

Lord of War Vol 4-141

Chapter 141: .I'm not targeting anyone

Imoku stood there, and then moved his shoulders slightly. Because the bandage was almost wrapped around his whole body, it was impossible to see what his face was. As for the eyes of the window of the soul in the rumors, looking at Imoku's indifferent and easy look, I know that I don't want to read any emotions from his eyes, but what I can clearly feel is that Imoku is actually acting on himself. It is still a bit regretful that these tens of thousands of soldiers cannot be killed.

But this regretful thought is only a momentary thing.

The only one who can deal with the super strong is the super strong!

This sentence, which has been handed down since a long time ago, has once again confirmed its accuracy today: If it weren't for this male soldier of the Cassedon tribe to resist, I am afraid that two attacks by Imoku would be enough to ruin the entire team. NS.

"To tell you the truth." Imoku's voice was full of a unique low-pitched magnetism, strong and powerful without losing a good impression. "It really surprised me that you would use the word 'shameless'.... ...Should I say that you are naive or naive? Originally our position is different, so even if I kill you all, there is no such thing as despicable or shameless, right?"

"The strong should have the pride of the strong!" The male warrior let out an angry roar, "Your opponent should be me who can be comparable to you! Not anyone else!"

The super power is already the existence of the concept of transcendence.

Even if it is the 15th-level powerhouse facing the pinnacle of the legend, the ninth-level legion and the tenth-level legion still have sufficient deterrence, but once they face the super-powerful, any legion will lose all meaning of existence. It is also because of this that if there is a super strong on the battlefield, the side without a super strong will choose to give in as soon as possible, because this battle can already know the end without having to fight.

Many times, super powers appear on the battlefield, which means that the war has come to life and death. And in many cases, the super strong will not take action against the “weak”. Their opponents are always only the super strong of the same level, because as long as the battle between the super strong is divided, then all forms War also loses its meaning in an instant.

This can be regarded as the unspoken rule of war on the Marvel Continent today: whether it is the subterranean world, the surface world, or the outland, this is true.

But for Imoku, who directly destroyed the Twelve Halls of God in order to destroy the miracle plane, the so-called rules are simply meaningless things for him.

In his view, any enemy only needs to destroy them all, as for the means and the like, it doesn't matter at all.

Of course the most important point is that these three views are very consistent with Sean's behavior: war is only a means, and the most important thing is the result.

So facing this male warrior's questioning, Imoku quickly let out a mad laugh: "A existence next to me? Hahaha... I'm sorry, I haven't heard such ridiculous remarks for a long time. ...Sorry, please forgive me for my gaffe at this moment."

The male warrior's face flushed red.

Rubbing the non-existent tears at the corners of his eyes, Imoku's voice is still clear: "Existence beside me? Please don't get me wrong, I am not targeting you, nor who I intend to target. What I want to say is... In my eyes, everyone present is rubbish."

"Boom!"

The male warrior from the Cassedon tribe broke out with all his strength and rushed towards Imoku.

The super power is extremely explosive, so the speed is naturally unparalleled. It almost rushed to Imoku in the blink of an eye. The two-handed huge swords were vertical and horizontal respectively and attacked two places of Imoku: the head and Waist side.

Faced with the attack like a gust of wind, Imoku's face did not show the slightest shock. His right hand with the gun turned slightly, and the spear stood sideways on his side, which easily blocked the opponent's attack.

A burst of strong air current burst out, instantly tearing the surrounding space into a vacuum zone, and countless cracks exploded from the ground.

Immediately afterwards, I saw Imoku violently and then took a step, while holding the gun with his right hand, the tip of the gun was pointed at the male elf warrior in front of him, and then there was no pause, and the spear was pierced like a dragon.

Scarlet cracks clearly appeared in mid-air, as if even this space was torn apart by Imoku's swift shot.

From parry with a gun to a backhand counterattack, Imoku's movements are as natural and smooth as the clouds and flowing water, as if he has been rehearsed countless times.

Faced with such a swift shot from Imoku, the male warrior dodged his head abruptly, avoiding the danger of his head being pierced with a shot from Imoku, but the burning sensation on his right cheek continued. Stimulating his nerves, telling him how close he was to death at that moment.

After such a swift shot, Imoku will naturally not waste this kind of fighting rhythm.

The red crack in the air has not disappeared. With a move of Imoku's right wrist, the cross gun in his hand has swept in the direction where the dark elf was avoiding.

Facing Imoku's pursuit, this dark elf naturally could not sit and wait for death: the giant sword in his right hand moved up one block, blocking the sweep of the cross spear, while the giant sword in his left hand still did not forget to face Yi. Moku swept over.

Obviously, conservative challenge is not the style of this dark elf warrior, he is obviously a very aggressive role.

In all fairness, given that this dark elf can wield such a giant sword like a door with one hand, its strength is bound to be not small, and it is also a double-sword genre, and it must not be weak in dexterity, but it must be able to support swinging such a giant sword. The high physical energy consumption of the battle, the endurance is certainly not bad. When strength, agility, and endurance

are all excellent, the strength of this dark elf super strong will naturally not be too weak. It is conservatively estimated that at least the level of the eighteenth order.

Coupled with his consistent attacking style, once let him completely control the rhythm of the battle, it would be the beginning of a nightmare for anyone.

But it's a pity that this dark elf super strong encountered Imoku here.

Facing the attack of trying to cut himself in the waist, Imoku's movements were still full of methodical indifferent: I saw his wrist turned again, the cross gun turned slightly, and the cross-section of the gun handle was stuck. Block the giant sword at the tip of the gun. After that, the right hand dragged, the giant sword was dragged aside, the dark elf warrior's center of gravity was immediately destroyed, and the giant sword swung to Imoku's waist was naturally unable to exert its power.

And at the moment when the dark elf warrior's footsteps were slightly wrong, Imoku immediately caught the moment of this moment, and his right hand exerted strength again, and at the same time, he took a big step forward without retreating. The cross gun took the opponent's throat again.

This is the special ability of Imoku: unlimited counterattack.

Any attack action launched against him, he can capture the exact flaws and launch a sharp and deadly counterattack.

Almost all of Imoku's counterattack ability has to be transformed into a kind of law ability, unless it has a fighting ability that can truly match Imoku's-such as Alexis, otherwise it is impossible for anyone. Avoiding Imoku's "infinite counterattack". Unable to crack the infinite counterattack of Imoku, I don't even want to control the rhythm of the battle with Imoku.

So this battle, from the moment the dark elf warrior was unable to crack Imoku's infinite counterattack, the result was doomed.

Facing a shot from Imoku's throat, this dark elf warrior was completely unable to defend himself this time, because his center of gravity had just been destroyed, and his fighting stance had not yet been adjusted. He was almost half-squatting. You can't fight back with a sword. So at this moment, no matter how much thought, the dark elf warrior had to abandon his two great swords and quickly withdrew and retreated to avoid Imoku's fatal blow.

Seeing this dark elf choose to abandon the sword, the corner of Imoku's mouth under the bandage also raised slightly.

Since Imoku has been forced to give up his weapons, with Imoku's combat style, it is naturally impossible for the opponent to hold a sword. And a super strong man who has lost his weapon, no matter how powerful his personal strength is, in front of another super strong man, he will be no different from a tiger whose teeth have been extracted.

However, when Imoku was about to kill the dark elf warrior with explosive power, his heart suddenly jumped, he stopped abruptly, and gave up the pursuit of the dark elf warrior.

At this moment, several spikes floating on the ground also slowly sank into the ground again.

And this dark elf warrior of the Cassedon tribe also took this opportunity to get away from Imoku by nearly a hundred meters, but in this way, it was naturally extremely far away from his weapon.

Imoku did not pay attention to this guy who was almost indistinguishable from the tooth-extracting tiger, but turned his head to look at the other super-powerful person present-the magician with the magic power in his body. At this moment, the magic wave radiating from this magician was as great as a tide. There was even the tumbling sound of the magic ocean in the air, which seemed to resonate vaguely with the entire space.

"You are so excited." Although the female magician was looking at Imoku, she was obviously not speaking towards Imoku. "He is obviously irritating us, so simple agitation, why do you Didn't find it?"

"It was my carelessness." The male soldier took a deep breath and calmed down the turmoil in his heart before speaking slowly.

The fierce confrontation between Imoku and the dark elf male warrior, although it was four offensive and defensive exchanges for the two, in fact, it was only less than ten seconds. If it hadn't been for the intervention of the dark elf female magician, perhaps the victory or defeat between Imoku and this male warrior had already been decided at this time.

But even so, Imoku didn't show the slightest irritation, he still just stood in place, all in a breezy suit.

In fact, although Imoku's infinite counterattack is extremely fierce, only a strong like Alexis can check and balance, but in fact there is also a very obvious flaw: long-range strike. In the face of long-range attacks such as magicians or archers, even if Imoku can evade and even intercept all the opponent's attacks, he cannot instantly counterattack because of the distance.

So the intervention of this female magician can be said to be another form of disintegration of the infinite counterattack.

It's just that the magician's weakness and low melee ability are also an unavoidable flaw-at least in the eyes of Imoku, this female magician is much easier to solve than the male warrior. All that needs to be done is a close contact.

"Since your Excellency just thought that we were just rubbish, you probably wouldn't mind the two of us teaming up together."

Facing the female magician's inquiry, Imoku shrugged noncommittal.

"Leave it to us here, you leave first, and follow the road signs to move on." The female magician said in a deep voice, "Don't let the dirty mice run away."

"Let's go?" Imoku chuckled, "I said all the people present are rubbish, so it's better to stay all of them.... Yuyu."

"Not good!" The female magician's face changed suddenly, "Dark star detonated!"

A touch of red brilliance, accompanied by Imoku's words, instantly emerged from the ground, and then turned into a circle at an extremely fast speed, quickly enclosing everyone in this circle. However, just as the red circle was about to take shape, a small black ball was suddenly discovered in the space. Under the attraction of strong gravity, the surrounding space seemed to have collapsed.

Immediately afterwards, I saw the small black ball collapsed to a certain extent, and suddenly exploded, directly annihilating all the matter in a small area around it.

Even the huge red mask condensed by Imoku has exploded a hole large enough for one person to pass through.

At this moment, the three figures passed through the pit at an extremely fast speed. Although other people tried to keep up quickly, the red mask was repaired faster than the female magician expected. The fourth figure was only halfway through, and the round mask was already repaired. The person who had not been able to pass completely was cut into two halves.

"Dimensional space? Exile?" Seeing this scene, the female magician's face changed several times.

"Well, I have some eyesight." Imoku did not deny the speculation of this female magician, "If you want to leave, you can only kill me."

In fact, whether it was the previous cross explosion, the later red circle cutting, and even the huge dome right now, they were actually derived from another special ability of Imoku: plane interference. Ability. This derivative ability includes but is not limited to various lower-level laws and some upper-level laws. It is precisely because of this that it will show several different special abilities, which makes it difficult to figure out the direction of Imoku's specialization. .

Among them, it includes the self-righteous beacon tracking by the dark elf female magician-this is also the result of Imoku's use of plane interference and distortion. In fact, there is no secret passage at all in the entire secret stronghold. The direction pointed by the beacon is nothing more than a trap that Sean, Rorty Kabas, and Imoku have prepared for a long time.

Even the three legendary powerhouses who escaped were actually released specially by Imoku.

Because he knows very well that if he traps everyone here, the other party will definitely smell the conspiracy and seek a chance to break through. At this point, even if Imoku's personal strength is no matter how strong, but facing a super strong man who wants to break through and leave, he has no way to stay completely, so it is better to give the other party a little hope. In order to force the opponent to stay and concentrate on fighting with him.

With the special ability of infinite counterattack, as long as the opponent shows a slight flaw, then his fate is bound to fall. This point, this dark elf male warrior has fully proved half a minute ago.

"Even though three little guys ran away, if I move faster, there will still be enough time for me to catch up and solve it." Imoku chuckled, but once again there was psychological interference, "So...I decided to solve you as soon as possible."

Chapter 142: .Black God Roar

At this time, in front of the eyes of the three legendary powerhouses, the huge red mask has gradually faded. Although the outline can still be seen, and the fuzzy silhouette inside can be seen, but between each other But the sound is completely unable to pass.

Obviously, the range covered by this light mask no longer belongs to this dimensional space.

This phenomenon is often called dimensional exile by magicians.

Of course, in fact, this is not a real dimensional exile. It just looks a little similar. It is an illusion created by Imoku's unique ability to use plane interference.

However, even the super power-level magician can't see the difference here. How can these three legendary powerhouses understand the differences in those details? The three of them looked at each other, then gave up the idea of rescue or destruction, and chose to continue chasing the road signs.

After crossing the entire vestibule, the road sign entered into a tree hole of a giant tree.

In the forest of deep knowledge, such giant trees that require hundreds of people to embrace are not few.

There will be several such giant trees near the habitat of most dark elves. They are usually regarded as clan clubs, or training camps, dormitories, defensive forts, and so on. And usually only in the fort will open a tree hole for entry and exit, and install the door, and the giant tree that serves other functions will not open the tree hole for entry and exit, but will be built through the branches on the giant tree. Bridge for passage.

This design is mainly to prevent the enemy from being able to encircle and attack from various facilities.

Of course, the tree itself will also be coated with a greasy potion to prevent the dark elves from climbing. After all, in the forest terrain, the dark elves and the forest elves are extremely active terrorists, like the ability to climb trees. It's not a matter at all.

At this time, three dark elf legendary powerhouses from the two tribes followed the beacon into the tree cave.

The hall of this tree hole is very wide and the floor height is about ten meters. It looks like it should be the handling hall, but because of the destruction of materials and the retreat of personnel, it is impossible to know what the hall was handling before. A spiral wooden staircase built from the inside of the tree body follows the inner wall of the tree along the way. The staircase even has carved handrails. Even the dark elves are not immune to such insignificant things.

The road sign went up the stairs and went straight to the second floor. The three dark elf experts quickly rushed towards the second floor without any hesitation.

This huge tree as the entrance and exit of the fortress is more than fifty meters high, and the second floor is still nearly ten meters high. According to this layout, the tree can only be divided into five floors at most. high.

The entire second floor has a lot of windows and a lot of arrow holes. The stairs are not spiral stairs along the inner wall, but climbing wooden ladders. The entire second floor is actually divided into four small floor heights. From the perspective of the layout, this should be the shooting floor of this fortress giant tree. The purpose is to prevent the attack of foreign troops and reduce the level of one floor. The pressure to face.

Beams are slightly scattered here, but in the end they still converge on the fourth floor and lead to the third floor.

Almost no need to think about it, the three dark elf legendary powerhouses also know what the layout of the three-story building is.

According to the layout of the defensive fortress of the dark elves, the third floor is obviously a support layer. Its purpose is to provide internal reinforcements on the first and second floors. It is also used as a rest area, and the purpose is also to allow soldiers to resist invasion. Able to return to combat positions quickly. The fourth floor should be the access floor, which is the defensive fortress used to build bridges with other giant tree areas and private areas; and the fifth floor should be the

emergency medical room, which is specifically responsible for emergency treatment of the wounded in the defensive fortress. area.

