

## Lord of War Vol 4-221

### Chapter 221: .Changes

Sean stared at the wings of the void that bloomed in the distant sky, and said nothing for a long time.

This Void Wing is obviously a magic flare made by special means, and the shining pattern occupies at least one square kilometer. Not to mention Sean, who is on the territory of the Giovanni clan at the moment, I am afraid that the blood clan that occupies the entire northern part of the underground world can clearly see the mark issued by this invader.

Even if you haven't seen it, with this special pattern's strong magical wave frequency that is constantly emanating, any powerhouse above the legend can easily catch it.

Obviously, when the Void Empire made this special magic flare, it had already considered some special circumstances: for example, Sean might be in an environment where the "wings of the void" pattern could not be seen, so he added it to the magic flare. Such a means of delivery.

This special signal fluctuating frequency is aimed at all powerhouses above the legendary level, and it is almost impossible to achieve such a level with ordinary magical means.

There is no doubt that in the nearly three years since Shaun left the surface world, the Void Empire has made extremely astonishing progress in the field of magic. Only by using magic technology can it be possible to produce such a level and scale of magic flare.

Looking at Sean's silent appearance, Paul was a little baffled, but Riley felt something keenly.

But it was Mills who really spoke, "Is that yours?"

"What?" Paul froze for a moment, then looked at Sean, "Those plane invaders are yours? Are you not from the surface world?"

Riley rolled her eyes: "I have told you before that his identity in the surface world is not simple. Have you listened to it?"

Paul smiled embarrassedly, then scratched the back of his head: "It seems...that's true."

"This one in front of you is an emperor called the Void Empire in the surface world, probably equivalent to the status of the king of the Giovanni clan." Riley said earlier, but the last sentence is a little uncertain. , Because she herself doesn't know exactly what kind of equational relationship is the imperial emperor of the surface world and the underground world, but in her limited common sense, it is probably equivalent to the identity of the king of the thirteen clans. .

"Void Empire?" Mills was taken aback for a moment, "The seven empires have changed again?"

"It's not seven empires anymore." Xiao En's gaze retracted from the huge wings of the void, "My Void Empire is the eighth empire on the surface of the world.... But in a strict sense, in fact, I have come to the underground world before the establishment of the empire, so many things are actually not very clear to me."

Hearing what Shaun said, Mills gave a wry smile: "No matter how unclear you are, at least you should be clearer than me."

At this time, Sean remembered that Mills had been in this underground world for decades.

When he was in the surface world, Mills was also a strong man who stepped into the realm of the sanctuary, but he was conspired in a confrontation with the enemy. Although he eventually defeated the enemy, he was also seriously injured. After that, in order to avoid the enemy's friends from chasing and killing him, he strayed into a one-time teleportation formation. As a result, he came to the underground world and met Paul. The story that happened after that was really bloody, and even Sean was bloody. Can't look directly.

The first encounter with Paul was Paul's younger sister: Mi'er, this is a kind-hearted kin—in essence, she should belong to the Mi Party, not the Mo Party, but considering that the Mo Party has Paul as two The kinship, the secret party also has some kinship that is more extreme than the Mo Party, so it is not surprising that there is a kind of secret party in the Mo Party.

Under the care of Mi'er, Mills' injury gradually healed, but in this life he has no hope of returning to the realm of the lower sanctuary, and as he grows older, his strength will gradually

decline. Only at this time, Mills and Mi'er had fallen in love, and Paul knew about it. This is how the friendly relationship between the three was established.

is just a kinship society, but there is no such habit of going smoothly.

As Mi'er from the Giovanni clan, her strength is not strong, so she can't get rid of the possibility that she will be used as a political marriage prop. So when this happens, Mier and Mills can only choose to elope, and joining the secret party faction with Mier's mind will definitely be welcomed. It was just that this matter was discovered by others, so the result was naturally a series of pursuits, and Mier also died in this incident, and Mills survived only under the cover of Paul.

After that, Mills stayed to assist Paul. The specific reason was that Mills agreed to take care of her silly brother. Of course, in order to keep Mills alive long enough, Paul also went to the Forest of Knowledge and asked the dark elves to ask for some tree sap from the tree of life, to ensure that even if Paul was low in strength, it would not be a problem to live for at least four or five hundred years. .

Before Sean came to the underground world, Mills had lived here for seven to eighty years, and he helped Paul build the Paul clan now. Although this clan belongs to a relatively weak clan like the Riley clan, the entire Paul clan is convinced that as long as Mills is still alive, the Paul clan will eventually become a popular rank in the second sequence like the Dominic clan. Powerful clan.

"I originally thought that I would solve the Giovanni clan first, and then return to the surface, but I didn't expect..." Sean sighed softly.

"You have a lot of very good and loyal subordinates." Mills said seriously, "I have never seen a force that can still function normally even if the leader has been missing for three years. They also showed extremely strong forge ahead...Facts have proved that you must have a very important position in their minds, otherwise, if you leave the surface world for three years, they will not be able to make you the emperor of an empire in one fell swoop. ."

