

Rebirth of Wild Fire Chapter 2591

The Blazing Demon God didn't stop Lu Yang from sworn in with Aigulie, but after the sworn ceremony was completed, he sighed in Lu Yang's consciousness space.

"What's wrong?" Lu Yang asked.

The Blazing Demon God said: "The ancient gods were really abandoned by this world. In the era when I was born, the ancient gods were still a powerful race in this world. The action will make the whole land congratulate them, and the spirit of the earth will spread the light of blessing, but now, the patriarch Aigulie has sworn to people, and this land has not done anything for such a big thing. Respond!"

Lu Yang also felt a little emotional. He could think of the power of the ancient gods once, and said in the space of consciousness: "There is a word in our world to describe this scene."

"What word?" The Blazing Demon God asked.

"The waters of the Yangtze River are rolling in the east, and the waves have washed away the heroes. The success and failure of right and wrong turn to nothing, the green hills are still there, and the sunset is red several times.

The white-haired fisherman on the river Nagisa is used to watching the autumn moon and the spring breeze. A pot of turbid wine is happy to meet each other, and many things in the past and present are laughing and talking about. "Lu Yang said lightly.

The Blazing Flame Demon God's chest was filled with blood, and he said, "Why is that white-haired fishing woodcutter a little like me? After living for tens of millions of years, he has seen the rise and fall of

all powers in this world, as well as my rise and fall. It's really a success or failure."

"Why should you care, aren't we back?" Lu Yang said.

Blazing Demon God shrugged his shoulders and said no more.

Aigulie patted Lu Yang's shoulder heavily, and said, "My brother, follow me back to the tribe, I want to invite you to taste our clan's most powerful earth spring!"

"Okay." Lu Yang said.

Aigulie's arm was placed on the shoulder of an ancient protoss warrior beside him, and the other ancient protoss warriors also put their arms on each other's shoulders. After everyone hugged, their bodies appeared blue. Suddenly, a huge teleportation formation appeared under his feet, sending Lu Yang out of the Doom Mountains with a ray of light.

When Lu Yang's eyes regained his sight, he had already appeared in a huge hornet's nest-like tunnel, but the tunnel was very large, so big that he became a kilometer high, and he still wouldn't touch the top.

"My brother, welcome to the home of the earth, the sanctuary of our ancient protoss." Aigulie said excitedly.

"My clansmen, I have one more brother. He saved my life and the lives of the soldiers who went with me. Let's cheer for him." The ancient gods said.

The ancient protoss people who originally saw Aigulie's return and gathered towards this side raised their weapons and let out a cheering sound, but at this moment, a blue light appeared in the teleportation array, a whole body It was the wounded ancient Protoss warrior sent back.

"My brother, what's wrong with you? Who hurt you?" Aigulie hurriedly knelt on the ground and hugged the injured soldier.

"When I came back, I was chased and killed by the Yunlan Demon. I couldn't live. Listen to me, their border defense was very weak, and a large number of troops were transferred to the hinterland to kill the sentry captain of the Yunlan Demon Army and avenge me. ..." After speaking, the ancient protoss warrior died.

Lu Yang was a little shocked, and said to the Blazing Demon God: "This ancient protoss warrior is not seriously injured, why can't he be saved?"

The Blazing Demon God said: "The ancient gods focus on the body, not the soul. When you see that his body has been damaged to this extent, their life functions have been exhausted, and this race is not accepted by the four stars. , whether it is Dark Moon Star's Restoration Technique or Holy Light Star's Holy Light Spell, they are ineffective on their bodies."

Lu Yang understood, and sighed with emotion, this ancient \*\*\*\* race is really miserable, the Blazing Demon God continued: "Don't think that the ancient \*\*\*\* race is vulnerable, elemental spells cannot work on their bodies, in fact It is a double-edged sword, which means that the spells of the same rank are ineffective against them, that is to say, unless the powerhouse of the main \*\*\*\* rank or the king of the gods comes, Aigulie, the upper god, will face any other gods. The spells of the upper gods will not be harmed, and so will the other ancient protoss warriors."

"This is a bit too strong." Lu Yang exclaimed, elemental spells are the mainstream combat spells in different worlds, and the ancient gods are immune to them, which means they are invincible at the same level!

"Vengeance!" Aigulie suddenly raised his arms and shouted, swept over the crowd with a grim expression, and roared: "Everyone heard it, the main force of the Yunlan Demon Clan has been transferred, and all the clansmen took up arms, Follow me to pacify the demon city of Yunlan and kill all their clansmen."

"Roar~!"

"Roar~!"

"Roar~!"

More and more ancient protoss warriors came over from the honeycomb-shaped passage. There were more than 100,000 people. Among them, the weakest was the peak of demigods, the regular combat power was peak of quasi-gods, and there were 117 other lower gods. , There are 38 median gods and 12 upper gods.

Lu Yang was stunned. The combat power of the ancient protoss was terrifying to this extent, but this was still the case when most of the main force of the Yunlan Demon Clan was transferred. He really wanted to know how strong this Yunlan Demon Clan was.

"Brother, follow me to loot, everything you get belongs to you." Aigule said loudly.

Lu Yang didn't know the situation at all, and said, "I am a peak quasi-god, am I qualified to participate in the war?"

Aigulie said proudly: "You are not only qualified to participate in the war, perhaps, your chance to become a lower \*\*\*\* is in this robbery."

The Blazing Demon God said: "The Yunlan Demon is one of the seven most important demon legions under the New Moon God. There are countless treasures in the treasury of the UUKanshu.com clan, and maybe there are treasures that can make you a lower god. ."

"I'll go with you." Lu Yang said.

The most difficult part of getting promoted from a quasi-god to a lower \*\*\*\* is to convert the magic power in the body into divine power. Before, the Blazing Demon God asked Lu Yang to find the Divine Phoenix Golden Spirit. The purpose was to forge the divine artifact and rely on the power of the artifact to temper it. The magic in Lu Yang's body.

This speed is the slowest, ranging from a few hundred years to tens of thousands of years. Based on Lu Yang's magic power, it is at least 10,000 years.

Originally, Lu Yang could bring the Divine Hammer into the Void Hall to temper his magic power, but it would take 33 years in reality to take tens of thousands of years, that is, tens of thousands of days.

Lu Yang didn't have so much time to waste. He asked the Blazing Demon God if there was any other way, and the Blazing Devil God told him there was indeed, but this way of refining magic power into divine power was just like laying a foundation, before becoming a god. The most important preparatory work is to use other methods, most of which will lead to unstable foundation. The only way to ensure that the foundation is stable and fast is to use the fruit of the earth.

The so-called fruit of the earth is the essence condensed from the soil of another world every hundred years. After using it, it can quickly temper the magic power in the body, so that a peak quasi-god can be promoted to a lower \*\*\*\* in just one year.

Since the Yunlan Demon has such an important position in the New Moon God, it is really possible that he will be given a few fruits of the earth.

Lu Yang is in great demand for these things. If he wants to become a god, his brothers also need to become gods. If he can get a few more, the strength of the Jagged Brotherhood will increase explosively in the short term.

At the moment, Lu Yang followed Aigulie through the hive passage and left the underground, and ran towards the direction of the dark moon star.

Chapter end

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Only when they came to the ground did Lu Yang know that the place where Aigulie and the others were hiding was actually the location of the North Pole in a different world. The flame star, the polar cold star, the holy light star and the dark moon star illuminated here at the same time, the cold and the high temperature collided, the holy light and the dark moon. The collision caused fog and energy disorder here.