Of course, in addition to the fourth floor access floor does not require too high height space, floors like the third and fifth floors will occupy a larger height, which is used to divide a smaller internal floor space to deal with a large number of wounded people that may appear Wait for the situation.

As these dark elves have guessed, the layout of the giant tree of this defensive fortress is no different from other dark elf defensive forts. What they didn't expect was that after the road sign went all the way to the access level on the fourth floor, it was directly divided into five routes and extended to five different places. Obviously, the giant tree of the defensive fortress had many entrances and exits, and At that time, the evacuation of these dark elves had different responsibilities, so they did not evacuate to a single route.

After the five dark elf legendary powerhouses looked at each other, they made a decision in their hearts and chose the three routes closest to them to catch up.

In their view, it was obvious that these Reform Party dark elves were unwilling to be put together, so they chose five different escape routes. This is very much in line with the Revolutionary Party's style of preserving vitality. In fact, it is not only the Revolutionary Party, but any ethnic group will make such a choice when it is alive or dead.

A very logical way of behavior.

So even without catching up to the target, these dark elves can probably guess what the end of these five routes will look like: the least valuable are naturally the old and aging dark elves, this is a group of only acting as bait Victims; and the two most valuable groups, one group is nothing more than the children and women of the Dark Elf Reform Party, they should be the future hope of the entire Reform Party, the other group is the young generation members of the Reform Party, they are the entire Reform Party The blood of today and the power of the future; as for the remaining two batches, either the same bait cannon fodder as those old dark elves, or a batch of real mainstays belonging to the decision-making stratum.

For the three legendary powerhouses, what they are most eager to encounter is the two most valuable batches and the batch that belongs to the decision-making level.

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Three powerful dark elf legends, one is a magician, the other two are warriors, but one with a spear and one with two swords.

Sword Dancer is a special profession of the Elven Clan. Basically all the Elf Clan will have the sword dancer in the rank. The only difference is the number of proportions. Prairie elves like the highland elves prefer the profession of sword dancers, followed by gray elves and dark elves. In the blood elves, sword dancers are only their careers leading to higher levels: The transition rank of Absolute Swordsman is only.

The dark elf super powerhouse holding two great swords is an absolute swordsman, and now this dark elf legendary powerhouse using two swords seems to be deliberately imitating the former, but whether he is The strength and sensitivity are obviously incomparable to the strong, so it is only a sword dancer so far.

Of course, he can be regarded as a more experienced sword dancer.

The one holding the spear belongs to a variant of the dark elves derived from the professional system of the sword dancer: the gun dancer.

Different from sword dancers who take a dexterous route, gun gun dancers are known for their courage.

To put it simply, it is the sturdy type of walking. Of course, because the predecessor of the derivative profession was a sword dancer, dexterity naturally needs to be taken into account. Assuming that ten points are used as the standard evaluation of this profession, then the sword dancer has seven points of agility and three points of strength, and only wins with skills; while the war gun dancers have eight points of strength and two points of agility, guaranteeing the lowest basic level of skills. The above is completely relying on brute force to defeat the opponent.

I don't know whether to say that the gun-gun dancer is unfortunate, or to say that he forgot to wash his face when he went out today.

After following the road signs all the way, it was not someone else who intercepted him in front of him, but it happened to be Rorty Kabas.

Wearing a shiny black heavy armor, holding a huge black heavy cavalry spear with an exaggerated shape, the awe-inspiring Rorty Kabas just stood in front of a door, quietly waiting for his opponent to arrive.

When he saw Rorty Kabas, the face of the gun-gun dancer couldn't help but become serious.

He may not know who Rorty Kabas is, but he is absolutely no stranger to the aura exuding from Rorty Kabas-almost without thinking, he already knows that this amazing man in front of him is the rise of the Reform Party. Hope and Symbol: Black God Knight. Rorty Kabas.

In the underground world, the strength of the lost knight is completely obvious to all.

This is a profession that relies solely on strength and others to force a positive career.

If the Lost Knight claims to be second in the field of strength, there is absolutely no profession that dares to recognize the first. Of course, with the exception of complete strength suppression, if it only seems to be purely competing for professional advantage, no rank in the underground world dare to say that it can beat the Lost Knight in terms of strength.

Not to mention, once the lost knight is successfully advanced and transformed into a knight of choice, he will gain the unique ability blessed by the temple.

Facing Rorty Kabas, it is completely impossible for this gun gun dancer to say there is no pressure. But even so, he couldn't just leave like this, and he even had a faint feeling of hitting a big fortune in his heart. After all, he was able to personally guard the presence of such a powerful existence as Rorty Kabas, obviously in the door behind him. The road leading to it is an important escape force of the Reform Party.

However, Rorty Kabas was not in the mood to pay attention to the thoughts of the wargun dancer. He glanced at the wargun dancer up and down, and then showed a playful look on his face: "Only you? Or the wargun dancer. , I really don't know whether to say you're lucky or unlucky, you actually met me."

Facing Rorty Kabas's teasing, the gun dancer didn't speak. A powerful aura was emanating from Rorty Kabas's body, and then constantly pressed towards him, which made him feel that his breathing began to change. It's a little difficult.

Obviously, Rorty Kabas's powerful aura is obviously using power belonging to the Black God.

This is also one of the unique abilities of the chosen knight.

"Okay, let's stop talking nonsense, do you want me to kill you, or just surrender?" Rorty Kabas said with a chuckle, "Of course, you know the rules of surrender, I Don't repeat it.... Make a choice quickly and don't waste each other's time."

"Huh!" The war gun dancer let out a heavy cold snort, thereby getting rid of Rorty Kabas's imposing suppression.

To become a legendary powerhouse, his own strength is naturally not too bad. Even if Rorty Kabas uses the power of the black **** to suppress his momentum, he still has a way for this war gun dancer. It can be cracked, but the cost to bear is slightly greater than under normal circumstances. And in the choice of being suppressed to fight with the opponent and paying the price to get rid of the suppression and fight with the opponent, obviously there is no place to hesitate and entangle.

"It's not mature enough." Faced with the fact that this war gun dancer chose to fight himself, Rorty Kabas shook his head slightly, "Forget it, since this is your choice, then I will respect your decision. ... I have to say, facing me, you are still much luckier. If you meet Shaun, I am afraid that he will not talk nonsense with you for so long, and it will let you breathe a few more breaths of fresh air. "

"It's useless to talk nonsense!" The gun dancer shouted in a deep voice, "Today is the day when your Revolutionary Party will perish."

After all, without waiting for Rorty Kabas to make any response, he rushed towards Rorty Kabas.

However, it is different from normal charge operations.

The sprint of this gun-spear dancer was after rushing for a certain distance before stepping, and his figure was slightly shaken, and two figures suddenly separated. After the two side-by-side figures stepped on the ground for another burst and sprinted, the two figures suddenly swayed and turned into a row of four figures. Immediately after the third step, the four figures changed. Became eight figures.

This is a fighting style unique to Gun Gun Dancers: Phantom War Dance!

Through the unique stepping method and the use of power resonance to create phantoms. Although these phantoms are physical and do not have any offensive capabilities, the gun dancers can exchange positions with these phantoms, making the opponent completely unable to see his true identity. Where you are, to form a special strike advantage to solve your opponents.

However, for ordinary people, the fighting style may be very troublesome, but for Rorty Kabas, there is obviously no pressure.

I saw Rorty Kabas's center of gravity sinking slightly, and the whole person showed a state of half-squatting, with the gun in his right hand tilted slightly, a strong and powerful aura suddenly burst out of his body. However, as soon as this momentum broke out, it immediately began to condense toward Rorty Kabas. At this moment, Rorty Kabas seemed to sink into the dark abyss. Perceived, Rorty Kabas was like a cloud of dark fog at this time.

At the next moment, Rorty Kabas suddenly speared out: obviously it was just a spear action, but he seemed to be wrestling with something, and the whole person was forced to move back several meters. At a long distance, two extremely clear marks were rubbed out on the ground.

In the place where Rotti Kabas shot out, a tiny dark collapse suddenly appeared in the space.

Immediately afterwards, countless iron chains formed entirely by dark condensation emerged from this space collapse, dissipating like a star belt ring, but to outsiders, it looks more like a bud in bud. Is gradually blooming.

"Black God roars!"

A terrible dark aura burst out from the black ball, and then turned into a thick black beam and blasted towards the wargun dancer.

This is the impact of a black beam of light covering an area of ten meters in diameter!

Not to mention that there are eight gunmen dancers in a row. Even if there are sixteen figures standing in a row, they are definitely within the range of this beam of light.

Faced with this shock wave of fear that made the gun dancer feel the hairs of hair all over his body, he did not dare to hold it in the slightest, and he did not hesitate to immediately move towards with

the fastest speed, the heaviest strength, and the largest outbreak. Leap to the side, avoiding the impact of this terrifying dark beam.

The duration of the impact of the dark beam is not long, it is only a moment, as if it is gradually extinguished because of insufficient follow-up power.

However, all the areas that have been hit by the dark beam are all annihilated.

Don't say it is a fan, even the traces of its existence have completely disappeared, as if it did not exist in the material world from the beginning!

Chapter 143: .The Power of the Hunter

The twelve temples represent twelve different powers.

Black God represents all dark forces, including but not limited to darkness, negative energy, chaos, undead, annihilation, etc.

Rather than being dark, Sean is more willing to call these evil energies, because this thing basically has nothing good or normal. Especially right now, Rorty Kabas can't control this power at all.

Although Rorty Kabas is indeed recognized by the relics and successfully obtained the inheritance power left by the temple, but to obtain this inheritance power does not necessarily mean that Rorty Kabas has the ability to completely control this power. .

In fact, the true meaning of "riding god" refers to controlling the power given by god.

Rotti Kabas's current situation is that he has obtained the official recognition of the ruins, inherited the power of the black god, and can use the abilities that belong to the black god. But because he can't really control this power himself, in fact, when Rorty Kabas borrows the power of the black god, what kind of abilities will appear, which is beyond his control and determination, at least for now. so.

The power of and annihilation happens to be one of the most terrifying attributes among the many attributes that the Black God possesses.

I don't know if Rorty Kabas is lucky or unfortunate.

At least, under this blow, a black beam of light rose from the atrium, but it did not stop at annihilating the vestibule of the stronghold.

If you look down from the sky, you can see that at the moment just now, the vast and well-versed forest starts from the southwestern part of the center, and the area that goes all the way north for tens of miles is suddenly empty. .

Similarly, there are not a few people who can see this black beam of light.

Don't forget that in the Forest of Deep Knowledge at this moment, there are definitely not a few people who are attracted by the eruption of Imoku's breath. However, there are not many people who really dare to ignore the terrible deterrence emanating from the roar of the black god. You must know that even the dark elf wargun dancer with the strength of the legendary realm faces this When attacking, he did not hesitate to choose to retreat, unable to raise any thoughts of resistance at all, let alone parry.

No matter it is anyone, even the super strong, they will not arbitrarily fight against the annihilation attribute, which is simply too long.

Rotti Kabas sighed with regret: "I'm still not skilled enough. The attack effect has been activated for too long, allowing you to escape."

The war gun dancer had already been scared to pale by the annihilation attribute of the black god's roar. Hearing what Rorty Kabas said at the moment, he couldn't help feeling depressed, and almost vomited a mouthful of blood. But he really couldn't find any rebuttal words, because when the black ***** roared, he had already smelled the smell of death and naturally chose to avoid it without hesitation, and it was impossible to fight directly.

"I'll give you another chance." Rorty Kabas looked at the gun dancer in the distance, "Swear by your soul, if you are willing to be my follower, I can spare your life, otherwise you will I really can only die here."

"Huh!" The war gun dancer yelled, and his heart became firm again. He soon convinced himself that it is not a shameful thing to avoid a bombardment of annihilation attributes, this is not even a super strong. The force that is willing to face easily, "Your Reform Party has completely declined, and there is no chance of rising again. Even if you find a super strong from the ruins of the Black God this time, it is meaningless, because... .."

"Wait." Rorty Kabas interrupted the war-gun dancer's words, "I found a super powerhouse in the ruins of the Black God to help?"

"Yes!"

"Hahahaha!" Rorty Kabas let out a burst of laughter, "That big man is not my person.... So, you met me here, it is a very lucky thing, if you meet When it comes to Sean, that's really bad luck."

The gun dancer frowned slightly, and he began to feel that the development of things seemed not as easy as they thought.

"Master Imoku is a follower of Master Sean, not a member of our Reform Party. And Master Sean is the one who severely injured the princess of Luxembba and destroyed the road to Luxembba. A mysterious figure in the passage of the surface world..... Now everyone in the subterranean world is looking for this mysterious figure, well, that's it." Rorty Kabas chuckles with wicked fun, which is very joyful. Introducing Shaun's deeds, "So, don't you naively think that only two strong elders can solve Lord Imoku?"

"Huh, even if two people can't work..."

"Master Sean's command, but there are several big people who are comparable to Master Imoku." Rorty Kabas said faintly, the sarcasm on his face was very obvious, "Or... you really think that Is your beacon accurate? It's just a distraction magic. It will lure all of you into a trap. What a sad thing."

"Trap!" The face of the gun-gun dancer changed suddenly, no longer the proud look he had before, "This...this is impossible!"

"There is nothing impossible, this world is big." Rorty Kabas said softly, his expression calmed down a lot, "You have never been to the surface world, and you don't know the cruelty of that world.... Maybe many people think that we The underground world is the real world of killing, but in the surface world, if you really want to kill a person, you don't even need to do it yourself, just a

word is enough....Don't say killing a person so easily, even In many cases, just a few sentences are enough to determine the life and death of a country. In such a situation, do you still think that our tribes in the underground world are very powerful?"

Rorty Kabas stared at the gun dancer in front of him coldly, and then said in a deep voice: "I recruited you not because of anything else, but because there is really no one available to us in the Reform Party. This is for us to fight for in the future The new benefits are very unfavorable. That's why I'm here to tell you so much, so now, choose whether to live to witness the arrival of the new world, or to die here in order to guard your ignorant and ridiculous notions. "

"The New World..." The gun dancer looked at Rorty Kabas in disbelief. He had vaguely guessed what Rorty Kabas meant by the new world.

But before he could open his mouth to make a choice, a scream of screams resounded throughout the world.

This scream was extremely sharp and piercing, and the same also appeared abnormally screaming, even if it was far away, you could clearly hear this scream.

As soon as the gun dancer heard this voice, his face changed.

Because it was not someone else who made such a screaming scream, it was the magician among the three legendary powerhouses.

"That direction..." Rorty Kabas glanced at his right side, "Is Sean awake?" Having said that, he couldn't help but glance back at the gun-gun dancer, "Now I know why I say yours. Any luck? When you meet Shaun, you are a corpse now, it is impossible to stand here and communicate with me."

"You gave him the life nucleus that you snatched from the blood elves..." Now that you know the identity and origin of Sean, I think that Rorty Kabas took the life nucleus, so the next use is not needed. I want to know what it is.

"Of course." Rorty Kabas was very generous in admitting the speculation of the gun-spear dancer, because there is nothing to hide from the matter. It's just to break the boundaries and step a step higher. But with my aptitude, do you think I need to borrow this thing to break the limit forcibly?... Only use it on Lord Sean is the most perfect use. Because he has been affected by it. After the devastation of the abyss channel explosion, he needs to spend a lot of effort to suppress the

deterioration of his injury. Although this greatly weakens his strength, once he is asked to find a cure, then he will continue to suppress in order to suppress the deterioration of the injury. When the power of condensed tempering returns, what kind of effect do you think it will be?"

