

Kryptonian 691

Chapter 691 Absorption

Hal recognized his identity at a glance - Luther, the Galaxy Supervisor.

Humans have been discussing Luther, the Galaxy Supervisor's judgment on the earth for several days and nights, so it is not surprising that Hal knows him.

"Great, Supervisor!"

Hal said excitedly.

"Can you deal with the parallax monster?"

Luther smiled and nodded.

"Of course."

"That's why I came."

His voice was gentle and firm, giving people a sense of peace of mind.

The parallax monster also discovered Luther's elusive existence. It was a little surprised that it had not sensed this powerful existence before.

It originally thought that its ability was enough to make all creatures on the earth feel fear and despair, but it didn't expect that someone could ignore its power. This elusive existence made it feel a little surprised and uneasy.

It tried to use its ability to sense Luther's heart, but no matter how hard it tried, it could not touch any emotions deep in Luther's heart.

How is this possible?

Everything will have fear, this is the source of the power of the parallax monster.

How could there be a being with no fear in his heart?

However, the facts are right in front of us.

Luther is to Parallax Monster like sunlight to shadow, completely untouchable.

He is like a shadowless existence, no matter how hard Parallax Monster tries, it can't leave any trace on him.

Would you be afraid of something that is completely harmless to you?

What source of fear, that's all Luther's leftovers.

And for Parallax Monster, its power comes from people's fear.

As long as people feel fear, it can gain endless power.

However, when it faces an existence with no fear in its heart, its power becomes useless. Just as sunlight cannot illuminate shadows, Parallax Monster cannot touch Luther's heart.

"No, this is impossible!"

The voice of Parallax Monster echoed in the universe, full of astonishment and confusion. Its empty and deep eyes reflected an unbelievable image-an existence that should have been swallowed by fear, but now stood in front of it like a rock, not affected by the golden fear energy at all.

It, the Parallax Monster, is a cosmic creature that feeds on fear and uses fear as a weapon. It claims to be the incarnation of fear, a terrifying existence that everyone in the universe knows.

The Parallax Monster began to tremble violently, and its huge body seemed to be about to explode, constantly condensing energy.

The golden light flickered on its body surface, which was the energy of fear, and it was the power that could trigger the deepest fear in the hearts of all creatures in the universe.

It aimed at Luther, the seemingly ordinary but extraordinary existence. Thousands of tentacles stretched out like swords, each carrying enough fear energy to destroy the planet.

And the huge mouth opened to the limit, as if it was going to swallow the entire universe.

"Fear, come!"

The voice of the Parallax Monster echoed in the universe like thunder, and the golden fear energy surged out like a torrent, bombarding Luther.

However, Luther just smiled slightly, as if all this was within his expectations.

"What a beautiful color."

Luther exclaimed softly, his voice full of appreciation and admiration.

So why is fear golden? It is so fashionable. Luther's favorites are the Yellow Lantern Corps, the Blue Lantern Corps, and the Black Lantern Corps, because these colors are so cool, dazzling, and handsome.

Hal couldn't help rolling his eyes when he heard this. Are you still appreciating colors at this time?

Do you know how terrible the attack of the parallax monster is!

However, what happened next surprised him. I saw that the powerful golden fear energy disappeared without a trace as if it was swallowed by an invisible force after approaching Luther to a certain range.

This scene stunned Hal and the parallax monster.

"What happened?" Hal couldn't help asking, with a tremor in his voice.

"It's very simple. I absorbed his attack."

Luther said calmly, as if everything was under his control.

"Absorb?"

Hal's eyes widened. He couldn't believe his ears.

The attack of the parallax monster, that is an attack that can trigger the deepest fear in the heart, how could it be absorbed?

It can scare people to death. Even members of the Green Lantern Corps dare not face this kind of attack easily.

However, Luther absorbed it lightly?

The Parallax Monster was also stunned. It had been traveling the universe for so many years, but this was the first time it encountered an existence that could absorb its fear energy. Its eyes were full of fear and disbelief. It began to frantically extract the fear in people's hearts, trying to make up for the lost energy and strengthen itself.

However, no matter how much fear energy it extracted, these energies would disappear without a trace after approaching Luther. The Parallax Monster was angry. It let out a deafening roar, and thousands of tentacles and its huge mouthparts attacked Luther at the same time.

The golden energy rays poured down like a storm, trying to drown Luther in the ocean of fear. However, these attacks were like nothing to Luther. He stood there, letting the golden energy rays hit him, and then smiled as he watched the energy disappear without a trace after approaching him.

This scene was incredible to both Parallax Monster and Hal.

They couldn't imagine that there was a being that could so easily resist the attack of Parallax Monster and even absorb its energy.

"How... how is this possible?"

The voice of Parallax Monster was full of fear and despair. It couldn't accept this fact. It thought it was one of the most powerful beings in the universe and no one could resist its attack.

However, there was a being that could absorb its fear energy and stand in front of it unscathed. This made it feel unprecedented fear and powerlessness.

Luther looked at the terrified look of Parallax Monster and smiled faintly and said: "Fear is not invincible, it is just an emotion. And emotions can be controlled and used."

After saying this, Luther stretched out his palm, and a small black hole appeared in the palm of his hand.

The black hole began to rotate slowly, then got bigger and bigger, and finally turned into a huge black hole. The black hole exuded a deep and mysterious breath, as if it could swallow everything.

As the black hole rotated, all the golden fear energy released by Parallax Monster was sucked in. This energy disappears without a trace in the black hole, as if it had never existed.

Chapter 692: Hal is tricked

As the fear energy was continuously absorbed by the black hole, the once terrifying power of the Parallax Monster began to gradually dissipate.

The huge body that originally covered the sky and the sun was now like a deflated ball. The tentacles began to shrink, and the skin lost its original luster and became dull.

"No, no, let me go!"

The voice of the Parallax Monster was trembling and shrill, as if it was the last ray of hope struggling in despair. But the black hole ignored its plea and continued to devour every ray of fear energy mercilessly.

"Let me go!"

Its voice became weaker and weaker until the last golden fear energy was completely sucked away by the black hole, and the Parallax Monster completely lost the ability to resist.

Its body shrank sharply, and finally turned into a dry little blue man wearing tattered armor.

This little blue man was one of the cosmic guardians of the Green Lantern Corps. He once tried to challenge the power of the Parallax Monster, hoping to be able to control this powerful energy.

However, he failed, and his soul was taken away by the Parallax Monster, becoming a monster that only emits fear energy.

The Guardians of the Universe originated from the planet Maltus. They are the earliest intelligent life forms in the universe, and they had advanced technology and civilization a long time ago.

Oa believes that emotions will hinder development, so they abandoned emotions many years ago. If a member develops emotions, they will remove his brain lobe.

But they still have emotions.

For example, Gunther and his wife did not want to abandon their emotions, so they left Oa and founded the Blue Lantern Corps (but later Gunther came back).