Although the ground was not desolate, the plants that grew out were not only bizarre, but also actively attacked. When Lu Yang followed Aigulie forward, the plants under his feet wanted to eat him. Quasi-divine.

Fortunately, Lu Yang has a great Nirvana technique. Otherwise, before he can see the enemy, he will let the plants under his feet eat first. A flame suddenly burst out under his feet, and the plants are burned back into the soil. Only then can he continue to attack. run before.

Seeing Lu Yang following, Aigulie said with satisfaction: "The environment here is so harsh, but it has also cultivated our perseverance, and there are divine beasts who are willing to accompany us, come out, our ancient Friends of the Protoss."

"Wow~~~~!"

The sound of the horn was blown by the surrounding Ancient Protoss. Just when Lu Yang was curious, suddenly, the earth shook. Before he could react, a large number of pangolin-like monsters suddenly appeared on the ground ahead. They had earth-brown scales all over their bodies and were ten meters tall. When they drilled out of the ground, not only did they not expose a large hole on the ground, but the ground became more and more flat.

"Hoo~hoo~!"

The ancient protoss people spread out as they ran, and the monsters similar to pangolins also ran forward. At the same time, they passed through the crowd to accurately find the ancient protoss warriors and let them ride on their bodies.

Aigulie also jumped on his mount, and shouted to Lu Yang with a laugh, "My brother, the one who flew towards you is your mount."

Lu Yang didn't reject Aigulie's kindness, he jumped on the monster that ran up to him and asked, "What is this?"

Aigulie said loudly: "Earth dragon beasts, divine beasts that have signed a contract with our ancient protoss since ancient times, have always lived in the land where the four stars shine, and burrowed into the ground on weekdays. Whenever we summoned them, they would jump out and fight with us, they are the beasts of our race."

The earth dragon beast runs extremely fast, similar to the spell that shrinks the ground into an inch. Every time it jumps, there will be an earth-based spell, allowing them to move forward a farther distance. This speed is only faster than he can't die. Birds are only one-third slower when they don't turn on Explosive Flame.

Lu Yang stroked the back of the Earth Dragon Beast, looked at Aigulie next to him, and asked, "How far is the city of the Yunlan Demon from us?"

Aigulie said: "Be ready for half a month, we will not rest in this half month."

"The seven days are too variable, how about I go ahead and investigate again?" Lu Yang asked.

Aigulie was a little surprised and asked, "My brother, can you run faster and last longer than the earth dragon beast?"

Lu Yang smiled, jumped into the air, turned into the form of a phoenix, and said to Aigulie, "Keep this earth dragon beast for me, give me directions and let me know where the enemy is? "

Aigulie became more and more excited, pointed to the front, and said, "Fly forward along here, the enemy is right in front of you."

"Wait for my news." Lu Yang launched the explosive flame technique, and the phoenix's wings and tail instantly burst into terrifying flames, leading Lu Yang to fly forward at twice the speed of sound.

Aigulie and the others ran at full speed on the ground dragon beast, but they could only see Lu Yang quickly disappearing into the sky in front of them.

"Patriarch, this brother of yours is a good reconnaissance expert." The elder Bensef said excitedly.

Aigulie was also very excited and said: "The earth has not abandoned our ancient gods. I beat this brother to prove it. It must have been sent by the earth to help us, roar~!"

"Roar~!"

Hundreds of thousands of ancient protoss warriors roared wildly, as Aiglie continued to run forward at full speed.

After a day and a half.

Lu Yang flew to an area with gray as the main color. The grass and trees here are almost all gray and white, and in the middle of this grassland, there is a huge city.

The city wall is not high, only about 100 meters, but the city wall is made of gray rock, and the abundant magic fluctuations on it make Lu Yang feel shocked.

"Why does the magic power contained in this wall of rock make me feel that it is no less than the eighth or ninth-order magic energy crystal?" Lu Yang asked.

The Blazing Demon God smiled and said: "You guessed right, they are all cut from the eighth-order dark light stone, so many dark light stones are superimposed together, and the protective cover can block the upper \*\*\*\* for a long time. All-out attack. UU read [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)"

"If Aigulie really kills all the Yunlan demons inside, I have to remove these city walls. This material is useful." Lu Yang said with a tsk tsk.

Blazing Demon God laughed a little, as if recalling the scene when he was cultivating back then, and said, "If there is a chance, you really have to move out. If you want to build a city here in the future, using Dark Light Stone is the best choice."

Lu Yang nodded sharply.

"Those who enter the Dark Light City area are prohibited from flying." A loud shout from a distance interrupted the conversation between Lu Yang and the Blazing Demon God.

A pale purple but very handsome devil with lavender light all over his body and purple wings suddenly appeared in front of Lu Yang, holding a long knife in his hand, looking very mighty.

Lu Yang quickly turned into a fire demon and said to the demon in front of him, "I'm sorry, I've traveled here, and I don't know the rules, so I'll fall."

The sentinel of the Yunlan Demon Clan gave Lu Yang an arrogant look. In another world, he has always been brave and ruthless. Taking the initiative to admit his counsel is considered a coward. This Yunlan demon despises Lu Yang's behavior very much. Seeing him Sure enough, he fell to the ground, turned around and left.

Lu Yang looked at the city gate not far away, and walked towards it. On the way, he said to the Blazing Demon God, "Why does this Yunlan Demon Clan look so similar to humans?"

The Blazing Demon God said: "It's just that the faces are similar, and the body structure is not similar in any way. Moreover, this race is very ferocious, don't be deceived by their appearance, remember, especially women of this race, a careless woman, you'll be sucked out of all the magic by them."

Lu Yang's eyes became vigilant. How many difficulties and obstacles did he go through on the way from being a first-level mage to the current ninth-level quasi-god? He didn't want to practice again.

Chapter end

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He entered the city of Dark Light City along the city gate. Originally, according to Lu Yang's idea, this city is also the same as the jackal-headed orc city that he had seen before. , the city is completely a huge barracks.

Pedestrians were not allowed to walk around at will. The warriors of the Yunlan Demon Race formed a neat formation, guiding all those who entered the city gate to a huge camp in the east of the city.

Lu Yang came here to seek information this time. He didn't expect the defense here to be so strict, but the more this is the case, the more it proves that the city has huge problems.

If the troops are not empty, they must have strong self-confidence and allow all ethnic groups to move around in the city at will. After all, this city has a strong man of the main \*\*\*\* level sitting in the city, so why should you be afraid of people to inquire.

"Hey, I don't know what happened to this demon Yunlan? All of a sudden this happened. People like me who send supplies to the general have to go with the team. What's the matter?" The demon with a single horn and a red body said with a stern expression, from the outside, this demon is not scary at all, and even a little cute.

"Hey, the one who sent supplies to the general, brother, what's your name..."

"It's a pleasure to meet you. If you have business, you must take care of my little brother. My name is..."

Hearing the voice of the short and fat demon, the surrounding powerhouses quickly gathered around to fawn over, pushing Lu Yang out of the crowd.

Lu Yang was a little surprised, and asked in his consciousness, "What kind of creature is this? You can speak such things without going through your brain."

The Blazing Demon God smiled and said: "It's not surprising, this is one of the seven slave races under the Yunlan Demon Clan, it is called the arrogant Red Ghost Clan, its strength is very average, and the

strongest in the clan is the median God Chu. They are arrogant and arrogant, but they can't be corrected."