What kind of effect?

I am afraid that no one except Sean can guess.

At this moment, at the end of another road sign, Sean is stepping on a person.

Around this corpse, there are countless pits—these pits are scorched black, some emit black smoke, and even white bubbles appear to be corroded, and there are many other traces of different kinds. However, no matter what kind of phenomenon remains, what can be determined is that there are extremely obvious magical fluctuations on these pits. Obviously, this place has also experienced an extremely tragic battle.

The figure stepped on the ground by Sean is a woman who looks quite young.

This woman and the super-powerful female magician are both from Nobo Aisle, and they are still a teacher-student relationship.

For this female student, the super-powerful female magician is still very optimistic. If there is no accident, she will definitely be able to become a super-powerful in the future. This way, it will be very important to the Nobo Aisle ethnic group. The support can be said to be very big. And it is precisely because this female student is excellent in both potential and talent, so no matter what kind of task, the super strong female magician will take her by her side, in order to win more for her. Learning opportunities and training opportunities.

But it's a pity that this time this time this time, it seems to many people to be a very easy encirclement and suppression task, but it is not easy at all.

The female magician's hands had been cut off shoulder-to-shoulder. Her right hand that was cut off and flung out even held a magic wand tightly. It seemed that the nerves were not dead yet, and the slight movements of her fingers could be seen vaguely.

In addition to her shoulders being broken, the female magician's body is almost riddled with holes, and her entire body has been beaten to pieces. But what is peculiar is that these scars are not

sword injuries, but more like the result of an explosion. But even so, this female magician would still not die, still panting, of course, some blood was spit out from her mouth from time to time.

Sean's feet were stepping on her towering *****, looking down at the dark elf female wizard with indifference.

Of course, Sean's situation at the moment is actually not very good.

His clothes are also a bit tattered, with not only traces of corrosion, but also traces of scorching. Obviously, they have gone through a bitter battle.

But no matter how you look at it, the current winner is Sean, not the half-dead dark elf female wizard.

"The life nucleus was originally used on you..." The female magician's eyes were full of unwillingness.

In fact, no matter who it is, I am afraid that it will not be reconciled at this moment.

Because at the beginning of the battle, Sean was only the strength of the earl rank, and he did not even dare to burst out the strength of the marquis rank, so the situation of the whole battle was one-sided from the beginning. And this female magician has no habit of teasing her opponent. She only wanted to kill Sean as soon as possible, and then continue to track the whereabouts of the dark elves who fled, but the more she wanted to end the battle as soon as possible, instead Let Sean have more space for activities.

In the end, as the fighting time dragged on, until the black ***** roared, Sean took advantage of the momentary absence of the female magician, deceived her body in spite of the danger, and exploded the power of her whole body at that moment. It completely activated the powerful vitality that had been made into a potion and then drunk by Sean, which had been dormant in his body.

As a result, naturally this powerful vitality continuously stimulates Sean's body, accelerates Sean's physical recovery ability, and thus repairs all of Sean's hidden and exposed injuries. If we follow the standard process, Sean is not. It is possible to completely recover from the injury at this moment, and it must go through a period of self-repair. But under the threat of fierce fighting and death environment, it can speed up this recovery process.

Of course, in this way, it is naturally inevitable to avoid some waste of medicinal effects.

After the vitality potions that had not had time to be digested completely exploded, they did not hesitate to blow up the protective shield of the female magician. Taking this opportunity, there is no chance that Sean would not beat the falling water dog.

So the shoulders of this female magician were cut off by Sean, and her body was blown to pieces by the extremely powerful life force, like a torn rag.

If it hadn't been for the vitality that exploded the female magician into many holes, and because of the penetration of the vitality, there was still vitality in her body that was active, she would have died in the previous explosion—but Faced with such a shock, even she couldn't restrain her screams.

"Well, I have to thank you." Sean took a deep breath, then calmed down the turbulent emotions in his heart. Similarly, he also completely calmed the turbulent power in his body and brought it back completely. His body was completely injected into his second heart, and the heart that had withered due to the previous battle immediately regained its vitality, and a strong beating sound once again sounded, "Although it is expected that if It would be better if a soldier came to practice with me, but now that I have achieved the result I want, it doesn't matter."

The female magician gritted her teeth and looked at Xiao En, with a look of resentment in her eyes: "You can't succeed! Even if you can kill me, you can't kill my teacher!"

"Well, I can't kill your teacher, but Imoku can." Sean grinned, his smile was very gentle, without the slightest anger, "If there is no accident, now your teacher should be almost dead."

"It's impossible, just rely on..."

The female magician seems to be planning to say something, but Sean no longer intends to listen to her nonsense. She pierced her heart with a single sword, completely destroying her source of power, and it really ended. The life of this female magician.

However, just after Sean shattered the two hearts of the female magician, his pupils shrank suddenly.

Because at this moment, he actually saw an extremely bright golden light on this female magician.

This radiance exudes a very unique breath of power, and it feels a bit like a magical soul to Sean.

At the same time, the prompt sound of the system suddenly sounded, but Sean was shocked, and then there was a burst of ecstasy: "That's it! That's it! This is the power that my bloodline really should have! Hunter... ..Hunting spirits...hunting souls! This ability can only be effective until the realm of legend!"

[The soul of the strong is found, testing is in progress...]

【It has been detected that the bloodline power "hunting spirit" has reached the power criterion, and the bloodline effect has been activated successfully. 】

【Whether to capture the soul of the strong? 】

Chapter 144: . Contraindications

Hovering in front of Xiao En, was a flame of golden light.

Strictly speaking, this is not a flame, it just has the appearance of a certain energy aggregate that is constantly emitted like a flame.

【Whether to capture the soul of the strong? 】

The cold beep of the system sounded again.

【Yes. 】

Nonsense, do you still need to ask this kind of question? Simply mentally retarded!

【Please contact the strong soul. 】

get in touch with?

Xiao En was taken aback, but he quickly reacted, reaching out and touching the so-called "strong soul".

As soon as the index finger of his right hand touched this group of soul flames, a slightly cold touch was transmitted, which was like the feeling of touching an ice cube. However, above this tactile sense, Sean even experienced the fearful trembling of the soul flame, as if he had already known his fate, but he couldn't escape this fate at all, and he could only keep his eyes open. Watching himself being captured.

At this moment, Sean suddenly had a lot of experience and insights.

【Will appraisal has been passed, you have successfully captured the soul of the strong man. 】

The next moment, this group of strong spirits turned into a stream of light and was sucked into the body by Xiao En's right hand. Immediately afterwards, Sean only felt a slight pain in his chest, as if he was burned by flames. When Sean opened his collar, he saw that there was a black spot on his left chest. Imprint.

Staring at this black mark, a lot of unique information was suddenly activated in Sean's mind, and then went straight to the depths of his consciousness.

Even if it was Sean who had stepped into the realm of legend, he couldn't help but his eyes went dark at the moment, and then he snorted, staggered slightly, and almost fell to the ground.

When all the knowledge about the hunting spirit and the hunting soul flooded into Xiao En's mind, Xiao En's face also became a little complicated. Of course, the knowledge that flooded into Sean's mind is not just about hunting spirits, it also includes common sense of the other two taboo bloodlines, and even the method of distinguishing people with taboo bloodlines, and so on. Knowledge.

The content of this knowledge alone is enough to write one hundred thousand common library classics in the world-this is why Sean feels black at this moment, after all, such a huge amount of

knowledge suddenly swept into his mind. The plug, without squeezing the brain directly, is already considered to be Sean's very strong physical fitness.

According to the relevant knowledge in his mind, Sean stretched out his left index finger, spit out a weird syllable pronunciation, and saw a golden flame suddenly appeared on the index finger.

This golden flame exudes an overbearing aura that looks like the world, and people know at a glance that this flame is by no means simple-but in fact, this golden flame is the soul of a strong man that has been purified and purified once, and Or after being captured by Sean, this soul flame can no longer be called a strong soul.

After the death of a strong man, his soul will still carry his own memory. If accepted by the gods he believes in, he will become a member of the kingdom of God and become a part of the power of the gods. On the contrary, if it is not accepted by the gods, then there are two outcomes: one is to integrate into the kingdom of God and become a source of strength to consolidate the kingdom of God; the other is to turn into the original power and return to the source of the world.

But now, the soul of the strong man intercepted by Sean has become a kind of purest soul power, and its related knowledge, memory, personality, etc., have already been absorbed by Sean into the body. It was purified and decomposed in an instant.

Of course, this purest essential soul power is not without effect for Sean.

He can integrate this soul power into his body to enhance himself. In terms of his current stage strength, the souls of about five twelfth-tier legendary powerhouses can allow him to directly step into the thirteenth-tier. . And if it is the soul of the thirteenth-order powerhouse, then only two are needed to improve his realm of strength.

To put it simply, the role of the strong soul for Sean himself is to quickly improve his strength: as long as he hunts enough strong men, he can even become this by absorbing the souls of these strong men in a very short time. The most powerful existence in the world.

Moreover, the benefits of the strong soul is not only this.

Allowing Sean to quickly improve his strength is just one of the effects.

Sean can even inject these powerful souls that have been purified and filtered into some weapons and equipment, so as to artificially make powerful artifacts and equipment. Of course, there is a price to make this kind of artifact equipment. The first thing to be clear is that not all equipment can withstand the infusion of the strong soul, such as some ordinary forging equipment, then the result is often that this equipment can withstand it. The power of the soul of the strong can't help being completely broken, resulting in the unreasonable consumption and waste of the soul of the strong.

According to Sean's speculation, probably only very powerful demonized equipment, or equipment of the epic or myth class, can withstand the infusion of the soul of the strong and transform into a divine tool. After all, the biggest difference between artifacts and these powerful demonized equipment, epic equipment, and mythical equipment is that the artifact has a magic soul as the core power of the equipment, and the injection of the strong soul can perfectly solve this problem.

In other words, as long as Shaun wants to, he can even manufacture artifacts in batches. Of course, the only problem is that the quality of this kind of artifact is beyond his control. The only thing he can do is to inject the strong soul into the appropriate equipment. As for what this equipment will transform into under the action of the strong soul Such new equipment had nothing to do with Sean, it was just an act of fighting face.

It is possible to harvest an extremely powerful artifact and equipment, or it may cause the equipment to become a tasteless artifact.

Even the soul of the strong can be directly injected into the equipment that is already an artifact, so as to refine and sublimate the artifact equipment-this method is obviously safer than making a brand new artifact equipment, although You still can't determine which aspect of the enhanced effect is, but at least you won't make a chicken rib-shaped artifact with no practical value.

Only for the latter method of strengthening the artifact, there is a quality requirement for the soul of the strong.

Yes, any strong soul captured by the strong who died in the hands of Sean is judged by quality.

Like this moment, this strong soul in Sean's hands.

【Strong Soul: Magic Type (Elemental), Level 12, Level A. 】

【Item description: This is the soul of a legendary magician who is good at elemental magic. Although his potential during his lifetime is limited, but with his outstanding talents, the quality of the soul of this powerful group is not too bad. Its memory and personality have been purified, so you can use it with confidence. ...Believe me, its value is pretty good whether it is for personal use or for trading. 】

On the item description of this strong soul, Sean noticed the word "transaction".

Almost for a while, he already knew what this so-called transaction was all about.

In fact, killing the gods, hunting the spirits, and calamity, these three are called the world's three taboo bloodlines for no reason.

The three taboo bloodlines are difficult to distinguish between a strong and weak contrast, mainly because these three have different advantages. Under different environmental conditions, the three taboo bloodlines can all exert extremely powerful and terrifying abilities.

Like the owner of the God-killing bloodline, the gods will be weakened by at least half the strength in front of them, and the aura of the gods and the like is suppressed, and it is useless for those with the God-killing bloodline. Even the owner of the bloodline of killing the gods can capture the power of the gods by killing the gods—not the godhead or priesthood, but the power derived from the gods during his lifetime. The effect of strengthening oneself is the same.

The only difference is that the power that the godslayers can capture after killing the gods is about half, while the spirit hunters will become more and more in demand as their realm strength increases. .

To put it simply, it means that whenever a god-killing bloodliner is killed by it, all the gods killed by it can seize at least half of the opponent's power to strengthen itself. However, because of the continuous improvement of their own strength, the soul hunters will need more souls of the strong to accelerate their growth: like upgrading the thirteenth level, you need five strong souls of the twelfth level, and upgrade The fourteenth order is likely to need ten thirteenth-order strong souls.

So for the soul hunters, if the soul of the later powerhouse is only used to strengthen itself, it is actually not cost-effective, but it is not as good as it is used for artifact production. Of course, Xiao En also believes that the ability to make artifacts that the hunter possesses cannot be so cheating. There must be some hidden laws in it. At least when he sees the "magic type (element type marked

on the soul of the strong man in his hand, Xiao Well, I am sure that making artifacts will not be that simple.

This is also incomparable to the blood of Killing God.

Similarly, Sean also has some understanding, why Jibril was able to grow into such a powerful man in a short period of time, even at the expense of triggering the dusk of the gods to kill so many gods. Of course, there is a reason for the liberation of the world and the continued growth of the world plane. On the other hand, I am afraid that it is also for the growth of his own strength. After all, if Sean has the bloodline of killing the gods, he will definitely do everything possible to find the gods. kill.

As for the calamity bloodline, it is a pure calamity.

The birth of this kind of blood is not endowed by the plane. The blood of killing gods and the blood of hunting are both special bloods given by the will of the plane, but the blood of disaster is not.

The so-called scourge bloodline is actually a beacon made by the void creatures and dropped into the plane.

Those who have obtained this kind of blood can also obtain very powerful power, but the same is tantamount to providing a coordinate signal point for the visitor of the void. As the bloodline people continue to use the power conferred by the bloodline, the information source built into the bloodline will become larger and larger, so that the coordinates of the void visitors will be locked, and then the plane barrier will be torn apart, and the external creatures will be thrown into the plane world-this Such external creatures include, but are not limited to, the plane of bones, the plane of abyss, the plane of hell, the dimension of chaos, the dark side of the world, and so on.

To put it simply, the ultimate essence of the bloodline of disaster is to swallow the world's original power, thereby destroying the plane world of the world of order.

While truly awakening the power of this bloodline, Sean also felt the burden on his shoulders-the son of the world, not just talking about it.

With a soft breath, Xiao En put away the soul of the strong man. He has not yet figured out how to use the soul of the strong man, so he decided to put the strong man away for now. At this time, he There is even a vague idea in his mind, but whether this idea is really feasible, it remains to be

tested. But before that, what Xiao En felt was very necessary was to collect a few more souls of the strong, after all, this thing is so valuable, it is safe to collect more after all.

While thinking like this, a dark elf holding two long swords suddenly broke through the air.

This dark elf saw at a glance the corpse of the dark elf magician who had been dismembered by Sean, which made his expression serious. But immediately when he saw the battlefield around him as if he had gone through a century's battle, the dignified color was slightly relaxed.

