound dragons, they have strong resistance to magic elements, and their bodies can withstand the full blow of the lord's rank. Don't resist them." Malthus flew out of the turbid wine and warned loudly.

This is not the first time that Lu Yang has seen a Dixinglong, but the last time it was an undead Dixinglong, with only one body of bones. This time, he saw a living or a Dixinglong at its peak. The strength of the two is Can't be compared.

"Humans, die for me, you have to pay the price for killing the trolls." The troll priest rode on a ground dragon and roared wildly at Lu Yang.

"Kill them." The knights on the backs of dozens of ground dragons had already raised their dragon spears. The appearance of this spear alone made people feel that they were not ordinary.

"Pillar of Chaos Demon Flame"

Sixty-four white bones suddenly appeared behind Lu Yang, and the purple-black flames emitted from them turned into long whips, hitting the heads of each of the rushing dragons.

Chaos Demon Flame is an ancient flame, ignoring any element immunity, even if a fire-type dragon comes, it can't resist the Chaos Demon Flame, not to mention these monarch-level earth-walking dragons, they fell in pain one after another. On the ground, even the troll knight on their backs was thrown out.

Balha raised his head in horror. He didn't expect that his trump card would have no effect when facing Lu Yang, and he was defeated so easily.

At this time, in the sky, Lu Yang was suspended, and there were countless purple-black rays of light sticking out from behind him, as if a **** had descended into the world, which made the belief in Balha's heart collapse instantly.

"I'll kill you." Huo Yun rushed in front of Balha, the axe in his hand was about to chop off.

Lu Yang stretched out a purple light whip and blocked it in front of Huo Yun. He stared at Balha and asked, "Do you know how to train a dragon?"

"I understand, I specialize in taming the dragons." Balha knelt on the ground in horror and replied quickly.

"How many technical trolls like you are there?" Lu Yang asked.

Balha pointed to a group of priests who were only in the lord rank behind him, and said, "They all know how to tame dragons and draw magic circles."

Lu Yang laughed. He could see that Balha was greedy for life and feared death, and said loudly, "Submit, or die!"

"I don't want to die, I'm willing to surrender!" Balha's voice was distorted, and he kept kowtowing and praying.

Lu Yang's eyes swept to the rest of the priests. They all thought they were going to die, and they all knelt on the ground and prayed for their lives, which surprised Lu Yang a little. He didn't expect that the person who followed their **** and conveyed the will of the **** turned out to be a betrayal. the most thorough person.

"Tie them all up, don't let them run away." Lu Yang looked at Kuai Bansheng and said.

"Yes." Ku Ai took out ropes and tied the priests one by one, forcing them to kneel on the ground, with a distance of more than 20 meters between them.

Lu Yang saw that the battle here was over. He flew into the sky, and countless scarlet fireballs appeared behind him. Under the guidance of his mind, they smashed towards the ground.

The troll warriors who were still resisting were completely unable to resist the ultra-high temperature flames fired by this demigod. Anyone who was hit would turn into ashes in an instant.

"Where is our god? Where is our quasi-god?" a troll roared frantically.

Countless trolls also roared. The high-level only slaughtered the low-level. They couldn't resist Lu Yang's attack at all, so they could only ask their quasi-god to appear.

Lu Yang lifted Lin Duo's head with one hand and asked loudly, "Is the quasi-god you are looking for him?"

Lin Duo's flesh and blood had been burned into a blood-red crystal by Lu Yang's blood flame, which was stored in the Demon God's space, leaving only such a head.

"Our god? This is impossible?" The trolls exploded, and their last hope was shattered, so that countless trolls knelt on the ground and chose to surrender.

"We would like to be your slaves."

"In the name of the Temple of War, we beg for surrender."

...

In this different world, slaves are very much needed. They can mine mines, build temples, and even order them to fight and sell money. It is always more useful than killing them directly.

Lu Yang didn't speak, but looked calmly at the trolls who kept kneeling on the ground and begging for surrender. Soon, the remaining half a million trolls were all kneeling on the ground.

The earth-type mages who came with the team activated their magic power and created a huge deep pit, but only 50,000 people could be put in at one time.

Zhou Tianming, Bai Shi and others took their brothers with ropes and tied the arms of each troll, but the ropes were used up, and only more than 200,000 trolls were bound.

Seeing this situation, Lu Yang ordered: "Every time, bring 50,000 people to the back of the nearby low mountain to perform sacrifices."

Everyone nodded, and led a group of trolls to the back of the low mountain outside the camp. Lu Yang built an altar himself and summoned the blood god.

"Kill~!" Huo Yun and the other blood warriors couldn't control the killing intent in their bodies, and started to kill frantically.

Others also joined in, batches of trolls were executed, and the blood **** also abide by the agreement, giving Lu Yang a blood spirit ball for every 30,000 people.

When all of these more than 500,000 people were sacrificed, it was already the morning of the next day, and 17 more people were promoted to the monarch rank and became the blood spirit guards under Lu Yang.

Not only that, the Jagged Brotherhood also found 300,000 lord-rank soul crystals and 30,000 monarch-rank soul crystals from the troll clan's camp, as well as various weapons and equipment ranging from demon-rank to monarch-rank.

Although the main force of the troll clan is divided into two parts, one part went to the ancient battlefield, and the other part went to the king city of the jackal-headed orcs, but most of their assets remained in the clan. I didn't expect that this time they were taken by Lu Yang!

More importantly, Lu Yang had harvested 67 monarch-level terrestrial dragons. He looked at Turbid Wine and Bai Shi with excited faces, and said, "One person, one head, the rest. All that goes down will belong to the Blood Spirit Guard."

"Thank you boss." Zhuojiu, Bai Shi and others said happily.

What a true warrior needs most is a good mount. A mount like the Earth Dragon can gallop 3,000 kilometers a day when wearing heavy armor and various materials. The following physical attack, this is a walking fortress. If a large-scale war begins, and there is such a legion to clear the way, he does not believe that there is a race in another world of human beings that can beat him.

Especially if these earthborne dragons are equipped with blood spirit guards as their masters, the blood spirit guards who enter the battlefield will fall into a violent state. Those who do not know the fear, charging with the earthborne dragons is the best combination!

Lu Yang couldn't wait to return to Earth, but he couldn't go back, because the jackal-headed beast-god wasn't dead yet. Before he left, why would he have to destroy the other five races around him, as well as the jackal-headed beast? Beast God family.

Chapter 2464: Single kill the next god

noon.

The main city of the jackal-headed orcs.

The cries of the warriors of all races, the light of magic constantly emerging from the city walls, and the cries of the jackal-headed orcs in the city all testify to the tragicness of this war.

When Lu Yang put away more than 40,000 brothers and flew back over the city, what he saw was this tragic war scene, and he flew straight to the temple area.

The clone he left has been hidden in a corner on the beam, and was not affected by the spells of both sides. Therefore, Lu Yang could know the fighting situation of the strong men of various ethnic groups such as Karl Wu and Golin.

The two sides were about to decide the winner. Goering and the others were still one move away. Sixteen quasi-gods were severely injured by Karl Wu, and three quasi-gods were killed. An arm was broken.

"Goering! Goering! I will kill you, I will make you die horribly, and I will make every one of your clansmen die horribly." Karu roared frantically.

Goering was still alive, but Dalama who stood in front of him had been hacked to death by Karu, and the scars all over his body could not be recognized by his face. It was Dalama.

"Karlwu, even if you die, I will pull you to die with you." Goering looked crazy, holding the divine weapon blood spear, and rammed towards Karlwu.

"Boom~!"

A blood-red light collided with a black-purple light, and the violent shock wave caused the more than sixty quasi-gods still alive in the arena to be blown away, hitting the railings of the temple heavily and vomiting blood.

Goering could no longer stand up. Although he tried his best, he could only lean on a pillar, while Karu, who was opposite him, was still standing with a sarcastic look on his face.

"Who else? Who else?" Karu looked around with a crazy look on his face. He hadn't played so smoothly for a long time. Facing the pain of Goering and others, he was extremely excited.

"Father's power is boundless!" Although Karu's sons were lying on the ground unable to move, they were still cheering wildly. They seemed to have seen the massacre of the surrounding races and the fact that the jackal-headed orcs became the king of this area. scene.

Goering kept spitting out blood, but he couldn't utter a word. Just when the quasi-gods of the various races thought they could no longer deal with Karu, a strange voice appeared on the beam.

"Kalwu, how about I come to fight with you?" Lu Yang fell to the ground in the form of a demon body with flames all over his body.

"Flame-based?" Karu stared at Lu Yang, frowned and said, "Why is your strength still in its prime? You hid and didn't participate in the battle yesterday? You coward."

"Pfft~!" Goering spat out a mouthful of blood, pointing out that Lu Yang couldn't say a word.

Lu Yang glanced at Goering with a smile. He knew that the look in his eyes was unbelievable. A blood-red flame flew out from his right hand and wrapped around Goering's body.

"Om~!"

Goering turned into ashes and disappeared in this world. Even his soul was burned by blood flames. Except for the blood spear, there was nothing to prove that he appeared in this world.

Karu suddenly widened his eyes, stared at Lu Yang in horror and said, "Blood flame, how can you have blood flame, isn't all that stuff thrown into blood purgatory? How can you have it?"

Lu Yang looked at Karu with a smile and said, "You are quite knowledgeable?"

"I participated in that decisive battle back then, and we killed all those who knew how to use blood flames. You must be the remnant left behind, and I must kill you." Karu roared and activated the power of his whole body., rushed over with a phantom.

Lu Yang only felt the darkness in front of him, and Karu appeared in front of him. In an instant, Lu Yang's chest was penetrated by Karu's sharp claws.

"Death to me~!" Karu's arm burst out with divine power.

With a loud "Boom", Lu Yang's body was blown to pieces by divine power, and in the rain of blood, Karl Wu showed a grin on his face and said, "Fortunately, it's just a quasi-god, otherwise, I'll be the one who will die today. already."

As soon as the words fell, the sons behind Karu roared wildly.
"Father, behind you."
"He's not dead yet!"
Vari Wu turned his head abruntly, and was surprised to see that Ly Vang's hady had recovered from th

Karl Wu turned his head abruptly, and was surprised to see that Lu Yang's body had recovered from the rain of blood, and the temperature of the flame was higher than before.

This is the Great Nirvana Technique!

Facing a speed-type low-level **** like Karl Wu, Lu Yang couldn't even use the move of God's Extermination Slash, so he could only use the Great Nirvana Technique to fight the enemy. It happened that he also wanted to test the power of the Great Nirvana Technique. The temperature of the flame was 30% higher than before, because part of Karu's divine power was absorbed by the Great Nirvana Technique and became the nourishment for the flame.

Of course, if you understand this trick, you only need to avoid Lu Yang for a while, then the absorbed divine power will be completely consumed, and the temperature will naturally drop, but Karl Wu does not understand, where has he seen the ancient gods He was deceived, so he cut Lu Yang's body into six pieces with one claws in anger.

In the blood rain, Lu Yang died again, but in the blood rain, Lu Yang's body slowly condensed, looking at Karl Wu, who had already reacted somewhat, a sneer appeared on his face, and said: "It's time to come. I'll attack."

At this time, Lu Yang had absorbed the two attacks of Karu, and the flame power in his body expanded, and even his speed increased a lot.
"Death to me!" Karu once again hit Lu Yang in the head.
"Boom~!"
Lu Yang's body exploded. Unlike the previous one that turned into a rain of blood, this time it exploded. The huge explosive force blew Calwu's body back ten steps. When Calwu stopped, Lu Yang body reunited.
"You, what kind of spell are you?" Karu was stunned.
"The spell to kill you." Lu Yang bumped over again. In the collision just now, he absorbed the divine power of Karu again. At this time, the temperature emanating from his body was already higher than his own strength. 90%!
Although the power is less than 10% of the lower gods, the temperature of the flame is already close to 40,000 degrees. If Lu Yang is not using the body of a demon, he can't bear such a temperature.
Karu couldn't bear the temperature either, so he had to take out a shield and poured the divine power in his body into the shield.
"Boom~!"
The two collided, and the shield of the lower **** level was scalded red under this ultra-high temperature, and the corners became watery and melted. It was sucked away by Lu Yang again.

At this time, Lu Yang, under the charge of the white sun in his body, has already expanded his strength. With the help of Carl Wu, his current strength is already 120% of the original. Looking at the opponent

whose whole body is scorched, A smile appeared on Lu Yang's face.

"Is there such a shield? If not, you can die!" Lu Yang bumped into it for the fifth time.

Where is there such a low-level god-level magic weapon in Karl Wu? In the face of Lu Yang's charge, he did not dare to use his body to resist it. He took out the magic weapon long sword, activated his magic power to strike a sword beam, and smashed Lu Yang's body into one piece. Divided into two.

But this move hit Lu Yang's arms. The moment Jianmang cut open his body, the power absorbed instantly restored his bodyand continued to slam towards Karu.

Karu is a low-level god. If it was someone else, he would avoid it, but Karu has the dignity of his own god. If he runs away in front of a quasi-god, he will never be able to forgive himself. waving the long sword in his hand.

The sword lights cut Lu Yang's body into pieces, but Lu Yang's body recovered faster and faster, so that at the end, the sword light couldn't cut Lu Yang's body at all, just giving His body was recharged, and at this time, Lu Yang also turned into a giant fireball and came to Karu.

"Die~!" Lu Yang grabbed Karu's arm and neck, and released all the flame power in his body, more than 600% of his own body's flame explosion power was released.

Gold-red light flashed.

Karu's body was blown to pieces, and under the rain of blood, there was no trace of breath anymore!

Chapter 2465: got rich

However, Lu Yang did not let the blood rain go to waste. Blood flames flew out from his body, wrapping the blood rain in the sky and Karu's corpse, and pieces of original energy gradually formed.

"Father"!" Dozens of jackal-headed quasi-gods cried out as they watched the rain of blood all over the sky. Their gods died, which meant that there was no hope for their race.

"Who the **** are you? Why do you treat our race like this?"
"We have no hatred with the Flame Race, why do you treat us like this?"
Calwu's sons cried out to Lu Yang. Their heartbroken voices did not exchange for the slightest pity from Lu Yang. Instead, it was the weapons in their hands that made Lu Yang's eyes glow. There are long swords, but they are all made of seventh-order star silver, and the gems inlaid on them are also seventh-order.
Lu Yang stretched out his hand, and the flames shot out of his hand automatically, turning into ropes to **** the weapons of the Karu sons and bring them back to him.
"Sure enough, it's a good weapon." Lu Yang showed admiration and said in a low voice, "Only one orc among you can survive. Tell me why each of you can survive."
"We can't keep them, we must kill them all, we are willing to pay more of the original soul crystal." An ugly gray-white skinned quasi-god who had no strength to fight, lay on the ground and roared at Lu Yang.
"We are willing to pay more original soul crystals, just ask you to kill them and spare us."
···
The quasi-gods of the living Goerings begged Lu Yang for mercy. Obviously, both sides could see clearly now that their lives and deaths were within Lu Yang's thoughts.
Lu Yang pretended to be leisurely and walked to Karu's throne, sat down arrogantly, then looked down at the jackal-headed quasi-gods condescendingly, and said contemptuously, "They all want you to die, what do you think I should do? What to do?"

"I am willing to obey your orders from now on." Called the eldest son of Karu.

Lu Yang's eyes showed a cold light, and this kind of deceitful nonsense dared to fool him. The fingers of his right hand moved slightly, and the blood flames danced. Caru's eldest son turned into the original energy, and there was not even a corpse left.

"Devil~! I killed you!" Karu's second son roared furiously.

Lu Yang shot out another flame, and Karl Wu's second son also turned into the original energy in the blood flame.

"You, what do you want?" Calwu's third son never expected Lu Yang to be so tyrannical, he was completely frightened.

"This answer also makes me dissatisfied." Lu Yang fired a third **** flame, burning Karu's third son into the source energy.

The surrounding clans saw the quasi-gods of the jackal-headed orcs being treated like this, and their eyes flashed with excitement. Now they are waiting for their clansmen to attack. At that time, a large number of quasi-god-level powerhouses will make this flame The strong men of the clan die without a place to be buried!

Lu Yang felt their gaze, and he was a little anxious at this time. The reason why he showed such tyranny was not because he was such a person, nor because he wanted to punish the jackal-headed orc, but because he wanted to find the jackal The treasure trove of the Orcs.