During the Infinite Crisis, the position of Oa deviated, and the Guardians felt fear.

In the N52 New Guardians, the members of the Yellow Lantern Corps materialized the appearance of betrayers. Although they said they had no fear, they still showed fear for a moment.

This is why some Guardians tried to control the Parallax Monster.

Although they claim to have knowledge of the entire universe, they obviously have blind spots.

At this time, Hal stood aside and watched the scene in front of him. He could not understand what was happening in front of him at all. This monster that once made the Green Lantern Corps helpless is now so vulnerable in front of the Galactic Supervisor. He looked at Luther, his eyes full of admiration and confusion.

Luther retracted his palm, smiled faintly and said: "Okay, the problem has been solved."

His voice was full of confidence and calmness, as if all this was expected by him.

Hal did not expect that the monster that had troubled the Green Lantern Corps for so many years, the source of fear that the Green Lantern Corps avoided, turned a blind eye to, and turned a deaf ear to, was solved just like that.

Is the Galaxy Supervisor so powerful?

"Supervisor, why didn't you take action to solve the Parallax Monster before?"

Hal couldn't help asking when he thought of this.

The Green Lantern Corps was created by the Guardians of the Universe, recruiting the most brave and fearless people in the universe to become members of the Corps, defending peace and maintaining order throughout the universe.

According to the continuity of the DC Universe, the Green Lantern Corps has existed for 10 billion years and has survived wars of all sizes.

With Oa as the center, the entire universe is divided into 3,600 sectors, and each sector has at least one Green Lantern assigned to it, so it is estimated that there are more than 7,200 Green Lanterns serving the Green Lantern Corps.

But Hal had never heard of the existence of the Galactic Supervisor.

Therefore, when Hal saw the Supervisor Luther display that awesome power, his inner shock could not be described in words.

After witnessing the power of the Supervisor, Hal no longer had any doubts about Luther's identity, but what followed was a deeper doubt.

Hal wondered, since the Galactic Supervisor had such a powerful power, why did they sit back and watch the Parallax Monster destroy one planet after another in the past without helping?

The Green Lantern Corps paid a huge price to eliminate the Parallax Monster, and many brave Green Lanterns died for it. If the Supervisor could take action, all these tragedies might not have happened.

Facing Hal's doubts, Luther looked at him with a smile and asked:

"Hal, your question touches the deep veil of the universe. First of all, I want to ask you, in what capacity do you ask me this question?"

Hal was caught off guard by Luther's sudden question.

He paused slightly, as if thinking about how to answer.

He had never thought that such a deep meaning would be hidden behind a simple question.

He raised his head in doubt and looked at Luther: "Is there a difference?"

Luther nodded slightly, and his eyes became more determined: "Of course. If you are an ordinary earthling, an ordinary person who is curious about the universe and wants to explore, then I might answer you in another way. After all, your understanding of the universe is still too limited, and many things are too far away and profound for you."

"But if you ask as a green lantern messenger, it will be different."

Luther's voice was full of solemnity and seriousness.

"As a member of the Green Lantern Corps, you are responsible for maintaining the peace and order of the universe. Your vision should be broader and your thinking should be deeper."

Hal took a deep breath and felt the weight of Luther's words.

He understood that he was not only an earthling, but also a green lantern messenger who carried the heavy responsibility of peace and order in the universe.

He answered solemnly: "I ask as a Green Lantern messenger."

Luther nodded and began to speak slowly: "We have different perspectives and different angles of view. For you Green Lantern Corps, Parallax is an enemy that must be eliminated. Because you believe that its existence will destroy the peace and order of the universe and bring disaster and pain to each planet."

"However, for us supervisors, the existence of Parallax has another meaning."

Luther's voice became deeper.

"It is like the degradation and decay in the natural environment of your earth. Although it will bring pain and destruction, it is also part of the balance of the universe. Every planet, every galaxy, and even the entire universe has its own life cycle. When they cannot repair themselves, Parallax will appear, accelerate the process, and allow some planets and galaxies that cannot repair themselves to be reborn."

"We supervisors, as observers and guardians of the universe, have always adhered to the principle of 'observation without intervention'. We respect the natural laws of every life form and planet, and do not intervene easily. Because once we break this balance, it may lead to more serious consequences."

Chapter 693 Sinestro: When you are at home, courtesy comes from heaven

Hal was dumbfounded. He had never thought that this question would have such profound connotations.

He had never thought that the existence of Parallax Monster had such profound significance.

He realized that his previous understanding of Parallax Monster was too one-sided and superficial.

He began to reflect on his previous thoughts and actions, and whether he had ever made wrong judgments due to lack of in-depth thinking.

"The existence of the Monitor is not to eliminate evil, but to maintain the balance of the universe."

Luther's words were like a seed that took root and sprouted in Hal's heart.

He realized that his previous understanding of the universe and life was too narrow, and he always thought that the struggle between justice and evil was the only theme in the universe.

But now, he sees something deeper - the stability and balance of the universe is more important than any individual struggle.

However, after one question was answered, a new one came.

Hal continued to ask: "So, why are you taking action now? Why do you want to break your long-standing principle of 'observation without intervention'?"

Luther smiled slightly and explained: "Because the situation has changed. Just like you humans on Earth, when the ecological balance is broken, measures need to be taken to intervene and adjust."

Hal understood, just like if the number of sheep is too large, it will destroy the environment, and the people on earth will hunt the sheep to maintain the ecological balance.

He was fascinated by what he heard, as if he was seeing magnificent pictures of the universe unfolding before his eyes.

He never thought that the Parallax Monster, which he had always regarded as his enemy, would play such an important role in the universe.

"The Parallax monster is now so powerful that it is about to lose control. Its behavior is no longer simply accelerating the death of planets and galaxies. It has begun to threaten the safety of the entire universe. If we do not intervene, then the entire galaxy and even the The universe could be thrown into chaos."

"Our 'observe without intervening' principle is not absolute."

Luther added.

"It needs to be flexibly adjusted according to actual conditions. When the balance of the universe is disturbed, we need to take action to maintain its stability."

After hearing Luther's explanation, Hal's heart suddenly became enlightened.

He understood that his previous understanding of Parallax monsters and the balance of the universe was too one-sided and superficial.

He bowed deeply and expressed respect and gratitude to Luther: "Thank you for your teachings, I will keep them in mind."

Luther smiled and nodded, and said, "Okay, now the problem has been solved. You can go back and report the good news to the Green Lantern Corps."

"yes!"

Hal said quickly.

He now feels that the Galaxy Monitor is very great, greater than the Green Lantern Corps.

But after Hal reacts, he will probably understand what role the Milky Way Monitor plays.

If the universe is compared to the earth, the Green Lantern Corps is a link in the food chain, and the monitors are humans.

They can intervene in the food chain and ecological balance, or they can maintain it.