Don't think about it, Sean also knew that this dark elf had obviously misunderstood something.

Warriors deal with magicians. There is a prerequisite restriction: if the magicians are moved away, the fighters are almost in a situation of being beaten and waiting to die; and if the warriors are close to the magicians, then it is when the magicians are dead.

Although this theory is no longer an inevitable result after reaching the realm of legend, it is often the case that the legendary magician is not much better if the legendary warrior is close to him; similarly, if the legendary warrior has not been able to approach the legendary magician. , Then the best way is to terminate the battle, otherwise the legendary fighters will be unlucky. Of course, once you step into the realm of legends, you want to kill each other of the same legendary powerhouses. This is naturally much more difficult, so often The end result is a tie.

At this time, in the cognition of the dark elf sword dancer, it was obvious that Sean had used some special method to get close to the legendary magician, and then completely killed him by surprise.

"The dirty tricks you used to deal with magicians are useless to me!" The dark elf sword dancer looked at Sean proudly, and said in a deep voice.

Shaun didn't mean to respond, he just thought the dark elf in front of him was silly and cute.

Now even in the surface world, the legendary powerhouse would not say such brainless words, but he did not expect that the underground world would still maintain such a cute and arrogant style.

However, Sean didn't intend to say anything, he was afraid of scaring the dark elf away.

You know, now the legendary powerhouse is like a gourmet meal in the eyes of Xiao En, he is not willing to let this piece of fat that he delivered to the door just run away.

So, without the slightest hesitation and nonsense, Sean swung his sword and immediately attacked the dark elf sword dancer!

Chapter 145: .

Two golden flames were burning in Sean's hands.

The two flames did not fuse together, but rather a feeling of mutual repulsion, just like the same pole of a magnet.

Among them, the one on the left of the palm is the strong soul from the magician.

The one on the right of the palm is the soul flame of the sword dancer who was just killed by Sean.

【Strong soul: Warrior type (skills), rank twelve, rank B. 】

【Item description: This is the soul of a legendary warrior who is proficient in fighting skills, but his potential seems to have reached the limit, and there is no room for further expansion. It may be difficult to sell at a good price if it is only used for trading, but if it is used for personal use, it should still be worth a bit. 】

This strong soul is undoubtedly much worse than the strong magician, and even the words on the item description are not recommended to be traded.

But because of the contrast, Sean can be considered to be clear about one thing.

Obviously this so-called B-level evaluation refers to the possibility that this legendary powerhouse has not stepped into the pinnacle of the legend, it is likely to stop at the level of thirteenth or fourteenth-but the limitation of this stop is due to the lack of reference for the time being. , So Sean

is not sure yet. And the A-level evaluation of that magician means that she will definitely be able to step into the realm of the pinnacle of the legend, but whether she can break through to become a super strong is still debatable.

And inferred from this, Shaun guessed that at least there will be two souls of strong men who are rated S-level and C-level.

For the former, they should be the real geniuses who are promising to break through to the super power level and possess special blood in their bodies. For the latter, Sean cannot judge the specifics. It is very likely that they are those who are very reluctant to step into the legendary realm, or they may not even be able to step into the legendary realm. It is precisely because of this that Sean cannot judge. At what level does the B-level evaluation stop?

As for trading, Sean never considered it.

He guessed that this so-called transaction must refer to dealing with the devil or demons or undead, after all, only these guys would hope to collect souls. But according to the laws and standards of this world, and his own identity as the son of the world, it is obviously impossible to have such a trading opportunity.

Of course, he does not need to make any transactions with these alien creatures, because Shaun is not short of what the other party can give.

Feeling the faint breath change in the air, Xiao En quickly put away the two souls of the strong.

looked up, and saw that Rorty Kabas was flying quickly with a dark elf, and then quickly fell in front of Sean.

Sean glanced at the awkward gun-spear dancer, and then said, "Captive?"

I don't know why, when Sean looked at him like this, the gun gun dancer shuddered suddenly, with a sense of fear of being stared at by natural enemies. The birth of this feeling made him feel very incredible, because the breath exuding from Sean's body fully showed that he would never step into the legendary realm for more than a week-of course, if he knew that Sean was a few minutes ago If he has just stepped into the legend, I am afraid that he will feel even more shocked-although he has heard that there are indeed many geniuses in this world, they can escape from the legendary

powerhouse in the upper sanctuary realm, and once they step into the legendary realm, they can even follow Veteran legendary powerhouse battle.

However, it was just a battle.

But at that moment, when Sean was staring at him, he even sensed the huge threat of death!

You should know that in the battle between the legendary strong and the legendary strong, if one of them is determined to escape, unless it has fallen into a trap or ambush, or suffered a fatal blow, otherwise The other party simply cannot prevent the opponent's escape.

Looking at Sean, this gun-spear dancer could clearly feel that once he went to war with Sean, then he would never have the chance to escape.

Rorty Kabas didn't know the psychological changes of this wargun dancer, and he didn't feel the natural enemy aura exuding from Sean—he didn't know that Sean's aura could be targeted. Is only launched on one person. So after hearing Sean's question, Rorty Kabas smiled and nodded: "It doesn't count, this guy swore by his soul and joined the Revolutionary Party camp. He is... his own."

Sean nodded slightly, did not say anything, but restrained the momentum.

After fully awakening the ability of the hunting bloodline, Sean's bloodline finally officially entered the fifth stage, and because of this he was born his first real name.

Strictly speaking, this is not a name, but two symbols with golden letters.

These two symbols are neither the common scripts in the mainland today, nor are they recorded in Elvish, Orc, and Dwarven languages, nor are they any known scripts such as ancient scripts and divine scripts. However, these two golden text symbols, which seemed to be imprinted in the heart of the Lord, naturally told Sean what it meant and the way of addressing them in Mainland Chinese when Sean stared.

Oerlang.

The ability of this real name is to give Sean the ability to shock the soul-different from the general aura of the strong, this is a shock that is directly aimed at the soul, the effect is somewhat similar to that of the dragon, but it does not have the ability to weaken the attributes. That's it. But on the contrary, this deterrence ability cannot be immune by any conventional means: that is to say, unlike Longwei, it can be weakened by magic or even completely immune to influence, and although it does not have the side effect of attribute weakening, it does. It has a more intuitive effect: it weakens the power of action and produces soul coercion. Once the judgment is not passed, it will even fall into a state of fear and lose its power of action.

This is also why this gun dancer feels unable to escape after being watched by Sean.

As long as Sean's reasons, anyone who confronts him can't escape his hunt.

Of course, the strength is completely superior to him, or it is an exception to the soul masters like Lich.

After hearing Rorty Kabas said he was his own, Sean did not continue to embarrass the gun dancer, but said: "Our first plan has been successful. Let's go back to the front court. I think Immo The library should have already settled the opponent."

As for Rorty Kabas's choice to subdue the gun dancer instead of killing him, Sean is noncommittal. After all, this is Rorty Kabas's choice. Moreover, he can indeed understand Rorty Kabas's approach. After all, if the strength of the Dark Elf Reform Party is described in popular words, it is purely the five scum of war, and even if such a war of the five scum will return to the surface in the future. In hindsight, Rorty Kabas's willingness to continue to support him will also lead to a very passive and difficult situation.

So since Rorty Kabas is able to subdue others and fight for the Revolutionary Party, Sean will naturally not disagree.

Although he does have some regrets.

Because of the strength of the soul of this gun-spear dancer, Sean instinctively feels that he should not be weaker than the magician, and may even be stronger.

is just a person who has surrendered, then there is no way.

I don't know the gun dancer who walked away in the ghost gate. At this moment, I just feel that I really understand why Rorty Kabas would say that it was a lucky thing to meet him before. He was just glanced at by Sean, and the cold sweat almost soaked the shirt under his armor, especially after seeing the tragic deaths of his other two companions, his heart was even more fortunate and fortunate. It was Rorty Kabas, and fortunately, he chose to surrender.

Soon, Sean, Rorty Kabas, and the gun dancer returned to the front court.

In the vestibule at this moment, the huge red mask still exists. Although it is impossible to see the specific situation, it can be seen from some vague outlines that the battle inside is obviously quite fierce. Of course, in such a fierce battle, it is impossible for ordinary soldiers to survive: this kind of fierce battle situation, even if the legendary powerhouse enters, will only have to fall and die.

Standing outside the huge red mask, Sean frowned after just watching for a while: "Imoku, stop playing, there is not so much time to waste."

The voice is not shouted, but communicated directly through the soul channel.

Because the area covered by the red mask at the moment does not actually exist in this space, but with the special ability unique to Imoku, the entire area is distorted to produce something similar to "exile" The effect has been completely separated from this material world - of course, it is not a real separation, but is similar to the relationship between Jibril's private demiplane before, attached to this great world plane.

Therefore, the corresponding law power can still be used.

And if it is true separation and exile, the two super powers inside now have to lose at least one-third of their combat power. After all, even if the same laws are used in different worlds, there are differences in strengths and weaknesses.

Of course, more importantly, with Imoku's strength, it is not enough to completely separate the entire space from a main plane. If he had such an ability, he wouldn't be able to become a "follower" of Sean, but the creation **** of a new world, at least the strength of Jibril when he left this plane.

Soon, Imoku in the unique space area received an order from Sean.

He waved his hand and pushed back the male soldier who had been entangled in front of him for more than ten seconds. Although the powerful attack was blocked by the male soldier, the explosive blast current could not be completely intercepted by him. , So this airflow passed by him naturally, and then fell into the group of unlucky ghosts behind him.

There was no screaming, nor any shouts.

Yes, it's just an explosion.

Fast limbs and blood splashed out.

The male warrior knew the result even if he didn't look back, because this situation had happened countless times in the past ten minutes. The thousands of soldiers who had escaped the two attacks by chance before, had less than three hundred dead in these ten minutes, and most of them were still seriously injured. There will only be three living people left.

Three super powers.

The male warrior's eyes were red, and his nose was filled with a strong white mist, which was obviously extremely angry.

It's just that, as Imoku said at the beginning of the war, his strength is very strong, so powerful that they must work together seamlessly to be able to compete with Imoku. Of course, the most important thing here is because of Imoku's infinite counterattack ability. All of this is what really makes him a little shackled. If it weren't for the female magician to help out several times, I'm afraid he is alone. People have already fallen here.

But in these ten minutes of hands, he also understood one thing.

Imoku was naturally very strong when facing him, but when faced with various magical attacks, he could not immediately launch a counterattack. So after discovering this, the male warrior immediately focused on containment and was no longer responsible for the frontal assault; and the female magician who had cooperated with this male warrior naturally also reacted immediately, and was immediately relieved by it. Containing the auxiliary offense was changed to a hardline offensive.

This kind of momentary change in offensive and defensive rhythm is indeed a surprise when he hit Imoku at the beginning. If this were not the case, the battle actually did not need to be delayed for more than ten minutes. Imoku had already killed the male soldier on the spot. But with the exchange of primary and secondary rhythms between the two, Imoku did not find a chance to attack the female magician for a while, but fell into a passive state.

But that's all.

After re-adapting to the rhythm of the battle, Imoku quickly stabilized his position and began to launch another series of counterattacks, and even continued to close the battlefield to the female magician's side. As a result, the female magician also had to move positions many times, which led to a decrease in combat frequency, giving Imoku more fighting space and reaction time. It can be said that the situation has gradually moved towards Iraq since that moment. Moku moved sideways.

The victorious scale began to tilt again.

But now, after hearing Sean's words, Imoku sighed in a pity: "It seems that there is no time to continue playing with you."

"Oh, it's so breathy." The male soldier sneered.

Of course he could see that continuing to procrastinate would be seriously detrimental to him and the female magician, but he really couldn't find a good way to solve the current situation, which led to the stalemate until now. And even if he knew such a situation, when Imoku said these words, he was still unwilling to fall into the wrong—or, until this moment, he did not give up the hope of winning.

However, Imoku was really too lazy to continue communicating with the other party. After taking a deep breath, he completely liberated his own power in the horrified expression on the other side's face.

Chapter 146: Chaos

What is the concept of Nineteenth order?

At present, the world structure of Miracle Continent has experienced the shocks of the two devastating events of the Twilight of the Gods and the Invasion of Bones. Plane.

According to the division of the law of plane limitation, the world limit is below the twelfth level, the new plane; the twelfth to fourteenth levels are the lower planes; the fourteenth to sixteenth levels are the intermediate planes; the sixteenth to eighteenth levels It is a low-level plane, and the eighteenth to twentieth level is a middle-level plane. Once the limit of the twentieth level is broken, then it can be regarded as a real high-level plane—the rule of the world's law of everything for high-level planes refers to the world that already has the ability of plane warfare.

From exploration to development, from development to colonization, this is the unchanging law of the law of everything in the world.

Then the question goes back to the original point: what is the concept of the nineteenth order?

The gods with high divine power are the powerful ones belonging to the nineteenth order. However, their nineteenth level belongs to the nineteenth level with a floating nature, because when they are in their own kingdom, they can display the 20th level of combat power, but once they descend on the material world, they can only Play the highest level less than the nineteenth level. And if it only lowered the clone, or relied on the saint son or saint woman, then the performance of this combat power level would be even lower.

and choose to go another way, instead of lighting the fire to fight for the true power of the godhead, since the nineteenth level, he will be called the plane strong.

What is a strong plane?

Simple way of understanding: if the super strong is the qualitative change of the legendary strong, then the plane strong is the qualitative change of the super strong.

The increasing power brought about by this qualitative change is far greater than the qualitative change from a legendary strong to a super strong.

People like Alexis, Ulamog, Kozilek, etc., no matter how powerful they are, but limited by Sean's previous realm of strength, they are still stuck at the level of the eighteenth order, and even Ai The existence of this class of Lixis is only infinitely close to the boundary of the nineteenth order, but it has never been able to cross that boundary.

But now, when Sean became a legendary powerhouse, the shackles bound to them were completely shattered.

So, Imoku has become a powerful plane of the nineteenth order.

The strong plane, not the super strong.

And only when in the super power stage, Imoku can deal with two super powers alone, then after stepping into the realm of plane power, these two super powers will still be Imoku's opponents. NS?

The answer is obviously no.

A strong plane, opponents at this level are no longer ordinary creatures.

There are only two types of people who can become opponents of strong planes.

is the plane invader, or, the void species.

Void species, including but not limited to void creatures, dimensional creatures, dark side creatures, chaotic creatures, etc.

Within ten seconds, Imoku had already walked out of the mask with the bodies of two super-powerful men.

Sean just glanced, the look on his face that was originally slightly expectant became a little helpless.

Although there have been speculations for a long time, when the souls of these two super powers have dissipated, Sean still felt an abnormal pain.

These are the souls of two super strong men, not the souls of some cats and dogs. Even if they just grab one, they are much stronger than the two strong souls he just grabbed. It's just counterproductive, and the system eliminates the possibility of Sean cheating-if you want to collect the soul of the strong, you can only do it yourself.

"What are we doing next?" Roty Kabas secretly smacked Imoku's strength. He didn't know if it was his own illusion. In short, the impression Imoku gave him at this moment was obviously different from before.

Of course, what I feel more intuitively is the gun dancer who has surrendered.