When the orcs outside attacked, he had to escape, so he could only frighten the jackal-headed orcs to hand over the location of the treasure house within a limited time.

Lu Yang looked at Karu's fourth son and said, "What's your reason?"

Calwu's fourth son's forehead was constantly sweating, even if he was an idiot, he knew that he should use money to redeem his own life, he knelt in front of Lu Yang and said tremblingly, "I am willing to offer all the treasures of my clan., I just ask you to spare my life."

Lu Yang smiled and said, "Are you sure you can open the treasure house alone?"

"I am sure that I am the guardian of the treasure house, and the key to the enchantment is in my hands," said Karu's fourth son.

Lu Yang nodded with satisfaction, blood flames flew out of his hands, all the other sons of Karu, as well as all the strong people of various ethnic groups present, were all burned into original energy by the blood flames, and poured into Lu Yang's body together.

A total of more than 80 quasi-gods and a subordinate **** condensed the source energy, which instantly put Lu Yang into a mysterious state.

He did not rush to absorb this energy, but stood up and looked at Karu's fourth son and said, "Take me to your treasure house."

"I'll take you there." Karu's fourth son rolled and crawled to his feet and led Lu Yang to the backyard of the temple tremblingly.

Around a seemingly small room, there is an extremely terrifying enchantment, the strength is at least at the level of the median god, and if you go in rashly, you will be killed by the enchantment.

Lu Yang injected a flame into Karu's fourth son's body and said, "Don't play tricks, otherwise, your body will shatter with a single thought of mine."

Calwu's fourth son really wanted to use this barrier to kill Lu Yang, but this sudden situation did not make Karu's fourth son give up, he pretended to be obedient and opened the barrier with the key, pointing at the door and saying: "There are all the treasures of my family for millions of years."

If you were an ordinary person, at this time, when you have the absolute initiative, you will definitely break in impatiently, but who is Lu Yang, a strong man who has survived through countless conspiracies and tricks, he is not in a hurry to enter, but Use the avatar fire to transform a avatar and control it to move forward.

The clone just walked to the door and pushed open the door with both arms. With a bang, the energy fluctuation of the median **** level came, and the clone was blown to pieces.

Lu Yang suddenly slapped the fourth son of Carl Wu on the shoulders beside him, smashing half of his body, and said, "You really don't want to live anymore?"

"My clan only has warriors who died in battle, not cowards who beg for mercy." Karu's fourth son yelled wildly at Lu Yang, even if he couldn't move, he still showed his fangs to Lu Yang.

"Then just die." Lu Yang used his mental power to extract the memories of the four sons of Karl Wu, and then a blood flame was fired, burning it into the original soul crystal.

Searching memory, Lu Yang knew that this place is normally inaccessible, only with the authorization of Karu, but it didn't bother him.

"Void Shield"

A shield appeared in Lu Yang's hand. Now, even if he didn't need the divine power of the Blazing Demon God, he could control the shield through his own mental power.

He transformed into a clone and pushed open the door of the room with a shield in his hand. In an instant, the all-powerful strike of the median **** came againBut this time, Lu Yang's clone turned on the void shield, blue-purple rays of light. Flickering, the attack of the median **** level failed, allowing Lu Yang's clone to easily enter the room.

This room is not big, and there is only a teleportation formation in the center. After standing on it, Lu Yang used the searched memory to recite the teleportation spell.

The light flickered.
Lu Yang entered a special space, a huge basement-like room filled with tens of thousands of large boxes, and countless treasures were clearly visible under the illumination of white luminous gems all around.
Including the seventh-order star silver in the front row, the number is actually hundreds, and it can definitely make hundreds of monarch-level weapons, as well as countless original soul crystals and magic-level to king-level weapons and equipment, he made a move with his right hand. , which opened the transmission channel of Bandarsburg.
Zhuojiu, Bai Shi and others came out, and everyone was stunned when they saw this mountain-like treasure trove!
Chapter 2466: Troll Totem
"How come there are so many treasures?"
"Boss, have you entered the Dragon Cave?"
"My God, all of them are the origin soul crystals of the monarch."

No matter who it is, they can't calm down when they see these treasures at first sight, and they have already rushed to the treasure pile.

Lu Yang looked at them with a smile, and said, "Brothers, time is running out. If you want to see it in Bandarsburg, you can quickly call someone over to move things."

"Let's go now." Doojiu, Bai Shi and the others returned to Bandarsburg through the teleportation array, and led hundreds of people out to start a large-scale transportation.

Lu Yang also joined the transporting army, and it took them an entire hour to evacuate the treasure house.

"You guys go to count the supplies first, and I'll see if there is any chance to take advantage of it." Lu Yang asked Zhuojiu and the others to return to Bandarsburg, and he walked out of the treasure house by himself.

In the face of the bombardment of the median **** spell, relying on the Void Shield to take over, but as soon as he returned to the outside, he found that the king city of the jackal-headed orcs had been breached at this time.

Soldiers of six races, including the trolls and the Ryans, have already rushed into the city, fighting with the jackal-headed orcs, and even a large number of quasi-god-level powerhouses have attacked the temple area.

"Where's my brother?"

"What about my clan?"

"Where's Karu?"

The quasi-gods of various races became confused and hurriedly looked around. Many of them closed their eyes and began to use their soul power to find information about their clansmen. It is the top of the house of flames, and a flaming bird is hiding inside, overlooking the many quasi-gods below, this person is Lu Yang.

The reason why Lu Yang didn't reveal his true identity when he killed Karu before was because he was afraid of this scene.

There are too many enemies, and there are too many quasi-god-level powerhouses. If Lu Yang just revealed his identity, he can indeed feel a sense of revenge in a short period of time, and it can also make the enemy feel the cycle of heaven before he dies. retribution, but it doesn't make sense.

Lu Yang has already killed Karu, and he has already avenged his revenge. If he exposes his identity, I am afraid that he will now be discovered by those enemies who use soul power to search for the cause.

"Damn it, Flame Clan." The strong man of the Ryan Clan roared.

"In their race, there are strong people who have learned blood flames. That **** killed Karu and our brothers while the strong people on both sides were exhausted." The quasi-god of the troll race said furiously.

"Go find them for revenge, and the Fire Demons will pay for it."

"Pay the price~!"

...

The quasi-gods of the six clans shouted, but they didn't go immediately, but started to clean the battlefield. This gave Lu Yang an opportunity to fly into the air while no one noticed, and flew towards the east side of the jackal-headed orc king city.

There was the camp of the dark orcs who participated in this war, and Lu Yang decided to take this opportunity to wash the race first.

While this side was flying in the sky, on the other side, the turbid wine in Bandarsburg sent a message to Lu Yang.

"Boss, there is a strange thing. The priest of the troll tribe, Balha, said that he found a treasure of his tribe in the treasure."

Lu Yang's soul entered Bandarsburg. As soon as he entered the castle hall, he saw tens of thousands of brothers looking at these supplies, Balha and other troll priests, kneeling in front of a totem and chanting a spell silently.

"Boss, it is this totem, which Balha said is the secret treasure of their clan, which is of great use," said the turbid wine.

Lu Yang walked to Balha and asked, "Tell me, what's the use of this thing?"

Balha turned his head and kneeled in front of Lu Yang respectfully, and said, "Perhaps for you, this is not a powerful treasure, but for us, he is the symbol of our ethnic group, and with this, we have rights Rule over all the trolls."

Lu Yang frowned and asked, "What's the use?"

Balha said: "He can release the poisonous mist. As long as the magic power is activated, the poisonous mist can be released indefinitely. Even if it stuns hundreds of thousands of people, it is only a matter of time."

Lu Yang was a little surprised and looked at the turbid wine. Neither Malthus nor the Blazing Demon God flew out, just to avoid being known by the priests like Balha, but they could communicate through consciousness.

Malthus said: "I just checked this totem, it is indeed the racial symbol of the ancient trolls, and the characteristic is indeed the release of poisonous mist, you have got a treasure."

Lu Yang smiled and said, "Then can I use this to stun all the clansmen of the dark orcs."

Blazing Demon God said: "You can try it, but this weapon has a feature that only troll priests can use it, you have to make sure that this Balha is really obeying you, otherwise, this artifact can break your fight against Balha. All the control spells, even the ancient laws, are useless."

Lu Yang said, "Co-authoring is an exclusive artifact."

Blazing Demon God said: "After all, it is a treasure left by the ancient gods of other people's races."

Lu Yang shrugged, looked at Balha in front of him, and asked, "This thing is indeed a treasure, Balha, I can let you have this divine weapon, but how can I ensure your loyalty to me?"

Balha kneeled in front of Lu Yang reverently, and said loudly: "Your Majesty the Great Divine Flame Demon God, I have a premonition that you will definitely grow into the God King of the Flame Race, please accept your humble servant Balha, if you can Help me conquer all the troll clan, I am willing to pour out the power of the entire troll clan to help you."

Lu Yang was happy, this Balha was still a **** stick, and an extremely ambitious **** stick. He didn't want to be just a priest, but wanted to unify the entire troll clan.

Before Malthus and the Blazing Demon God, Lu Yang had been introduced to the race of this planet. The troll race was a big race in the arctic region of the planet, but this race had split into dozens of tribes. The tribe where Balha was located was just One of the non-influential ones.

Lu Yang stared at Balha and said: "Since you have this ambition, I will fulfill you, but you have to remember that today I swear as a demigod, if one day, Balha and the trolls dare to betray me, I will use all my strength to make the troll tribe die out."

Balha raised his head in horrorBut just as he met Lu Yang's eyes, he hurriedly lowered his head and said respectfully, "I and the trolls will never betray you, I will never betray you. I swear to the spirit of my ancestors."

Lu Yang nodded, returned the totem to Balha, and said, "From today onwards, you are my high priest in another world. Tell me about the nearby races that have any treasures that can quickly improve their strength. I want to improve as soon as possible. strength."

Balha stood up excitedly and came to Lu Yang's side, which made Zhuojiu, Bai Shi and others look wary, but Lu Yang reached out his hand to stop him and said, "I believe that Balha will be completely loyal to me."

"Master, thank you for your trust in Balha. Go to the dark orcs first. They have more ground dragons than ours, because they are connected with the dark dragons." Balha said with a bow.

Lu Yang smiled, he knew that Balha was useful, his soul returned to his body, and flew towards the city of dark orcs at full speed.

Chapter 2467: Fallen Pampas

three hours later.

In a chaotic stone forest, Lu Yang saw a giant castle built entirely of sixth-order obsidian.

In the castle, a large number of dark orcs have started their new day's work. Beside the city, there is a huge pit and a stone mound more than 200 meters high.

Stones dug out of the pit are piled up on the mountain, forming a new mountain. There are about tens of thousands of orcs in the pit, and there are 40,000 to 500,000 dark orcs in the city.

In the nearby sky, there are a large number of orcs riding black birds patrolling the air, and the farthest has reached a few kilometers away from the waste rock mountain.

Only there was no one patrolling the top of the waste rock mountain. Lu Yang was in the form of a phoenix. He shrank his body and quickly flew to the top of the waste rock mountain. Standing on a rock, he changed back to his original form and put Balha. Released from Bandarsburg.

"Can you hypnotize the city?" Lu Yang asked.

Balha held the totem of the trolls, with a frenzied look in his eyes, and said: "There is no problem, I just need to recite the spell to hypnotize them all, but, master, you have to be careful, except for me, including You also get hypnotized."

Lu Yang asked, "Is there any way to solve it?"

Balha said: "You will wake up if you are injured too seriously. Another one is that the mental power is particularly strong, and it will not be controlled by the totem spell. The third one is the demon body. Anyone with a demon body will not be affected by the totem spell. Influence."

Lu Yang happened to be the body of a demon god, and his mental power was four or five times stronger than that of an ordinary demigod. He said, "You do some preparation here, and I'll go see their high-level powerhouse strength."

He jumped into the air, turned into the form of a phoenix, neighed, and flew towards the Obsidian Castle. In an instant, the huge demigod pressure within Lu Yang's body was released.

"Where did the demigods come from, they dare to be arrogant over the heads of our dark orcs." The furious roar of the orcs sounded in the castle.

"Roar~!"

After a long howl, Lu Yang watched an orc flying towards him on a Yalong, and finally stopped 50 meters in front of him.

Lu Yang looked at the orc with a smile on his lips, because he felt that the orc was only a quasi-god, and he asked with a smile, "Are you the only quasi-god in such a large dark orc? Woolen cloth?"

"Killing you a demigod, I think I look at you too high." The orc was extremely arrogant, the dragon spear in his hand stood on his chest, and said to Lu Yang: "My name is Pampas, tell me your name, flame demigods of the tribe."

"It is enough for you to know that I am a demigod of the Flame Race." Lu Yang's body rushed towards Pampas.

On the way, a giant fire dragon with a body of more than fifty meters flew out from the portal in front of Lu Yang, bit Yalong's neck, and then slammed it hard, Yalong's head and body were separated.

Pampas didn't expect Lu Yang to have this trick, so he jumped up from the dragon and landed on the top of the obsidian castle with a phantom on his body.

Orcs mainly cultivate the body, not the elements. Therefore, even if Pampas has cultivated to the level of a quasi-god, he still cannot fly in the sky. Only when he reaches the stage of a lower god, can the Orcs barely fly in the air.

"You have the guts to come down." Pampas roared at Lu Yang.

"I'm here." Lu Yang launched the Great Nirvana exercise and bumped into Pampas.

"boom"

A black iron hammer appeared in Pampas's hand, which was made of obsidian spirit, comparable to a weapon of a lower god, and hit Lu Yang's head firmly, directly smashing Lu Yang's body into pieces.

In the rain of flames that filled the sky, Pampas grinned and said: "A demigod of the element system dares to fight me close to me. It's really tired of living."

Normally, elemental creatures stop in the air for long-range attacks when fighting against strong men like Orcs. The only thing Orcs can threaten the Elements is the weapons they throw such as javelins. At

other times, All Orcs were attacked by the element system, and it was not over until one party showed a flaw, or one party took the initiative to escape.

It was the first time that Pampas had encountered someone like Lu Yang who came up to fight the orcs, so he was very comfortable with this hammer.

Lu Yang was also very comfortable with the hammer. Just now, he took Pampas's full blow and absorbed about 80% of it. Therefore, in the rain of fire, Lu Yang quickly recovered his body and looked at the stunned expression in front of him. Pampas, said: "Your strength is very weak, I didn't even feel the power."

"This is impossible, give me death." Pampas raised the warhammer in both hands, jumped over Lu Yang's head, and smashed it down with a rounded hammer.

"boom"

Lu Yang's body exploded again, and the huge shock wave caused cracks in Pampas' body. However, in the next second, Pampas's body returned to its original state, and Lu Yang slowly formed his body in the rain of flames.

"What kind of monster is this? Let's help you." The roar of the orcs came from a distance.

The three demigods of the orc race charged towards Lu Yang, and the weapons they used were also iron hammers.

"boom"

Lu Yang exploded for the third time, and the strength of the three demigods was far worse than that of the gods. This time, Lu Yang's explosion was 60% stronger than his own strength, killing the three demigods on the spot. In place, only Pampas was left as a quasi-god.

"Bull, Tyron, Arya~!" Pampas instantly sensed that his three subordinates were dead, he glared at Lu Yang angrily, the giant hammer in his hand spun frantically, and roared, "I'm going to kill you., the wrath of death."

Among the black rays of light, pure colorless rays of light hit Lu Yang's body instantly. This time, Lu Yang's body was turned into ashes by the rays of light, but the flames rained again, even bigger than before.

"It's very powerful. The combination of the martial arts of the Temple of War and the dark dragons, you are not an ordinary quasi-god." Lu Yang's body slowly formed in the air for the fourth time.

Pampas was dumbfounded. He had never encountered such a fighting method as Lu Yang. As Lu Yang said, he was indeed not an ordinary quasi-god, because he was a dragon orc born from the combination of dragon and beast.

Not only can he use the exercises of the Temple of War, but he can also use the exercises of the dark dragon race. He combined these two exercises to form his strongest move, Death Rage.

It looks like two beams of light. In fact, one type of energy is an energy ball filled with darkness, and the other is a sharp light wave formed by countless sword spirits. Once it touches the target, it will not only produce an annihilation effect will also be cut by sharp light waves.