And Hal and the others are just creatures waiting to be intervened and protected.

Hal carried the guardian of the parallax monster back to Oa.

Sinestro was also shocked when he saw the Guardian Hal was carrying. After asking, he found out that it was not the Earth and Hal's Explosive Seed that defeated the Parallax Monster, but the Galaxy Monitor.

Hal told Sinestro and the other Green Lanterns exactly what happened.

They were all shocked after hearing this, and expressed their disbelief at the existence of the supervisor.

Sinestro was even more lost in thought. As a member of the Green Lantern Corps, he naturally has a much deeper understanding of the universe than Hal. But he had never heard of such an existence as the Galaxy Monitor.

"Galactic Overseer? I have never heard of such a being."

Sinestro said confused.

Hal looked at him with some surprise. He thought he was short-sighted.

But Sinestro is one of the greatest Green Lanterns, and you haven't even heard of him?

However, Hal did not doubt Luther's identity, after all, Luther was so powerful.

He just thought that the organization of the Monitor was so cool and mysterious that even Sinestro had never heard of it.

Sinestro looked at Hal meaningfully. He knew that the Guardian of the Universe was the earliest intelligent life form in the universe, and he naturally had doubts about the identity of the Monitor.

However, the Green Lantern Corps' helpless Parallax monster was easily solved by the opponent, which made Sinestro feel that this identity should be real.

After all, in the universe, power often represents truth.

Luther's power is so strong, naturally he can do whatever he says.

Sinestro heard what Hal said about Luther, and he already understood what the Inspector was like.

It was normal that he had never encountered powerful existences that maintained the balance of the universe before, because the commotion they caused was only a small disturbance and did not affect the balance of the universe.

Seeing the Parallax monster brought back by Hal, Sinestro was very excited.

He has already created a new light ring, but he still needs time to study it. By then, he will be confident that Parallax Monster will become his own power.

But he didn't expect the Parallax monster to come to his door. Sinestro then made an excuse to seal and deal with the Parallax monster. Hal didn't think much and handed the Parallax monster directly to Sinestro.

He believed in Sinestro more than himself, even though he was always considered an unqualified Green Lantern.

As a result, after Sinestro got the Parallax Monster, he turned around and left Oa.

He had had enough of the Guardians' indifference, so Sinestro decided to build a better corps!

Sinestro was a villain who firmly regarded himself as a "hero" and was very dictatorial. In the comics, he was even expelled and arrested by the Green Lantern Corps for ruling the sector he was responsible for.

On the other side, Earth!

The actions of the Galactic Supervisor were also seen by people in Coast City and other cities broadcast by Coast City.

Batman was also in it.

He didn't expect the Galactic Supervisor to take action again. Could it be that the monster that looked very scary, like General Zod and others, was an invading alien life form?

Otherwise, there was no way to explain why the Galactic Supervisor took action.

Batman was also very interested in Green Lantern Hal and wanted to see if he could pull him into the Justice League.

So Batman went directly to find Green Lantern Hal.

It is actually quite easy to investigate Hal's identity, because Hal's attire cannot hide his identity at all.

Chapter 694: City of Angels

Hal's disguise or Green Lantern's transformation did not consider the disguise aspect at all.

He also thought that he could just wear a green tights and a green eye mask, and the result was that he did not even change his hairstyle.

As long as Batman is not a fool and is still the detective, he can find out Hal Jordan's identity.

As expected, Batman only took one day to find Green Lantern.

Then he came to visit.

And Hal saved the world... well, after trying to save the world, after all, although he did not save the world in the end, he also tried!

Then he successfully got the beauty, who was his childhood sweetheart and the daughter of his company's boss.

His father-in-law did not object to this marriage, so he was a winner in life.

"Batman?"

Hal was stunned when he saw the big black bat appear.

It took a lot of effort to recognize Batman, but he also transformed into Green Lantern in front of Batman. This was his instinctive reaction. When he was trained on Oa Star, the first step was to transform as quickly as possible at any time.

This directly exposed his true identity.

"Hello, Green Lantern, or, I should call you, Hal."

Batman said in a low voice.

"How did you come here from Gotham City?"

Although Luther's series of operations of transcendence, terminator, and death took away the most glorious superhero image in Gotham City, Hal still knew Batman.

During that time, most people in the whole of America regarded Batman as the real Captain America.

The DC universe has Marvel comics, of course, it is just comics.

When Batman was pulling people all over the world to join the Justice League, such a magical plot was staged.

Luther did not have the idea of watching the show. What's so good about a few grown men? It's not time to have fun.

Now Luther has run to Los Angeles.

Los Angeles, a place praised as the "City of Angels" by countless movies and songs, always exudes a unique charm. When night falls, the streets of Los Angeles are still brightly lit, and the traffic is endless, as if it never stops. The neon lights on the high-rise buildings flicker in the night sky, like stars, adding a bit of mystery and romance to the city.

However, in a corner of this bustling city, Constantine's life has fallen into an unprecedented predicament.

His face is slightly haggard, and his eyes are full of fatigue and despair.

His life is full of twists and turns, but the recent days have become more and more difficult.

Constantine, a name that was once glorious, is now only full of vicissitudes and fatigue. His life is full of twists and turns, as if there has never been a peaceful moment.

Twenty years of smoking has damaged his lungs, and now he has developed lung cancer. Whenever he coughs, he can feel the severe pain coming from deep in his lungs, as if thousands of needles are piercing his heart.

He was lying on the hospital bed, holding the diagnosis sheet with "late stage lung cancer" in his hand, his heart filled with fear and helplessness.

The doctor's diagnosis was like a sharp knife, piercing his heart mercilessly.

He stared with his eyes wide open, unable to believe the fact: "I have only smoked for 20 years, how could I have lung cancer?"

"There are people who have smoked for 70 or 80 years and nothing happened!"

He tried to defend himself with a trembling voice, but the doctor just looked at him coldly, as if looking at a hopeless patient.

"It depends on the individual's physique, Mr. Constantine."

The doctor sighed and continued: "Not to mention, you smoke too much. Three packs of cigarettes a day, to be honest, I think it's a miracle that you can stick to it until now. Maybe your physique is too good."

The doctor's words made Constantine feel powerless, he knew that he could no longer escape this cruel reality.

He recalled his past life, those days filled with smoke, those nights tortured by illness. He realized that his lifestyle had cost him a heavy price.

However, what made him even more troubled was that his soul was targeted by a big shot in hell.

He was full of interest in Constantine, and even said that when Constantine died, he would come to take Constantine's soul away in style.

Who would have such a treatment as Satan, the devil of hell, or the arrogant Lucifer, to come to greet him personally?

Such a treatment made Constantine feel flattered, but he was not blessed. He knew that he could not escape the call of hell, but he was unwilling to be dragged into the darkness.