Reminiscent of the deaths of his two companions, and witnessing the end of the two superpowers in the hands of Imoku just like the insects, he couldn't help but be grateful for the correctness of his previous choices. Otherwise, there must be his presence in the corpse lying here at this moment.

The strength of tens of thousands of regular soldiers, two super strong, three legendary strong, are all accounted here.

This war gun dancer felt that the underground world is really going to change, and no one can stop the rise of the Reform Party.

"Let's leave." Sean said without hesitation, "Imoku will stay, and the vanguard will be eaten. The enemy will inevitably choose to act cautiously when there is no way to contact the vanguard. This is a good one. Attack opportunity."

"Doesn't the army need to cooperate?"

Rotti Kabas does not understand the combat concept of high-level powerhouses, and his tactical thinking still remains at the level of legendary powerhouses cooperating with elite troops to attack. This point is obviously not enough for Sean, who has already implemented a battle plan of several super-powerful strikes on the surface. As long as it reaches the level of super power, the value of the army is infinitely close to zero, because only super power can check and balance super power.

But what if it is the level of the strong plane?

唔, Sean is not sure whether the super powers have the ability to threaten the plane powers, after all, there are not many plane powers left in the surface world. Even if there is, people such as Oscar, who planned a battle of fate, usually choose to hide in their lair and not show up easily, or simply go to explore the world of other planes. Now they are not counted as the Austrians under

Sean. The three Zaki brothers and Alexis, the surface world that can be called the powerhouse of the plane is only the three initiators of the skeletal invasion, and the old antique, the destiny Oscar who overlooks the spire.

Of course, it is rumored that the old superpowers that have been completely secluded behind the scenes such as the immovable bridge piers, the meditation temple, the pure white city wall, the northern solitary tower, the assassin alliance, the monastery, and the Solomon castle all have the horror of the plane power level. . It's just that, except for the Assassin Alliance and the Priory, these forces are no longer active on the Marvel Continent, so naturally no one will know about these organizations.

In fact, the Peace Council also has terrifying powerhouses at the level of plane powerhouses, but they have all left the Marvel Continent plane and don't know which new plane to explore. Moreover, since the Peace Council was destroyed by Sean, as a beacon of the plane connected with these plane powerhouses, it was also completely destroyed by Sean, which is tantamount to cutting off the possibility of the return of these plane powerhouses.

Unless these people can re-anchor the plane coordinates of the Miracle Continent through exploration and continuous plane shuttles, as they did when they left the plane of the Miracle Continent to explore new planes and new worlds, it is impossible for them to exist and return. Possibility.

"No need." Sean shook his head. "Imoku will go alone. It's enough to give those guys a hard hit that will last a lifetime.... As long as you have no mistakes in the dark elf information, you are well versed in the forest. There are no people who can stop Imoku, so taking the army to support it is a burden. Our real combat value is not to fight them head-on, but to directly attack their tribal lair and force them all to join. To the Reform Party."

Rotti Kabas heard Sean's words and couldn't help but shine.

But soon, he realized a new question: "What if they refuse to join?"

Sean glanced at Rorty Kabas, and then calmly said: "Except for newborn babies, children and women who have not yet formed a subjective impression of the world, everyone else can be killed."

A very calm sentence, but it is full of endless murderous aura.

Hearing these words, even Rorty Kabas couldn't help but swallow his Adam's apple:
"This..."

"The Forest of Profound Knowledge can only have one master." Sean looked at Rorty Kabas's eyes without flinching at all. He was the lord who had issued several massacre orders on the surface-even if these military actions were. It was proposed by William and Hella, but he was still the person who nodded in the end, so Shaun knew the result of such actions, "If the Reform Party cannot rule the entire forest of knowledge, then you will face endless rebellion in the future. Or, is this situation you would like to see?"

The scene fell into subtle silence.

After a while, Rorty Kabas let out a heavy breath and said: "I understand. As you wish, sir."

Although Shaun's words are relatively simple, "the forest of deep knowledge can only have one owner", but Rorty Kabas used his toes to think and know who this owner is, and that would definitely not be a dark elf. Because from the moment he chose to join Sean's camp on the surface, he has actually made a choice on behalf of the Reform Party: attached to Sean's Void Principality-of course, it is now a Void Empire, but Neither Sean nor Rorty Kabas knew this yet.

In other words, the Dark Elf Reform Party, although it still maintains a relatively independent regime, is actually just a vassal.

However, Rorty Kabas knew that he had no choice.

Not to mention Imoku, who showed extremely powerful combat effectiveness, he knew very well that followers like this, Sean and Alexis and Kozile in the surface world-Rorty Kabas did not know the emergence of Ulamor. Because when Sean summoned Ulamor, Rorty Kabas was no longer in the Void Duchy.

Only with these powerful followers, Rorty Kabas has no idea of resistance. Of course, he never thought about rebelling. After all, the cooperative relationship between him and Sean was very pleasant, and Sean did, as he promised, did not do anything to their reform party's government affairs. With finger-handling manipulation, he is even willing to help them become agents of the entire forest of knowledge.

Yes, agent.

The true master of the Forest of Deep Knowledge can only be the Void Empire, or Shaun.

"Then, the rest is up to you." Shaun said to Imoku, "as much as possible to solve the high-end combat power, the grassroots soldiers, it doesn't matter if you let go, but how to control the degree? , Don't you need me to say?"

"Of course." Imoku said a knightly to Sean, "Your will is my guide to move forward, everything is as you wish."

People in the chaotic world have a similar evil taste to demons.

Let Imoku govern the new world and bring order to the world. He certainly cannot do it, but if it is to bring chaos, death, and killing, then there is obviously no problem. Although Imoku appeared very calm and natural, and even looked as elegant as a real knight, he still couldn't conceal the **** and cruel meaning shining in his eyes.

If nothing else, the forces of the Evernight Party and the Vengeance Party, which are well-versed in the forest, will probably have more than half of the people killed under the attack of Imoku. As for how many people survived in the end, this was a number that even Sean could not confirm.

Soon, Sean, Rorty Kabas and the gun-gun dancer left the stronghold first, leaving only Imoku waiting here.

The coalition forces from the dark elves will definitely try to get in touch with the vanguard, so it is only a matter of time before sending people to follow the traces left by the vanguard. That's why Imoku would stay here to give the opponent a "surprise", and then follow the opponent's escape route to the base camp of the coalition forces, and then there will be a one-sided killing.

But out of trust in Imoku's strength, Sean certainly has no worries.

The only things that worries him are the blood race and werewolf. After all, they are the true masters of this underground world. Others like blood elves, dark elves, and demons were just deserters from the dusk of the gods. As for the Nerubians, they were new forces that emerged in a chaotic civil war.

So if there is a possibility of the terrifying existence of the concept of plane powerhouse in the underground world, then it is only possible to appear among the two races of blood and werewolves.

.....

Just as Xiao En and others left this stronghold, the Forest of Deep Knowledge also ushered in an unusual guest.

Selena Resenba.

The Scarlet Queen looked cold at the moment. After exhausting the blood of the four blood members of the Giovanni clan, her strength had been restored to the rank of Marquis. After a few days of rest and absorption, as well as the journey Hunting, her strength has also been restored to the level of the peak of the marquis, belonging to the level of a duke that can only be restored. Of course, this level of strength is still a bit far from her heyday, but Serena believes that with her current situation, as long as she catches a few marquis-level prey in the well-known forest, she will definitely be able to step into the duke-level again. .

And as long as she stepped into the rank of duke, Serena believed that it was more than enough to clean up Sean.

After all, Sean is a human being, but she is not the kind of blood that can quickly recover her injuries and strength by sucking blood and drawing blood.

Chapter 147: .Selena's torture

Serena walked in the well-versed forest, her steps were light, and there was hardly any sound, and no matter whether it was mud or wet ground, she did not leave any footprints that belonged to her, as if she seemed to be in It's the same as volley and vanity, and anyone who sees it will feel incredible.

If it is said that a dark elf or a forest elf can walk in the forest like this, no one will be surprised.

But you know, Serena is a kindred.

In the cognition of the whole world, if you can leave no trace in the forest terrain, then there are only two races of dark elves and forest elves.

Bloodlines?

Perhaps their speed is very fast, their reaction ability is very strong, and they are quite suitable for the profession of assassin, but they want to compete with forest elves and dark elves in hiding skills in the forest, which is absolutely impossible. In this world, no race can suppress forest elves and dark elves in forest terrain, just as it is impossible to get rid of the tracking of highland elves on grassland or plateau terrain.

But now, Serena has violated people's conventional cognition.

If you let others know that Serena's profession is not an assassin, then I'm afraid this kind of surprise will deepen a bit.

A faint smell of blood, diffused in the forest of deep knowledge.

Selena stretched out the thumb of her left hand and gently wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth to her lips. In an instant, Serena's lips became red and moving.

A total of thirty-seven dark elves lie on the ground around Serena.

Almost all the corpses did not have any fatal injuries—except for the two small holes in the carotid artery. However, some corpses showed very strange body distortions. Obviously, a fierce battle broke out here before, and all the dark elves who participated in the battle were tortured by inhuman physical means. However, compared to these weird limb distortions, what makes people feel more terrible is that all these corpses have become mummy, not just blood, it seems that even the moisture on the skin has been completely evaporated.

In the drier environment of the forest, the transmission speed of the smell is very fast, especially for the predators who are keen on meat, they can smell the **** smell from a few miles away, so as to quickly locate the prey. , And then launched the pursuit.

The forest of deep knowledge, even if it is a relatively dry forest, there is almost no smell of decay here, all of which seems to be the credit of the tree of life.

Therefore, the sensitivity of the predator to the smell is naturally much higher than that of the general outside forest predator.

A black giant wolf slowly poked its head out of one of the leaves in the forest. Its dark green eyes revealed the hunger and greed for meat, only when it looked at Serena. , There was a deep jealousy in his eyes. It did not rush out recklessly to find food. After all, it is a monster that is very different from a strange beast without wisdom at all. So when it feels the terrible breath of Serena, it will Choose to wait and see rather than attack.

Even if its stomach is already hungry, it almost makes it lose all reason.

Selina certainly wouldn't be ignorant of this stern wolf.

black Wolf.

The name of sounds very ordinary, but this kind of beast is also at the top of the food chain in the underground world: the strength of up to eight levels makes the black wolf not without the power to fight even if it encounters the nine-level star flame lion. And unlike the star flame lion, which has two attribute abilities, fire and light, the black wolf has only one attribute, but this attribute is enough to make any beast below level ten feel deeply afraid: negative energy.

Selena stared at the black wolf in front of her: "Only caught a dark elf marquis, the power recovery is still not enough, you send it to the door yourself, then you can't blame me."

Originally for Serena, she was very picky. She would not take the blood in person at all, but would eat in another more elegant way, let alone do it to a beast like a primitive man. The action of rumao drinking blood. But now, she has no choice. She killed the people of the Giovanni clan. In fact, this is already considered to be the tyrant of Giovanni. It is obviously not sheltered by the attitude of the Luxemba clan. She, unless he can catch Sean.

So, for Serena, who is desperate for strength now, she has nothing to choose and pick.

The blood of a black wolf may not be able to restore her to the strength of the Duke, but at least it can make her one step closer to that level.

seemed to be aware of Serena's hostility, the black wolf prostrated slightly on the ground, let out a threatening low growl, and made a movement to prepare for a pounce. However, the tail, which was concealed by two-thirds of its body, was slightly raised, and a black viscous liquid slowly flowed from the tip of the tail, and then flowed along the tail to its body, and finally to its paws. , Rendering this black wolf even darker.

This is the negative energy pollution of the black wolf, a force that is more troublesome than the dark attribute. Once contaminated, it will fall into an unpredictable negative state. More importantly, this kind of negative energy can also consume energy attributes such as the magic power of the mage and the fighting spirit of the warrior. place.

But just as Serena was about to take a shot, she suddenly raised her head and sniffed in the air a few times.

A weird look appeared on her face, and then her expression became a little tangled, and her eyes fell back to the black wolf, as if she was weighing something. But soon, Serena's sight no longer fell on the black wolf, but turned and moved forward in a certain direction, but within a few seconds, her figure completely disappeared from the black wolf's sight. Even the perception quickly got out of the black wolf's sensing range.

The only thing left is the unique smell that makes the black wolf feel jealous.

The towering trees and lush foliage of the Forest of Profound Retreat swiftly retreated from Serena's sight. Her eyes had turned blood red. Although the scenery presented by the retina was still colorful, it was in the air. But it was a touch of red air that she thought no one could see. However, in addition to the airflow that can be seen by the naked eye, the slight sweet smell from the nose is also constantly irritating Serena.

The color of this red airflow is very light, and the overall appearance is similar to a foggy shape, but under the interference of the air, the foggy airflow is gradually dispersing. It seems to form a proportional companion relationship with the misty airflow. As the misty airflow diffuses, the sweet smell that stimulates Serena's nasal cavity is also fading, and the faint situation is about to disappear and dissipate.

But soon, Serena's expression of anxiety about the fading smell disappeared.

Instead of , there is a look of indifference.

Because, in front of her sight, on the other side hidden by the lush bushes, she "heard" thirteen beating hearts—in fact, she could see rather than listen. The flashing red light was pulsating by 13 o'clock.

This means that there are thirteen living people in front of her.

Or rather, fresh material.

There was a light and silent short-distance rush. When Cong Ye was separated by Serena's straight-out figure, she had already rushed into the crowd of the Dark Elf Reform Party squad.

The first to bear the brunt were the two dark elf soldiers who were closer to Congye. Before the two even reacted, Serena, who passed them by, broke her neck—she was extremely fast. How could these soldiers who hadn't even reached the Silver Realm be able to react, they didn't even figure out what was going on, they had become two corpses with their necks broken.

Because the Reform Party is all concentrated in this last fortress, when Rorty Kabas asked these people to evacuate, all the Dark Elves of the Reform Party were naturally unable to act collectively. After all, their scale was too large: including the old, weak, women, children, and children. Including the guards, this group of Reform Party forces has a scale of more than 50,000 people. If so many people act together, it will undoubtedly be a very large target group. Even if the dark elves are good at hiding their trails in the forest, they will never be undetected.

And there is another concern, that is, apart from this last fortress, the Dark Elf Reform Party has no stronghold that can accommodate such a large crowd.

Therefore, these dark elves will go to fifteen small and medium-sized strongholds that have been abandoned before.

However, in order to maintain concealment, the more than 50,000 dark elves are actually scattered into nearly 2,000 small teams. Each small team consists of ten to forty dark elves. There are teams that act in family mode as a unit. , There are also family models with teams of several guards as units, or action teams that are purely united by a soldier squad and soldiers led by the leadership.

The action team composed of 37 dark elves that was killed by Serena before was a team of soldiers led by the leadership.

The new squad that Serena was watching was an action squad composed purely of soldiers.

Among them, the strongest dark elf in this team is a dark elf of the Viscount rank.

This Viscount-rank dark elf led eleven dark elves whose strength was only in the Bronze realm in action. It seems that the situation should be a team similar to the advance investigative team, and they are responsible for first detecting that they are going to the abandoned stronghold. Circumstances, to provide options for the large forces in the rear, and also as a liaison unit with other strongholds. After all, no one knows what the situation of the fifteen abandoned strongholds is now, and naturally such strongholds are not. Maybe everyone enters in a decentralized manner, and they must first go to a place to gather, and wait for news about the stronghold before deciding whether to settle in.