"Then the big general of the Yunlan Demon dare to use them?" Lu Yang said speechlessly.

The Blazing Demon God said: "The two major characteristics of the Red Ghost Clan, apart from the fact that the men love to brag, are that the women are extremely handsome, and their faces are even far superior to those of the Yunlan Demon. You humans are so much worse in front of the Red Ghost Clan. , If I guessed correctly, this fat man's elder sister or younger sister should be the concubine of the Yunlan Demon Clan General."

Lu Yang smiled and said, "Then I really have this chance by following him."

"What do you want to do?" Blazing Demon God asked.

Lu Yang said, "Let's talk about it in the evening."

In the area close to the north pole of the different world, there is also night, which is due to the gravitational force between the flame star, the holy light star, the polar cold star and the dark moon star. In fact, the different world is pulled by these four stars all the time.

The planet of another world, just like in a washing machine, slightly circles between these four planets. In this case, the races in the hinterland of the other world cannot feel the change, only in the north and south regions of the other world. feel.

Especially in the area of Dark Light City, which is not too far from the North Pole, whenever the other world is pulled by Dark Moon Star and Extreme Cold Star, they will enter the night here.

"No noise is allowed during the queue, and if you make any more noise, let me go out." A Yunlan demon with the appearance of a captain came over and scolded the many strong people surrounding the red ghost demons.

The crowd re-queued angrily, and the demon of the Red Ghost Clan suddenly lit up when they saw the captain, and said, "Brother Yunmeng, it's me, the general's brother Asper, I'm sending supplies for the general. Come, can you let me cut in the queue and go directly to the General's Mansion?"

The demon Yunlan called Yunmeng sighed, shook his head and said, "The order given by the general himself, no one is allowed to do anything special, sorry."

"Since it's the command of the general, then I must take the lead in obeying it. I won't say it. Anyway, the time he made an appointment with me is at night." Done, let him leave now, he is reluctant to leave.

Seeing that what Asper said was true, the people around became more and more excited, and approached Asper and whispered, Yunmeng was too lazy to care about this scene, and turned away.

Lu Yang also pretended to be flattering, mixed in with the group of strong men and entered the camp in the east of the city. This is a huge commercial area, and a large number of wooden houses were propped up to a height of more than three meters above the ground.

"Only 100 lord-level soul crystals are needed for accommodation."

"I only need 80 here."

Just like in human society, there are also hotel owners who invite guests to stay. Lu Yang followed Asper, and after seeing him enter the largest hotel, he followed.

After delivering 100 lord-level soul crystals, he lived next to Asper, but after entering the house, he quickly created a clone and stayed where he was, while the main body quietly walked out of the door.

Seeing the flame star and holy light star in the sky gradually disappearing on the horizon, the whole world darkened, even if the Yunlan demon clan had a good vision, they still had to light the torches.

On the one hand, it is to illuminate, and on the other hand, it is to keep out the cold. When the planet of the different world is far away from the Holy Light Star and the Flame Star, it means that it is close to the polar cold star and the dark moon star.

The dark moon star is not cold, but the temperature of the polar cold star is absolutely zero. Even if the north pole of the other world is thousands of kilometers away from the polar cold star, the cold air exhaled by the polar cold star still makes the entire Dark Light City begin to start. frost.

The torches of the entire market were lit, and there were countless fires on the ground, including the hotel where he lived. Lu Yang turned into a fire element while no one was paying attention~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ is attached to the torch at the door.

It didn't take too long, the short and stout Asper walked out of the hotel, accompanied by a group of strong escorts. The first thing they

did when they went out was to light the torches, so that they would not feel cold when walking.

"Just send it here, my friends, I'm going to the General's Mansion." Asper said to the many strong men with a drunken expression.

"Walk slowly, walk slowly."

"Come back and talk."

"We talked all night."

A group of people watched Asper leave, but what they didn't notice was that a spark flew out of the torch at the entrance of the hotel and landed on the torch held by Asper.

The spell that can become a fire element is almost out of print in other worlds, because anyone who knows this kind of spell has something to do with the Blazing Demon God, and these people are killed by the new Fire God King or hide. , or dead.

Lu Yang used such a spell in such a remote area, and it was impossible for anyone to notice. He followed Asper through dozens of checkpoints, and finally came to the door of the general.

This is a general's mansion made of dark stone. The guards at the entrance are all at the peak of the monarch's rank. The maids who went out to greet him in the mansion have reached the quasi-god rank, and led Asper to the door of the house in the backyard of the general's mansion.

"The torch is out, you can't use your torch in it." The maid said with a smile.

"I forgot." Asper looked at the maid, quickly extinguished the torch, and placed it by the door of the door.

Lu Yang, the little spark, stopped on the torch and didn't move, and the torch couldn't be extinguished all at once. He bet that the maid and Asper would not notice this.

really.

Both of them thought that the torches were going out slowly, and neither of them paid attention and walked into the general's room one after another.

Chapter end

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Lu Yang breathed a sigh of relief in secret. He could feel that the general in the room had the highest strength of the upper gods.

"His Royal Highness Luger, your most loyal brother is back." Asper's voice was so loud that Lu Yang at the door could hear it clearly.

"What do I want?"

"I brought it back to you, and at the same time, I also brought you a piece of good news. The city lord of Black Spirit City received an order to send the commander of the Heihou army to lead a 100,000 army and three super magic circles of the main \*\*\*\* order. Support will arrive in ten days at the earliest."

"Very good, the strength of the 100,000 army of the Black Spirit is not good, they are all of the monarch rank, and the Black Marquis is only a peak of the lower gods, but their formation is extremely strong, as long as they can reach here safely, the defense of Dark Light City It's safe."

Hearing this, Lu Yang was already very nervous, and asked, "What is the Black Spirit Race?"

Blazing Demon God said: "This is a race that is good at dark magic circles. Dark spells are more lethal to the ancient gods than other lines. If there are three magic circles of the main \*\*\*\* level, Aigulie And his more than 100,000 clansmen, let alone beat them down, they have to drop thousands of corpses to escape."

"I have to go back and discuss with Aigulie." Lu Yang shook his head. He didn't expect that the first chance to advance to a lower \*\*\*\* would end in failure.

an hour later.

Asper walked out of the room, lit the torch, and left under the watchful eye of the maid. Lu Yang still turned into a fire element, attached to the torch and left the General's Mansion together.

As soon as he got back to the hotel, Lu Yang couldn't wait to arrive at the city gate. After 50 kilometers away from the city, he turned into a phoenix, turned on the explosion and flew back at full speed.

a day later.

Lu Yang saw Aigulie's army of 100,000 galloping on the ground. He flew down in a half circle and landed next to Aigulie.

"My brother, what is the news?" Aigulie asked in a good mood.

Lu Yang said: "Bad news, the Black Spirit Tribe has sent 100,000 people with three main god-level magic formations to support Dark Light City, and they will arrive in ten days at the earliest. Just when you ran to Dark Light City, the same day."

"What?" Aigulie said with a shocked look on his face, "Are you sure you heard correctly?"

Lu Yang nodded and said, "I sneaked into the General's Mansion and heard what Luger said. It shouldn't be wrong."

"Blow the trumpet, the entire army stops charging and rests on the spot." Aigulie roared angrily, and the mount under him gradually slowed down.

A dozen elders and a dozen legion commanders ran over together, and the chief elder asked, "Aigulie, what happened?"

