

Kryptonian 89

Chapter 89 Retreat!

The cold weapons of various shapes were all shining brightly in the golden light. With Luther's movements, a terrifying whistling sound was emitted, and the magic weapons flew out with golden streams of light. Just from this momentum, it can be seen that these magic weapons are not easy to deal with.

The angels' pupils shrank, and they quickly waved the flaming swords to prepare to resist these magic weapons.

"Retreat, these things are not something you can stop."

Although the Holy Kaisha did not care about the casualties and sacrifices of the angels, it had to be a war with the devil, not sacrificed in such a meaningless temptation.

Therefore, the computing power of the Holy Knowledge Treasury began to soar, in exchange for a large number of silver blades and silver wings from the arsenal!

"Boom boom boom boom!!!"

The deafening sound of metal collision, each collision between a cold weapon and a silver blade would produce a terrifying shock wave, shaking the sea to a tsunami, Ge Xiaolun and others covered their ears, feeling a splitting headache.

"Get out of here!!!"

Dukao and the others didn't expect that they didn't even have the qualifications to watch the battle, so they hurriedly said.

The super soldiers all felt a splitting headache, and the ordinary soldiers had already fallen to the ground and struggled.

This is a shock wave that can shock people to death!

The golden halo ripples behind Luther kept piercing out weapons, and under the rendering of golden light, it showed supreme majesty.

As an angel of the Appearance Association, He Xi said that he had never seen such a handsome man.

This style and momentum are simply a stunt against tomboys!

Saint Kesha frowned, feeling as if someone was saying bad things about her, but she guessed that it was probably Morgana, so she didn't care much.

To be honest, Luther's performance was neither high nor low, but the level was too high.

Saint Kesha had the leisure to evaluate Luther during the battle, and by the way, packaged Luther's current dark data video and sent it to the old goblin.

She knew that the old goblin was in the late stage of face control. Seeing a man like Luther, she might be able to get out of being single, so that people would not always say that the two of them were together.

The original body He Xi was heading to the Chihu star system. After suddenly receiving the secret communication from the Holy Kesha, she received the data and saw the brilliant light behind Luther. He was wearing a black and silver armor, with pale white hair and a cold face.

The sharp features and dark and deep eyes all showed nobility and elegance.

The eyebrows and eyes were like a stroke of genius, a gift from heaven, as if the gods created an existence with "beauty" as the theme.

Even with the angel's almost perfectionist aesthetics, it is difficult to find fault with this person.

"Is this Luther?"

He Xi's clone transmitted the data to the original body, so she was absent-minded for a while and then compared who this was.

"Luther, the main god of Krypton civilization, calls himself the God King. His current ability is the King's Treasure House. A total of 137 Dark Silver Weapons, 500 God-killing Weapons, and 1,000 Flame Weapons have appeared..."

The data given by Holy Kesha was very detailed, so He Xi didn't know what to say. After contacting his own clone, he knew that the man-woman and Luther were "sparring".

This extremely terrifying scene was a tentative attack and competition for the two of them.

The man-woman hadn't taken out the Dark Silver Archangel yet, and there were still a lot of things in the arsenal that hadn't been taken out.

Luther didn't look serious.

But the angels and the super soldiers of the Hero Company seemed like adventurers escaping from an iceberg avalanche.

Every collision between weapons could make them frightened and affected.

"So that's it. Is it a unique wormhole transport technology?"

Saint Kesha looked at it for a while and saw the details of the King's Treasury. There were traces of wormhole transport, but it looked different from the mainstream wormhole transport technology in the known universe. The fired weapons were not controlled, but directly recovered into the King's Treasury and re-fired.

It was as if these weapons were used as artillery shells. Anyone who saw it would think it was a waste of natural resources.

But from Luther's attitude, he didn't seem to care about the quality of these weapons. After all, they were all robbed, and they were probably dispensable to him.

What the Death God Carl could read, Saint Kesha could naturally read, even if it was a lot slower.

"The fourth-generation divine body of the God of War has never felt so tricky."

Saint Kesha had a headache. If it was a fourth-generation divine body like the Holy Body, there was a solution. Although He Xi himself tried various methods and couldn't destroy the Holy Body, Saint Kesha would not think that the Holy Body was invincible.

Now a tougher fourth-generation god of war has appeared. Holy Kesha couldn't think of a solution for a while. If they fought, it would be hard to say who would win, and it would be easy for both sides to suffer.

So after Holy Kesha judged the situation, she took the initiative to lead the angels to retreat.

"Queen Kesha?"

Angel Yan and the others looked anxiously, but found that Queen Kesha led them to retreat and left the Blue Star.

"Give up?"

Luther stopped firing the King's Treasury. He made this thing mainly for fun. Although the weapons inside were very dangerous, it was useless to Luther except for showing off.

Holy Kesha rationally chose to stop the loss in time, and didn't care about her face.

After stopping the war, neither Holy Kesha nor Luther continued to communicate.

The Supreme Heaven disappeared again.

Holy Kesha did not take the angels away from the Chiwu star system. Withdrawing from Blue Star was her concession.

Now that Luther had no intention of continuing the fight, Holy Kesha did not know what Luther wanted to do.

With Luther's strength, if he really wanted to fight those super genes on Blue Star, no one could stop him. Holy Kesha might take action, but the chances of winning were slim.

"Fuck, why didn't they fight!"

Morgana cursed unwillingly.

She was watching the excitement, but it suddenly disappeared.

"It's normal. The idea of Krypton civilization is just to test its position in the food chain of the known universe. Holy Kesha is not someone that Krypton God King can easily take down, so they will not expand the war."

Death Carl analyzed very rationally.

"That's not what I want to hear. What should I do now? Holy Kesha will not leave the Chiwu star system, right?"

Morgana originally wanted to use herself as bait to attract Holy Kesha, but now she is worried that Holy Kesha will abandon the Chiwu star system and go back because of the Krypton civilization here.

"She has been chasing you for so many years. When have you ever seen her compromise?"

Death Karl said.

"Didn't Luther make her compromise?"

Morgana said directly.