These are all military conventional knowledge.

Originally, all actions were very smooth, until now, they encountered Serena who was unreasonable here.

With the strength of Serena, facing this dark elf of a viscount rank, and led by an advance team of eleven bronze dark elves who may be only recruits, the battle is naturally a one-sided situation. It was almost just a face-to-face raid, and seven dark elves of the Bronze realm fell directly. The dark elf of the viscount rank could vaguely capture Serena's slight figure, but he had to confront Serena. This is undoubtedly impossible.

According to Serena's powerful strength, it is impossible to be interested in these twelve dark elves, because the combined blood and energy of all of them are less than one-fifth of the rank of an earl.

Yes, Serena's goal is naturally not these twelve people.

She will be attracted, entirely because of the thirteenth person in this team.

Kane Kappa, a member of the Kappa clan, was promoted from a baron who was considered to be just a waste to the current earl level in just half a year, and he was only halfway from the marquis level. Step gap.

In a short span of time, there were only two of the twelve dark elves left-the dark elves of the viscount rank were the ninth person who died in Serena's hands.

And with Kane's current strength, he is just barely able to keep up with Serena's movements-his naked eyes can capture the afterimage of Serena's shot, but this does not mean that he can parry. Live Serena's offense.

Without the slightest hesitation, Kane quickly retreated in one step, and separated from Serena a dozen meters away-from Serena's attack, to the death of ten people, to Kane's retreat, all this It only happened in three short seconds: it happened that Kane noticed a surprise attack, and then realized that the attacker was a blood clan, and then when his mind made a move away from this dangerous blood clan, he happened to be stepping. The third second of the retreat.

In the fourth second, Kane's right foot had already stepped on the ground more than ten meters away, his leg muscles were tight, and the powerful force burst out again, allowing him to withdraw a further distance.

In the fifth second, Kane's figure turned around in the midair of the retreat.

In the sixth second, Kane, who completed the turn, was already nearly 30 meters away from Serena's assault point, and the acceleration explosive force of the inertial evacuation speed was close to half.

In the seventh second, Kane finally used the second burst of acceleration power, and the landing point was 43 meters away from Serena's raid point.

In the eighth second, the strong wind screamed, Kane felt the huge impact from his right side, he hadn't even reacted, or he hadn't had any conscious reaction, his whole person had already moved to the left. Fly out.

At this moment, the first reaction from his consciousness was not the hemorrhage caused by the rupture of his four broken ribs and internal organs, but: was attacked?

After smashing through three towering trees one after another, when Kane finally crashed into the fourth towering tree, he was embedded in the tree body due to the exhaustion of the impact and destructive power. The intense pain irritated his whole body. This time it was not only the severe pain in the left half of the body, but also the sound of body protests from the back and part of the

right half of the tree body. These "protests" even made Kane produce a trace of protest. Fainting, his consciousness became a little fuzzy.

It's just that Serena obviously didn't intend to let him faint.

The sharp pain coming from Kane's chest stimulated his consciousness to wake up quickly, and he opened his mouth as a spit of blood.

The scattered blood fell on the white shirt exposed by Serena's right foot, and then soon dyed his white shirt red, and the black footprints left by Serena before stepping on him. Mixed together, it became a blood stain.

"Where is Sean?" Serena coldly looked at Kane, who had completely lost his fighting ability, and shouted in a deep voice.

"I don't know... what are you talking about." Although Kane's consciousness became a little sober by Selenia's second attack, it was not after all that he was in perfect condition, his internal organs were ruptured and bleeding, and The broken bones on his body and the pain caused by all these injuries are constantly stimulating Kane's consciousness, which makes him a little groggy, and will fall into a coma at any time.

Serena did not have the slightest nonsense. She stretched out her foot and stepped on Kane's miserable howl. Serena stepped directly on Kane's right foot: "Blood sinner, you better explain it honestly, otherwise you will Regret that I was born into a blood clan."

"I don't know Shaun!"

"You took blood for Sean and became a slave to that human being. Now you actually tell me you don't know Sean. Do you think I believe it?" Serena said coldly, stretching her foot again and stepping on it again. Kane's left foot was also completely broken. "As a blood clan, I believe you should know what we are most proud of. There are twelve corpses over there, although the quality is not very good. , But it's okay to make you unable to die.... If you insist on not saying it, I believe that we will have a very happy time in the next time."

Kane's pupils shrank suddenly.

And Serena was very satisfied with Kane's reaction at this time: "Tell me, where is Sean!"

It's just that, obviously, Catherine misunderstood Kane's reaction at this time-Kane's pupils shrank suddenly because he realized that the name "Zorro" that Sean had told him before was obviously a pseudonym. And according to what Sean had told Kane, even if Kane had never seen Serena at this moment, he knew that the woman in front of him was the scarlet queen of the Luxemba clan. After all, this was the only one with Sean. There are festivals and will definitely be chasing after Xiao En's blood.

And Serena took Kane's sudden pupil shrinking reaction as his fear: after all, once the blood race was caught alive for interrogation, it would be a truly cruel torture. After all, the blood clan's recovery ability is extremely strong, and the way to stimulate this recovery ability is very simple. As long as the blood nucleus of the blood group captives is prevented from being directly damaged, there are ways to make the blood group unable to survive or die.

It's just a pity that Serena met Kane, who had been ravaged and dazzling by Sean endlessly.

It's true that it will hurt, but when compared with Sean's original method of torture, Kane didn't feel scared at all.

"I don't know any Sean! I have never heard of this name!" Kane began to struggle very cooperatively-after he saw the joking and cruel torture on Serena's face, He showed a more fearful look, "I am here because of Rorty Kabas' invitation! He is the leader of the Reform Party, and there is a deal between me and him.... Don't torture me, I can tell you everything I know!"

"You are lying!" Serena was furious, and then severely stepped on Kane's left hand.

"No, I don't! I...ah..."

This time, the right hand was trampled off.

Chapter 148: . Kane's helplessness

"Ah—ah—ah—"

The weak "screams" echoed in the forest of deep knowledge, and Kane lay half-dead on the side, his eyes blank, like a salted fish.

Beside Kane, Serena sat with an indifferent face.

The slightly luxurious dress on her body has been stained with dust, sand, and blood. It looks like she has been rolling in the mud, but she is so messy and embarrassed. , But because of Serena's lonely indifference, she did not lose the color. Even her face and hands were stained with blood, and she looked very terrifying.

just ended a "torture", but the torture that could make Serena feel happy in the past, at this moment, she can't get any satisfaction in her empty heart.

Facing Kane, she didn't feel the pleasure of torture at all.

Some, but only aggravated the empty sorrow in my heart.

Because of the inexplicable anger in his heart, the power in his hand was slightly unbalanced, and a heart that was still beating was squeezed by Serena.

Looking down at her squishy right hand, Serena glanced sideways at Kane who was still humming, and said coldly: "Shut up....If you call again, I'll sew your mouth. superior."

Hearing this, Kane seemed to be more frightened, so he hurriedly shut up.

seemed content with Kane's performance, Serena turned her head and started looking around, frowning at the same time thinking about something. But soon, her figure began to move, and in the blink of an eye, she disappeared from Kane's sight again.

Looking at Selena's disappearance again, Kane sighed slightly, the pain on his face quickly turned into a kind of helplessness.

He tried to move his limbs slightly, but the pain from the fracture clearly showed that this attempt did not have any significant benefits other than increasing his own pain.

Of course, it is not entirely without any benefits.

As the blood gas in Kane's body is injected into these broken bones, a tingling sensation begins to feed back to the nerve center, and all this fully shows a phenomenon: the broken bones have begun to repair themselves.

Only soon, Kane gave up this useless work.

Through this short-term repair, Kane has clearly known a data result: It takes about a month for his current blood gas storage to properly repair his limbs. And if you can get enough blood gas or blood source to replenish, then this repair time can be shortened to within a day-this is already the fastest repair limit, after all, the bonding of broken bones requires more than just blood gas: if Kay Well, if you don't want to deform your limbs.

But around here, how can there be blood and blood sources that can meet all of Kane's needs?

Perhaps there are a lot of materials, but it is not what Kane can hunt.

In just half a day, Kane has seen Serena's powerful combat power that can be called terrifying: a total of three monsters with a strength of level 7 and a monster with a strength of level 8 that are killed in her hands. . As for the dark elves who unfortunately passed through here, it's even more unfortunate. Counting the twelve dark elves who were on the same team when Kane was captured alive before, more than 50 dark elves have died in Celine. Na's hands are now.

As for this data, Kane didn't know, Serena had already solved a batch of 37 dark elves before finding him.

Although Serena did not show it, Kane guessed that the strength of Serena, the Scarlet Queen, might have been restored to the level of a duke. As for whether it has returned to the level of its heyday, Kane can't guess. The only thing he can be sure of now is that Serena slings him is as easy and simple as when Sean ravaged him.

"These two perverts..."

Don't know why, when she saw Serena's eyes, Kane couldn't help but think of Sean's smile.

He exhaled a bad breath, and then tried to change himself into a more comfortable position. However, in Kane's mind, he did not stop thinking about the escape for a while. Through the recovery attempt at that moment, he was able to confirm many things: it is impossible to fully heal, but it is feasible to restore mobility. Yes, but he needs at least two hours to heal himself before he can barely regain his mobility.

In other words, the ability to escape.

Thinking of this, Kane couldn't help but thank Sean.

If it hadn't been for Sean's original "reform" of his body-although the shameful ravages were memories that Kane didn't want to recall in his life, it turns out that it's compared to everything that Sean did to him in the first place. , Serena's so-called torture on him could not cause any pain to Kane at all. It was just to cooperate with Serena and prevent Serena from hurting him as a killer, so Kane had no choice but to perform an expression similar to pain or suffering.

All this is due to his life in the Capa clan.

Thinking about this, Kane suddenly felt that his life was really sad: the memory of the Capa clan left him, in addition to being ravaged or ravaged, those who are stronger than him seem to appreciate his painful look of fear; Later, I met Xiao En. He thought he was going to work, but he was treated inhumanly. The pain he endured in just two or three months was even more than the past two hundred years.

So that, when Serena broke her hand and foot, he actually felt an inexplicable pleasure.

Kane thinks that he is probably broken, right?

Two hours is not a long time, but it is definitely not short, especially since Serena obviously has not given up on Kane's goal, so Kane believes that she will definitely be under her supervision all the time. Although Kane didn't know what Selena thought, he could clearly perceive that Selena thought she was valuable, even if he insisted that he didn't know Sean: In fact, Kane felt I really don't think Sean, because the person he knows is Zorro.

Don't dare to heal his own injuries too blatantly, Kane just carefully and cautiously allowed his blood to be stimulated at the places where Serena stepped on him, in order to improve the healing and bonding ability of the bones.

It's just that Serena is back before time has passed too long.

This time, she was holding two dark elves in her hands-one on each hand, and from the aura emanating from these two dark elves, both dark elves actually possessed the strength close to the rank of marquis. Kane was very surprised at one point.

As a Kane who has spent so many days in the reform party group, he cannot fail to know the overall strength of the entire reform party: not to mention the few top powerhouses, even the marquis rank powerhouse has only five powerhouses. , And three of them are wastes with no combat ability and combat experience. There may be a lot of powers in the count, but it will never exceed fifty, but now Serena has easily caught two of them.

Thinking of this, Kane couldn't help but look at the corpses lying all around him - in these corpses, there were also two dark elves of the count rank.

But now, these dark elves are in Serena's hands, being carried like chickens without resistance.

It seems that they saw Kane who was treated the same. The faces of the two dark elves showed a look of surprise, but they had no ability to struggle with their limbs broken. And to make matters worse, Serena had also removed their jaws, which meant that they could do nothing but move their eyeballs.

"I give you a chance." Serena said coldly.

"What?" Kane looked at Serena blankly, wondering what the mad woman was going to do this time.

"Working for me, I will make your bloodline more pure." Serena said in a deep voice, "I have not separated even a drop of my source blood so far. If you are willing to work for me, then you will be honored to be able to Get the first blood, and become Resenba..." It seems that something was thinking of, Serena paused for a moment when she read the name of the clan, and then she said again: "No, so she became the number one of my Serena clan. A citizen. And I will save you from the sin of blood."

Blood crime is the most serious crime in the blood family, just like the crime of treason.

From the moment Kane turned to Sean and worked for Sean, he was already a blood sinner. Of course, just as before the crime of treason was discovered and made public, no one would know who committed the crime of treason, so naturally no one knew that Kane had turned his back on the whole blood clan and became a blood sinner.

Listening to Serena's words, Kane was taken aback for a moment, and then he said: "First blood?"

Selena nodded.

The birth process of the blood family is very special.

According to legend, this race was created by a man named Cain. And its birth occurred from the initial "blessing", and gradually evolved into the two modes of presenting first embrace and childbirth, and according to the different birth modes, it also determines whether the birth of the blood race is pure or non-pure.

But no matter which mode it is, it needs the cooperation of source blood.

The first drop of pure blood separated from the source blood is called the "first blood". The kinsmen who have received the blessing of the first blood will have more powerful abilities than other brothers and sisters born later. It can be said that they are second only to the "creator" abilities, which include more powerful recovery ability, speed, agility, and reaction ability. Wait for everything.

The reason why the Luxemba clan is so strong among the thirteen blood clans is because he is the first blood clan created by Cain.

In other words, the Luxemba clan is the blood clan blessed by the first blood.

This is also the reason why the Luxemba clan has always been the head of the thirteen blood clan. Even if the current Resenba clan has shown a state of fatigue, and even has been overtaken by the Giovanni clan, before the Resenba clan really fell, no one of the thirteen clans dared to beat the Resenba clan. The idea, because maybe it will once again become a nutrient for the growth of the Luxemba clan.

At this moment, facing the temptation of Serena's first blood, Kane was obviously lost for a moment.

Because once he accepted Serena's suggestion and became her heir, he would no longer be Kane Capa, but Kane Serena, the first blood of the new clan created by Scarlet Queen Serena. .

Not to mention other things, just the bloodline ability, it is by no means comparable to the Capa clan that has completely declined. Because this is the lineage bestowed by the people of the pure second-generation clan, even if Serena establishes a new clan, the lineage ability will degenerate into the third-generation lineage, but he accepts Serena's first blood. Definitely can be called the fourth generation of blood.

The fourth generation of blood!

In the power pyramid structure of this subterranean world that pays attention to strength, the fourth generation of kinship represents the truly well-deserved Master!

"I need new blood." Serena whispered, "and you are undoubtedly very suitable. These two dark elves, their blood is enough to restore your injuries, of course, if you want to completely recover, it is not enough. But you, who have recovered your ability to act and fight, already have the ability to prey yourself, don't you?"

"Heh." After losing his mind, Kane finally reacted, "Me? Very suitable?"

"Of course." Serena nodded, "Your combat consciousness is very good, and the combat experience and combat ability are equally good. If you didn't meet me, you would have successfully escaped the previous time. And if only Other people with the same level of strength as you will obviously not be your opponents. Of course, the most important point, and the point that satisfies me the most, is your will.... Now, I believe you don't know Sean. NS."