Constantine began to run around, asking for help from others, hoping to sell his soul to heaven. He believed that if heaven could accept him, he would have a chance to get rid of the torment of illness and the threat of hell. However, the reality he faced was cruel. The gate of heaven was closed to a notorious person like him, and even the sewer was blocked tightly.

Constantine fell into despair. He knew that he could not escape the call of hell, but he was unwilling to be dragged into the darkness. He began to look for other ways to extend his life and allow himself to stay in this world for a little longer.

He tried various remedies and treatments, but to no avail. His health deteriorated and his spirit became increasingly depressed.

Just when Constantine was in a state of panic, a female police officer named Angela found him. She brought a bizarre case and hoped that Constantine could assist in the investigation.

Angela took a deep breath and began to tell the story of her sister Isabel.

Isabel is a devout Catholic who has been deeply influenced by religion since childhood.

However, as she grew older, she gradually became mysterious and often said that she could see something that others could not see - the devil.

These strange behaviors aroused the suspicion of people around her, and she was eventually sent to a mental hospital for research.

A few years later, the doctors in the mental hospital conducted various tests and studies on Isabel, but they never found any abnormalities.

However, just when they were about to give up, Isabel chose to jump off the building and commit suicide. This news was unacceptable to Angela. She could not accept the fact that her sister had gone to a dead end because of her faith.

"Suicides cannot go to heaven. As a believer, Isabel will only be demoted to hell to be punished."

Angela's voice was full of grief and helplessness.

"As her sister, I couldn't accept this ending. I hoped the church would give her a Catholic funeral, but was rejected."

Chapter 695: Pitfall!

The church believed that Isabel committed suicide and her soul had been polluted, so she could no longer be baptized by the Catholic Church. This decision made Angela feel desperate and she didn't know what to do.

At this time, she met Constantine through the recommendation of a friend.

Constantine sat quietly in the dim room, listening to Angela's sad and resolute story.

His eyes flickered in the firelight, which was a complex emotion, with both sympathy for the experience of Angela and her sister, and persistence in his own philosophy of survival.

He was a person who took profit and egoism as his action guidelines. He knew the darkness and complexity of this world, and also knew his strength and limitations.

"Miss Angela, I sympathize with you and your sister's experience."

Constantine's voice was low and cold, like a hard stone, unable to be moved by emotions.

"But you should know that this world is not black and white. Sometimes, even if we try our best, we can't change some things."

But in the end, Constantine agreed, but it turned out that Isabel did commit suicide.

Constantine did not give up, and he decided to go to hell himself to confirm this.

Constantine's special ability allows him to briefly cross the boundary between life and death, which is not something that ordinary people can imagine.

He once hovered on the line of death for two minutes, and the unspeakable pain and despair gave him a deeper understanding of hell.

Then Constantine crossed the boundary between life and death and came to the entrance of hell.

There, he encountered all kinds of terrible demons and undead, but he overcame them one by one.

In the end, he found Isabel's soul in the depths of hell.

Isabel's soul had become blurred and weak, but she still recognized Constantine. She told Constantine that she did commit suicide because she could not bear the pain of being abandoned by the world and betrayed by her faith.

She also told Constantine that her death was not a simple end, but the beginning of a bigger conspiracy.

After Constantine returned to the real world, he told Angela all this.

Angela burst into tears after hearing this, but she also understood Constantine's helplessness and determination. She decided to uncover the truth of this conspiracy with Constantine.

Then Constantine began to investigate the mastermind behind the scenes. Constantine, the magician who always walks on the edge of life and death, frowned and examined the clues in his hands with a sharp gaze.

He felt that this was not just a simple fight, but a huge conspiracy behind it, and this conspiracy might be the key to his escape from his destined journey to hell.

For the profit-seeking and selfish Constantine, this is his guideline of action, and cheating is just a means.

During the investigation, Constantine gradually discovered the traces of Baldasha, the mastermind behind the scenes. Baldasha, a notorious bastard devil in the underworld of Los Angeles, has powerful power and countless followers.

His monsters and humans who believe in hell are all extremely vicious and evil. They will do anything for Baldasha's ambitions and desires.

Facing such an enemy, Constantine knew that he could not take it lightly. However, in the absence of enough clues, he had to seek help from the outside world.

So, he found Midnight Daddy, an intelligence dealer with extensive connections in the Los Angeles underground world.

As a result, he met Baldasha who showed up on his own initiative and was surrounded by a large number of hell demons summoned by the other party.

A group of hell demons came from all directions and surrounded him.

These demons have different forms, some are hideous and terrifying, some are cunning and insidious, and their eyes reveal the murderous intention towards Constantine.

Luther descended at this time.

"Hell..."

Luther has not yet come into contact with the hell of the DC world. The Supreme Fun Man gave him the power of an archangel, and his status is not inferior to Gabriel and Michael. It is not known whether he can compare with Lucifer for the time being, after all, he has not seen the real Lucifer.

At present, a large number of demons besieged Constantine and Angela, and Luther had no intention of taking action.

Luther must have a brain watt to help Constantine, the scum king among scum.

He came to Los Angeles just to see Lucifer. I don't know if Lucifer opened a bar here.

However, Constantine soon pulled out a holy object.

The fragment of clothes Moses wore when he climbed the mountain of the Ten Commandments!

The fragment of clothes Moses wore when he climbed the mountain of the Ten Commandments is a holy object with extremely high symbolic significance in Judaism. This piece of clothes was worn by Moses when he received God's revelation and led the Israelites out of Egypt.

It witnessed Moses' direct communication with God and his important position as a national leader and prophet.

Therefore, this piece of clothes contains a powerful divine power that can dispel evil and darkness.

In terms of religious status, Moses is considered one of the most important prophets in Judaism, and his status and influence are second only to God.

Under the leadership of Moses, the Hebrews got rid of the miserable life of slavery, learned to obey the Ten Commandments, and became the first nation in history to worship a monotheistic religion.

Although he belongs to a different religious system from Jesus and the thirteen disciples, his position in Judaism is irreplaceable.

As the founder of Christianity, Jesus' position in Christianity is supreme;

As the founder of Judaism, Moses also enjoys a high status in Judaism. Both of them play important roles in different religious systems.

Luther was very interested in this holy relic, the prophet Moses.

So he took it away directly.

Constantine was just about to wastefully burn the fragment of the holy garment to purify these demons, but when the wind blew, he couldn't hold the fragment of the holy garment and let it slip away.

"Shit!"

Constantine's eyes widened in disbelief, no, my fragment of the holy garment!!!

Luther grabbed the fragment of the holy garment.

"Well, it does have power, but it is at most something in this universe."

Luther just rubbed it and knew what the fragment of the holy garment was made of, and he was not looking forward to the tip of the spear of Longinus.

The Spear of Longinus stained with the blood of Jesus, a holy weapon that can kill gods, can injure even a Gabriel of this level with just one stab, but Luther has confirmed that Gabriel and others are just clones, not the real body.