Aigulie opened a map made of unknown leather, pointed at the Grand Canyon on the east side of Dark Light City, and said, "The Black Spirit has sent 100,000 people to support Dark Light City, and the time is the same as ours. God, we need to change the course of operations."

"Damn, let's go and destroy the Black Spirit Race."

"Slaughtered their main city."

The elders and legion commanders were excited, but Aigulie frowned and roared: "Don't say arrogant words, there are seven main god-level magic circles in Black Spirit City, how can we kill them, now there are

only two choices, Either we divide our troops and send some people to delay the reinforcements of the Black Spirit clan, and the other part to attack the Dark City with all their strength, but our losses will be huge. The second option is to fight the reinforcements of the Black Spirit clan, but in this way we gain It will be very small, and it will give Dark Light City time to get support from the surrounding tribes."

Dark Light City, Black Spirit City and several other main cities are the main cities of the Darkmoon clan blocking the border. Once one side is attacked, other main cities will send large armies to help, although in the Arctic region, under the four stars. The elements are disordered, and large-scale teleportation spells cannot be used, but it is no problem to be attacked and send a message.

The elders and legion commanders were a little hesitant. What they most wanted to attack was Dark Light City. There are too many materials stored in it, which will make their ethnic group have a qualitative leap. But if the loss is too great, they will They don't want to, after all, they are only these clansmen.

"You are the patriarch, you have an idea, I don't know what to do?" Pioneer officer Ai Gutai was simple-minded and directly left the decision to Aigulie.

Aigulie was also worried. He looked at the other patriarchs and legion commanders, and found that everyone was at a loss to make up their minds. Finally, his eyes fell on Lu Yang and asked, "Brother, what do you think?"

Lu Yang thought about it and asked, "Can you tell me about the specific strength of this Black Spirit Race?"

Aigulie said: "According to what you said, the commander of the army they sent is the Black Marquis, his strength is only the peak of the

lower gods, and the spells he is good at are the dark department. Most of his soldiers are of the monarch rank. An affiliated race, whose job is to create a formation, whenever there is a war, they all attack with formations, and when they are marching, the teams also form formations. To deal with them, you must rely on sneak attacks, otherwise it will be difficult to win."

Lu Yang frowned and thought about it carefully, then he smiled and said, "Aigulie, if I say I can help you stop the Black Spirit Race for three days, can you take down Dark Light City?"

"Can you stop them for three days? That's enough, but how can you stop them?" Aigulie's eyes just lit up, and then dimmed again.

Lu Yang said, "Actually, I didn't come alone. I have hundreds of thousands of brothers with me. They are all in my inner space and can be summoned to fight at any time."

"Let me meet them." Aiglie said.

"It's too troublesome for them to come out, dare you come into my special space to have a look." Lu Yang asked with a smile.

Entering the Devil's Temple, with the means of the Blazing Devil God and the flame chains obtained not long ago, it is quite easy to trap an Aigulie, but how could Aigulie know that the Devil's Temple is the Blazing Devil God? It was Lu Yang's. He patted his chest and said, "Of course, we are brothers."

"Follow me." Lu Yang grabbed Aiglie's shoulder with his right hand, a light flashed, and the two entered the Demon Temple.

The Blazing Flame Demon God used his means, and the body of the Demon God Temple had been covered by the black mist. Unless you walked in, you could see the true face. Otherwise, what you saw was a cloud of fog.

Lu Yang pointed to the living area opposite the Demon Temple, where more than a hundred thousand people, including Zhuojiu and Bai Shi, and their families were living in the temple.

As soon as Aigulie felt it, he found that these people were at least the monarch rank. He looked at Lu Yang excitedly and said, "Brother, I will give you 30% of all the supplies you get after blocking it for three days."

"A word is settled." Lu Yang took Aigulie out of the Demon Temple.

Chapter end

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The reason why Lu Yang dared to say that he blocked the Black Spirit Clan for three days was because the Blazing Demon God told him about the characteristics of the Black Spirit Clan, a timid race.

For any powerful race, they will not use the study of formation as their main means of defense, but will do their best to improve the strength of their clansmen and fight the enemy to the death in the war.

Since the other party is a timid race, it is too simple for the Huaxia people to fight. Lu Yang doesn't need to defeat them, just delay for three days. With Huaxia's intrigue and various battlefield tactics, it is enough. Let the Black Spirit clan stop in place and dare not move.

a day later.

Lu Yang discovered the location of the Black Spirit Race in the air. Hundreds of thousands of demons with black bodies but with black light, similar to the black bear spirits, were advancing steadily among the mountains.

"Keep the formation, and the formation army will always keep attacking." A Black Spirit strong man riding a black monster shouted loudly as he walked in front of the team.

The wind and sand in the sky swept the army, and all kinds of light flashed in the sky. Lu Yang felt a little discomfort. He frowned and asked, "Is this the formation of the Black Spirit?"

Blazing Demon God said: "No, this is a sign that the four stars are about to explode."

"Four-star eruption? What do you mean?" Lu Yang didn't understand.

The Blazing Demon God said: "Every once in a while in another world, there will be four stars bursting out with a lot of light at the same time. I have not studied what is going on. In this area, energy disorder will occur, unless you have cultivated a powerhouse with more than two types of energy, otherwise, the four-star direct race cannot release spells in this area."

Lu Yang said, "I have Explosive Flame and Moonlight Seven forms, can I release them?"

Blazing Demon God said: "Of course, but you may not be able to control the power of the spell. If you are a little careless, you may cause several times the damage before, and you may also kill yourself."

"As long as I can release the spell." Lu Yang asked, "How long will it last?"

Blazing Demon God shook his head and said, "Not necessarily. Sometimes it lasts for a few months, and sometimes it lasts for more than a year. The most I have seen lasted for five years."

Lu Yang said, "At least a few months, right?"

The Blazing Demon God asked, "What do you think?"

Lu Yang smiled and said, "I want to learn from the ancient gods, station troops in this area, and let my clansmen live in this world, so whether it is a sneak attack or evasion, it is more convenient."

Blazing Demon God said: "This is a way."

"After this battle, I'll discuss it with Aigulie." Lu Yang flew at full speed and came to a group of mountains ahead where the Black Spirits had been traveling for a day and a half.

The space portal of Bandarsburg opened, and the maiden and the white lions ran out at full speed with hundreds of thousands of troops.

Within half a day, 100,000 people lined up in front of Lu Yang, and Zhuojiu said, "Boss, everyone is here."

Lu Yang nodded and said loudly: "Brothers, the war is coming, this is the first battle of our official counterattack against another world, the worst enemies are the monarchs, and they also have the magic formation of the main gods, you are afraid?"

"Don't be afraid~!"

"Haha~!"

Hundreds of thousands of people laughed. Since the beginning of their war, they have never encountered anyone weaker than them. Besides, if their boss dares to ask this sentence, it means that this battle can be won.

Lu Yangxiao looked at everyone's relaxed look, and said loudly, "We will win this battle, because the enemy looks down on us, and everyone obeys orders."

The crowd instantly looked solemn.

"The Divine-Blood Warrior Legion rode on the ground to fight with me, and the rest of the legions were ambushed on both sides of the mountain, waiting for me to attract the enemy and annihilate them together." Lu Yang said loudly.

This is a very simple play, not because Lu Yang is too confident, but because he believes that when the god-blood orc warriors appear in front of the enemy, the Black Spirit Race will not dare to attack no matter how useless they are.