"I didn't know each other." Kane snorted coldly.

"But you know Rorty Kabas, that's enough."

Hearing Serena's words, this time it was not only Kane, but even the two dark elves who had lost the ability to speak were stunned.

"What do you mean?" From the corner of Kane's eyes, he glanced at the two dark elves. Seeing their stunned expressions, Kane had a little speculation about Serena's words.

"It is impossible for Rorty Kabas to ***** the blood elf's life nucleus for no reason. With his strength, the life nucleus is useful to him, but at least not now." Serena said in a deep voice, "So, you don't know Xiao Well, it doesn't matter, it's enough for Rorty Kabas to know it. And since you know Rorty Kabas, you can also contact Rorty Kabas, then you should know what I'm going to say?"

Kane's pupils shrank suddenly: "You want me to... approach this person named Sean?"

"Approach?" The corner of Serena's mouth raised slightly, "How is it possible. Even if I let you go, you won't be able to get close to Sean in your life. That man wouldn't let people approach him at will, especially in this underground world. He is very cautious and cunning... But it doesn't matter, there is only one thing I need you to do, and that is to find out the position of that man, and then tell me that I will solve that man myself."

"And as a reward, you will get my first blood."

The two dark elves seemed to realize something, and suddenly began to struggle frantically, making a series of unexplained whimpers in their mouths. However, Kane could tell from their expressions that these two dark elves were obviously planning to say something, but because their jaws were removed, the two dark elves could not say a complete meaning at all. sentence.

However, Serena did not pay attention to the two dark elves. Because in her eyes, the two dark elves of count ranks are not worthy of her attention at all, and even if they were replaced in the past, blood clan of count ranks like Kane is also not worthy of her to take a look at.

It's just different now.

The value of Kane is very big for Serena right now.

Because Serena was very confident in her torture methods, Kane was able to experience such a tragic torture but still claimed that he did not know Sean, then there was only one result: Kane did not know Sean. And since it is proved that Kane is not Sean's person, and can still get close to Rorty Kabas, then its value should undoubtedly be taken seriously.

"Tell me, your choice."

Kane opened his mouth and was about to say something, but from the corner of his eyes, he once again caught a look of hatred in the eyes of a dark elf. Kane, who realized his move, immediately rushed forward without hesitation. Going up, opened his mouth and bit into his carotid artery.

As for Kane's act of demonstrating loyalty, the corner of Serena's mouth showed a nice arc.

Chapter 149: . People of the same temperament

Betrayed Sean?

Kane had never thought about it this way.

He knew very well that his ability to possess the realm of strength today depends entirely on the cultivation of Sean. Although the process may be painful, Kane didn't have any dissatisfaction or resentment. On the contrary, he was very grateful to Sean, especially after he actually felt the pleasure of power for the first time.

Is the first blood bestowed by Serena precious?

is undoubtedly affirmative.

As the third generation born of the second-generation blood family, Serena can definitely be regarded as the level of talent. This is also the real reason why she can stand out among the blood family of the same generation and is even valued by countless blood families. As the fourth generation given by the third generation of Serena, it is not only closer to the lineage of the Luxemba clan in terms of blood, but also can get Serena's genetic inheritance at the same time, which is much higher than the general blood. And the end.

If Serena opens her mouth to start her own clan, I'm afraid that among the young geniuses who have now emerged in the Mo Party camp, nearly half of them are willing to join Serena's clan and make Serena a new life. The powerful clan.

This point, Hubble has already shown with practical actions before-if it weren't for being killed by Sean, the person who could get Serena's first blood must be this guy.

.....

In a tree-hole house with simple decoration, even a little run-down, Kane reported to Sean and Rorty Kabas what he had encountered before.

"Did you kill my compatriot?" After listening to Kane's report, Rorty Kabas's face sank, and his expression looked a little ugly.

"Informer." Kane didn't have much fear, but faintly replied, "The expressions in their eyes are so clear to me. If the queen is really allowed to see any flaws, I will also explain where I am. With all due respect, the will of your reform party members is really not so good."

"You!" Rorty Kabas suddenly stood up, erupting vigorously.

With Kane's strength, it is naturally impossible to contend with the aura of Rorty Kabas. He was shocked and flew out on the spot, hit the tree wall fiercely, and then rebounded to the ground.

"Enough." Sean stood up and prevented Rorty Kabas's follow-up actions. "You should also know the situation of the Reform Party. You can't blame Kane for this."

Rotti Kabas is still angrily, but compared to the previous situation where he did not agree with him, it is undoubtedly slightly better. After all, his contact time with the people of the Reform Party was longer than that of Sean and Kane, so of course he knew what the situation of this organization was, so he actually ruled out the possibility of Kane's lying from the heart. , But this fig leaf was unsparingly provoked by Kane, he was still a little bit angry.

Sean stretched out his hand and patted Rorty Kabas on the shoulder, and said softly: "The more important thing at the moment is to build confidence in your people, otherwise, if a new problem arises, those guys will change hands and give everyone else It's sold, how can you lead them to rise up?...Don't forget what time it is now."

The last stronghold of the Reform Party was discovered, and all survivors were forced to move.

The current situation is that they do not have a second large base that can accommodate more than 50,000 people, so they can only avoid those small and medium-sized strongholds. As a result, people's hearts will naturally begin to disperse, and it is difficult to obtain a unified dispatch, whether it is a policy, an order, or other things. It may take several days for the order to be communicated, and then wait until the other few. Reports came from every stronghold, and the time before and after was wasted at least a week.

Not to mention, the human heart is the most difficult thing to grasp.

"Then what should I do now?" Rorty Kabas sat down somewhat frustrated.

The immediate task of the Reform Party is to re-establish confidence and unite them again.

However, this requires an opportunity.

"Settle Serena's business first." Xiao En smiled sadly, "This guy, I didn't expect to dare to come out to trouble us. It just so happens that I can settle all the old accounts with her."

At this point, Rorty Kabas shrugged noncommittal.

He only knew that Sean came to the underground world and was seriously injured by Serena, but he didn't know exactly what happened between the two. Of course, Kane is also not clear. He knows even less than Rorty Kabas. He only knows that Sean and Serena are in conflict, and Serena tried to send someone when Sean was seriously injured. To assassinate him, but without success.

"Where is that woman now?"

"Just one kilometer away from the stronghold, she asked me to come back and look at the reality. If you find you in the stronghold, then let me find a way to lure Master Rorty Kabas out, and she will come in to find you by herself." She didn't conceal the slightest amount of concealment, and sold Serena directly.

"She has this strength?" Rorty Kabas sneered.

"She should have been restored to the rank of duke, but it seems that her injuries are still not healed." Kane thought for a while, and then said, "I saw her kill a black wolf and then sucked it up. The blood. In terms of combat power alone, it is no longer weaker than a strong man of the Duke rank."

"Selena's situation is quite special. It's normal to be able to compete against the old duke with a strong rank. After all, she was once a real great duke." Rorty Kabas' evaluation is rather objective. "Black wolf is very tricky for ordinary people." True, but for your blood race, negative energy damage is obviously not enough to see. It's just...she still doesn't know our situation, right?"

"I don't know the strength of Lord Zorro." Kane replied honestly, "but you know your strength very well for Lord Rorty Kabas, so I thought of a way to lure you away from the stronghold and make her at least A five-minute gap period."

The corners of Sean's mouth were raised, and a very elegant arc was drawn: "One kilometer away... isn't it?"

.....

Serena stood quietly in the shadow of a tall tree. She had changed herself into a light hunting outfit that was easier to move. From the style of the hunting outfit, it should have been a bad luck that hit the dark in her hand. Elf all. But now that the hunting suit has been worn on her, the fate of the dark elf can be imagined.

At this moment, Serena's mentality was very stable, and she was not as excited as she had imagined before.

There is only silence.

It is as if a decision has been made, and already has the tranquility to fully face the facts and results.

Suddenly, there was a slight stepping sound, Serena's ears moved, and she opened her eyes, looking forward with some doubt, and then glanced at the left and right sides. The sound of three trampling sounds clearly indicated that there were three people who came, and from the point of

sound distribution, the three people had faintly presented an enveloping posture to surround her, blocking all her escape possibilities.

Selina was a little surprised that she didn't have the slightest anger in her heart, but she soon figured out that she might have thought of this result from the beginning, but she subconsciously ignored it.

gave out a self-deprecating chuckle, Serena showed a sweet but elegant chuckle: "Sure enough, is it still betrayed?"

"Betrayed?" Sean's voice rang, "No, it should be said that you never subdued Kane from the beginning. I really don't understand why you think you can control someone who has never been obedient. Is it because of your first blood?"

Hearing this response-like voice, Serena's pupils suddenly shrank, and her voice became extremely cold: "Sean!"

The next moment, the original tranquil state of mind was instantly broken, and Serena suddenly rushed out to where Shaun was.

Speed is originally the strongest ability unique to the blood race.

What's more, Serena's speed is much faster than the average blood. Of course, Serena's strength is not just about speed, her muscle strength is also stronger than the average blood family, especially she can control her own blood and transform it into terrible weapons to add trouble to the opponent. .

Only in terms of personal combat power, Serena is not without reason to have such a high level of self-confidence in herself.

only.

How fast Serena rushed towards Sean, how fast she flew back.

Just like when she hanged Kane, the whole person directly smashed through the body of a dozen or so towering giant trees, and then embedded in the body of the fifteenth giant tree. And

only then did Serena feel the intense pain from her abdomen and back. Opening her mouth was just a mouthful of thick blood spewing out. Judging from the slight froth on the thick blood, it was obvious. The internal organs also suffered considerable damage.

At this moment, Serena directly fell into a state of stunned expression: she could understand the sharp pain in her back. After all, she broke through dozens of trees one after another, even if her physical strength was no less than that of a spider monster, she could not bear it. live. But the severe pain from the abdomen was what really made her completely incomprehensible. All she could know was that she had suffered a blow attack, but she didn't even see how Shaun made the move, and the whole person was stunned. Knocked out.

"It's impossible!" Enduring the pain coming from all over the body, Serena was active and wanted to fall from the tree, but a feeling of fatigue made her movement a struggle, and she couldn't get rid of being caught. Tightly embedded in the body, "You...you are definitely not Sean!"

"Oh? Why do you think so?" Sean walked towards Serena with a calm chuckle, "You are really ugly now."

Serena stared at Sean steadily, her face still holding that incredible look: "It's impossible... how could you..."

Seems to think of something, Serena's eyes opened: "Life Crystal Core...You have already taken Life Crystal Core!?"

"Of course." Sean smiled and nodded, "It seems that your life in Resenba Castle was not easy, and even the information you received was out of date."

Selena bit her lip and did not speak back.

From the moment she was able to think of Sean taking the Life Crystal Core Potion, she knew that she had made one of the most fatal mistakes: the statute of intelligence.

Since she received the news that the blood elves had been hit hard, and then she arrived in the forest of deep knowledge to try to find Sean's troubles, several days have passed. The life crystal nucleus medicine may take a long time to be formulated in the hands of ordinary doctors, but in the hands of true master doctors, it only takes three or four days to be enough.

Originally, Serena had a lot of opportunities to collect this information, and even to verify the information, but she was blinded by anger and hatred, so that she ignored many key clues: The Dark Elf Reform Party can be used forever. The Night Party and the Vengeance Party have persisted for so many years under the circumstance of encirclement and suppression. How could it be possible that they have no foundation? It is not impossible to have a master doctor.

Similarly, Sean's powerful combat ability is also a powerful boost for the Dark Elf Innovation Party. Then the Dark Elf Innovation Party has no reason not to accelerate the production of the Life Core Potion, in order to restore Shaun's strength. After all, she has already heard about the revenge actions taken by the Revenge Party and the Yongye Party against the Reform Party, so in this embarrassing crisis situation, whether Sean's strength is restored can play a very positive role.

"Failure breeds anger, while imprisonment and indifference breed humiliation and increase anger, thereby generating a desire for revenge." Sean looked at Serena. This caused him great trouble six months ago and made Sean feel deeply. A jealous enemy, but now this enemy is no better than a dead dog, which makes Sean feel very embarrassed, "Under the impact of the desire for revenge, you have become dull and numb.... If it was before. The Serena who dared to drag me into the explosion of Path of the Abyss would never have made such a low-level mistake."

"You're right." The look on Serena's face gradually returned to calm. "I should have thought of all this long ago. Although the explosion hurt us all, it also stimulated our potential. If the injury recovers, we will definitely be able to step into the ranks of princes... Does the surface world call this rank a legend?"

Shaun shrugged noncommittal.

"Give me a good time." Serena said softly, her face looked unusually calm, and she didn't have the slightest anger or unwillingness or annoyance. It seemed that she was ready for the upcoming ending.

Shaun held the Black King lightly, and then walked slowly towards Serena. He did not take it lightly, because this woman was the most dangerous and shameless woman Shaun had ever seen. For her, the process and the means do not seem to be important, the only thing that really matters is the result. Although Sean didn't want to admit this, he had to say that in many ways, the attitude and values of this woman and him are almost exactly the same.

Suddenly, Sean stopped.

In his mind, a noun suddenly flashed.

result.

Seeing Sean stop not far from her, Serena's mouth raised slightly, revealing a mocking smile: "Why? I'm afraid of any conspiracy? So I dare not come over? Unexpectedly, the dignified Grand Duke Void I'm still scared."

Listening to Serena's taunt, Sean looked at her with a weird expression, and then looked up and down at Serena: "I suddenly changed my mind."

"What do you mean?" Serena frowned, but then she started again, "You want to humiliate me? I didn't expect you to have this hobby."

"I suddenly remembered that I and you are the same kind of people." Xiao En smiled, "It's a clever method, it's crazy enough, you almost lied to it."

Selina's face changed suddenly when she heard Sean's words.

"It's true that you ignored the timeliness of intelligence, but then you should have figured it out. At least while waiting for me, you should have figured it out." Sean laughed and said "It's just that you also have a gambler character, maybe you really got lucky, or I just happened to be seriously injured. That's why you immediately attacked me when you heard my voice to avoid You missed the opportunity to kill me because I was bluffing."

Selena's face gradually became difficult to look at, and even began to struggle.

This time, it was no longer the acting-like struggle action before, but the real struggle. The sudden sense of fear made Serena feel a little uneasy.

Just as Sean knows Serena well, Serena also knows Sean well.

In a certain way, these two people can be regarded as the same kind: the same shameless, the same only seeking results without asking the means.

"You didn't expect that it was true that I stepped into the realm of legend, but you have already done all the corresponding measures, even using yourself as a bait." Xiao En's smile looked bright and sunny, but the more so. Serena felt colder, "Because the Resenba clan's actions to you made you feel frustrated, so revenge against me is your only thought.... From before you dared to hold me together. In the explosion of the Path to the Abyss, you do not hesitate to die with me. You are not afraid of death, but this kind of death must be in line with your core values and interests."

Rorty Kabas and Kane stared at each other. They didn't know what Sean was talking about. Just looking at Serena's increasingly intense struggling movements and the look on her face, it was obvious that she was being touched by Sean. That's right.