Even if the lower gods face Pampas's move, they will suffer huge damage, which is why the dark orcs left Pampas as the last line of defense to guard the castle.

Pampas has always thought that his skills are powerful, but he didn't expect that hitting the flame race demigod in front of him would be completely useless.

In fact, the shock in Lu Yang's heart was even more violent than that of Pampas. His move was too powerful. The Great Nirvana Technique came to absorb the energy generated by the dark spells and the sword spirit of the Temple of War. Now His strength expanded by more than 120% than before. Looking at Pampas in front of him, he said, "You can die."

The light flickered.

Lu Yang hit him at a speed that Pampas couldn't dodge at all. A terrifying explosion sounded, and the huge air wave shattered the walls of the Obsidian Castle. Looking at Pampas, it was already blown into pieces. A pile of rubbish.

Chapter 2468: Blood God's Secret

Falling in love with you, the violent fire method of rebirth

"Blood Flame"

Blood-red flames flew out of Lu Yang's body, rolled up Pampas' **** corpse, and the red flames all over the sky burned.

Originally, Pampas's body **** still wanted to automatically combine, but after encountering the blood flame, Pampas never had a chance to live again.

Countless dark orcs around looked at this scene in shock. In the next second, whoever shouted first, countless orcs fled around in horror.

Lu Yang ignored them, turned his head to look at Balha on the top of the waste rock hill in the distance, snapped his fingers, and Balha immediately understood what Lu Yang meant, waving a totem and chanting a spell.

The black energy wave instantly centered on the Black Rock Mountain and radiated toward the surroundings. Whether it was in the sky, underground, or even underground, all the creatures below the **** level that were irradiated fainted in place.

Even those who were running fell softly to the ground in an instant, and their consciousness completely entered a closed state. Those who were slightly able to resist this kind of power were the remaining monarch-level powerhouses, but they did not wait for them to rush to the waste rock mountain. , was smashed to the ground by Lu Yang.

ten minutes.

In just ten minutes, Balha completed his sleep in a city, and more than half a million dark orcs fell into a coma. However, Balha also fell to the ground with no strength, as if all the energy in his body was drained. The same, withered body like a dying person.

"Is this the sequelae?" Lu Yang asked.

Blazing Demon God said: "A monarch rank, but released something that the lower gods can't do. The consequences are just like this. He is already lucky."

"I just ask the master to let me control the trolls." Although Balha's voice was trembling, he was very determined.

Lu Yang waved his hand and took Balha into the castle of Bandarsburg. At the same time, he opened the portal, and Zhuojiu, Bai Shi, Zhou Tianming, Xia Yuwei and Kuai Bansheng walked out.

"Dig the sacrifice pit and prepare to make sacrifices," Lu Yang said.

Zhuojiu, Bai Shi and others nodded, and each led a team to dig a pit and carry people. It didn't take half a day, and all the preparations were completed.

Lu Yang chanted a spell, but the blood **** did not appear this time, but communicated with Lu Yang through consciousness.

"Hey, do you want to kill me? You don't have the chance." The Blood God laughed sarcastically at Lu Yang.

Lu Yang looked at the blood **** at the end of the blood-colored passage, and said speechlessly, "Why should I kill you?"

The Blood God said contemptuously: "Don't use this simple trick with me, I still don't know why? The blood cells you get will cause your subordinates to go crazy. I guess your subordinates are all crazy now. Thank you for your previous work. Blood, the cooperation between us is over, you don't have to call me again, and I won't appear in front of you again."

Lu Yang was happy, he had never seen such a rude god, he shook his head speechlessly, and said, "If I told you that none of my people died, I would also solve your blood cell's madness and ask you, you Believe it or not."

"What a joke, I haven't solved this problem for hundreds of thousands of years, what did you use to solve it?" There was a hint of madness in the blood god's voice.

Lu Yang said: "I got an ancient god's treasure, specializing in restraining the extraterritorial demons, and the powerhouses who improve their strength through your blood cells are easy to provoke the extraterritorial demons and go crazy? Now I have solved this problem, you have What dare not meet me."

"There is such a baby?" Blood God was a little shocked and said, "I don't believe it."

Lu Yang said: "You can open the teleportation channel to see what's going on here. No one will come, but you can always see it. I have prepared another fifty or sixty thousand creatures for you. You do this, but I am very disappointed. what."

"Five or sixty thousand creatures?" The Blood God was excited and said: "Let me see, and the humans who use blood cells, I have to see."

Lu Yang shook his head speechlessly, chanted a spell that resonated with the blood god's spell, and the magic power of the two opened a time-space tunnel. Through this channel, the blood **** saw countless dark orcs, and others who were trying The dozens of blood spirit guards who work.

"Really not dead?" The soul of the Blood God left the passage in an instant, appeared beside Lu Yang, and said with a laugh, "I knew you were different from other races, so many souls, I'm welcome. already."

Lu Yang said: "If you can **** their souls away by yourself, you can do it yourself, saving me the trouble every time I do it."

"What I want is blood, not soul." Blood God glared at Lu Yang and roared.

Lu Yang smiled without saying a word, indicating that Huo Yun, Mei Cheng and others should continue to bloodletting and killing people. Since the Blood God is unwilling to admit it, he is not interested in knowing what the purpose of the Blood God is. However, judging from the current results of several times, the blood **** should not be a blood **** at all, but a **** that absorbs souls.

These blood cells are just unqualified by-products that he created after absorbing the soul, and he doesn't know the purpose of the soul.

"Pfft"!"

"Pfft~!"

...

The dark orcs were thrown into the sacrifice pit and rubbed their necks, and the blood **** became excited again, but when two-thirds of the orcs had been killed, suddenly, a female orc who was stabbed to death suddenly became agitated. variation occurred.

In a pitch-black light, the female orc turned into a black female dragon with a length of more than 20 meters. As soon as she took shape, the head and body of the female dragon were separated, and she just stared at Lu Yang and left a sentence.

"The Dragon God will avenge me."

Lu Yang frowned at the black dragon, and used the soul search technique on his remnant soul. Only then did he realize that he seemed to be in trouble, and said, "I didn't expect this to be a princess of the Black Dragon clan."

"Boss, what's the situation?" Zhuojiu asked curiously.

Lu Yang looked at Zhuojiu and Baishi and said, "The interracial romance between the dragon clan and the orc clan, this is the mother of the dragon orc that I killed, or a princess of the black dragon clan, we provoke high-ranking people. exists."

The Black Dragon God, on the same level as the God King, is definitely something that Lu Yang cannot afford to offend at the current stage, which makes Lu Yang a little speechless. Originally, he wanted to sacrifice the Lions and other races in blood, but he did not expect such a problem to arise temporarily. , he can only return.

"Don't be afraid of the Black Dragon God, he won't do it himself, and he will send some giant dragons of the lower **** level to chase you." The blood god's eyes were full of madness, and he said: "You have the ability to kill those lower gods. level dragon."

Lu Yang smiled and said a lesson: "You are really not afraid of me being killed, do you have any foresight, what good will my death do to you, is it possible that you can find a second person like me to come for you? Provide so many souls?"

"Blood, I want fresh blood!" The Blood God was furious.

Lu Yang said, "Yes, blood, let's do it."

"I..." The Blood God wanted to scold Lu Yang for a while, but found that Lu Yang's scolding him was very correct. Now Lu Yang's strength is not enough, and he is really fighting against a giant dragon at the level of a lower god. It is easy to get into trouble. Lu Yang continued to develop, and he could get more souls in the future.

"Okay, you're right, put the Black Dragon Princess in the sacrifice pit, I'm going to eat it." The Blood God said expectantly.

Lu Yang waved his hand and put the body of Princess Heilong into Bandarsburg. He sneered and said, "This thing is a treasure. I keep it for use. You should eat these dark orcs."

"Bastard, you dare to disobey me." The Blood God was furious.

Lu Yang's body was lit with red flames. He stared at the blood **** and said, "I am someone else, or I will burn you to death."

The blood **** knows the ancient spell of blood flame, and he was scared and backed up again and againand said, "How can you have such a blood purgatory?"

Lu Yang said, "Can you manage it? Hurry up and give me the blood cell, return to your world, and wait for my next call."

"I hope you can live to the next time." The blood **** said a cruel sentence and ran away quickly.

The Blazing Demon God was a little surprised and asked, "If you dare to talk to the Blood God like that, you're not afraid that he won't help you."

Lu Yang said, "Didn't you realize that this blood **** is an uninformed country bumpkin? If I hadn't helped me, I would have been pinched by him, but with you, he would always listen to me."

The Blazing Demon God laughed and said, "I will use him to reach the monarch rank. After that, we have another way to improve our strength, and his role is almost gone."

Lu Yang nodded, and some of his subordinates had already gone to inspect the underground palace of the dark orcs. It is estimated that the number of monarch-level origin soul crystals hidden will not be small.

With a large number of source soul crystals, Lu Yang can create more monarch-level powerhouses, and he does not need to use sacrifice all the time to obtain blood spirit **** and force his brothers to enter the monarch-level.

Chapter 2469: dragon attack

Falling in love with you, the violent fire method of rebirth

After half a day.

At the end of the blood sacrifice, all the orcs of the dark orcs of more than 600,000 were sacrificed alive by Lu Yang. The Blood God threw 21 blood **** out of the transmission channel as agreed.

Lu Yang handed it over to Zhou Tianming, and said, "You choose, the rest will go into the castle to collect supplies."

Zhuojiu, Baishi and others rushed into the castle with their brothers and began to scavenge for supplies. With Malthus' help, even the treasure house of the dark orcs could be opened, so there was no need for Lu Yang to follow in person. past.

Zhou Tianming called in 21 people, and after using the blood spirit **** for them one by one, Lu Yang began to help them kill the extraterrestrial demons.

This thing is easy to kill, but the time of arrival is not necessarily. Some come immediately, some come after a few hours, and it took a whole day and a half for Lu Yang to kill all the extraterrestrial demons.

"Boss, we've finished the sweep, look at what this is!" Turbid wine ran out of the castle excitedly and handed a scepter to Lu Yang.

"The scepter of the Temple of War." Blazing Demon God flew out of Lu Yang's body, looking at the scepter with an interested look.

Lu Yang took the scepter and weighed it, feeling a little heavy, and asked with a smile, "What's the use of this thing?"

Malthus flew out of the turbid wine and said proudly: "There are more than 10,000 kinds of exercises in the Temple of War, but there are only more than 100 kinds of real top-level exercises, which are engraved on the scepters held by each God of War inside the Temple of War. That's one of them."

"Dark orcs have such a big face?" Lu Yang asked in surprise.

The Blazing Demon God sneered and said, "It is estimated that the dragon princess has such a big face and was stolen from the treasure house of the Dragon God or the Dragon Emperor."

"How come the things in the Temple of War have something to do with the Dark Dragons again?" Lu Yang didn't know much about the Temple of War, but he could hear the overtones of the Blazing Demon God and Malthus.

Blazing Demon God said: "I only know part of this history, Malthus."

"Of course you can." Malthus looked at Lu Yang and said, "The Temple of War is a temple inherited from the ancient gods, but the ancient gods do not know how many millions of years they have been dead. Now, only I know that the Temple of War was passed down by the ancient gods. Destroyed three times, the first time was in the ancient times, when the ancient gods were destroyed by Chaos Beast in the battle."

Lu Yang was stunned, and asked with a smile, "The chaotic beasts in the ancient times still have such a powerful strength?"

Malthus said: "If it wasn't for the ancient gods who killed most of the chaotic beasts, the current **** king, even the **** king of the generation of the blazing devil, would not be the opponents of the ancient chaos beasts, they are the most natural breeding in this world. preferred race."

Lu Yang nodded and said, "Is the Temple of War destroyed?"

Blazing Demon God said: "I did it the second time. The managers of the Temple of War of the descendants unified our world, but they oppressed our various elemental races. When we rose up to resist, the Temple of War was destroyed by me in the battle. ."

"You are amazing." Lu Yang admired.

Malthus went on to say: "The third time is this time. The new gods united the dragons and overthrew the rule of the Blazing Demon God. The Temple of War was destroyed for the third time, and it was also the most serious one. One hundred and twenty-eight After this battle, there are less than 20 scepters left, and the rest are missing. Some people say that there are at least 30 scepters in the hands of the dragon race, and this should be the weakest one."

The Blazing Demon God said: "It's just right for Lu Yang. The exercises recorded here are all the most authentic skills in the Temple of War. None of your warriors have complete exercises. They all learn from the master today and learn it tomorrow. Xijia, something will happen when you reach the monarch rank, study the combat skills in this scepter seriously, and the strength of your subordinates will increase by more than one grade."

Lu Yang excitedly looked at the white lion who came out of the castle in the distance, carrying a bunch of things, and the tens of thousands of soldiers behind him, and said, "They will definitely like it."

Malthus said: "You can also learn the above exercises. Although the Holy Light Warriors mainly attack with Holy Light, they are also close combat. It is also helpful to learn it."

Lu Yang sighed that the exercises in this scepter must be really good, otherwise, Malthus, such a proud Holy Light Elementalist, would not have allowed his possessed Holy Light Knight Turbid Wine to learn.

"When everything is finished, let's go back to Earth, throw the turbid wine and the white lions into the Void Hall, and let them improve their strength there." Lu Yang said excitedly.

The harvest this time is too great, not only harvested 49 blood spirit guards of the monarch rank, but also swept the treasure house of the three races. There are more than 50,000 original soul crystals of the monarch rank alone, which is enough to cultivate another 50 There are more than 1,000,000 monarch-level powerhouses, and more than 1,000,000 king-level soul crystals, and there are more than 1,000 king-level powerhouses that can be cultivated.

The rest of the treasures are even more numerous. As long as Lu Yang is given enough time, the strength of the Jagged Brotherhood will usher in a major explosion. In the future, when the Jagged Brothers go to

war, they can leave enough strong men to protect the East China Sea and its surroundings. the safety of the people.

"Everyone hurry up, we hurry up to carry the supplies, the family members in Donghai are waiting for us." Lu Yang said loudly.

"Oh~!" Cheers all over the place.

After being out for so long, they also miss their relatives at home. After all, they are not unconscious robots. If the massacre continues like this, they also need the comfort of their relatives! Now that I heard the order to go home, I became excited.

"I brought a gift to my son to let him know that in another world, his father also killed the Quartet."

"I found a lasting powder for my daughter and she will love it."

...

More than 40,000 brothers were discussing going home and carrying supplies to Bandarsburg. While the brothers were chatting happily, suddenly, a dragon roar came from the sky in the distance, terrifying coercion. In an instant, the dark orc castle was flooded, making the more than 40,000 brothers such as the mud wine and the white lion unable to stand.

"God! Lower God!" Malthus held up a golden mask, looked at Lu Yang and said, "At least 3 lower **** dragonsare already 100 kilometers away, the fastest 10 Arrived in minutes."

"Hurry up and think of a way, the dark dragon of the lower **** level, just a forbidden spell, your more than 40,000 brothers will not survive." Blazing Demon God said.

Lu Yang glanced at the brothers behind him. At least 10,000 people had not entered Bandarsburg. He gritted his teeth and said, "I will lead them away, and everyone will enter Bandarsburg as soon as possible."

"I'll follow you." Blazing Demon God said. "You stay here to protect the teleportation formation." Lu Yang refused. "Leaving it to the flaming tiger, I have to accompany you. You don't know the attack method of the dark dragon at the lower **** level." The blazing devil said. A giant dragon at the level of a lower god, its terrifying strength far exceeds that of a humanoid lower **** of the same level. An old Karl Wu and Lu Yang were killed when they were old and weak and exhausted. Success, the three who came back this time are all low-level gods in their prime, and Lu Yang is completely dead! "Okay, let's go together." Lu Yang transformed into a demon body and flew towards the sky in the distance. Chapter 2470: No Tears Camp The Blazing Demon God was extremely nervous, which surprised Lu Yang and asked, "Is the lower **** of the dark dragon clan very strong?" "It's not a question of whether they are strong or not, but just to restrain your current state." Blazing Demon God said anxiously: "Dark dragons are themselves dislikes of elements, and any lower-level godlevel spells hit their dragon skins., they can't cause too much damage, but their strength is extremely strong, and their flying speed is extremely fast, and the general early stage powerhouses of the median gods will take the initiative to avoid them when they encounter them!"

Lu Yang asked, "What about spiritual spells?"