I thought I could get something good.

After being tricked by Luther, Constantine hurriedly took out new things.

Chapter 696: No compensation for killing someone

It must be said that Constantine is really good at cheating and deceiving. Every treasure on him is full of stories and legends.

Unlike traditional magicians who hold staffs and wear robes, Constantine rarely casts spells himself. Years of adventures have made him realize that although the power of magic is strong, it is often accompanied by unpredictable costs.

Therefore, he prefers to use his wisdom, strategies, and the props he carefully collected to solve problems.

If possible, he would rather use strategies, reasoning, investigation, transactions, and deception to solve problems.

When faced with a crisis, he always runs around, mobilizing friends and even enemies to act together.

For strangers, he tends to persuade, lure, or even coax, and for friends, he often asks them to repay the favors they owed in the past.

Facing the surging demons, Constantine is not panicked.

In his hand, he holds a silver cross, which is a treasure he got by chance.

This cross was blessed by an archbishop during the Crusades and has a powerful sacred power. Constantine melted it into a brass knuckle, which not only had a strong sense of attack, but was also easy to carry.

He swung the silver brass knuckle and punched the demons one after another. Each attack was accompanied by the screams of the demons and the dissipation of black smoke.

While he fought bravely and punched the surging demons, he began to think about how to divert the trouble.

However, just as Constantine was fighting with all his strength, an accident happened.

Due to excessive force, the silver brass knuckle in his hand was thrown out. Constantine widened his eyes and couldn't believe what he saw.

"Ah?"

Constantine exclaimed, he couldn't believe that he would make such a low-level mistake tonight.

It's okay for the cloth of the holy cloth to be blown away by the wind, but does this mean that his body control has been greatly reduced due to lung cancer?

Shit!

Constantine didn't want to admit it, he widened his eyes and looked around for the brass knuckle that was thrown away.

However, in this chaotic night, the small brass knuckle had already disappeared in the darkness.

Constantine's heart was filled with regret and anger.

He cursed himself "Fuck", and then had to take out his collection to deal with the crisis at hand.

He collected magic books and props from all over the world, but most of them were stored in the storage room of his friend Chase, and he didn't carry much with him.

He carefully took out a glass bottle, which contained the holy water he had collected for many years.

He got this holy water from the exorcist of the Holy See. After being blessed by the archbishop and the choir every day, it has extremely high purity.

Constantine has always regarded it as a life-saving straw, and he will never use it easily unless it is absolutely necessary.

However, just as he was about to use this holy water, his feet suddenly slipped.

He lost his balance and fell forward. The small bottle in his hand also slipped out of his hand and fell heavily to the ground.

"Bitch!"

Constantine roared, and he watched the holy water he had collected for many years slip from his hands and shattered on the hard ground.

That nearly fifty-year-old inventory just vanished before his eyes. He was filled with despair and anger, as if the whole world was against him.

"Bitch, my holy water!"

Constantine shouted desperately.

Luther laughed happily when he saw Constantine crying like a fart whose toes were stepped on.

As for whether Constantine would be in trouble.

It was just that the props were gone, how could Constantine be in trouble? Besides, this kind of scum would die if he died.

Luther remembered very clearly how powerful Constantine was in the original plot. In the comics, Constantine used magic to strengthen his body and even blocked Darkseid's full-strength attack!

Although that Darkseid might be a clone.

He could also become invisible through the talisman, so that the First Fallen could not find him.

That was the First Fallen, too outrageous.

Of course, the First Fallen was probably just a clone in a skin.

Angela would not be in any trouble, anyway, those demons needed Angela alive.

The whole thing was actually very simple.

Mammon, a prince of hell and a direct descendant of Satan, has long been looking for an opportunity to come to the world and bring the flames and blood of hell to this peaceful world.

In order to realize this ambitious plan, he carefully planned a shocking conspiracy and found Archangel Gabriel as his partner.

Gabriel, once one of the most favored angels in heaven, possessed extremely powerful power and wisdom. However, as time went on, she gradually became disappointed with humans.

She saw that no matter what sins humans committed, as long as they sincerely repented, God would give them forgiveness and salvation. This tolerance and love made Gabriel feel intolerable, and she believed that humans did not deserve such favors from God.

So Gabriel began to plan a plan. She wanted to bring hell to the world and bring pain and fear to humans. She believed that only when facing these fears and despair could humans truly find their noble self.

She wanted to use this disaster to screen out those who were truly worthy of God's favor-those who could overcome fear and walk out of hell.

Mammon and Gabriel hit it off immediately, and they began to plan this shocking conspiracy. They first found a pair of twin sisters who had the same mind and were both powerful spirits who were born with the ability to see ghosts.

Mameng and Gabriel felt that these sisters were the best mediums through which Mamen could come to the world.

So, they started acting according to the plan.

First, they had Baldassar induce his sister to commit suicide, causing her soul to fall into hell.

In this way, the two sisters, one in hell and the other in the world, coupled with their innate soul ties, became the best medium for Manmeng to come to the world.

However, although Mammon is the son of Satan and has a high status in hell, his bloodline is not as noble as that of Jesus. If he wants to come to the world, he must be guided by the blood of God.

Therefore, Gabriel began to look for items that could attract the blood of God. Eventually, she found the Longinus gun - the gun that had pierced Jesus' body and was stained with His blood.

Jesus is the Son of God, and His blood is the purest blood of God!

After everything was ready, Mammon and Gabriel began to implement the final plan. They took their sister to the place where her sister committed suicide, which is the intersection of life and death, hell and earth.

There, all conditions will be fulfilled and Manmeng will be reincarnated.

Chapter 697: Master of Scams

However, in this plan full of conspiracy and darkness, Constantine unexpectedly became an insurmountable stumbling block for them.

His soul has long been predestined by the supreme master, and like a chess piece, it occupies an indispensable position on the chessboard.

If Constantine dies, that great man will definitely come in person and collect his soul. By then, Mammon and Gabriel's conspiracy will be exposed to the light.

Therefore, this man, who was already notorious in the world and hated by gods and ghosts, miraculously survived this storm.

He was like an old tree that had been baptized by the storm. Although it was scarred, it still stood firm.

He was severely beaten by the demons. The demons who had a grudge and a vengeance were very cruel. Not only did they beat him into a pig's head, they also stripped him of his clothes and didn't even give him a torn newspaper. He stays!

Then Constantine was thrown into a dark corner, like a waste forgotten by the world.

However, Angela, the twin sister who is inextricably linked to Constantine, was ruthlessly captured by the demons.

She was taken to a mysterious and strange place where a horrific ritual was taking place.

Constantine's heart was filled with anger and unwillingness. He couldn't accept that he was abandoned like this, let alone that Angela fell into such a dangerous situation.

So, he endured the pain on his body, pursued all the way to the end, and finally revealed the truth of the matter.