At this moment, the two suddenly felt that the two monsters, Sean and Serena, were very scary.

"I heard that you are already the fiancée of the tyrant of the Giovanni clan?" Sean grinned and looked very happy. "Then if I kill you, from the standpoint of the Giovanni clan, they will definitely want Revenge, then I will face the two behemoths of the Giovanni clan and the Luxemba clan.... But if you do not die in my hands, but still live well, then... you are. Escaped from marriage."

Selena's face instantly turned pale.

And Sean, obviously did not intend to let Serena just like this: "You said, if the Luxemba clan and the Giovanni clan fight with me behind my back, who will win? And once the Giovanni clan wins After the war, I will give you as a gift to the tyrant of the Giovanni clan..."

There is no need for Sean to continue speaking, Serena's struggling movements have become extremely crazy.

Chapter 150: .For profit only

The war in the underground world is getting worse and worse.

In the beginning, it was only a war between the blood secret party and the devil party. Although blood elves, dark elves, and werewolves were suspected of fishing in troubled waters, these parties still had a certain degree of restraint-even in all underground areas. People of the world races know that sooner or later the war will affect the entire underground world, but at least the existence of the top combat power will not be shot.

This kind of civil strife, at best, is to shuffle the power structure of the six holy blood races once again. It may have an incalculable impact on those small races, but for the overall power, it is even considered a wound. Not on.

It's just that, as the Ma'an tribe under the leadership of the Eastern Capital Ma'an destroyed the entire Tades clan, the battle situation has completely changed.

Several large werewolf tribes located in the border area of the blood race have invaded the old territory of the blood race. In an instant, the border territory of the blood race showed a splendid situation that blossomed everywhere. The development of this situation forced the Mi Party and the Mo Party to temporarily put aside their conflict of ideas, and under the coordination of the blood elders, began to resist the full-scale invasion of the werewolf tribe.

At the same time that the blood race and the werewolf broke out for a thousand-year holy war, the blood elves who were planning to take advantage of the fire and bite on the fat of the blood race had to give up such a rare opportunity because of the accident that happened in the forest of deep knowledge. Cooperating with the Dark Elf Revenge Party, the army opened up and entered the forest of deep knowledge.

Although this behavior has caused strong dissatisfaction with the Dark Elf Evernight Party, it's just that compared to the Dark Elf Reform Party, the blood elves are more in line with the Evernight Party's behavioral concepts in certain ideas, so the tripartite cooperation is natural. It is also a matter of course-in a sense, the blood family have to thank the Dark Elf Reform Party for their action, otherwise they will not only face the invasion of the werewolves, but also put a lot of troops to prevent the blood elves, the dark elf night party and revenge. The party took advantage of the fire.

In such a frenzied war situation, the spider monsters who have always maintained a neutral attitude will naturally not let go. Many spider monsters have joined the war feast in the form of mercenaries. As for the demonic descendants located in the southwest corner of the underground world, a small number of them have entered the forest of deep knowledge, and they have also accepted orders similar to employment, except that they are different from the Nerubian mercenaries that form large-scale forces. The demon descendants are more like Mercenaries, or assassins-after all, the demon elders are best at assassinations.

The Nerubians did not enter the forest of deep knowledge, and the battlefield they accepted for employment was more in the north: the massive invasion of the werewolves caught the blood race by surprise, which made the werewolves occupy a large number of advantages at the beginning of the war, and therefore made the battlefield. It just broke out in the old collar controlled by the blood

clan. In this situation, the blood race also had to hire a large number of arachnid legions to maintain balance on the battlefield, hoping to drive the werewolves out of their territory.

Of course, it would be great if it could counter the werewolf's territory.

Almost people in the entire underground world are guessing how long this great war of werewolves, blood races, and spider monsters will last until the critical battle of "battlefield nightmare" occurs, a well-versed forest that has been ignored by countless people. On the main battlefield, the "battlefield nightmare" broke out first.

The so-called battlefield nightmare is a special term formulated by the underground world for a war that can play a key role in a war, or a war that has a profound impact on subsequent battles, and a slaughter that is almost one-sided.

Generally speaking, a "battlefield nightmare" will erupt only when civil wars and conflicts that affect the entire ethnic group or above will occur.

Undoubtedly, this is the battlefield of the Forest of Deep Knowledge.

The blood elves, the dark elves revenge party, and the dark elves night party, the total number of the three-party joint army is as high as 200,000: the night party mobilizes 100,000 troops, including three of the five most powerful armies of the night party, namely, the eternal night party. The Night Beast Cavalry Army, the Evernight Unicorn Army and the Evernight Silver Wing Army, etc.; The Avengers have mobilized more than 50,000 troops, including the Avengers Army, which is famous for tracking and pursuing in the underground world, and the Avengers who are best at encircling tough battles. Legion; and the blood elves also mobilized more than 50,000 troops, including the two most legendary legions, namely the Scarlet Dawn Legion and the Scarlet Knights, as well as the Scarlet Guard that is ready for the battle of revenge.

The tripartite coalition, with a total strength of 200,000, dispersed into ten armies of various sizes, and launched a hunt and massacre throughout the forest of deep knowledge.

Of the 13 strongholds of the Reform Party, five were destroyed within three days.

Although these five strongholds are only small strongholds, they still cost the Reform Party more than 15,000 dark elves, and even exposed the location of at least three strongholds. In the view of the three coalition forces, the complete destruction of the Reform Party will be within this month at the latest.

It's just that people did not expect that on the fourth day, there was news that the entire army of the Vengeance Hunters had been wiped out.

After losing the Vengeance Hunter Corps, the dark elves and blood elves allied themselves into a state of lag; they could not chase down other Reform Party members. In addition, some people leaked secrets and some broke out to notify other strongholds. So when the coalition forces pounced on the three leaking strongholds, what awaited them was an empty nest.

Immediately afterwards, on the fifth day, the war known as the "deep nightmare" broke out.

In just one day, the alliance of blood elves and dark elves destroyed the total force of the four armies totaling more than 60,000. Adding to the group army where the revenge hunter army was destroyed before, it can be said that there are only 200,000 allied troops left. Less than 130,000. Among them, the legions including the Vengeance Hunter Legion, the Evernight Beast Cavalry Legion, the Evernight Silver Wing Legion, and the Scarlet Knights were all annihilated. It can be said that the tripartite forces have suffered heavy losses.

It wasn't until then that the blood elves, the dark elves of the Night Party, and the Vengeance Party realized that there was a real strong in the Reform Party camp that they could not resist.

For a time, in addition to the blood elves, the morale of the dark elves of the Evernight Party and the Vengeance Party was terribly low.

.....

Listening to the cheers that sounded outside the tree hole, the excitement on Rorty Kabas' face couldn't be calm.

By Sean's default, Imoku was regarded as the secret weapon of the Reform Party, so the thunder strike of Imoku naturally made the original low morale of the Reform Party completely inspired. Coupled with the existence of a former legendary powerhouse of the Evernight Party who surrendered to Rorty Kabas, and Sean, who is also a legendary powerhouse, the existence of the two dark elves of the entire Reform Party sees the victory and rise. Hope.

This is undoubtedly excellent news for the Reform Party, which has always been almost stagnant.

It can be said that the plan made by Sean and Rorty Kabas has been half successful. Next, as long as Imoku's intervention capabilities are used to prevent these enemy forces coming to besiege the Reform Party from leaving, Sean and Rotti Kabas will be able to execute the second step of the plan to rule the entire Forest of Knowledge: Gradually encroach on the deep. The forces of the Evernight Party and the Vengeance Party, which are well versed in the forest.

Although the plan is more ***** and cruel, it's just that Rotti Kabas has become very sensible after experiencing so many things.

Instead of continuing to let the forest of deep knowledge fall into such a chaotic situation, it is better to set things right as Shaun said, so that there is only one voice in the forest of deep knowledge.

"Thank you." Rorty Kabas looked at Sean and said sincerely, "Thank you for showing me hope."

"Helping you is helping me, there's nothing to thank." Xiao En smiled, avoiding the importance and saying, "Besides, when you fought with me on the surface, didn't we have reached an agreement? I am now It's just fulfilling promises."

"Humph."

A slightly mocking cold snort, which sounded out of place.

Sean squinted at Serena, who was sitting next to him, and said calmly: "You should thank me for my kindness, after all, you are my captive now."

Selena gritted her teeth and looked at Sean. Although she was very dissatisfied and angry, she did not rashly counterattack after all—or rather, she was so smart that she did not speak to refute or provoke Sean. And there is only one reason for her to be so pleasing to the eye, and that is that she is not Sean's opponent at all, not to mention that there is also Rorty Kabas, who is also a legendary powerhouse, in the tree house at this moment.

As long as Serena's brain is not broken, she will not ask for trouble at this time.

"Then how do you want to deal with me?" Selena took a deep breath, calmed the anger in her heart, and said indifferently, "If you still pay attention to the underground world, then you should know that I have nothing It's worth it."

"That's just what you think." Sean smiled, not paying attention to Serena's words at the moment, "I have always firmly believed that any person will have its own value, and the focus is only on how to play the value.... ...For example, you, maybe the Luxemba family abandoned you, but your symbolic meaning still exists. I believe the Giovanni clan will be happy to redeem you as a work of art or something."

Selena clenched her fists, and Sean's humiliation happened to hit her inner weakness.

If she was really willing to marry the tyrant Giovanni, then she would not leave Le Semba Castle. Although at the beginning, she really wanted to prove herself to avoid being a victim of the marriage, but after being captured alive by Sean, Serena, who calmed down, thought more clearly. She just didn't want to marry the tyrant. , I don't want to be the plaything of the other party, and there is no overly noble reason or excuse.

"Then tell me, what's the value of me?" Serena raised her brows, and asked back.

"I didn't want to play such a naive game with you. If you were the Scarlet Queen before, then you should know the reason why I changed my mind and didn't kill you in the end." Sean didn't buy Serena's account. For this dangerous woman, Sean has never let his guard down, even if the other party has become his prisoner at this moment, "If you don't know it, then I will admit that what you said before is correct.... You are indeed correct. It's worthless."

The atmosphere in the tree cave suddenly became stagnant and low.

Rotti Kabas did not speak, but silently looked at Serena who was sitting on the side.

Similarly, Kane didn't speak. He even looked up at Serena's interest. He was still reading the book in his hand-this was one of his few hobbies, especially this book. A book on swordsmanship, which attracted Kane's attention even more.

"I have one condition." After a long time, Serena finally spoke in a deep voice, breaking the weird atmosphere in the tree cave.

"I'm not interested in Luxembra, you can become a veritable queen." Sean knows what Serena wants to say. This is not about tacit understanding. It is purely because this dangerous woman has a thinking logic that is almost similar to her own, so Xiao En just thought about what choices he would make if he was in this situation, so he had completely controlled the situation.

In this world, the easiest enemy to deal with is the smart enemy.

Because they know what kind of choice is the most appropriate under what circumstances, it has nothing to do with dignity, but only interests and the overall situation.

If Serena thinks about the overall situation, then she will not run out.

But she chose to escape the marriage, so the remaining answer is obvious.

"I will offer you my loyalty." Sean knows exactly what choice Serena will make, and Serena also knows how to satisfy Sean, "As long as you are not in danger to the Luxembra clan, Then I will always be on your side."

"Besides, I have one more request." Sean said.

"any request?"

Sean looked at Serena's eyes, and then said in a deep voice: "I want to enter the newborn blood pool."

Selena's pupils shrank suddenly, but did not immediately respond.

Blood pool is a special building unique to the blood race. For the blood race, it has a special effect similar to the "flesh and white bones" of the life church, and its value and status are equivalent to the life tree of the elves.

Generally speaking, the existence of a blood pool is related to the growth tone of a clan.

If the blood pool of a certain clan dries up, then the clan is not far from falling and falling. And the facts have also proved that those blood clan that have fallen and dilapidated are all due to the

drying up of the blood pool. Unless they are severely injured by extremely powerful enemies—for example, the Tadese clan is attacked by the Martar tribe, otherwise there is no powerful one. The blood clan was destroyed before the blood pool dries up.

Just as the elves take the seeds of the vitality tree when they are divided into clans, and then grow them carefully, when the elves of the blood clan form a new clan, they will also take a drop of blood from the clan to invigorate the blood, and then inject it into himself. After the source blood, this drop of blood pool will become the cornerstone of the blood pool, giving birth to a continuous flow of blood for the new clan's already built blood pool mold.

After , once the members of the new clan grow to the rank of earl, they must drop a drop of their source blood into the blood pool—it is said that this is a necessary step to ensure the activity of the blood pool. Because the activity of the blood pool will gradually decline over time, if a clan has too few earl rank members to maintain the activity of the entire blood pool, then the decline of the clan is an inevitable result.

In the entire blood world, except for the thirteen clans as the birth ancestors, no matter how powerful the other blood clans, the activity of the blood pool will continue to decline. It is also because of this that the blood pool of the Thirteen Clans is called the core blood pool. It is said that the activity of the core blood pool will never decrease, and this is another important factor for the Thirteen Clans to remain prosperous. one of the reasons.

As for the newborn blood pool, this is what the blood clan calls the blood pool of the Luxemba clan. After all, the Luxemba clan is the first blood clan born in the entire blood clan. According to rumors, the newborn blood pool seems to have special abilities that the core blood pools of the other twelve clans do not possess. It's just that no one knows what this special ability is, even the blood of the Resenba clan. , And it's not clear—at least in their opinion, there seems to be nothing special.

"That's not easy to enter." Serena said softly, "Not to mention that the coffin of the three elders of our Resenba clan is inside. It is said that there is still the ancestor coffin at the bottom of the pool. If the blood clan of the Felsenba clan enters, It will turn into blood water in an instant and become the nourishment of the blood pool."

"You don't need to worry about this. I have a way to enter. Anyway, you just have to remember that after you become the queen of the Luxemba clan, you can do what you promised me." Sean waved his hand casually, obviously not Serena's threatening words are on her mind.

"Well, I can promise you, as long as you have a solution." Serena glanced at Rorty Kabas and Sean in the room, and then said, "But before that, don't say I didn't remind you. There are no less than

ten princes in the Fortress of Resenba, not to mention the three elder coffins suspended in the blood pool. Can the solution be resolved by the two of you alone? It's not that I look down on your Reform Party, but the outside is except that. Apart from the gun dancer, there is not one that can fight."

"This will not bother you." Sean smiled.

"Previously, you don't want to count on me. As far as my current strength is, I can only find a way to escape with a prince." Serena said unceremoniously, "If you think I can help you deal with it together The words of those princes in Resenba Castle, then you should give me a good time as soon as possible."

"I never counted on you." Sean curled his lips in disdain, "You can honestly sign the soul contract with me. If you say that you can become the queen of the Luxemba clan, you can become , You are ready to enter the blood pool with me."

Seeing that there is no way to derive any information from Sean, Serena no longer wastes unnecessary energy: "Then I have another question.... Clan Giovanni, what do you plan to do?"

"Giovanni's new king, I have prepared it for them."

"The new king?" Serena was taken aback for a moment, and then she showed an unbelievable expression. She had obviously guessed Sean's thoughts, "Are you planning to..."

"That's right." Sean nodded, "Congratulations, you guessed it right, but there is no reward."