Blazing Demon God said: "Don't expect your little spiritual power to hurt the dark dragons of the lower **** level, they are masters of the spiritual system themselves, and most of the fields are spiritual, as long as you enter the five kilometers around them. Within the range, they will be attacked by their spiritual spells, you quickly fly to the southeast, at the intersection of the flame star and the dark moon star, there is a way to escape."

Lu Yang was a little surprised. He quickly took out Princess Heilong's head from Bandarsburg, turned around and flew in the direction indicated by the Blazing Demon God.

Bandarsburg has the ability to isolate the breath. Originally, the three dark dragons only sensed that the black dragon princess was dead, but they did not know where the corpse was. They could only vent their anger into the dark castle. Now that they sensed the location, they quickly put The breath locked and flew in the direction of Lu Yang.

Lu Yang suddenly felt that the air around him was freezing. It was the spiritual pressure of the dark dragon. Fortunately, the Blazing Flame Demon God taught him how to fight, otherwise this move would be enough to make Lu Yang unable to move.

"In the future, I'll provoke humanoid lower gods. The strength of this beast-like lower **** is too terrifying." Lu Yang shook his head as he flew, his face full of depression.

Originally, he thought that he had used the body of a demon god, and there were so many treasures. In another world, even a lower **** would not be his opponent. He didn't expect that just three dark dragons would make him helpless.

Blazing Demon God said: "It's good to teach a long lesson. This is just a dark dragon. You will encounter more terrifying creatures in the future. In this world, no strong person is absolutely invincible."

Lu Yang nodded educated and asked, "Where are we going now?"

The Blazing Demon God said, "The Tearless Camp."

"Tearless Camp?" Lu Yang heard this name for the first time and asked curiously, "What is this place?"

The Blazing Demon God said: "The Tearless Camp is a group of powerhouses who have lost their race. They formed an organization that shelters the powerhouses who have also encountered genocide or been driven out by the ethnic group. A chief god, only believing in themselves."

Lu Yang smiled and asked, "How come there is still such an organization? That is to say, they have a hostile relationship with any of the main gods or any of the surrounding races?"

The Blazing Demon God said: "It can be said that there is a professional dragon slaying army under the No Tears Organization, and the strength is above the quasi-god. I learned about this organization from my subordinates back then, and I gave them one because they were pitiful. Let them build an underground city in the place where the flames and the dark moon meet, but they will not be grateful to me, once they discover my existence, they will **** me out of your body and eat me."

Lu Yang nodded, he has no better way now, he can only take a step by step, fortunately, the domain of these three dark dragons is not speed, they can't catch up with Lu Yang.

The two sides were flying at full speed in the sky, watching the scenery of the earth constantly changing, and it didn't take long for Lu Yang to come to the place where the flames and the dark moon meet.

In this vast land, Lu Yang saw the red land for the first time, as if the land was reddened by flames.

The ground is full of trees with red and white light, and there are no flowers and plants on the ground, as if all the nutrients have been sucked up by the trees.

Flying forward along these trees, Lu Yang saw a volcano with black smoke. In the area of the crater, he used his mental power to scan a group of living creatures, but their camouflage was too good, Lu Yang knew Their location, but their people can't be found.

"Is it invisible?" Lu Yang asked with a frown.

The Blazing Demon God laughed and said, "Look at the stones on the ground. They are descendants of ancient rock giants. They call themselves rock demons. They have good personalities. You can ask them for help."

Lu Yang quickly landed in front of the rock demons and asked for help in elemental language: "There are three dark dragons at the level of lower gods, can you help me?"

The red rock pile surging, three pairs of huge black eyes protruding from the rock pile, the center asked Lu Yang through consciousness: "Tell me your race."

Lu Yang said anxiously, "I am the last member of the Demon Fire Clan."

This is what the Blazing Demon God taught him. The Demon Fire Race is very ancient, and most people don't know it, and this race has indeed been exterminated.

The three rock men glanced at each other, and the rock man in the center said to Lu Yang, "Hide in the crater, and the battle here is left to us."

Lu Yang nodded, jumped to the top of the crater, looked up, three dark dragons had appeared in the sky, and the roar was deafening.

"Damn flame bugs, I will torture you for ten thousand years." The dark dragon headed was already in a hurry.

The three of them clearly felt that Lu Yang was a demigod. The three subordinate gods chased and killed a demigod, but they didn't catch up for a long time, which made them very angry.

"Brother, let me torture him first." The dark dragon on the left couldn't wait to turn into a shadow and swooped towards Lu Yang's position.

Lu Yang pretended to be exhausted, but he said to the Blazing Demon God in his consciousness: "Are the three of them so stupid? Even the Rock Demon can't find it."

The Blazing Demon God said: "Of course they won't be able to find it. The secret technique I teach you, no one else in the whole other world understands. The rock man is a race that is good at hiding, and it is impossible for the dark dragon to find it. Look at it, These three dragons are going to be miserable."

The voice just fell.

The first dark dragon that swooped over was less than 200 meters away from Lu Yang, and the other two were only about 300 meters away, but at this moment, countless rocks burst out on the **** of the volcano.

In the smoke and dust flying in the sky, the three-headed rock demon stood up, and they were more than 300 meters high. They were extremely fast. The right hand in the center grabbed the nearest dark dragon and pinched it hard.

"Ow~!"

The shrill screams sounded, and the dragon's wings were broken, followed by a hard fall from the rock demon, throwing the dragon to the ground, smashing a deep pit.

The two dark dragons in the back watched this scene, and quickly turned around and ran away, but the other two rock demons were extremely fast and attacked again, and they easily caught the remaining two dark dragons, just like the first one., broke his wings and fell to the ground.

"Rock DemonDamn bastards, you are not dead yet, I will kill you." The dragon roared frantically, struggling to stand up.

"Boom~!"

A huge roar sounded, and more than a dozen rock demons drilled out of the rock pile, kicking their big feet on the back of the dark dragon. In front of the rock demon, the three dark dragons were like children. The kicked one was powerless to fight back.

Lu Yang was dumbfounded and said, "Aren't they quasi-gods? Why are they so terrifying that the dragons of the lower gods are vulnerable in front of them?"

The Blazing Demon God said: "This is normal, who made them the descendants of the ancient giant gods? Don't look at these dozen or so rock demons as quasi-gods, but their quasi-gods are based on

their huge bodies with a height of more than 300 meters. A quasi-god, not a quasi-god like you, a creature less than two meters tall, can compare.

Quasi-gods of this size, as well as the blood of the ancient gods, are invincible on the ground. All elemental spells cannot cause damage to them. Only law-like spells like you and me can hurt them, but look at them. The rock armor, it is estimated that you are out of play at this stage. "

Lu Yang sighed that he didn't know what to say!

Chapter 2471: Nightmare lower god

Falling in love with you, the violent fire method of rebirth

What is most afraid of as a strong person is the current situation, the feeling of powerlessness in the face of absolute power.

Lu Yang couldn't escape now. While the dozen or so rock demons madly kicked the three lower-level **** dark dragons with their feet, their Qi Qi locked on him.

If Lu Yang dared to run, the opponent's height of 300 meters might be kicked over, causing a hurricane that Lu Yang at the current stage could not accept.

After all, Lu Yang was at most 300 meters high, and the dozen or so rock demons grew to 300 meters high.

Lu Yang could only watch the three dark dragons being kicked to the brink of death before the sixteen rock demons stopped their big feet.

"Roar~!"

The headed rock demon raised his fists and laughed loudly, and even the other rock demons followed suit. For a time, the crazy laughter of the rock demons echoed on the plain.

"Shut up, aren't you afraid of attracting the attention of the Lord God?" A sharp voice suddenly sounded. In the area of the crater, a miniature rock demon with a height of only about one meter five jumped out of nowhere and pointed at the group The rock devil sprayed wildly.

The sixteen rock demons, like children who did something wrong, quickly stopped their roaring, and they all drilled back to the **** of the volcano, hiding their heads with red rocks.

The three rock demons headed by them did not have a restricted area, but one person grabbed the neck of a dark dragon and walked towards the crater.

When passing by Lu Yang, the rock demon in the middle squatted down and looked down at Lu Yang like a mountain. He suddenly showed a simple and honest smile and said, "Thank you little brother, we felt the ultimate happiness today."

"Uh..." Lu Yang couldn't understand the fun of the Rock Demon, and said, "I should thank you all for saving my life."

"You're welcome, the dragon clan is the eternal enemy of our rock demon clan. Our ancestors ordered that we must step on the giant dragon when we see it." The miniature rock demon in the crater suddenly appeared in front of Lu Yang.

The difference between a one-meter-five-meter rock demon and a three-hundred-meter-high rock demon was too big for Lu Yang to accept it for a while.

The Blazing Demon God said: "Don't look at them like this. The miniature rock demons are the child form of the group of rock demons. After they are promoted to quasi-gods, they will also become the 300-meter form."

Lu Yang asked, "What should I do next?"

Blazing Demon God said: "I can't help you on the road behind. You have to find a way to survive by yourself. There is an enchantment in the crater. If I speak in your body, they will perceive me."

"Come in with me, the master wants to see you." The miniature rock demon said suddenly.

"Okay." Lu Yang nodded with a pun, and followed the miniature rock demon to the crater.

As soon as he reached the top of the mountain, the rock demon grabbed his arm and jumped down, but the next second, Lu Yang found that there was a layer of enchantment in the crater.

The light flickered.

Lu Yang passed through the barrier and appeared in a huge underground space. This place seemed to be another world. The soil on the ground was black, there were glowing flowers and plants, there were trees more than ten meters high, and caves There are also dense luminous gems on the top, like stars, but if you look closely, these luminous gems are not cluttered, but with regular formations.

The light of the gem shone on Lu Yang's body, as if he wanted to see through all of Lu Yang's secrets. In Lu Yang's consciousness, even maintaining a flame form was an insult to sincerity, and he had to reveal his original form before he was treated to himself. And the greatest respect for this dungeon.

"Return to human form~!" Lu Yang muttered to himself, the flame on his body gradually weakened, he changed from a demon body back to a fire demon form, and then degenerated from a fire demon form to a human form. In the end, he changed from Bandar to the form of a fire demon. In the Fort space, he found a set of clothes and wore it on his body, and continued to walk forward in the appearance of a human.

The miniature rock demon was right beside Lu Yang. Seeing what happened to Lu Yang, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, and he continued to lead the way forward.

"What a strange creature."

"Never seen?"
"New race?"
All kinds of strange creatures along the way, when they saw new people coming, they gathered curiously. Some of them were birdmen with three heads, some were weird people with multiple arms, and their faces were even more strange, all of which Lu Yang had never seen before.
"Let's all go away, God wants to meet this new friend, don't disturb his state," said the miniature rock demon.
The surrounding monsters no longer followed, but all watched from a distance.
Lu Yang followed the miniature rock demon straight forward, and came to a blue open space not far away, where there were eight flame gems, surrounding the eight corners of an eight-pointed star magic circle, and in the middle of the magic circle. , Sitting on a strange creature similar to soil and water element, Lu Yang can't describe his appearance and body, but the energy fluctuations emanating from the other party is a lower god!
"Friends of mankind, you are welcome." The lower **** smiled and said to Lu Yang, "Can you tell me your name?"
Lu Yang seemed to be controlled by the gem formation in the sky, and said honestly: "My name is Lu Yang, I am not from this planet, I am from the earth, thank you for your life-saving grace."
"You don't need to thank me, it's me who should thank you, because of those three dark dragons, our world can last for hundreds of years." The lower god's voice was very soft, and said: "My name is Du Lei,

and I am the nightmare of disappearance. Clan, can you tell me how you got here."

Lu Yang said: "I was sent to your world by a deity who claims to be the God King of the Flame Race. I am his believer and he taught me fire magicDu Lei's hollow pupils burst out suddenly. Out of black and gold, he stared at Lu Yang and said, "What's his name?"

"I don't know, I only know that his name is Blazing Demon God!" Lu Yang said.

"That's my old friend, he's still alive?" Du Lei asked excitedly.

Lu Yang showed a frenzied expression and said, "Of course he is alive, his divine power makes me feel fear, and everything I have is bestowed by him."

Suddenly, Lu Yang's expression became lonely, and he said, "But he was severely injured, unable to move his body, and has fallen into a deep sleep."

These words are all made up by Lu Yang. This level of honesty magic is not very useful to Lu Yang, but he has no way to resist. , In this case, Lu Yang might as well pretend to let this spell work, and then use nine truths and one lie to fool the lower **** of the Nightmare clan on the opposite side.

Now it seems that the effect is good, this lower **** named Du Lei has been fooled by Lu Yang, and the rest depends on how he can escape!

Chapter 2472: monitor

Falling in love with you, the violent fire method of rebirth

After two hours.

Lu Yang "completely" described how he and the Blazing Demon God knew each other, and how he became a demigod together. Demon God is in a state of completely incapable of self-protection.

"My good brother must be rescued." Du Lei suddenly let out a thunderous roar, he stared at Lu Yang and said, "When I was going to set up the No Tears Camp, thanks to my good brother Help, if it weren't

for him, I would have died long ago, you take me back, and I will help him take back everything that belongs to him."

The Blazing Demon God almost popped out of Lu Yang's consciousness, and Lu Yang almost couldn't hold it back. Lu Yang didn't bother to break through the three-legged cat's disguise, so he pretended to say helplessly, "I came here through the tunnel of time and space, You can only go back through the time-space tunnel, but now the biggest time-space tunnel is to accommodate a demigod to pass, and there is no way for a quasi-god, you are already a lower god, you can't pass."

"Can't make it through?" Du Lei hadn't contacted the news in this regard. He was shocked for a while, and said anxiously: "How is this possible?"

Lu Yang said: "If the lower gods can pass, we humans have been killed long ago, how can we come to your continent."

"How could this be." Du Lei looked unwilling, but he immediately understood that what Lu Yang said was true. If he could really send the lower gods to the past, Lu Yang would have died long ago, and the fragments of the Blazing Demon God would also be dead. It has been taken away long ago, and there is no chance for him at all, but not before does not mean not now, he frowned and asked, "Where is the nearest teleportation point?"

The miniature rock demon said respectfully: "In the shadow snake clan camp, it is said that the next time they enter the human world, the shadow snake clan will have a large number of clansmen."

Du Lei looked at Lu Yang with a charitable expression, and said, "You want him to feel lucky to meet me. The next time you attack the powerhouse, it will be the Blood Spirit Snake Clan. If they go, and you have no corresponding method. If you do, you humans will be wiped out."

Lu Yang was a little surprised and asked, "Is the blood spirit snake clan strong?"

The miniature rock demon suddenly shouted in a high-pitched and sharp tone: "You don't even know about the shadow snake clan, tell you, it is a terrifying race, the blood they spout contains strange toxins, which will turn any creature into Become a zombie-like puppet and obey the command of the blood snake."

"Not only that, every puppet exudes zombie toxins all the time, and any creature that comes close, even if it's a demon, will be instantly infected." A hairless, mouth full of fangs, with a huge meat ball on his back. The humanoid came to Lu Yang's side.

Du Lei said: "Let's be a guest here for a while. If you want to go back, the nearest road is also the blood snake camp. I'll go check it out. This is Token. During this time, he will accompany you to appreciate our tearless ones. camp, and hopefully you won't be one of us."

Lu Yang pretended to be grateful and asked, "Then I'll trouble you."

"It's my honor." Token made a gesture of invitation to Lu Yang, and in an instant, an invisible mental force poured into Lu Yang's body.

Lu Yang only felt that his whole body was being stared at, and glanced at Token in surprise, but he didn't say anything, and walked forward in the direction of Token's fingers.

Seeing that Lu Yang was far away, Du Lei lowered his head and said in an inaudible voice, "Go check it out and see if the lower gods really can't get through."

"Yes." The four voices appeared at the same time, and then disappeared at the same time.

The miniature rock man looked at Token, who had walked away, with some resentment, knelt on one knee and said to Du Lei: "My God, why don't you let me monitor Lu Yang, do you no longer trust me?"

Du Lei smiled and said lightly: "Jamith, your strength is strength, go to practice, what I need is you to fight head-on. This kind of surveillance and tracking work is more suitable for Token to do."

"It's my fault, my god." There was admiration in the miniature rock man's voice.

"Go down." Du Lei waved his hand.