It turned out that Mamen, the son of hell, wanted to come to the world. This news shocked and angered Constantine.

He knew that if Manmeng really came to the world, the whole world would fall into darkness and chaos. He couldn't imagine such a scene, let alone sit idly by.

After all, he couldn't even accept a two-minute journey to hell, let alone the world turning into hell?

The mental hospital, a place that seems ordinary but hides countless secrets, has become the ceremonial place for Manmeng to come to the world.

This was once the place where Angela's sister committed suicide, but now it has become a place where demons carnival.

Constantine sneaked into the mental hospital quietly, and he saw the devils gathered here.

They are either ferocious and terrifying, or cunning and cunning, but without exception, they all want to become ministers of the dragon and welcome Manmeng's birth.

There is no way, the chance of winning is too great. In heaven, there is Gabriel, the archangel, who secretly communicates the music. In hell, there is Manmeng, the son of hell. The two leaders in both worlds, how can they lose?

The advantage is mine!

These devils and demons are afraid of being slow to follow the dragon's power.

Deep in the asylum, Constantine found Angela.

She looked very weak, as if she might die at any moment.

Her body was floating in a huge pool, with some edema on her pale skin, making her look as white as a dead person. Her eyes were empty and confused, as if she had lost her soul.

On Angela's exposed abdomen, a huge hand was propped up from under her skin, as if it would burst out of her body at any time.

That was Manmeng's hand. He was already inside Angela's body, waiting for Gabriel to come with the Longinus gun and cut open her abdomen so that he could truly be born in the world.

Constantine's heart was filled with despair and powerlessness. He knew he couldn't stop this from happening. However, he couldn't just give up. He had to do something for Angela, even if it cost his life.

Just then, Gabriel appeared. She took the Longinus gun and walked towards Angela step by step.

Her eyes were full of indifference and ruthlessness, as if she were looking at an ant that was about to die.

"Gabriel!"

When the demons and demons saw Gabriel's appearance, they all retreated, fearful of her power.

But I felt that I didn't have the confidence to show off in front of my new boss, so I showed my true colors to demonstrate with all my teeth and claws.

Gabriel ignored them. Only the weak would show their teeth and claws to intimidate others, while the strong would kill directly.

"The promised time has come, come the children of hell!"

Gabriel said calmly.

The Spear of Longinus, the weapon that killed gods, has the power to kill all things, and can also control one's own destiny. If you own it, you can always win and control your destiny.

But once you lose it, you will also be targeted by fate!

"etc!"

Constantine came out.

"Constantine!"

"Kill him!"

The demons were dancing wildly, and they all became very excited after seeing Constantine.

"Idiot, you can't kill him!"

Manmeng, the son of hell, roared loudly, shocking the demons.

"Yes, if you dare to continue, I will commit suicide!"

Constantine said immediately.

The demons and devils were stunned for a moment before they realized that Constantine had not said the wrong thing. He was going to threaten them with his own suicide.

However, this special thing is really useful!

Gabriel was speechless as he looked at a group of helpless devils and demons. No wonder you can't even defeat humans.

"If you can't kill him, then control him, you idiots!"

yes!

Although Gabriel called him a fool, the demons and devils' eyes lit up and they immediately planned to control Constantine.

"Don't move!"

Constantine took off his windbreaker, revealing his small belly and skinny upper body. He saw magic array patterns of large and small circles all over his body.

"These magics can kill me, do you want to try?"

Constantine lit a "Silka" brand cigarette and said proudly.

"Whether it is holy light, magic, or means to confuse me, as long as the power in my body loses balance a little bit, I will explode with a bang, even if it is just a little pain."

Gabriel heard this and stared at Constantine.

But she found that she couldn't judge the truth of Constantine's words, after all, he was best at deception.

This is the strongest mouth trick of DC that can even deceive big guys like the First Fallen.

And Gabriel had never seen the magic circle on his body. You know, Gabriel even knows the knowledge of ancient Judaism very well. There are very few magic circles in the world that even she doesn't know.

The texture is natural, and the shape of the magic circle is coordinated and complete. It doesn't look like a means of fooling people by graffiti.

The demons and devils didn't dare to act rashly and could only surround Constantine.

Constantine strode towards them without fear.

"Make way for me, can you afford to pay me for bumping into me?"

Constantine was so arrogant that he stretched out his hand to push the demons and devils that were blocking his way.

Chapter 698 A slap in the face

Demons and devils are launching an unprecedented chaos around a special scene.

The expressions of the demons and demons pushed away by Constantine were twisted and disgusting, as if they had just swallowed a pile of foul-smelling shit.

Although their hearts are full of resentment, they have to give in at this moment.

Because Constantine is now related to whether their new boss can be successfully born.

Gabriel, the majestic and holy archangel, could not help but feel an indescribable feeling of disgust in his heart as he watched Constantine, a scumbag feared by everyone in hell, approaching slowly.

She felt as if she had been unlucky for eight lifetimes to meet such a person in such a place.

At this moment, Gabriel wished he could just leave here without caring about anything.

But she was unwilling to do so. After all, she was an archangel. She wanted to stay away from a mortal?

However, no one expected that Constantine was too arrogant, and this time he fell into a big mess because of his negligence.

He was so confident that he didn't notice the demon slime at his feet, and stumbled to the ground.

This sudden turn of events stunned all the demons and demons present. They stared wide-eyed as they watched the human who had once terrified them fall to the ground in such a state of embarrassment.

Originally, all demons and demons didn't care about this kind of thing. It was just slime, which was considered a rare commodity in hell. After all, in the dry and hot environment of hell, if you still want liquid, the only solution is magma.

As a result, Constantine stepped on it and slipped to the ground.

"Crack!"

This loud noise seemed to set off a storm among the demons. Constantine felt as if his spine had been broken, and a heartbreaking pain spread throughout his body.

He grimaced in pain and couldn't help but doubt his life. He screamed like a slaughtering pig, the sound was shrill and terrifying, echoing throughout the hospital.

"It's over!"

The demons and devils were frightened out of their wits by this scene.

They knew that Constantine once said that he had arranged a magic circle on his body. Once he felt pain or something strange, he would explode and die.

And his fragrant soul will attract Lucifer, the Lord of Hell, to pick him up personally. At this moment, they have only one thought in their minds - escape!

If you don't run now, when will you wait?

For a time, the entire hospital fell into chaos.

The devils and demons fled in all directions, fearing that they would be caught by Lord Lucifer who came after him. What would happen if he wanted to change jobs but was discovered by the big boss?

It must be much worse than the human world.

Now that Constantine has fallen like this, how can they dare to stay?

Even Gabriel and the Son of Hell, Mamen, were trembling with fear and stared at Constantine.

Gabriel clenched the Spear of Longinus in her hand, which was her only support when facing Lucifer. But now, she didn't know what to do.

Time seemed to freeze at this moment, and both Gabriel and Mamen held their breaths, waiting for what was about to happen next.