It is true that the god-blood orcs are the lowest race in the other world, not to mention the subordinate races, the subordinate races of the subordinate races are not counted, they are at the lowest end of the food chain, and the Black Spirit Race is the newly promoted race of the New Moon God. , If they didn't dare to attack in the face of the god-blood orcs, they would have no face to live.

"God-blood orc warrior army, follow me forward." Lu Yang flew close to the ground and led 20,000 divine-blood orc warriors to the direction of the Black Spirit Race.

Zhuojiu and Baishi immediately explored the surrounding terrain and studied how to ambush. Today's Jagged Brotherhood no longer needs Lu Yang to support everything alone, and both Zhuojiu and Baishi can be on their own.

After half a day.

Lu Yang took the team out of the mountains and looked at the endless plain in front of him. He said, "Everyone rests in place, we wait for the enemy to come."

The bitter love had been in charge of leading this army for a long time. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) immediately ordered everyone to rest in place, while Lu Yang flew to the air to monitor.

Lu Yang quickly fell to the ground and said to the half-life love beside him: "You go to the back team, when you hear my order to run, you immediately run away with the team."

"Yes." Kuai half-life said.

Lu Yang patted his arm. Although this battle was described as simple by Lu Yang, it was a big battle after all. Any mistake could become the last side between their brothers, but Lu Yang and the bitter love have been inseparable for a long time. What more need to be said, how many times the brother who has died, understands the meaning of the other party with just one look.

"I'm waiting for your news." Ku Ai ran to the rear of the team for a long time, and at the same time ordered all the soldiers to keep their distance, so that the cavalry in each row could quickly escape when they heard the order to escape.

Lu Yang stood guard at the entrance of the mountains. Seeing that the Black Spirit Race had come 50 meters ahead, he shouted: "What race is ahead, put your things down and get out, I'll spare your life."

Heihou, the general of the Black Spirit clan, and others had already seen Lu Yang and the divine-blooded orc warriors behind him, and they burst into laughter when they heard this.

"Hey, such a weak race dares to rob our Black Spirit Race."

"It's ridiculous, it's incredible."

"Everyone pay attention, we have to be careful, be careful of the enemy's ambush."

In the midst of laughing, Heihou suddenly flew into the air and saw the scene in the mountains in front of him. Except for the 20,000 god-blood orc warriors, there was no ambush. He fell back to the ground and said loudly: "No one Stop me, I will kill them all with my own hands."

Killing the enemy of the sneak attack team can get military merit. Regardless of the strength of the enemy, 20,000 people are a lot of military merit, and the black marquis is moved.

Chapter end

## Rebirth of Wild Fire Chapter 2596

There are also other Black Spirit warriors who are also excited. They have been aggrieved for too long. In this area near the North Pole of the other world, not only the ancient gods, but also a few others who were driven to this area to survive ancient race.

The Black Spirit Race can't beat any of them. If they hadn't believed in the New Moon God, and they had been studying the protection of the main god-level magic circle, they would have died a long time ago. Among the races of gods, the Black Spirits were labeled as not good at fighting.

Every time they go to see the Crescent God, the major races that believe in the Crescent God take pleasure in laughing at the Black Spirit Race, thinking they are useless and trash.

However, the Black Spirit Race is not good at fighting. Heihou and the others can't beat the powerhouses of these races, and they can't refute them. They can only bow their heads and be ridiculed by other races.

Now I have finally come across a group of waste races that appeared out of nowhere, just a group of god-blood orcs. With their racial talent, one of their black spirits can kill five god-blood orcs of the same rank, even Heihou's deputy, Hegus, the first-order legion commander of the lower gods known for his prudence, couldn't help it, because he also flew into the air and saw no other races ambush behind him.

"The front army is ready to charge, the middle army and the rear army rest in place to maintain the formation. If they encounter an enemy sneak attack, they will attack with the formation." Hegus shouted.

"The idiots of the god-blood orcs, you are here, Uncle Heihou." Heihou roared, dropped his mount and flew into the air, transforming into a

giant brown bear-like monster whose hair reflected like steel needles glowing.

Seeing this scene, Lu Yang sneered at the corner of his mouth and shouted, "No, the other party has the peak of the lower gods, everyone quickly retreat, we can't beat it~!"

"Run~!" The bitter love in the rear heard Lu Yang's words for a long time, and shouted, and took the rear army to become the front army and started to escape.

The 20,000-strong army had already reserved enough space to run, and upon hearing the order, all the god-blood orc warriors fled at full speed on the ground.

Lu Yang flew into the air and turned into a four-armed figure, but only showed one head, raising his strength to the level of a junior god. He didn't use the Divine Phoenix Warhammer, but just took out the double-headed bird warhammer and charged towards the Heihou. .

"Little low-ranking god, first-level, dare to fight with my Heihou, and give me death." Heihou was extremely excited, holding a huge mace, and smashed it to meet Lu Yang.

"Boom~!"

A huge shock wave exploded in the air, Heihou remained motionless, but Lu Yang flew backwards more than 100 meters before he stopped, and the two-headed bird warhammer in his hand was broken into four pieces.

"My weapon, my weapon, ah~!" Lu Yang pretended to be terrified, took the two-headed bird warhammer into the Devil's Temple in

distress, turned his head and ran, and at the same time he shouted:  
"Artifact, I can't beat it. , run~!"

"Don't run~! I'll kill you." Heihou finally found someone who could abuse him, how could he just let Lu Yang run away and chase after him at full speed.

Lu Yang's speed was several times faster than Heihou, but he couldn't fly too fast. If he was too fast, Heihou would not chase after him, so he kept a distance of 200 meters faster than Heihou.

"Black Light Cone"

Heihou shouted loudly, and the bright black hair on his body turned into a black awl like a flowing liquid, as thick as an adult's arm, and shot towards Lu Yang.

"Be careful, this black light cone is a range explosion, with a diameter of 100 meters. After being attached to the body, it gradually erodes your magic power. If you don't resist with divine power, it will turn your area into black dead flesh. , must hold up the shield to resist."  
Blazing Demon God said.

Lu Yang nodded clearly, a layer of flame shield formed on the surface of his body, and his body began to circle in a wide range.

When the black light cone shot near Lu Yang, they burst open one after another, and something like a black liquid splashed onto Lu Yang's shield, making a screeching sound of fire.

"Damn, I see how long you can hold on." One of the most hated races of the Black Spirit race is the flame race. Their black light cones will be burned by the flame shield, but he is not worried about not being able

to catch up with Lu Yang, because Lu Yang Yang is a first-level lower god, he is the pinnacle of the lower god, the longer the flying time, the faster Lu Yang's divine power will be consumed.

As soon as the two escaped and chased, they quickly deviated from the canyon below. Hegus, who led the former army, did not take this scene seriously. It was far away from the ancient protoss' lair, and the ancient protoss never bothered to accept it. This weak race, in his opinion, this orc legion should have been driven by other races to live in this area and forced to robbery and make a living.

Heihou also saw it this way, so he became more and more excited to chase. The two chased and fled, and quickly flew out 10,000 kilometers, leaving the attack range of the main god-level magic circle.

After walking around a brown cylindrical peak that towered into the clouds, Lu Yang stopped in the air and took out the Divine Phoenix Warhammer from Bandarsburg. The divine power surged wildly~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ The second head of the four-armed dharma appeared.