Jamis stood up, and his height of less than 1.5 meters made him still look a bit funny. With legs made of rocks, he turned and walked in another direction.

Du Lei's eyes were fixed on Lu Yang. He was a little suspicious of Lu Yang's answer. He had absolute confidence in his strength. He was a Nightmare family, a race born to read other people's hearts. No one can lie in front of him, but the humans who came this time were endowed with divine power by the Fire God King. He was a little unconfident. Unconsciously, Du Lei's consciousness flew out of Lu Yang's body and caught up with him. Just walked to Lu Yang's side in a bluestone house not far away.

Lu Yang is the body of a demon. Although he couldn't perceive Du Lei's position, he felt more depressed and forcibly ignored the surrounding situation. He looked at the furnishings in the room.

This house is very simple, with only one bluestone bed, but for a strong man like him, there is little difference between sleeping and not sleeping. The huge mental power can keep them awake all the time, and the magic power in the body will continue to ease. Fatigue, always in the best condition.

"This is where you rest. I live next door to you. Please rest for a while. I'll show you around later." Token said.

"Alright." Lu Yang cupped his hands at Token, and after he went out, instead of summoning the Blazing Demon God, he knelt in front of the bed and started talking.

"Great Blazing Demon God, your humble servant has found your friend."

"He promised to send me back as soon as possible. This must be your arrangement. You have been fooling me and protecting the human race."

"You are my light in the darkness, and is the rut on my road ahead. I will follow your guidance and continue to search for soul fragments for you, so that you can gain the ability to act as soon as possible."

...

For three full hours, Lu Yang was praying, praising the Blazing Demon God over and over again, as if he was a mad believer. This made Token, who was watching in the next room, be influenced, and Du Lei, who was hiding beside Lu Yang, was also affected. It was confirmed that Lu Yang had caught his spell, and what he told him was true.

"I'm waiting for their news now. I hope the lower gods can pass. The origin of the Blazing Demon God, I really can't wait." Du Lei returned to his body excitedly.

Lu Yang suddenly felt that the oppressive atmosphere around him disappeared, but the surveillance was still there. Just as he was about to continue talking, Token walked in and said, "Let's go out for a walk."

"I was just looking for you." Lu Yang respectfully kowtowed towards the bed, as if he was worshipping the Blazing Demon God, then stood up and came to Token's side, saying, "Can you tell me if you believe me?, the characteristics of the blood snake clan? I will have a way to deal with it when I go back."

"Of course, let's talk as we walk." Token led Lu Yang out.

Chapter 2473: Antidote

The Tearless Camp is very big. Originally, he thought it was a small place, because their gods were at the door. Normally, the gods of each race should be in the center of the city and enjoy the worship of all tribes. After walking for a while, and turning a corner, Lu Yang found that there was an underground town in front of him.

There are a lot of houses made of stone, and the rows are very neat and very beautiful. Walking on the streets of the town, all kinds of races that Lu Yang has never seen are living in their daily lives. They have no sense of Lu Yang's human form. Weird, and didn't observe Lu Yang too much, as if Lu Yang was just a new resident.

"I didn't expect you to be so big here?" Lu Yang said in amazement.

Token was very proud, and said as he walked: "The residents you see are all survivors of all races who have survived under the protection of our gods. We came here and call ourselves No Tears."

Lu Yang understood a little, and asked curiously, "Then why is your **** at the door? Shouldn't he be in the town?"

Token shook his head and said even more proudly: "Our camp without tears is different from other races. Our **** is not to enjoy worship, but to protect us. He swears to always guard the entrance of the camp of the no tears, to protect our safety."

Lu Yang thought to himself, isn't this an invitation to buy people's hearts? Back then, the Blazing Flame Demon God decided to keep the No Tears Camp. Du Lei, a lower god, would not have other races to kill them whether he was guarding the door or hiding in the town. Therefore, Du Lei was just pretending., so that all survivors of the race who came to this camp would be willing to stay here.

"Your **** is really a good god." Lu Yang said.

Token was very satisfied with Lu Yang's answer, and excitedly pointed to a huge villa with a plaque of a pharmacy store not far away, and said, "Follow me there, aren't you worried about being attacked by the Blood Spirit Snake Clan? That The old Jones in the pharmacy has a special medicine for restraining the blood snakes."

Lu Yang's eyes lit up, and he followed Token quickly. As soon as he entered the door, he saw a black half-human half-snake with a pair of huge tentacles standing in front of a medicine table. His appearance was a little old. It looks like it's getting old.

"Old Jones"!" Token greeted the other party happily and said, "I brought a new friend here, trust me, you will be interested in him."

Snake man old Jones didn't look up, just raised his eyelids and glanced at Lu Yang, then put it down, and asked indifferently, "New here? What does it have to do with me? If you want to buy medicine, I won't be cheap for you."

Token laughed and said: "It's not the same, he's a native of the earth, the aborigines of the planet that the new gods are invading with all their strength, and he came to our world through the old ****
Blazing Flame God, you know the next batch to go Are there any races on Earth?"

"There are blood snakes?" Old Jones raised his head sharply and widened his eyes. Two snake-like eyes stared at Token.

"Don't use this state to treat me, I can't stand it." Token quickly took a step back and said with a laugh: "Yes, there are blood snakes, so he came to you for help, I don't know if you are willing No."

Old Jones stared at Lu Yang and asked, "How is your racial strength?"

Lu Yang told the truth: "I am a demigod. I have more than 40 monarchs under my command. It is expected that it will not take long to cultivate more than 40 monarchs, and there are thousands of kings."

"Weak and pitiful." Old Jones sneered and said: "With this little strength, I also want to compete with the Blood Spirit Snake Clan. They send a hundred-man regiment and they can destroy all your clansmen."

"Is it so powerful?" Lu Yang saw that Old Jones wanted to help, but the races in this world were still in the character state of ancient human beings. They needed to hold them and coax them in order to make them happy and then willingly help. .

Token pointed to Old Jones and said, "He is the most hated member of the Shadow Snake Clan of the Blood Spirit Snake Clan. The two races are similar in appearance. The difference is that one is good at using poison, and the other is better at melee attacks without fear of poison. ."

"Then why did the old Jones family get wiped out?" Lu Yang asked.

"It's not that the **** of the Blood Spirit Snake Clan took advantage of external forces." Old Jones punched the medicine table and roared: "With my strength, my medicine can completely overcome their toxins."

Lu Yang immediately pretended to be excited and said: "Master Jones, I hope you can sell me the potion, since the blood spirit snakes can use external force to destroy your race, then you can also use external force to destroy them, I am willing to I swear to the elemental elves, I will definitely bring the tribe in the future to help you slaughter the blood spirit snake clan."

"Do you have that strength?" Jones frowned, with a look of disbelief.

Lu Yang burst out with violent power and said, "The Blazing Demon God is recovering. Even if I don't have the ability to kill him in the future, I will definitely ask him to help you kill the Blood Spirit Snake Clan first."

"Well, this is okay." Jones didn't believe in Lu Yang, but he believed in the Blazing Flame God, the king of the god-king who was once aloof. For him, a creature whose strength was only at the monarch level, it was completely unimaginable. If the Blazing Demon God can come back, destroying the Blood Spirit Snake Race is just a matter of waving his hand.

"Okay, I'm willing to help you, but you also have to remember your oath." Jones said, staring at Lu Yang.

Lu Yang immediately recited the elemental incantation and said, "I swear by the ancient flame spirit that I will help Jones eliminate the blood spirit snake clan in the future."

"Om~!"

The fire element elf suddenly appeared beside Lu Yang, jumping and cheering around him constantly, a larger flame element appeared, stared at Lu Yang and said, "I wrote down your spell!"

Jones looked at this scene in shock, and Token was also stunned. It was not that they swore with the elemental elves, but such a situation had never happened before. Moreover, if they swore with the elemental elves, they would all be threatened by the elemental elves. The oath, the punishment is quite terrifying, but Lu Yang's oath, the other party only said a word, which made them believe that Lu Yang was blessed by the Blazing Demon God, and then he would have the oath. Such a situation occurs.

"Wait for me." Jones turned around and entered the room. To Lu Yang's surprise, Jones shed a tear when he walked back.

Token sighed with emotion and said, "Although old Jones is only a monarch, he is the second elder of the shadow snake clan elders group, second only to the absolute powerhouse of the patriarch and the first elder, because he has been in his life all his life. Researching medicine, unfortunately, although he

developed a method to restrain the poison of the blood spirit snake clan, he was annihilated, which hit him very hard, his disciples and grandchildren all died in that battle."

Lu Yang also sighed and said, "The situation on our earth is similar. There used to be more than 8 billion people. The race was invaded by the new gods, and there are not many people left. Many cities with a population of several million, in the blink of an eye It's hell."

When it comes to this topic, Lu Yang and Token are the most resonant, which makes Token more sympathetic to Lu Yang. It didn't take long for Jones to come out of the room and put a storage bag on the In front of Lu Yang, he said, "Find a well and pour it into it. All creatures that drink well water will not only be immune to the toxins of the blood snake, but also enhance their physical strength."

"Thank you." Lu Yang hurriedly took the storage bag and carefully asked how to use it.

Chapter 2474: The hardest battle

Jones hated the blood spirit snake clan. He not only explained the proportion of the potion in detail, but also described the fighting skills of the main powerhouses in the blood spirit snake clan, as well as the fighting methods of their ordinary clansmen. He even went off to fight Lu Yang in person. Fighting gave Lu Yang a deeper understanding.

For ten hours, Jones told Lu Yang everything he knew about the Blood Spirit Snake Race, including eating habits, sleeping posture, and sight distance at night. The Tokens were impressed by him.

Coming out of Jones's room, Token smiled and said to Lu Yang, "I didn't expect you to know so much about combat, that you can even think of these details."

Lu Yang said as he walked: "I was forced out. I know too little about the creatures in your world. If you want to win every war, you need to put all your energy into it."

Token felt a little emotional for a while, raised his head and glanced at the star formation above, and said, "If my patriarch had been as careful as you, my race would not have been wiped out."

Lu Yang could see that Token was infected because of the old Jones affairs, and he also remembered his race. Moreover, he also discovered a problem, that is, all the creatures here have been under the influence of the starry sky formation for a long time. Come on, I won't tell lies anymore.

He decided to tentatively ask about the specific situation here, and asked, "How many strong people are there, and what are their strengths? Since there are blood spirit snakes around, how can you still protect Old Jones?"

Token showed a complacent expression and said: "Our strength is very strong, in addition to the Lord Du Lei, there are 68 quasi-gods, more than 200 demigods and more than 1,000 monarchs. There is nothing weaker below, so although our number is small, we are a force that cannot be underestimated, and the surrounding ethnic groups are very polite to us and will not take the initiative to cause conflict with us."

Lu Yang thought in his mind that it was no wonder that such high-level strength was incomparable to the jackal-headed orcs he killed, but they had no lower-level clansmen, just like duckweed without roots, they would go all out to protect themselves, but when they invaded, on the one hand, there is no reason and motivation, and on the other hand, it is extremely disunity.

It stands to reason that the strong people who come to the No Tears Camp usually just want to find a temporary shelter, but after a long time, they will definitely seek revenge, or go out to find a way to become stronger, he asked curiously.: "How did His Highness Du Lei let you all stay here?"

Token showed pious eyes, raised his palms up, and said respectfully: "He saved us, we will naturally repay with loyalty, and we will feel at ease when we are by his side."

If Lu Yang didn't know at this time that Du Lei, the main **** of the Nightmare Clan, used his unique spells and the starry sky circle above his head, he gradually controlled the minds of all those who came to seek refuge by boiling frogs in warm water. Just too stupid.

It's just that this spell seems to have limitations. Otherwise, he will be controlled by this spell as soon as he arrives. Suddenly, an idea arises in Lu Yang's heart. Since no one here can lie, he might as well ask Ducan, when sending him back to Earth, who will Du Lei let to follow.

Maybe this person Token doesn't know, but as long as he finds out who is most loyal to Du Lei, then this person will definitely follow him.

Lu Yang looked at Token with a smile and asked, "Can you tell me who among you is most loyal to His Highness Du Lei? I think they must have been greatly favored by His Highness Du Lei."

"Of course you can." Token didn't notice that Lu Yang was lying to him, and under the influence of the starry sky above his head, he honestly said: "There are three in total, the demon Ain and the talkative Grid. And Wildhammer Bernard, they are all quasi-gods. Over the years, the Tearless Camp has suffered countless crises, and each time the three of them rushed to the front."

Sure enough, Lu Yang said in his heart, pretending to be excited and asking, "Can you describe to me the appearance and heroic deeds of the three of them? I really want to know."

"Of course you can." Token also had a look of admiration on his face, and he told Lu Yang while walking around the street.

Among them, the demon is a humanoid monster with a height of three meters and is good at evil fire spells. The second Grid is a monster with two mouths up and down, an eye in the middle, and four arms, which will spit blood from the mouth. Chains confine the target.

The strongest is Wildhammer Ginge, which is a creature that looks like a boar. It is good at using two giant hammers of tens of thousands of pounds, and the material is seventh-order amethyst.

Lu Yang thought about how big his chances of winning would be if he fought against the three of them at the same time. The evil fire was ineffective against his body, and he was not afraid of the accompanying spiritual attacks. I am afraid that this demon is mainly a group attack, and the real threat to him is Grid's Scarlet Chains and Wildhammer Ginger's physical attacks.

A black strange bird flew over in the distance, hovering above the heads of the two and screamed.

After bowing respectfully to the black strange bird, Token said to Lu Yang, "I didn't expect it to be so fast. God said that the person he sent out has already found out, let's find him."

Lu Yang was also anxious to go back and said, "Let's go now."

Token nodded and led Lu Yang back to the entrance area of the No Tears Camp. Just in time, he saw that Du Lei was sitting on the bluestone slab with his eyes closed, and three strong men were kneeling in front of him, who looked exactly like What Token just described, Ain of the Demon Clan, Greiner of the Talking Clan, and Ginger of the Wildhammer Clan.

"Are you looking for me?" Lu Yang asked proactively.

Du Lei slowly opened his eyes, looked at Lu Yang with a smile, stood up and walked to his side and said, "I have found the teleportation formation of the Blood Spirit Snake Clan, I can send someone to take you back in advance, but this Once, I'm afraid your clan will be in trouble."

Lu Yang asked, "What's wrong?"

Du Lei was a little emotional, staring at Lu Yang with his eyes shining and said: "The **** kings among the new gods are very angry that they have not conquered the human world for so long. Your worlds are sent by their own races, and there is not much connection, but this time, several lower gods have discussed joint actions, especially for your area, you have a great reputation in other worlds."

Lu Yang smiled miserably and said, "What kind of reputation do I have, but only relying on the blessing of the Blazing Demon God, can you tell me what races are attacking my area?"

Du Lei also didn't believe it was Lu Yang's ability, but at this time he coveted the origin soul of the Blazing Demon God, and was willing to tell more news to gain Lu Yang's trust, saying: "This time there will be seventeen lower gods at the same time. Send a divine race to attack your country, among which eleven lower divine attack divine races will attack other areas, and six lower divine divine races will attack 400,000 and attack your East China Sea area."

"I really look up to me." Lu Yang said speechlessly.

Du Lei also sighed and said: "The six lower gods each dispatched their strongest subordinate races, including the dragon beast clan, the three-faced clan, the ghost-faced clan and the god-beard clan, etc. You have to think about yourself."

Lu Yang shook his head and said, "I know what you mean, but I will fight to the death with my clansmen. It's just that I want to purchase some supplies to fight the enemy."

"Of course, you can buy at will from my shop here." Du Lei pointed to the three quasi-gods in front of him and said, "This is Ginger, Ain and Grid, they will accompany you to Earth and welcome you to the earth. Back to Blazing Fire God, if you want, you can leave with a thousand people, and the three of them will protect them together."

"Thank you, when are we leaving?" Lu Yang asked.

Du Lei said: "Tonight, I have half of the ancient artifact Void Blade in my hand. I can temporarily open the teleportation channel and send the three of them back with you."

Lu Yang was stunned for a moment. Even the Fiery Demon God has few treasures like ancient artifacts. Although Du Lei has incomplete ones, this kind of thing is coveted by all other world powerhouses, no matter who holds it. In the hands, they will be hidden and reserved for use at critical moments, and once they are discovered by others, they will be silenced.