However, to their surprise, Constantine did not explode and die, but gradually got up from the ground. He touched his spine. Although the pain was excruciating, it didn't seem to be broken.

At the same time Constantine also realized that he was exposed.

He would never take such a risk with his own life.

The magic circle he arranged was actually just a well-designed cover to confuse those demons and devils who knew little about magic, and more importantly, to deceive the aloof Gabriel.

For this magic circle, Constantine deliberately chose magic that Gabriel could not understand and did not bother to understand.

The effect was as Constantine expected, and Gabriel and the demons were successfully deceived.

He just didn't expect such an accident to happen. He didn't know that such an accident would happen. The main reason was that Luther felt that he was too arrogant and this was not good. In addition, Luther was also very curious about Manmeng, the son of hell, so he let him fall.

Now Constantine just wants to run away.

But it was too late, this scene made all the demons and demons shocked and angry.

They felt that they were being manipulated by Constantine, and this feeling of being fooled was unbearable. So, they gathered one after another and prepared to besiege Constantine.

As an archangel, Gabriel was naturally extremely angry. She had just been frightened by Constantine's magic circle, and now she was even more furious.

"Get out of my way!"

She roared, her voice full of majesty and anger, making all the devils and devils tremble. They did not dare to disobey the Archangel's order and gave way one after another.

When Constantine saw this, although he was nervous, he remained calm on the surface. He tried to take the opportunity to escape, but Gabriel had already grabbed him by the collar. She looked at Constantine's stained face, filled with disgust and anger.

"What else do you want to say?"

Gabriel asked coldly. Her voice was filled with disdain and contempt.

Constantine knew that it was useless to say anything now. He could only bite the bullet and explain: "Gabriel, listen to me..."

However, he was interrupted by Gabriel before he finished speaking.

Gabriel shouted angrily, "I don't want to hear it!"

She grabbed Constantine by the collar and started slapping him hard.

"Crack! Crack! Crack!"

The sound of slaps echoed in the hospital, and each one made Constantine feel extremely humiliated and painful.

His cheeks swelled up quickly, and blood flowed from the corners of his mouth.

Even his teeth were knocked out.

"Hiss——"

Luther said it looked very painful.

It was a slapping sound like a storm.

This sudden change made all the demons and devils stunned. They didn't expect Gabriel to treat Constantine so angrily.

In their eyes, Constantine was just an insignificant human magician, while Gabriel was a high and mighty archangel. This huge contrast shocked and puzzled them.

Gabriel was angry that she was deceived by Constantine. She was an archangel, but she was deceived by Constantine! ! !

Constantine was beaten for more than ten minutes.

Manmon, the son of hell, was very satisfied at first. It was also frightened by Constantine's magic circle just now. Seeing Constantine being punished by Gabriel, it couldn't help but feel happy.

It finally understood why its old father was so concerned about Constantine's soul.

The soul of such a scum must be tortured and treated well!

However, as time went by, Mammon began to feel a little impatient.

Chapter 699: Manmon, Son of Hell

The urging voice of the Son of Hell, Manmeng, echoed in the empty hall, like a cold hammer hitting Gabriel's heart. She raised her head, her eyes flashing with a complicated light, which contained both anger and helplessness.

She looked at Constantine, who had been beaten beyond recognition, and felt an indescribable feeling in her heart.

Why do you feel so happy?

"That's enough, Lord Gabriel. The ceremony has come to an end. Let's torture him later!"

Manmeng's voice sounded again, with a hint of impatience.

Gabriel took a deep breath and forced down the anger in his heart.

She glanced at Manmeng coldly.

She left Constantine, who had been beaten into a pig-headed face, and said to the demons and devils: "Watch him and don't let him do anything stupid, such as committing suicide to attract Lucifer. After the ceremony is over, you guys Do whatever you want with him."

Hearing this, the demons and demons all showed ferocious smiles.

They knew that Gabriel's words meant they could torture Constantine to their heart's content after the ceremony without worrying about causing more trouble. They surrounded Constantine and stared at him like wild beasts.

Constantine lay there, unconscious. His face was covered with blood and scars, and his eyes that were once full of wisdom and courage now became empty and desperate.

He knew that he had fallen into a desperate situation and no one could save him.

In the abyss of hell, Manmeng's eyes flashed with a fiery red light. He, the legendary son of hell, has been waiting for too long.

The prosperity, hustle and bustle, love and hatred in the world are all endless temptations for him.

Now, he can no longer suppress his inner desire. He wants to come to the world and use his endless power of darkness to reshape the order of this world.

Manmeng's voice passed through Angela's belly and reached Gabriel's ears. The voice was full of ecstasy and anticipation, as if a carnival was about to take place.

"Hurry up, use the Longinus gun to cut open this woman's belly, and use the divine blood to guide my birth."

His voice was like fire from hell, burning every inch of space.

Gabriel, the former angel, now stands in opposition to Menmeng. She looked at Manmeng's ugly and twisted face, and her heart was filled with disgust.

"knew."

She said coldly.

She picked up the Longinus gun in her hand, which was a legendary artifact that was said to be able to pierce all evil.

But at this moment, it has become the medium for Manmeng to come to the world. Gabriel took a deep breath, aimed at Angela's belly, and stabbed her hard.

At that moment, the whole space seemed to be still.

Time, space, sound, everything is frozen in this moment.

Everyone's eyes were focused on the belly that was cut open by the Longinus gun, looking forward to the miracle that was about to happen.

However, when the gunhead cut open Angela's belly, there was no baby with the appearance of a little devil inside.

On the contrary, a strong black energy rushed out of Angela's body and quickly filled the entire space.

The black energy contained endless evil and darkness, as if it could swallow all light and life.

"Hahahahaha!!!"

Manmeng's laughter rolled in like thunder, echoing in the empty world. His laughter was full of arrogance and pride, as if he had stood at the pinnacle of the world and became the master of all things.

His heart was filled with the joy of victory, and that joy burned like a fire, making his eyes shine with a fiery light.

He succeeds, he will become the new master of this world, the world will open a new chapter, and his name will be engraved in the long river of history forever.

The black gas spread quickly like boiling ink, dyeing the originally blue sky into pitch black.

Against this dark background, the sound of wind tore through the air like the roar of a wild beast, bringing an unprecedented sense of oppression.

The black air began to change. They condensed, twisted, and deformed in the air, as if there were invisible forces controlling them. As the black energy continued to surge, a huge figure gradually emerged.

The figure was tall and terrifying. He had a pair of spiral and twisted horns growing out of his forehead. They curved and circled, as if they could pierce the sky.

His limbs and torso were so high that they seemed to be touching the sky, and every step seemed to crush the whole world. His muscles were knotted and full of explosive power, as if he could cause the earth to collapse with just a slight movement.