"Moonlight Seven Forms"

The violent energy instantly made Lu Yang's four-armed dharma bigger and bigger, and his strength entered the peak state of the lower god. Following him, he injected the explosive flame technique into the twin hammers. In an instant, the two war hammers hummed at the same time.

Three times the explosive flame technique, Lu Yang's strength has reached the primary level of the median god!

Six times the explosive flame technique, Lu Yang's strength has reached the middle level of the median god!

The twin hammers, which were originally only 1 meter in diameter, suddenly expanded to 30 meters. The flames on the surface of the hammers continued to explode. The scattered sparks fell on Lu Yang, which would make Lu Yang feel the pain. He knew that this was his limit. , but this is enough.

"Don't run, I'll kill..." Heihou went around the mountain and chased after him, but his excited expression suddenly froze, because he saw Lu Yang's changes, and even more felt the terrifying aura on Lu Yang's body.

"Middle...Middle God!" Heihou was so frightened that he was only at the peak of the lower God. How could he have beaten the middle God's middle state? When he was frightened, he turned around and ran away.

"Die~!"

Lu Yang's body flashed red and white light, and he came to Heihou in an instant. The two hammers were raised in the air and slammed down suddenly.

Heihou is worthy of being the pinnacle of the lower gods. In this emergency, he quickly raised his mace to block it. With a loud bang, the mace was broken into two pieces, and Heihou's arms were also fractured. The body flew out and smashed to the ground.

But before landing, Lu Yang quickly caught up with Heihou, and the double hammer smashed into Heihou's head again. This time Heihou

had no weapons and could only block it with his newly recovered arms.

There was another loud bang, and Heihou's arms were smashed into flying ash by the Divine Phoenix War Hammer. Before Heihou could cry out, Lu Yang followed the third hammer and smashed it down, hitting Heihou's head and chest, and smashing it down. It was beaten to the third level.

Heihou died instantly on the spot!

Chapter end

Rebirth of Wild Fire Chapter 2597

Lu Yang's body couldn't hold it anymore, the four arms collapsed in mid-air, and he couldn't hold the two Divine Phoenix Warhammers. Fortunately, there was the soul of the eldest prince in the warhammers, so he flew to the Demon Temple to rest.

"Are you alright?" The Blazing Demon God asked.

Lu Yang shook his head and said excitedly: "The damage of these three hammers is really terrifying. I killed a low-level \*\*\*\* who was at the peak without the ability to resist."

The Blazing Demon God smiled and said, "Who made you look like a quasi-god peak?"

The eldest prince said: "You can also use the three secret techniques of Moonlight Seven, Four-armed Dharma, and Explosive Flame Technique at the same time. I feel that my resentment is not as wicked as yours. No wonder you are not afraid of him."

Lu Yang smiled and said, "I'll take you as a compliment to me."

"Haha~!" The eldest prince stopped talking.

Lu Yang dug out the soul of the mid-level \*\*\*\* in Heihou's brain, released red flames and burned his body, leaving only one head, which he carried and flew towards the large army of the Black Spirit.

the other side.

The vanguard led by Hegus has been ambushed by the turbid wine and the white lions. More than 10,000 Black Spirit warriors are being rushed back and forth by the dragon orc army of the Iron Brothers and the Blood Spirit Guard. Hegus is the lower \*\*\*\* At the beginning level, they were surrounded by Zhuojiu, Baishi, and others. Under the Moonlight Seven form, each of them was stronger than Hegus.

"The Chinese army help, come and save us, we are in an ambush."

"Attack with the formation method and kill these bastards."

He Gusi has a black thing in his hand, which can actually transmit messages from a distance. Heita, the deputy general of the Central Army, who was standing by, was shocked when he heard the order, and quickly said: "I am too far away from you, the magic circle can't be hit. arrive."

"The middle army and the rear army advance and enter the mountains. Quick, I can't stand it anymore." One of Hegus's arms was cut off by an axe of a white lion that turned into a ghostly roar.

"Ah~!"

Hegusi's painful cry in the microphone made Heita instinctively fear. He was about to order the entire army to move forward when suddenly, Lu Yang flew over their heads and threw the head of Heihou.

When the black tower caught the head, the whole person was numb, the dead person was the black marquis, the strongest among them, the strength reached the peak of the lower god, one step away from the middle god, such a strong man is so strong They were all killed in a short period of time. If it was said that the enemy of the lower \*\*\*\* level did it, the Black Tower would never believe it. Then, the only possibility was the median god, and it had to be the powerhouse above the middle level of the median god. have this strength.

When I think that the enemy is at the level of the median god, the only thing that can be matched is the ancient gods and other ancient races that they usually defend against, and such races can rely on formation defense in addition to the flat ground. When the formation in the mountain cannot be used, they are all over.

"Can't support, can't support, absolutely can't support." Heta kept muttering to himself, he was already frightened, the ancient race gave him too much pressure, he didn't want to die, so he roared: " Open the main god-level defense formation, everyone hid in the formation and stood by, and some ancient protoss came to kill."

If there is no last sentence, the Black Spirit warriors of the central army and the rear army are still thinking about whether they should rush into the valley to rescue the former army, but as soon as Heita said these words, the central army and the rear army All Black Spirit warriors, automatically gave up the idea of support, should open the magic circle, and those who should hide in the circle should hide in the circle.

Originally a long line of troops, it turned into a circular turtle formation in the blink of an eye. With the Black Spirit warrior as the center, within a radius of 50 kilometers, the ground was as solid as steel, and the jet black mask would They are shrouded in.

"Roar~!"

An inky black light and shadow like a giant python shot towards Lu Yang in the flight. Lu Yang didn't expect that he would fly more than 40 kilometers away, and he was about to reach the ambush area where Zhuojiu and the others were located. Array to catch up.

"Triple Explosion"

Lu Yang didn't dare to touch the spell of the main \*\*\*\* level, and a red light erupted from his body, and quickly got rid of the attack of the light and shadow of the giant python at the speed of twice the speed of sound.

Coming to the top of Zhuojiu and others, the battle here is almost over. Hegus was forced into a corner by Zhuojiu and others. The Black Spirit warriors below were also cut into small groups, each of which was shrunk into a ball by the blood of iron. The fighters of the Brotherhood are surrounded.

"You are all dead. When General Heihou comes back, you all have to die. When our middle and rear troops arrive, you all have to die."  
Hegus roared frantically.

Lu Yang smiled and looked at Hegusi, raised Heihou's soul crystal in his hand, and said, "Guess what this is?"

"This, no, this is impossible!" Hegusi's pupils suddenly enlarged, and the soul crystal of the Black Spirit clan powerhouse is very easy to identify. He is also a lower \*\*\*\* himself, and he immediately felt that it was the soul of Heihou.

Lu Yang said: "Don't struggle, I just cut off Heihou's head and threw it into your middle army camp. Now your middle army and rear army don't dare to attack forward, and form a magic circle on the spot. Self-defense."

"What race are you, how can you be so strong? What the \*\*\*\* is going on?" Hegus was completely stunned.

Lu Yang smiled and said, "You don't need to worry about who we are. I just ask you whether you surrender or not. If you don't surrender, I don't mind killing you too."

"I surrender." Hegus didn't want to die, and immediately gave up his resistance.

Lu Yang gave Zhou Tianming a look, and the other party instantly understood that the soul knife suddenly appeared in his hand and cut off Hegus' head. Hegus, who had just put down his guard, didn't understand how he died.