Now Du Lei dared to tell himself so blatantly, obviously, he didn't want to live at all.

"I'm going to buy supplies now. I can buy as many as I can. Please help me with the three quasi-gods." Lu Yang said with a bowed body and a fist.

"Okay." Du Lei saw that Lu Yang was already looking at a dead man, and made a gesture of invitation to Lu Yang with a smile.

Lu Yang turned and pulled Token and ran towards the town. Du Lei stayed where he was and watched Lu Yang's back disappear. A black scepter appeared in his hand with a black and purple pearl on it.

"Om~!"

The black-purple pearls sent out bursts of light waves, pouring into the bodies of Ain, Ginger, and Grid, and he whispered: "Remember my order, you must come back with the source fragments of the Blazing Demon God, No matter who gets in the way, they will all be killed, and you can't devour the original fragments of the Blazing Demon God."

"Great God, we will follow your order and bring back the source fragments of the Blazing Devil God. No matter who blocks the killing, we will never embezzle the source fragments of the Blazing Devil God." The three quasi-god-level powerhouses said together.

Obviously, the three of Jinge had lost their ego, and only had the instinct to fight. On the other side, Lu Yang felt more and more that he couldn't stay here and had to leave quickly, but he couldn't just leave.

When we were chatting just now, he heard Token say that there are high-level magic crystals here, which are all good choices for making magic circles. With so many divine races coming to attack, he relies on his existing strength to defend It's too difficult.

Token saw Lu Yang's anxious state of mind, and said with empathy: "Although I can't help you too much, I know that there are several strong races that were wiped out by the three-faced race, dragon orcs and other gods races, you Try going to them for help, maybe they'll give you something for free."

Lu Yang's eyes lit up and said, "Thank you, please take me there."

Token led Lu Yang to the easternmost side of the town!

Chapter 2475: before returning
Falling in love with you, the violent fire method of rebirth
Ten minutes later.
Token and Lu Yang appeared on the square on the east side of the town. A big brass bell hung on a tree with a crooked neck. He picked up the bell hammer next to him and struck it hard.
"Boom~~~!"
The bell sounded melodious and long, and the residents living in the small town came out one after another, gathered in the square in the east of the city, and surrounded Token and Lu Yang.
"What happened?"
"Why is the rally bell ringing?"
"Is there something good?"
There are two big bells in the town, one is the rally bell in the east of the city, and the other is the desperate bell at the entrance of the No Tears Camp. The sounds of the two bells are different. Generally, when the rally bell rings, something good happens.

While introducing Lu Yang, Token told many of the powerful people in the gathering not to worry. They were all masters above the monarch rank, and the town was not very big. It took less than a minute for the bell to ring, and they all gathered.

"What the **** is going on, Token, everyone has gathered, hurry up and say." A burly man, three meters tall, with a strange beast head, roared impatiently.
"Yes, yes."
"Speak quickly."

Thousands of powerhouses were noisy again, which made Token very proud, glanced at Lu Yang, signaled him to be ready, and said loudly: "Today I want to tell you a good thing, that the Earth powerhouse beside me is. By."

"Earth people?" Thousands of people abruptly focused their attention on Lu Yang.

Token continued: "Everyone knows about the new gods attacking the earth, and they also know why they attacked the earth. That's right, the person you see in front of you is the human being blessed by the flame **** king. He Come to us for help, because the new **** is about to send more than a dozen races of the gods, such as dragon orcs, three-faced people, to attack them, there are those who have enmity with these races, or those who are willing to help this group of humans, you can donate actively."

As soon as the words fell, thousands of people below exploded. Whether it was the Blazing Demon God or the gods such as dragon orcs, they were the most important topic at the moment.

There is a saying in another world that the power of every race of the gods is built on the bones of countless races.

It just so happens that most of the thousands of tearless people here were annihilated by the dragon orcs, three-faced people, ghost-faced people and other races. The wealth of their race was plundered by these divine races, and these The race has the protection of gods, and they have lived for hundreds to tens of thousands of years without revenge and stealing their lives. The hatred in their hearts is incomprehensible to outsiders.

The three-meter-high powerhouse who had just asked about Token stepped forward to Lu Yang, stared at him condescendingly, and roared, "Tell me, why did you defeat the dragon orc."

Lu Yang activated the body of the demon god, and the divine flames rushed out of his body. The blazing high temperature forced the opponent back more than ten meters, and said, "I am a demigod, and I have hundreds of monarchs under my command to deal with any race that teleports to the past alone., I can handle it, even if it is three or four, but if more than ten come together, I must have a great strategic depth, which requires a large number of magic circles to help delay the battle.

I implore you all to help me and sponsor me some magic crystals so that I can resist the opponent's offensive. As a price, I can bring back the bones of the enemy and give them to you. This time, when I returned to Earth, His Highness Du Lei also brought three quasi-gods. Ain, Grid, and Ginger accompany me back, witnesses to this war. "

In fact, Lu Yang doesn't have hundreds of monarchs. He only has dozens of monarchs' blood spirit guards and a large number of original soul crystals. Even if all of them are used to cultivate strong people, it is impossible to reach hundreds.

But under the starry sky formation in the No Tears Camp, Lu Yang found that he was the only one who could not be affected by the formation, that is, even if he deceived others, he would not be detected by the starry sky formation, so he was welcome.

The strong man who was forced back by Lu Yang looked at Lu Yang in shock. He thought and thought, and growled, "I will sponsor you a thousand monarch-level origin soul crystals."

"One thousand?" Lu Yang's eyes turned green. After taking so long, he only grabbed 50,000 Soul Crystals of the Sovereign Rank. The powerhouse in front of him gave him a thousand directly, which is too embarrassing. He was surprised.

"I am the Silver Moon Dragon Beast Clan Telunda." A burst of light flickered, and the three-meter-tall strong man who was forced back by Lu Yang exuded a terrifying silver moon light, and his body also changed into the shape of a dragon orc, but his forehead With an additional silver moon sign, he took out a storage bag and handed it to Lu Yang, and said, "There are 100 seventh-order magic crystals in it, and I have only one request from you, bring me the soul of the dragon orc. ."

Soul extraction, the most ruthless spell in another world, extracts the soul of the dead and throws it into the endless purgatory to be tortured for ten thousand years, until the soul dissipates. Generally, only the deep hatred of the sea of blood will do this, which shows the hatred of Tylendar for the dragon orcs. how deep.

Token said: "The silver moon dragon orc is the royal family among the whole dragon orc race, but the contemporary dragon orc rebelled and killed the silver moon dragon orc, and it was precisely because of the dragon orc's rebellion that the old **** of the moon was defeated."

The soul of the Moon God is in the body of Lu Yang's wife Shen Mengyao, he took the storage bag and said with a solemn expression: "I will return with the souls of all the dragon orcs, trust me, every one of them will be extracted by me. soul."

"Don't forget to tell them my name, Silvermoon Dragon Orc Telenda, before they die." The Dragon Orc turned and left. Obviously, the conversation reminded him of the past.

"I will tell them personally." Lu Yang clasped his fists at the dragon orc's back.

When everyone around saw this scene, almost all of them were affected. When they recalled the slaughter of their own family members, and the tragic death of their relatives and family members, their gazes towards Lu Yang became fiery.

"I'll give you eight hundred monarch-level origin soul crystals and kill all the ghost-faced people for me."

"I will give you a hundred sets of monarch-level earth-based magic circles to kill three-faced people."

"I will give you 80 sets of monarch-level dark spiritual circles, and I want one third of the soul of the dragon orc."

Lu Yang was stunned. In just a few minutes, the storage bag in his hand turned into a hill. Looking at so many treasures, he didn't need to take out his original soul crystal to buy it. Thank you. Holding his fists,

he looked at the crowd around him, and said, "I've taken over all of your tasks. Waiting for my good news, I'll come back with what you want."

Perhaps these monarch-level items are useless to the demigods and quasi-gods in front of him, or even to the monarch-level powerhouses, but they are too useful to Lu Yang.

Immediately, Lu Yang and Token counted them on the spot. In the end, he got 60,000 monarch-level origin soul crystals, 800 monarch-level earth-based magic circles, 200 monarch-level dark magic circles, and 700 wind-based magic circles. Department of magic circles, 200 sets of space-time magic circles, 1100 sets of thunder-based magic circles and other magic circles of various lines.

Each monarch-level magic circle has an attack range of about 10 kilometers, and the duration varies from one day to several days. Now that Lu Yang is back to fight, the magic circle is already rich.

"Om~!"

The demon Ain suddenly appeared above Lu Yang's head with a green flame, smiled and looked at everyone in the town and said, "Everyone is in good spirits, it's almost time to leave, please let Lu Yang leave, we have to take him back. Earth."

Everyone looked at Lu Yang with solemn expressions on their faces. They didn't speak, because they knew that when Lu Yang returned this time, he would have to go through a battle of life and death.

These things they gave can only be used to assist, and the real fight depends on whether Lu Yang and his brothers can survive, and how many people can survive, it is unknown.

"I look forward to your safe return." Token, on behalf of everyone, clasped his fists with the gesture of the earth, saying goodbye to Lu Yang.

"Thank you, everyone, waiting for my news." Lu Yang put all the supplies in a storage bag, handed the backpack to Ain, and said, "Please leave it to you for safekeeping."

"Okay." Ain took the storage bag. The task he received was to find the Blazing Demon God and kill Lu Yang immediately. It was only a matter of time before these things were handed over to him. He said with a grim smile.: "Let's go, God is waiting for you."

Lu Yang nodded and followed Ain to fly back to the entrance of the No Tears Camp, where Du Lei was waiting with a strange expression on his face.

"Let's go." Du Lei said.

Lu Yang nodded and followed Du Lei out of the crater of the No Tears Camp. The strong men of the Rock Demon clan were still waiting there. When they saw Lu Yang leaving, they waved goodbye.

Lu Yang didn't dare to relax in the slightest, and finally left the No Tears Camp. This trip was the biggest crisis he had faced since he entered another world.

Even now, he hasn't resolved the past, and he doesn't know what happened to the turbid wine and the white lion. Everything has to wait until they return to Earth before opening Bandarsburg to ask.

"I hope it's alright." Lu Yang forcibly suppressed his worries and followed Du Lei to the northwest side of the crater.

Du Lei has been scanning Lu Yang's mental changes with spiritual spells along the wayAlthough he has checked countless times, Lu Yang did not deceive him, and there is no difference, but Du Lei Lei always felt that there was something different from other strong men in Lu Yang.

"I'm going home, aren't you happy?" Du Lei asked.

With a crazy look on Lu Yang's face, he said, "I'm about to meet my master. I want to report your deeds to him, and let him know that there are people like you who support him in another world."

Du Lei's soul was shocked, and his greed poured out, which made him a little unable to stabilize the spell. He immediately disbanded the soul detection imposed on Lu Yang, looked at the three of Ain with

a serious expression and said, "Be sure to do a good job with the God King. His Highness's service work, if he is willing to come back, he must welcome His Royal Highness back to the king."
"Yes." The three of Ain said respectfully.
Du Lei couldn't care less about Lu Yang, a black scepter appeared in his hand, and the black-purple pearl at the top radiated light, which was continuously injected into the heads of the three of Ain.
Lu Yang breathed a sigh of relief. Obviously, Du Lei was already in a state of worrying about gains and losses, so it was just right that he wouldn't have to be stared at by Du Lei all the time.
Chapter 2476: broken soul
The five walked all the way.
After passing through the large red desert, there was a red swamp in front of him, which made Lu Yang frown and asked, "Why is there a swamp here?"
In the desert, a clear spring is considered a miracle, not to mention the swamps of water everywhere. Even under the rules of another world, this is unreasonable.
"This is the area of the blood spirit snake clan. They are the water gods of the gods. They have the treasures of the water gods, and they can assimilate other substances into water elements. Even in the desert, the spirit water beads can also be It has become a vast ocean," Du Lei said.
Lu Yang smiled and said, "This is a treasure."

Du Lei said: "It's more than a treasure. It's a fragment of an ancient artifact. The original power can kill the powerhouse of the main **** level. It's a pity that such a small piece is left, which can only be used to assimilate other substances."

Lu Yang nodded and asked, "What should I do next, should I just go in like this?"

Du Lei said: "You don't need to go in. The teleportation array is not built in the city of the blood snake clan, but not far from here, come with me."

Once the teleportation array is detonated, the space-time collapse that occurs will involve all the things within a few kilometers around it into the void. Only the powerhouses above the demigod rank can escape from this collapse, and the rest will have to die., Therefore, all ethnic groups generally build this teleportation array far away from the city.

Lu Yang followed Du Lei to the east along the Blood Spirit Swamp. Before long, he saw a huge space-time rift forming between two red animal bones.

There is no strong guard of the blood spirit snake clan here, there is only a time-space transmission channel that keeps getting bigger and smaller like a heart beating.

Du Lei looked at Lu Yang, showed a smile like a spring breeze, and said, "My friend, I really hope to see you again, but I don't want to see you again, remember my words, the camp of those without tears, there will always be you A house, I hope you can live well in your world."

If Lu Yang was a child who didn't grow up, he would definitely be deceived by Du Lei's expression. Unfortunately, Du Lei's morality is too shallow to deceive him at all.

Obviously, Du Lei is testing him at the end. If there is a slight problem with Lu Yang's performance, Du Lei may terminate the operation.

In fact, according to the information given to Lu Yang by the Blazing Flame God, Du Lei is generally like a spider weaving a web, first using the nightmare spell to completely control the target, and then letting the target do something.

This time in such a hurry, it should be because the new **** race was attacking too violently. Du Lei was too worried that the soul of the Blazing Demon God would be taken away by other races, so he had to take the risk.

Lu Yang showed a fanatical look, looked at Du Lei with some displeasure, and said, "Thank you for your kindness, but I firmly believe that under the leadership of His Royal Highness the King of God, no enemy can defeat me, even if it is a race of gods. Come to beat me, but I need more power from His Royal Highness God King to solve it."

Du Lei breathed a sigh of relief. After repeated attempts, Lu Yang always talked about the Blazing Demon God in a fanatical worship tone, which proved that not a word of what Lu Yang said was a lie.

Just as Lu Yang guessed, as long as there is a little more time, Du Lei will use more of Lu Yang's nightmare methods, and after he has completely controlled Lu Yang, will Lu Yang return to Earth, but time waits for no one, once the blood spirit The high-level **** races such as the Snake Clan and Dragon Orcs have passed away, and the Blazing Demon God may have no way to protect himself when only his soul is left. He must be one step ahead of the other powerhouses and **** the soul, so that he can have a chance Promoted to the upper god, or even the main god.

"Get ready, you can go back now." Under Du Lei's excitement, a strange blue-black broken knife appeared in his hand, and he swiped towards the transmission channel. In an instant, the terrifying time and space energy fluctuations turned into A 10-meter-wide, 50-meter-long void sword beam will be teleported to the expansion, forming a channel that can be temporarily entered.

"Thank you." Lu Yang looked at Du Lei and said.

Du Lei ignored Lu Yang, handed the Void Sabre to Ain, looked at the three of them, and said with red eyes, "Go and come back, I'll wait for you here."

"As ordered, master." Ain, Grid and Ginger bowed together and said.

Ain grabbed Lu Yang's arm, jumped, and led Lu Yang into the space-time channel, followed by Grid and Jinge.

The strange energy in the space-time channel was instantly oppressing the four people. This kind of energy did not pass through Bandarsburg, but came through the normal space-time channel. Lu Yang, a demigod, also had to endure the oppression of some special energy in the space.

"boom"

Ain, Grid, and Jinge were the first to be unable to resist, revealing their original quasi-god form, nearly 500 meters tall, and unusually huge.

"Damn, everyone lie down, Ain, your Void Knife, hurry up and chop." Jinge roared, his stature was the largest, and he was about to shatter under the oppression of time and space.

"I'm working on it. This is a fragment of an ancient artifact, and it's not the deity of the ancient artifact. It's not that easy to use." Ain's body was sideways, and he swung the Void Knife at a high speed, splitting and expanding the surrounding space.

Lu Yang looked at the three of them with a sneer on his face. He also pretended to be unbearable, and his body returned to flame.

"Damn, stay away from me." Ain let go of Lu Yang, threw him back, and said, "You are at the back."