His ten fingers hardened into horny claws, flashing with cold light, as if they could tear apart all obstacles in front of him.

Behind him, a pair of huge bat wings spread out. The feathers of the bat wings exude the aura of death, as if just a gentle slap can take away countless lives.

Each feather is as sharp as a black blade. They tremble gently in the air, emitting bursts of black energy.

The black gas gathered into black flowers in the air. They exuded an alluring fragrance, but were also full of fatal danger. Those flowers seemed to be alive. They were swaying in the air, as if cheering for Manmeng's arrival.

Manmeng's true identity was finally fully revealed. He stood there like an insurmountable mountain, making it impossible for people to look directly at his majesty and terror.

He exuded a red heat with a strong smell of sulfur, which burned and twisted the surrounding air, as if to melt everything under his majesty.

The whole space became extremely hot, as if it was in a huge furnace. The air seemed to be boiled, making a hissing sound.

And Manmeng's momentum was so strong that it made people unable to breathe, as if they would be swallowed by his momentum as long as they got a little closer to him.

When he fully released his momentum, the whole sky was rendered red. The red burned like a raging fire, covering the whole world in a blood-red.

The space seemed to be solidified, so heavy that it made people unable to breathe, dizzy, and faintly heard the sound of invisible things breaking in their ears.

His appearance shocked the whole world, as if it was about to usher in an unprecedented catastrophe. Those originally arrogant demons and devils began to tremble under Manmeng's momentum.

They knew that this was the son of hell they had always admired, and they felt extremely honored to witness the arrival of this moment with their own eyes.

They knelt before Mammon one after another, shouting his name, their voices echoing throughout the space, filled with awe and worship.

Chapter 700 City of Angels? City of Hell!

However, Manmon was not satisfied with their worship.

He looked around coldly, and all the demons and devils kneeling on the ground trembled under his gaze.

Their faces were full of awe and fear, as if they were waiting for the next move of the son of hell.

However, Manmon was not satisfied with their worship. A trace of disdain flashed in his eyes, as if the worship of these demons and devils was as insignificant as dust to him.

"Call me, the Lord of Hell!"

He said viciously, his voice was cold and piercing, like a curse from the Netherworld. Every word was like a cold blade, piercing into the hearts of those demons and devils, making them shudder.

As soon as the voice fell, a demon just mustered up the courage and said in a trembling voice: "Praise you, the great son of hell, Manmon!"

However, as soon as his voice fell, he was locked by Manmon's cold eyes.

A trace of cruelty flashed in Manmon's eyes. His huge hand stretched out like an eagle's claw. The skin on his palm was rough and hard, as if it was carved from the hardest stone.

He easily caught the demon. The demon struggled in Manmon's hand, but couldn't break free like prey caught in a clamp.

A cruel smile appeared at the corner of Manmon's mouth, full of indifference to life and desire for power. He opened his mouth wide, and there seemed to be endless darkness and destruction in his mouth.

He swallowed the demon whole, as if he was tasting a delicious dish.

Then he began to chew it, making a "crunching" sound.

The sound was as sharp as a razor across the bone, echoing in this hell. Every demon and devil could hear the sound clearly, as if it was ringing in their ears.

They looked at Manmon's cruel behavior, and their hearts were filled with fear.

They knew that Manmon was not satisfied with them just calling him "Son of Hell", he wanted a higher status and deeper worship.

They began to realize that the ambition of this son of hell was far more than that.

So, they changed their words and said: "Praise you, great Lord of Hell!"

Their voices became louder and more awe-inspiring, as if they were going to dedicate their souls to this terrifying god.

Under Manmon's feet, the demons and devils surged like a tide.

They knelt and prayed, as if they were going to pour all their faith into this terrifying god. Their voices echoed in hell, forming waves of terrifying sound.

Manmon listened to these voices, and a trace of satisfaction flashed in his eyes.

He knew that these demons and devils had been completely conquered by him. Their worship of him now was not only out of fear and awe, but also out of a desire for power and a vision of the future.

"Go, tell the mortals, we are here!"

Manmon's voice was low and terrifying, as if it came from the abyss of hell. He shouted to the hideous demons and devils around him, and his voice was full of unquestionable majesty.

Following Mammon's orders, the demons and devils surged in all directions like a tide, their figures looming in the darkness, as if they were messengers from another world.

Under their feet, there were dark cracks, which were the gates of hell that Mammon opened with his own power.

The dead air that gushed out of the cracks quickly spread to the entire world like a plague. This dead air was cold and evil, and it eroded every inch of land, every building, and even every living being.

Under the erosion of the dead air, the once prosperous city of Los Angeles gradually became unrecognizable.

Pedestrians on the street stopped one after another, with horrified expressions on their faces. They didn't know what happened, but they felt a strong sense of oppression that made them unable to breathe.

However, this dead air did not leave them any chance to escape. It quickly wrapped them up, making them scream and turn into a pool of jelly.

The ground was shaking constantly, as if something was waking up from deep underground. This force was so strong that the whole city seemed to be torn apart.

In the overcast sky, thunder roared, and lightning streaked across the sky, illuminating the land shrouded in darkness.

Mammon stood on a high ground, overlooking the world he controlled. His eyes flashed with excitement, as if he had seen the future.

He knew that this disaster was just the beginning, and he would use his own power to turn the entire world into hell.

"In the name of me, Mammon, a new hell rises from here, and the dead souls fall, decay and die, becoming the power of me, Mammon..." Mammon's voice echoed in the world, and his voice was full of majesty and unquestionable determination.

As his voice fell, more cracks spread on the ground, and death poured out of the cracks, quickly covering the entire city.

All living things that came into contact with the death air screamed and corroded into jelly. Their bodies quickly withered under the erosion of the death air, and their souls were imprisoned in hell and became Mammon's slaves.

Every life in this city became the source of Mammon's power, and their pain and despair turned into Mammon's power.

On the streets of the city, the people who used to rush around have disappeared. Instead, there are groups of hideous demons and devils, which are rampant on the streets, devouring all the lives they can devour.

Their figures jumped in the darkness, and their roars echoed in the night sky, making the whole city fall into endless fear and despair.

In just a few breaths, more and more monsters entered the human world and gathered into a huge army of hell. They rushed to every corner of the city like a tide, shrouding the entire city in darkness.

Flames and black smoke rose up, accompanied by the smell of sulfur, obscuring the starlight and moonlight, making the already dark night even darker and darker.

The ground trembled in the vibration, as if something was pouring out from deep underground. It was the hell beast summoned by Mammon, which was raging on the ground and destroying all obstacles in front of them.

Their roars shook the earth and plunged the whole city into chaos.

In this disaster, people fled their homes and looked for places to avoid the disaster. However, no matter where they fled, they could not escape Mammon's control.

The whole city has become a huge tomb, and all life has disappeared. Only the demons and devils were left wreaking havoc in the city, enjoying the power and glory bestowed by Mammon.