"A general of the race of the gods of this level, or a general of the frontier, will have the loyalty mark carved by the new moon god. It is impossible for him to surrender. If there is a chance, he will attack any of you in exchange for freedom. ." Malthus flew out of the turbid wine and explained it lightly for Lu Yang.

Lu Yang nodded at Malthus, looked at Zhou Tianming and said, "Is there anything useful you found?"

Zhou Tianming said: "There are really useful things. Among the Black Spirit clansmen trapped under UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com), one is Heiman, the son of the Black Spirit clan chief. Heiman built up military exploits to take his place."

"Where?" Lu Yang's eyes flashed, such a prince-level son is a symbol of money and treasures.

Zhou Tianming turned into a ray of light and rushed into the battlefield below. In the middle of a team of 30 people, he grabbed a soldier of the Black Spirit and flew back to Lu Yang's side, saying, "That's it."

"Don't kill me, I don't want to die." Heiman screamed harshly.

Lu Yang, Zhou Tianming and the others looked at each other and were speechless. He directly activated the soul search technique. After confirming that the boy was the son of the Black Spirit clan chief, he stunned him and threw him into the castle of Bandarsburg, trapped by the Chaos Demon Flame Lock.

"I'll go back and blackmail the Black Spirit clan chief." Lu Yang said.

Blazing Demon God said: "It may not be possible to extort success."

Lu Yang said: "If he doesn't agree to my conditions, I will publicize his son's deeds to the entire Darkmoon clan's territory to see if his face is more important, or whether his treasures are more important."

"It's unfortunate for this Black Spirit clan chief," said the Blazing Demon God.

The eldest prince said: "Your move... is indeed useful."

Lu Yang shook his head and said, "This trick is useless against us humans. A real hero would rather let his son be killed by the enemy than take captives and clan supplies in exchange for his son's life."

The eldest prince was a little surprised, but the Blazing Demon God threw him some books and said, "Look at it slowly, this race that has only been around for thousands of years is quite interesting."

The eldest prince also wanted to know about the past of Lu Yang's race, so he picked up a book curiously and read it...

Chapter end

Rebirth of Wild Fire Chapter 2598  
on the battlefield.

All the 20,000 pioneers of the Black Spirit Tribe were killed. Zhuojiu, Baishi and others counted the battle losses. A total of 200 brothers were killed in the battle, but Don't Zhuojiu was resurrected with the Holy Light Technique. After a great battle, none of the Jagged Brothers died!

"Boss, what should we do next?" Zhuojiu asked while looking at the serpentine formation in the distance. It was the first time he had seen the formation of the main god.

Lu Yang also sighed and said, "It's definitely impossible for us to attack, but we can disgust the central army of the Black Spirit."

"How?" Turbid wine asked with a smile.

Lu Yang made a move with his right hand, and red flames burned throughout the valley. The bodies of every Black Spirit warrior were burned into red flame crystals, but all their weapons and armor were left. He said: "Take them We throw all the shoes in, we don't need it if we can't wear it."

Weapons and armor can be used after re-forging, but shoes are unnecessary. They are also made of animal skins. They can hunt here.

Zhuojiu, Bai Shi and the others all laughed. This move is indeed disgusting. Originally, the black tower formed a magic circle on the spot because of the death of the black marquis. They thought that the former army was killed by the ancient gods, and they had the courage if they didn't run for their lives.

the other side.

In the main god-level magic circle, Heita is also worrying about the former army. Hundreds of thousands of soldiers from the Black Spirit are watching him. If Heita does not save the former army, then his prestige in the army will be lost. All are gone, but if he goes to save the former army, he is not tired of living, how can he save it?

"Lord Heita, now you have the highest position here. We all listen to you. What do you say?"

"That's right, you are now the head coach. To save or not to save, all depends on your order, but if you go to save, you are the strongest, and you must go out in person."

"It is impossible for the ancient gods to form an alliance with the orcs, there must be a problem here..."

Heita looked at a group of legion elders who were yelling around him. He was so tired that he was about to draw a knife, and secretly scolded: "You are not the commander, so let me bear the blame, I am not the commander either, Heihou. What does it have to do with me being sent to my own death, and I have to go to battle in person, it's really beautiful, I don't want to send it to death, whoever I love will go."

Of course, the black tower can't say that on the bright side, but he can't say it anymore, he can only pace back and forth anxiously. Several army commanders were even more excited when they saw this scene, and they chased the black tower and kept asking him to send troops. .

"No, something flew in~! Hey, what's the shoe?" The Black Spirit Mage at the front of the formation shouted in surprise.

Heita and the others hurried over, but when they got closer, more shoes flew in. He grabbed one and saw the number on the shoe. , the enemy is demonstrating with us, throwing in the shoes of our dead soldiers."

"Alas." The legion commanders of the many Black Spirit tribes pretended to be regretful and sighed, and a big stone in their hearts was also put down. Since the former army was all dead, they didn't have to pretend.

"The question now is how do we save our lives, it seems that the ancient gods are really outside."

"That's right, if it wasn't for the Ancient God Race, it would be impossible to kill so quickly."

"Damn it, Dark Light City actually lied to us. It's all Dark Light City's fault. If the Ancient Protoss was able to ambush here, it must be because there were spies in their clan, and they killed our former army."

"Yes, it's them."

"We're going to sue them."

A group of legion commanders quickly shifted the conflict, and the speed was so fast that the black tower was a little unresponsive, and he quickly joined the group.

Lu Yang watched outside the circle all day, but the Black Spirit clan didn't move. He sighed and said, "It seems that the Black Spirit clan is as timid as you said."

"What do you think they think?" asked the Blazing Demon God.

Lu Yang said: "There is an old saying in our country, don't be afraid of ghosts scaring people, just be afraid of scaring yourself. It is estimated that this group of black spirits are scared and will not dare to take action in the short term."

"Unfortunately, I can't see the destruction of Dark Light City, and I don't know how much they looted." Zhou Tianming said.

Lu Yang shook his head and said, "Don't think about it, even if Aigle is willing to give us 30% of the spoils, we can't really ask for it."

"Why?" Xia Yuwei was a little puzzled.

Lu Yang said: "A race that is accustomed to robbing, how could it be possible to give what they robbed to others? They don't rob us, or because we are too poor, if I accept 30% of Aigulie's spoils, If we can't keep it together, we will have to be assassinated by Aigulie's clan."

"Then what is the purpose of what you are doing now?" the first prince asked.

Lu Yang said: "I need a place to live, so many people can't live in the Temple of the Devil for a long time. Our clansmen must stand on this land. Only by living and fighting here can we gradually adapt to this place. You will never be able to control your own destiny."

Blazing Demon God said: "That's right, you really need to adapt to the environment here, the place where the four stars shine. If you really get used to it, I am afraid that all ethnic groups will really have to face up to your existence."

The human race is different from the ancient \*\*\*\* race. The reproduction speed of the ancient \*\*\*\* race is too slow. It will only reproduce once a hundred years. But if the human race is fast, it can reproduce once a year. The population base of the human race is also several thousand times that of the ancient \*\*\*\* race. If humans adapt to it In this arctic region, in the near future, the only option for the ancient gods is to surrender to humans.

"Everyone can wait here for three days and then withdraw," Lu Yang said.

Turbid wine, Bai Shi and others nodded, UU read [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) each ordered the team to set up camp and began to try to live on this land.

For three days, for three whole days, the Black Spirit Race was really motionless. On the morning of the fourth day, Lu Yang sent everyone back to the Demon Temple. He turned into a phoenix and flew over the Dark Light City. .