Grid and Jinge originally wanted to keep Lu Yang in the middle to watch, but Lu Yang's body surface temperature was over 20,000 degrees. In this narrow space, it was too late for them to withstand the pressure of the space-time channel, and there was no excess at all. The strength to resist such a high temperature can only make way and watch Lu Yang fly to the end.

"I didn't mean it." Lu Yang pretended to be helpless, and followed the three of them in the space-time channel 100 meters away from Jinge.

Even at such a long distance, Jinge's body couldn't bear it, and he roared, "Far away from me, and I will be cooked by you."

Lu Yang could only zoom out to a distance of 500 meters, but the space-time passage was pitch black. At this distance, the three of Ain and the others only saw a huge fireball.

"Boy, this time the operation of the No Tears Camp is well done." The voice of the Blazing Demon God appeared in Lu Yang's consciousness, and said excitedly: "The performance is so perfect, I really almost shot several times., but it was all resolved by you."

Lu Yang's whole spirit relaxed instantly, staring at the three people in front of him, and said with emotion: "It's not easy, it's the first time I've been so tired, are we out of danger?"

The Blazing Demon God said, "That's right, but it doesn't count. The strength of these three quasi-gods is not low. You can't kill them so easily. Do you want me to help you?"

Lu Yang was a little surprised and asked, "How can you help me?"

The Blazing Demon God sneered and said, "The souls of the three of them have already been destroyed by that idiot Du Lei. If Du Lei is by his side, no soul spell can hurt the three of them, because, Du Lei blocked them, but the three of them have left Du Lei now, and I can use a lower-level god-level soul-like spell to destroy the three of them."

Lu Yang let out a long sigh of relief. He has been thinking about how to fight these three quasi-gods. He is not afraid of not being able to win. With immortality and great nirvana, he will be able to win sooner or later. These three quasi-gods, what really scared Lu Yang was that he spent too much mental energy fighting with the three of them, so that he hadn't recovered to his full state when the gods were teleported.

Now the Blazing Demon God has a wayHe is not worried anymore, but he is still a little unwilling and asked: "Is there a way to control the three of them and let them be used by me, all of a sudden there are more With the three quasi-gods, our strength will be much stronger."

The Blazing Demon God shook his head and said, "In the souls of the three of them, there is only loyalty to Du Lei, and if you damage this a little, they will directly explode and die, which is why Du Lei dared to send the three of them here., it is absolutely impossible to control the three of them."

Lu Yang felt a little regretful, after all, they were three quasi-gods, but at this time he was not too sentimental, and asked, "How are they doing with Zhuojiu?"

Blazing Demon God said: "Everyone has entered Bandarsburg safely, and some of the strong ones have also been sent to the Void Hall by me to accelerate their cultivation there."

Lu Yang said, "Thank you, I'm finally relieved."

"Why are you being polite to me?" Blazing Demon God's spiritual mind locked the three of Ain in front of him and said, "Let the three of them go to shatter the void first, and I'll take action when I get there."

Lu Yang also felt that it was the most appropriate time to take a shot when he returned to Earth, and continued to follow Ain and the three of them to fly fast in the space-time channel.

Chapter 2477: 1 memorial 3 god

three days.

Lu Yang felt that he had been flying in the space-time channel for three days. Finally, a white light appeared in front of him. Ain, who was at the head, said excitedly: "We have finally reached our destination. Follow me out."

A faint blue light flashed, and Ain slashed with all his might, expanding the narrow void to a size that could accommodate Jin Ge's passage, leaping forward and jumping out of the space-time passage.

"Finally left." Grid jumped and jumped out.

"Wait for me." Jin Ge didn't care about Lu Yang, so he jumped out.

Lu Yang looked at the three of them with a sneer, and flew out of the space-time passage behind them. Just after landing, the three of Ain's bodies shrank to two or three meters, lying on the ground panting heavily.

Unlike Lu Yang's intact body, the bodies of the three of Ain were severely injured. When the large pieces of flesh and blood were passing through the space-time channel, they were cut off by the suddenly twisted space-time wall. Among them, Jinge was the most serious, and he was a wild boar. Shaped body with a huge belly cut off by a third.

"Would you like to recover." Ain looked at Ginger and said.

"Don't worry, let's finish the business first." Jinge stood up with support, and looked at Lu Yang with shining eyes.

"Don't worry, I will send you to see the Blazing Demon God soon." Lu Yang said with a smile.

Grid smiled and walked to Lu Yang's left, forming a three-sided attack on Lu Yang with Jinge and Ain, and said, "Boy, your life is over, and there is nothing to do with you."

Lu Yang pretended to be surprised and asked, "What do you mean?"

"It means, as long as your soul is fine." Jinge stretched out his arm and grabbed Lu Yang's head.

Ain swung out the void knife, and in an instant, a space-time crack appeared on Lu Yang's neck.

"It's so simple. Sure enough, a pure believer has no fighting power." Jinge said sarcastically.

"After the soul extraction is completed, we will be able to know the location of the Blazing Demon God. I really look forward to it. I will smash a **** king with one knife." Ain's grim face showed an excited look.

"It's not right." Grid was extracting Lu Yang's soul, but found that he couldn't extract anything. Moreover, Lu Yang's head contained a huge amount of energy, and he was in a state of imminent time and space.

"boom"

Lu Yang's head and body exploded at the same time, and the huge shock wave transpired into a mushroom cloud. The three of Ain, who were in the middle of the attack range, tried their best to hold up the protective cover to block the blow.

When the air waves and smoke dissipated, the three fell to their knees on the ground at the same time, and beside them, Lu Yang was standing there.

"How despised they are, the quasi-god can be hit by my explosive clone." Lu Yang said regretfully.

This kind of explosion clone can be found by scanning with spiritual sense, but the three of them didn't scan it carelessly, obviously they didn't look down on Lu Yang at all.

"You, how can you have such a powerful strength, it's impossible." Grid was the worst blown up, and his arms were gone.

"It turns out that you have always been pretending." Jinge stood up, his body burst out with a quasi-god aura, and a terrifying coercion instantly rushed towards Lu Yang.

"But you're still going to die." Ain also stood up holding the Void Knife.

"Is it because I haven't appeared for so long, have you all forgotten who I am?" Blazing Demon God's voice was mixed with soul spells.

The eyes of the three of Ain were locked on the phantom figure of the Blazing Demon God, and in the next second, the three of them showed a look of horror, because the flame transformed creature in

front of them, and the statue of the Blazing Demon God enshrined in the No Tears Camp, The length is exactly the same.
"Kneel down." Blazing Demon God launched a soul spell in a rage.
"Ah~!" The three of Ain knelt on the ground in pain, struggling frantically, and even their weapons were unsteady.
"boom"
Jinge's twin hammers were too heavy for the ground to bear and began to collapse.
Lu Yang stretched out his hand, the flame arm flew out, grabbed the double hammer and the Void Knife, and put it into the space of Bandarsburg.
"Say, what's your purpose?" Blazing Demon God launched a bewitching spell.
Ain's eyes have lost color, and he said with a dull expression: "Kill the Blazing Demon God and return with the fragments of the soul."
"Sure enough." The Blazing Demon God looked at Lu Yang beside him and said, "You can do it."
Lu Yang sighed, and a blood flame emerged from his body, which flew to Ain, Grid, and Jinge, and burned the three quasi-god-level powerhouses into three blood flame crystals.
"It's a pity, otherwise, I could easily win this war." Lu Yang shook his head and opened the space in

Brothers like Zhuojiu, Bai Shi, Xia Yuwei, Kuai Bansheng and Zhou Tianming came out one after another. After seeing Lu Yang, they rushed over and gave Lu Yang a hug.

Bandarsburg.

"Boss, you're so worried about me." Turbid wine said excitedly.

Lu Yang also had a feeling of the rest of his life, hugging them and said with emotion: "Almost, but fortunately Du Lei is not as deep as me."

Malthus flew out of the turbid wine and landed beside the Blazing Demon God. Looking at this scene, he said, "It's good, it feels like a brother."

The Blazing Demon God nodded and said, "I don't know how many thousands of years I haven't felt this way. I can feel the warmth of Lu Yang."

"Me too," Malthus said.

Brotherhood is too rare for a king of **** kings like the Blazing Demon God and a holy light elf like Malthus, even rarer than the ancient artifacts. Now that I have realized it again, it also makes the two of them have a different kind of feeling. Feel.

"I have a hunch that this wave of gods will still be unable to defeat Lu Yang," Malthus said.

Blazing Demon God said: "I feel the same."

No matter how cooperative the legions of the other world are, they will fall apart because of their selfishness. Looking at the Jagged Brotherhood, when it comes to dying, they are rushing to each other.

Lu Yang didn't want the brothers to die again, so he patted the crowd and said, "Okay, we have to discuss the war. There is only one month left, so we need to prepare in advance."

"You said, how to fight?" Zhuojiu asked.

Lu Yang recounted the details of the various races that Du Lei had informed about this attack, especially the three races of dragon orc, three-faced and ghost-faced, all of which were extremely terrifying.

"But we are not at an absolute disadvantage." Lu Yang handed over the storage bags to Zhuojiu and Baishi, and said, "This is the camp of the No Tears, those who were killed by dragon beasts and three-faced people, etc. The magic circles given by the remaining powerhouses after the races of the gods slaughtered their tribesare almost all seventh-order ones. As long as the arrangement is good, the brothers will conduct targeted training. In this battle, We can win."

Zhuojiu and Baishi opened the storage bag and looked inside with their minds, and they all showed shocked expressions. They didn't expect that Lu Yang could get so many magic circles.

"How about we set up the magic circle, kill this blood snake clan first." Zhou Tianming said excitedly.

Lu Yang opened the map and took a look. Their current location is at the junction of Ji Province and Liao Province, not too far from the elves' Baishan City.

"The blood spirit snake clan must have launched teleportation from this twisted time and space, and the other clans should not be too far away from here, put detectors to monitor all the twisted time and space in this area, leaving 100 people to set up magic circles, and the rest. Follow me to Daqinggou, let's destroy the demons and orcs first." Lu Yang said.

The war is imminent, the demons and orcs are too annoying, and they must be removed first to ensure the safety of the rear.

Zhuojiu, Baishi and the others nodded, and went to Bandarsburg to convey orders, while Lu Yang turned into a phoenix and flew into the sky, heading straight for Daqinggou.

Chapter 2478: All-out promotion

After half an hour.

Lu Yang arrived at the city wall of Daqinggou Fortress. At this time, the remnant demon army led by Lively and the left-behind army led by Tao Yue were deploying.

On the way, Lu Yang had already contacted the two of them and asked about the surrounding situation. He had been going to another world for nearly a month. During this period, the demons and the orcs did not fight fiercely, except for the initial angry confrontation. , the war between the two sides has turned into a small fight, and now it has stagnated.

On the square of the fortress, Lu Yang opened the space in Bandarsburg, and Zhuojiu, Bai Shi and others walked out with the team in turn.

Lively stood beside Lu Yang and reported with a sneer: "The new demon **** and ten priests jointly announced that the war of revenge against the orcs is over, and my death is so worthless to them."

Lu Yang looked at Lively and said, "Get ready, your time for revenge is coming, in half a month, I will lead the army to attack the Demon City and the Orc King City, and send your intelligence personnel to find out the demons. All the arrangements of the city."

"Yes." Lively gritted her teeth and left.

Lu Yang looked at Tao Yue and said, "It's been a long time. I've reserved 3 places for you. Think about who you want to bring to the monarch rank."

"Thank you, boss." Tao Yue said with a convincing bow.

For a long time, Tao Yue always thought that Lu Yang

She didn't really treat her as a subordinate. After all, she was not a member of the Jagged Brotherhood, but an academic, but now Lu Yang gave her a chance to be promoted to the monarch rank, and she still had 3 places. convinced.

Lu Yang looked at Zhuojiu, Bai Shi and the others around him, and said, "This time we are dealing with dragon orcs, three-faced people, ghost-faced people and other divine races, so we need to improve the

strength of our brothers in a targeted manner. , first select 20 people from the Holy Light Warrior Legion to be promoted to the monarch rank."

Ghost-faced people belong to the undead family, and they are most afraid of holy light spells. Lu Yang plans to use Malthus' holy light spell to deal with the ghost-faced man army.

Zhuojiu said, "I'll go choose someone now."

Lu Yang went on to say: "Dragon orcs can only be handed over to Ghost Face Roar warriors. Pure power needs to be solved by pure power, 20 monarch ranks."

The white lion said, "I'm going to select the Ghost Face Roar warrior."

Lu Yang looked at Xia Yuwei, taught him half of the ancient artifact Void Blade, and said, "The three-faced man is best solved by Void Warriors, 20 places."

"Okay." Xia Yuwei said excitedly as she took the weapon.

Lu Yang looked at the time and said, "Let the brothers speed up, Wang Jie will also be selected."

This time, Lu Yang brought back 110,000 monarch-level origin soul crystals, more than 2 million for the king-level, and an average of 1,000.

The origin soul crystal of the monarch rank can cultivate 1 strong monarch rank, so this time Lu Yang can cultivate another 110 monarch rank masters.

Apart from the above sixty people and the three places for Tao Yue, the remaining forty-seven places Lu Yang prepared to be equally distributed to his brothers, such as De Buchan's Corpse and Zongqing Wanzong.

The source soul crystals of the king rank are distributed more simply. Of the remaining 40,000 brothers, more than 4,000 people can be promoted to the strength of the king rank.

When more than 40,000 brothers came out of the space, Lu Yang jumped to the city wall, looked at their excited faces, and said, "It is estimated that in Bandarsburg, there is a lot of thinking about who can advance. Bar."

More than 40,000 people laughed. As Lu Yang said, when they were bored in Bandarsburg, they secretly discussed this issue. They dared not think about the monarch, but they all had ideas.

Looking at their simple faces, Lu Yang said with some emotion, "Brothers, the king rank selected this time is the one who is most likely to die in the next battle, because the next wave of enemies will mostly be The king ranks are the main ones, and they are all gods, so I hope that the strongest among you will take the initiative to stand up and accept the original soul crystal of the king rank."

More than 40,000 people were not too surprised, and they didn't even need the mud wine and the white lion. They told them that after entering the other world, they saw the species of the other world.

Clan, these 40,000 people have already recognized the difference with the other world race, and they are ready to die at any time.

An ordinary fire mage stood up and said, "I'm here, I'm the strongest in our team."

A Master Lei stood up and said, "I'm no worse than you, don't brag too much."

"Hey, me too."

"me too."

...

The strong men stood up among the more than 40,000 people. Some of them were not strong enough but wanted to stand up forcibly. They were kicked and sat on the ground by the strong men in the same team. Naturally, they were old and strong when they died. people take the lead.

They could see that the stronger Lu Yang's strength, the more original soul crystals he collected, and the more opportunities for promotion in the future. Therefore, they were willing to leave hope to brothers who were younger and more talented than them.

Zhuojiu and Baishi stood on the city wall and counted, and soon enough there were 4,000 people. Lu Yang looked at them with a thousand words in his heart. come out.

"Follow me to the training site." Lu Yang opened the teleportation array and sent them to the Void Hall to practice in batches, where Malthus was in charge of teaching everyone the exercises.

After Lu Yang returned, he led the mages from the six elements of wind, fire, thunder, earth, ice, and space to start to study the use of magic circles.

Not complicated.

At the same time, in the Demon Temple, Barbarian Niu and Hei Yan were using the materials obtained by Lu Yang to build weapons and equipment day and night. The two treasure houses possessed lower-level **** races. It is true that the armor and weapons of the monarch rank can be made.

In order to speed up, Lu Yang also sent a group of brothers into the Demon Temple and handed them over to Manniu, asking him to teach these people to make weapons and equipment.

one day

two days

three days

•••

Every day, Zhuojiu and Baishi will pass the news of their brothers' promotionThe monarch-level star silver swords in the Demon Temple are also made in batches, and there are many brothers who learn magic circles. The team can control the magic circle to attack like an arm.

Seeing that the strength of the Jagged Brotherhood is getting stronger and stronger, Lu Yang's heart is getting more and more confident, and Lively is also speeding up the inquiries. Let Lu Yang gradually understand the current layout of Devil City.

On the fourteenth day, a terrifying black storm suddenly appeared outside the Daqinggou defensive fortress, covering the sky and the sun. Obviously, this was not a natural formation, but was deliberately done by the enemy.

"Human, Lu Yang? Such a weak race dares to plan a demon race. You will be punished." A majestic voice came out from the black storm.

Chapter 2479: Quasi-deified form

Lu Yang looked up, and in the dark clouds above the storm, there was a demon's head, as big as a mountain. Gradually, the demon came out of the dark clouds. He was over a thousand meters tall, and the skin on his whole body was covered in skin. It is black, and when you step out, the ground shakes.

A gust of wind surrounded him, mixed with black lightning and flames. The original 100-meter-high hurricane became thousands of meters high because of his appearance. In an instant, it gave people the feeling that the end was coming!

"Demigods!" Lu Yang sneered. He knew that something must have happened to Lively's spy. After being tortured and tortured, the demons found out that humans were looking for trouble with them.

If it had been half a year ago, when Lu Yang was not a demigod, he would not have been able to cope with the son of the devil, but now he is also a demigod, a demigod who has learned ancient **** spells and possesses the body of a devil.

He jumped to a place 1,000 meters away from the fortress, floated in mid-air, and chanted a spell in his mouth. In an instant, Lu Yang's body ignited a dazzling golden-red flame.

The third eye on the forehead was opened, and in Bandarsburg, there was also a demon eye aimed at the white sun not far away.

Countless flame energy was injected into the eye of the devil, and the flames around Lu Yang began to expand wildly. From the sky to the ground, it stopped when it was over a thousand meters high. At the same time, a thousand-meter-high flame The giant stepped out of the raging flames and stood 1,000 meters away from the black storm.

At this distance, if the two of them took a step forward, they could bump into each other. Lu Yang stared at the demon on the opposite side and said, "Who do you want to punish?"

"You've actually been promoted to a demigod? What Lively said is true!" The demon's expression became extremely ferocious, but there was a look of horror in his eyes.

Obviously, the other party did not expect that Lu Yang's strength had really reached the height of a demigod. With the wisdom of the demon race, they would never fight to the death with an enemy of the same rank. On the one hand, the outcome was unpredictable, and on the other hand, even if they won It was also a disastrous victory.

Usually encounter enemies of similar strength, especially those who live on earth, demigods are the enemies of the top-level existence, and the demons are unwilling to provoke them.

Lu Yang knew clearly about the habits of the demon race. He stared at the other party and said, "You are the new demon **** Pandaros."

"That's right, it's me." The demon showed a proud expression and said: "Human, Lively has been caught by me, I heard her say you want to kill me, you really want to fight with our demons. Why not? How about we cooperate?"

Lu Yang smiled, raised his hand and opened the portal of the Void Hall outside the flames behind him, and let both Zhuojiu and Baishi come out. Then, he stared at the demon and said, "What capital do you have to discuss cooperation with me? Today's human beings are no longer something that your demons can afford, either surrender or die~!"

"Arrogant~!" Pandaros was furious and roared: "A demigod of the flame element would dare to fight against a powerhouse of the four elements of wind, darkness, thunder and fire like me, since you want to die, then I It will make you complete."

The terrifying black hurricane suddenly accelerated and slammed into Lu Yang, but Lu Yang was not afraid at all. The warhammer of the double-headed flame bird appeared in his hand, urging the magic of the white sun in Bandarsburg to send the double-headed flames. The bird warhammer became more than 600 meters long, and he smashed it against the hurricane.

"boom"

A harsh wind explosion sounded, and Lu Yang's double hammers easily smashed the black hurricane thousands of meters high, and even the lightning and black flames inside were destroyed. At the same time, Lu Yang stepped out in one step. , the double hammer swung again, and smashed it towards Pandaros.

A pitch-black machete appeared in Pandaros' hand, raised his hand to block it, and easily blocked Lu Yang's attack.

Lu Yang quickly understood that Pandaros was still a strong player, but Lu Yang was not afraid of him, he raised the warhammer in his right hand, and suddenly violent flame power spurted out of the warhammer in his right hand, as if it was a thruster, and actively slammed into it. The sword of Pandaros.

"Boom~!"

The two people's weapons collided, and the energy fluctuations caused the world to change color, and the earth cracked wildly, as if it was an earthquake.

This is the side effect of the demigods attacking each other with all their strength on the earth, which is why Lu Yang has always launched demigod spell attacks in the form of a human being about two meters tall.

In fact, Lu Yang, by virtue of his own abilities, cannot transform into a flame giant with a height of thousands of meters. Most of this is the energy input of the white sun in Bandarsburg. Pandaros should generally be similar to Lu Yang. getting energy.

The two of them battled with a demigod rank that was briefly upgraded to a spell similar to a quasideified form, which was completely beyond the limit that the earth could carry. change its original form.

But now Lu Yang couldn't care about it anymore. After blocking Pandaros's long sword with a hammer in his right hand, the war hammer in his left hand slammed down.

Pandaros saw Lu Yang holding a hammer to block his attack. He thought that Lu Yang could not stop him. He imagined that this knife would break Lu Yang's arm, and then chopped off Lu Yang's head. But Lu Yang actually blocked it.

Now, seeing that the hammer in Lu Yang's left hand smashed down, he desperately wanted to dodge, but with a 1,000-meter-high body, unlike two or three meters tall, he could use dark teleportation spells at will, and the only thing he could do was turn sideways.

"Woo~!"

Lu Yang smashed his hammer against Pandaros' body. Although it didn't hit completely, all the thorns and tentacles on Pandaros' chest were smashed by the hammer.

"Ah~!" Pandaros let out a painful roar, and instantly became furious. He turned his head and raised his long knife to chop Lu Yang's body, but before he could attack, Lu Yang's huge body was able to spin for a while. stand up.

The hammer that fell from the left hand spurted violent flame energy, causing Lu Yang's body to spin faster. At the same time, the double hammer drew a circle in the air and smashed it down again.

This is a life-threatening move. Pandaros has the ability to stab Lu Yang's body with a single knife at this time, but Pandaros is using a knife, and both sides are in a quasi-deified state. If Pandaros's double hammer swung round and smashed on Pandaros' head, I'm afraid that Pandaros would be severely injured even if he didn't die.

Pandaros can't die, he still has to be a new demon on earth, and the orcs who have hatred with him have not been killed. How could he die in the hands of Lu Yang, a human being, so at this critical moment, Pan Daros was cowardly, raising his sword in both hands to resist.

"boom"

The double hammer and the long knife collided, the red flame rain and the black storm collided together, and the space was punched out of the space crack at this moment.

Lu Yang spun hard, and coupled with the impact of the violent flame spewing from the warhammer, the combination of the two, Pandaros' two black arms with a length of several hundred meters appeared to be in a state of breaking every inch. Pandaros' body was even smashed into the soil dozens of meters deep.

"Roar~!"

Pandaros was furious. He suffered a big loss in this collision, but just as he was about to jump out of the soil, Lu Yang's body spun again, and another hammer fell.

At this time, Pandaros still had a chance to stab Lu Yang, but Pandaros still didn't want to risk his life, so he chose to fight again.

"Boom~!"

Pandaros broke his arms in response, his entire body was driven into the soil, and his kilometer-high body was nailed into the ground like a thousand-meter-long drill.

Lu Yang picked up his hammer and turned around to attack for the third time. But at this time, he discovered that Pandaros, who had been nailed to the ground, had disappeared, leaving only a huge abyss. At the same time, he felt the energy fluctuations of Pandaros not far ahead.

"The Great Dark Shockwave"

A storm mixed with black lightning and flames slammed into Lu Yang's body one after another. This was a three-series hybrid spell, and the destructive power of each storm was quasi-god-level.

Lu Yang didn't dare to be careless, and his body instantly withdrew from the turning avatar. At the same time, he activated his mana, causing his quasi-divine avatar to slam into the front.

The kilometer-high flame giant slammed into the countless large dark shock waves, and at the same time the body was penetrated, it also dissolved the dark shock waves, and the remaining remnants of the body hit the black storm.

Silently, the black storm smashed the kilometer-high flame giant, and when Lu Yang's quasi-divine form completely disappeared, the kilometer-high black storm also completely disappeared, and the whole world returned to its original appearance. Appearance, but there is an abyss on the ground that is more than 400 meters wide and thousands of meters deep.

On the other side of the abyss, Pandaros is floating in the air, and at his feet, there are countless demon armies!

Chapter 2480: Blood Guards Attack

"Lu Yang, I admit that you are strong, but you humans are too weak as a whole." Pandaros sneered and folded his arms, looked at Lu Yang and said, "My army can easily flatten your clan, if you dare Keep attacking and I will order them to destroy your race."

"Roar~!"

More than 200 big demons of the monarch rank stood up and roared loudly at Lu Yang, waving their weapons, and had a tendency to attack Lu Yang.

If Pandaros and Lu Yang were wrestling with each other, if these two hundred monarch-level demons jointly launched a spell attack, Lu Yang would really not be able to withstand it. Even if he was a demon, he would still be severely injured and even die!

Lu Yang looked at the legion of Pandaros. In addition to the more than 200 monarchs, there were more than 2,000 kings of demons behind, and there were hundreds of thousands of spirits and lords behind.

"I didn't expect you to come here this time, the purpose is to completely destroy my human race." Lu Yang looked at Pandaros with a smile, and said with a slightly sarcastic tone: "Did you find that I am too strong and dare not kill me, so You threaten me with the population of more than 20 million in the East China Sea."

"Stop talking nonsense, give you one last chance, surrender to the demon race, I can spare your race, otherwise, today is the day of your genocide." Pandaros said with a sneer.

"Roar~!"

Countless demons roared again.

Lu Yang was unmoved, with a faint smile on the corner of his mouth. With a wave of his right hand, the thousand-meter-high flames turned into a little flame and dissipated in the air.

Just when all the demons sighed at the beauty of the flames, in an instant, more than 40,000 warriors from the Jagged Brothers Alliance had assembled. Thousands of people, including the turbid wine and

the white lion, who practiced in the Void Hall, exuded a violent power station all over their bodies. behind Lu Yang.

"The breath of the monarch?" Pandaros stared at the Zhuojiu and the others behind Lu Yang in shock, and roared, "Why are there so many monarchs in your team, this is impossible!"

Lu Yang raised his head and sighed, looked at Pandaros and said, "I also feel that this is not true. Why don't you try to attack it yourself."

"Since you want to die, then I will fulfill you." Pandaros was furious. He dared not imagine that humans have demigods and many monarchs in such a short period of time. If we continue to give humans time to develop, what human beings will become.

"The whole army attacks, kill all the humans~!" Pandaros roared and charged towards Lu Yang first.

Lu Yang was not afraid at all, and slammed into Pandaros. This time, neither of them used the quasidivine form, but collided with their own strength.

It's not that the quasi-deified form consumes too much energy, it's just that there are too many flaws in this move. Even a real **** will not use a quasi-deified form if they are not ready to die or die together.

"Boom"

Lu Yang's double hammer and Pandaros' long knife collided together. There were too many brothers on the battlefield, and Lu Yang did not dare to use the Great Nirvana, for fear of hurting his own brothers, and Pandaros did not dare to use large-scale dark spells. , Afraid of killing the high-level powerhouse he finally gathered, he always feared the orcs on the grassland.

"Hey, you really don't dare to use spells, then it depends on the battle of your subordinates. Do you really think that your more than 40,000 people can beat my hundreds of thousands of people?"

"Then you have to try it." Lu Yang had a confident smile on his face. He knew that it was time for his brothers to show their strength.

"Xue Lingwei, attack~!" Zhou Tianming shouted, his body turned into an extraterrestrial demon form, two huge black wings appeared from his back, and the whole person turned into a demon, the first one to move towards the demon. rushed over.
"War~! Roar~!"
Huo Yun, Mei Cheng and other 51 blood spirit guards roared at the same time, their skin turned blood red, holding a seventh-order star silver sword, and madly rushed towards the nearest demon monarch rank powerhouse.
"Since you are courting death, you will be fulfilled." The monarchs on the demon side are better at dark, wind, fire, and thunder spell attacks.
"Dark Light Beam"
"Dark Thunder"
"Black Flame"
"Rear Hurricane"

With black rays of light, the four-line spells instantly collided with the blood spirit guards such as Huo Yun and Mei Cheng. These monarch-level spells are extremely destructive, and they are still the most powerful attacks of the major monarch-level demons. The bodies of other powerhouses, ranging from broken bodies to annihilation of souls.

Just when the demons were grinning and looking forward to the death of Huo Yun and others, suddenly, Huo Yun rushed out of the magic circle with a star-silver long sword unscathed, and stabbed a big demon in the heart with one sword.

"You, how come you didn't get hurt? No, you, you are the blood abandoned by the elements..." Before the big demon could finish speaking, Huo Yun opened his huge mouth and bit his neck, with this The soul of the famous monarch-level demon was also eaten by Huo Yun.

The surrounding demons fell into a panic. They were already ferocious enough, but this human race powerhouse was even more ferocious than them, like an evil ghost that came out of hell.

Suddenly, a monarch-level demon reacted and shouted: "Don't attack with spells, they are blood spirit guards, creatures abandoned by the elements, and spells below the **** level are ineffective against him."

Only then did the surrounding demons react, and hurriedly raised their weapons and slashed over, but Huo Yun's face showed a sneer, staring at the rushing demons and said, "Do you think I'm the only one who is the Blood Spirit Guard? Damn it. The bastards, see clearly, I have brothers."

"Roar~!"

Fifty blood spirit guards slammed out facing the spell, and when they arrived at Huo Yun's side, they held the star-silver long sword to block the black long swords that were slashing around him.

"Brothers, my last shred of reason is about to disappear. Everyone cherishes it. I hope everyone is still alive at the end of the battle, ah^{\sim} !" Huo Yun went completely crazy under the stimulation of the war and blood.

Killing the surrounding demons, Mei Cheng and the others were similar to Huo Yun. They fell into a state of rage one after another, and crashed into the army of monarch-level demons with blood mist all over their bodies.

Zhuojiu, Bai Shi, and Zhou Tianming originally wanted to help, but seeing this scene, they knew that there was no way they could intervene.

The Blood Spirit Guards are now indistinguishable except for those who are the same as them, and the rest of the demons are indistinguishable. If they get close, they will be attacked indiscriminately. This state will only last until the end of the war, and they will be attacked by the Druids. The rattan will not stop until it loses its strength.

At the same time, these blood spirit guards cannot be healed by elemental spells. As creatures abandoned by the elements, they only have to fight to the death now, no one can help them, no one can stop them!

Zhou Tianming took a last look at these brothers, holding the blade of grief and said, "I will charge with them, don't worry about our life or death, the rest of the area will be handed over to the brothers."

"Yeah." Even if there are thousands of words in Zhuojiu's heart, he can only turn it into this one word, looking at the rest of the crowd and saying, "The spirit-level formation, the monarch-level and the king-level charge with the white lion."

"Kill~!" The white lion roared, and charged with Blood Roar.

Behind him are 1,000 king-rank Void Warriors, 1,000 king-rank Holy Light Knights, 1,000 king-rank Divine-Blood Warriors, and 110 monarch-rank powerhouses of various lines.

De Buchangshi led 3,000 king-level wood-based mages, followed closely behind the team, and launched wood-based magic attacks, while more than 30,000 spiritual-level powerhouses started magic circles in groups of 100 to confront the enemy.

On the battlefield, although there are few people on the side of the Jagged Brotherhood, But everyone is wearing the best armor at the current stage and using the most suitable weapon for them. On the other hand, on the demon side, although there are many weapons, the armor is scarce.

When the two armies collided, there were a lot of casualties on the side of the demon race, especially the 1,000 Holy Light Knights. The attack of the king-level magic circle turned the war into a one-sided massacre.

The 200 monarchs of the demon race wanted to help at first, but they were suppressed by 51 blood spirit guards, and Xia Yuwei and 10 monarchs of the Void Warrior also joined the battle.

The turbid liquor also used the Holy Light spell to attack from the rear, causing more than 100 of the 200 monarchs of the demon race to be killed in less than an hour.

Only then did the remaining monarchs know how powerful humans are. They dared to continue fighting. They turned around and ran away. One of the monarchs shouted to Pandaros: "His Royal Highness, retreat, we lost."

Pandaros was fighting fiercely with Lu Yang in the air, neither of them dared to be distracted, but when his subordinates were shouting, Pandaros took the time to glance at the ground, but in an instant, he was stunned, because he The army of hundreds of thousands of people was killed, and almost half of them died!