At this time, the Dark Light City had been burned with fire all over the place, lighting up the entire sky, even the light of the flame star was ignited by the fire in the city.

Aigulie and more than 100,000 clansmen were burning, killing and looting in the city. The city lord and general of Dark Light City brought their clansmen against him, and the two sides fought extremely fiercely.

Even if Aigulie is not afraid of the spells below the upper gods, the city lord of Dark Light City is of the main \*\*\*\* rank and can still hurt him. Conversely, Aigulie is an ancient race, and facing non-ancient races, he is automatically promoted by one. level combat power.

Coupled with the help of several elders of the ancient gods, the East City Lord of Dark Light City actually fell in front of Lu Yang!

Rebirth of Wild Fire Chapter 2599

The main \*\*\*\* died in battle, the sky and the earth were dark, the terrifying blood rain and unwilling mourning resounded through the sky and the earth, the elements in the space were also disordered, and the strange nine-color light distorted and jumped over the dark city of light.

Aigulie stood high in the sky with a sword in one hand, letting various twisted elements collide with him, he shouted: "Surrender, live~! Rebel, die~!"

"The surrenderer is alive~! The resister is dead~!" More than 100,000 ancient Protoss warriors shouted excitedly. The Yunlan demons, who were originally low in fighting spirit, were gone after seeing their most powerful patriarch die in battle. Fighting spirit, they all knelt on the ground begging for their lives.

The warriors of the ancient gods seemed to be used to all of this. They took out the prepared forbidden ropes to bind the members of the Yunlan demon clan, escorted them out of the city, and killed them one by one, without giving the opponent their lives at all. Chance!

"My brother, you're back~!" Aigulie saw Lu Yang long ago, flew over excitedly, grabbed his shoulder and said, "Thank you, my good brother, for blocking the Black Spirit Clan for three days. In time, I finally laid down Dark Light City, this time we have developed, and according to the agreement, I will give you 30% of the materials as a thank you."

The more than a dozen elders and legion commanders who flew over showed reluctant expressions at the same time, and Lu Yang swept their faces instantly, looked at Aigulie with a smile and said, "Don't mention 30% of things, you and me. It's my brother, I should help you, and I didn't do much, just let the Black Spirit Race stay in place for three days."

"How can that be? I promise to give you 30% of the things, and I have to give you 30%. If I don't give it, what will others think of me and our ancient protoss." Aigulie was anxious, but the elders behind him More urgent than Aigulie, but they dare not persuade them. In the face of absolute strength, the elders must obey Aigulie.

Lu Yang didn't dare to ask for it when he saw this scene. Fortunately, he had already adjusted his mentality, and said to Aigulie with a smile, "Since you have to send it, let's just convert the part of the supplies I

deserve. Become a soul crystal and give me a habitat and a part of the earth dragon beast."

"This is ok." The elder Ai Guda came over, smiled and looked at Aigulie, who was still excited about you in China, and said, "I know a very good place where people can cultivate. In the future, when the people go there, we will Protecting their safety and helping them tame the earth dragon beasts are enough for the 30% of the supplies."

"Where?" Aigulie asked with a frown.

Ai Guda said: "Aurora Mountain."

Aigulie thought about it and said, "If it's that place, it's okay."

Ai Guda said: "We will give Luyang another 50,000 earth dragon beasts. There are many areas around where we can loot. When our two clans act together, we will get more and more materials, which is not bad."

Aigulie was persuaded, but he still felt sorry for Lu Yang, took a gourd-like bottle and six purple-red fruits, and said, "The water of evolution and the fruit of the earth, I think there are warriors of your tribe. If you drink this water, you can purify the blood of the Chaos Beast even more. The fruit of the earth is what I promised you before. You must not refuse. If you refuse again, the honor and dignity of our ancient gods will all be lost. Gone."

More than a dozen patriarchs and elders looked at each other. They really didn't care about these things. The ancient gods couldn't use the water of evolution and the fruit of the earth, and it was useless for them to take them.

Lu Yang looked around, then took it over with a smile, and said, "Thank you."

"We are brothers." Aigulie was still very grateful to Lu Yang, and said, wrapping his arms around his shoulder, "We will return now, and I will take you to your territory to see."

Lu Yang was a little surprised and asked, "Aren't you going to kill the Black Spirit Race?"

Aigulie shook his head and said, "In this battle, 100 people of our tribe were killed and tens of thousands of people were injured. We can't fight again in the short term."

"Okay." Lu Yang was waiting outside the city. In fact, what he was about to ask was not about the Black Spirit Race, but about whether the corpse of the Lord God was just thrown there?

He almost missed his mouth. Hong Yan couldn't say it. This is something that is strictly forbidden in another world. Even the ancient gods cannot allow such things to exist. Otherwise, the ancient gods are also worried that Lu Yang will Attack them and killing a strong person can turn it into a red flame crystal for cultivation. This is a good thing for Lu Yang and the others, but it is the most terrifying thing for foreigners.

Fortunately, Lu Yang reacted at the critical moment, and stayed in place to wait. After a while, the warriors of the ancient gods all ran out. They had space storage bags, and they packed everything into their backpacks, but there were still A small number of rare divine soldiers were held in their hands to show off, and Lu Yang was envious of them.

"Go home~!" Aigulie let out a long roar, riding the ground dragon beast and running quickly on the ground.

"Go home~!" The more than 100,000 ancient Protoss warriors cheered excitedly, following behind Aigulie, riding at full speed on the ground dragon beast.

Lu Yang flew in the sky, and after waiting for the team to run out for half a day, he said to Aigulie, "Brother, I'll go back and see the Black Spirit Clan, you all go first, I'll catch up."

"Then what's there to see?" Aigulie was puzzled.

Ai Guda said with a smile, "Let Brother Lu Yang go, what are you doing?"

"Okay, pay attention to safety." Aigulie was worried about Lu Yang's safety.

"See you later." Lu Yang quickly flew away.

Ai Guda looked at Lu Yang, who had flown far away, and said with a smile: "This brother of yours is a smart man. Unfortunately, it is useless for him to go back. All the valuable things in Dark Light City have been removed by us. ."

"Stop talking, because of you, I'm already embarrassed enough." Aigulie is not an idiot, and he also realized that the reason why Lu Yang did not accept the 30% of the supplies was because he was afraid that the elders around him would assassinate him. This made Aigulie's sense of honor extremely uncomfortable, but he still endured it for the sake of his race.

Ai Guda and the others looked at each other, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) stopped talking, and continued to run towards home with Aigulie.

the other side.

Lu Yang turned on the explosion technique and came to the city of Dark Light City at the fastest speed. Looking at the corpses everywhere and the intact Dark Light City, his eyes showed excitement.

The Blazing Demon God, Malthus, and the First Prince also flew out of the Demon Temple. The Blazing Demon God sneered and said, "Idiot, the Ancient God Race is so stupid that it has come to where it is today."

The eldest prince said: "The real precious thing is the city wall. How can this dark light stone be so easy to obtain, the ancient gods even thought it was useless for them and didn't want it."

Lu Yang opened the Demon Temple and asked Zhuojiu and the others to come out to carry the supplies. He released the red flames that filled the sky and began to burn the Yunlan Demon Clan members.

Coming to the corpses of Yunlan Demon Clan Chief and their generals, one of them is the main \*\*\*\* and the other is a high-ranking god. Lu Yang doesn't know what kind of soul crystals they can get by burning them!