Only Mills, who is also a surface inhabitant, knows what the meaning of the word empire is.

Imperial Emperor.

The identity represented by these simple four words is not what Riley thinks, it is just as simple as the king of the Giovanni clan. The status it truly represents is equivalent to the co-leader of the entire blood family thirteen clans. In other words, if the entire underground world is strictly

divided according to the class system of the surface world for the concept of state, there are only six empires.

Selena knows this, so she pays special attention to Sean's ability, and would rather pay a price to get a cooperative alliance with Sean.

"Not a subordinate." But Sean, for Mills, said he did not agree with Mills, "It's a friend."

Mills was taken aback first, but soon he knew what Shaun meant. Just like the Paul clan that he and Paul founded together, all the blood clan members in the entire clan are not subordinates to Mills and Paul, but real companions who can fight together. Of course, blood slaves, such as cannon fodder consumables, are naturally an unavoidable concept, and Mills did not intend to correct the common sense perception of the Paul clan.

Similarly, in a sense, the development concept of the Riley clan is also the same.

That's why the Riley clan can have the cohesion it is today.

"So, what shall we do now?" The only one who can't figure out the situation is Paul.

At this time, the brutal and \*\*\*\* battle launched by the Giovanni clan against Sean has stopped.

Because of the sudden invasion of the underground world, the entire underground world seems a little at a loss at this moment. After all, in the entire history of the underground world, they have never encountered any invasion of the plane crystal wall being broken. According to past records, they are not bad if they don't break the plane crystal wall of others-in the past two underground crystal walls. In the world expedition, the inhabitants of their subterranean world took the lead in breaking the crystal walls of the surface world and then forcibly teleporting.

Of course, at the beginning, it was naturally impossible to have such a huge scale. Generally, people were secretly sent up to build outposts, and when the scale of the stronghold was about the same, the crystal wall of the plane would be forcibly broken.

Like the underground world encountered this time, it was forcibly broken through the crystal wall of the plane, and even an outpost was not established, and the white-hot situation of plane war was directly entered, but it has never happened.

Therefore, it is inevitable that the entire underground world will fall into a state of bewilderment.

"As long as Flammings is smart enough, he won't continue to trouble Dominic at this time." Sean said in a deep voice, "Now the entire underground world must be alarmed. In order to prevent the official invasion of the surface world, it will definitely Countless people rushed to stop the expansion of the space gate."

"Dominic may not know what the pattern represents." Mills thought more and more carefully than Sean. "Someone must inform him, otherwise he would be kidnapped by Flammins with righteousness, then he must be He must also send troops to fulfill his part of his duties. After all... he and Flammings fight, it is just a civil war belonging to the underground world itself, but this kind of plane invasion..."

Plane invasion is a matter of the life and death of an entire plane. It has risen to the height of the plane race. No matter who it is, it will put down grievances at this time.

Of course, it must really matter to the survival of the entire plane race.

Bone invasions like the surface world are still under control, and other countries or churches just send some people to help. At the very least, only after the Millennium Covenant Empire is completely broken by the Undead Legion, then the entire continent can be fully mobilized.

In the history of the surface world, there have been only two mobilizations of the whole family.

These two times, the underground world naturally invaded the surface world. Especially the second time, it seems that after the first experience, the second subterranean invasion caused destruction in countless countries throughout the surface world in a blossoming way, leading to a large-scale army at the beginning of the war. In less than three months, he entered the fierce high-end combat power competition where the legendary powerhouse appeared.

Although it is the final victory of the surface world in the end, the price of victory is extremely heavy.

Every time it gets worse.

In Sean's memory, the third invasion of the underground world is also the highlight of the expansion of the game version. At that time, the battle situation was even more tragic because of the players' personal participation, especially in the middle and late stages, players were free to choose to join the camp of the underground world or the camp of the surface world, which made the whole battle situation even more confusing and confusing. And terrible.

According to official statistics, the average death level of players is twelve.

The number means that, on average, billions of players in the entire game die at least twelve times per person.

It can be seen how tragic it is.

But now because of Sean's intervention, the third underground world expedition is obviously impossible. What Shaun didn't expect was that sometimes there would always be some very subtle and unique changes in history: the third expedition of the underground world to the surface world was gone, but there was an invasion of the underground world by the surface world.

Sean glanced at the people present, and then said: "There are many people who can get in touch with Dominic, but the only ones who can really convince Dominic are the few of us present, so..."

"I'm going." Riley immediately understood what Shaun meant, and immediately volunteered.

"Alright." After a moment of indulgence, Sean nodded, "You are the only one who is more suitable to communicate with Dominic in this situation. As long as he stays on his feet, he must not be kidnapped by Flamens morality."

"What about you?" Riley asked.

"I must rush over there as soon as possible." Xiao En said, and everyone in the room understands what it means. "If I don't rush over as soon as possible, it will definitely become very tragic. War... Such an outcome is not what I want."

"I guess so." Riley chuckled, her expression a little relieved, although she had been well hidden before, she was still spotted by Sean. "You certainly don't want a broken Giovanni clan. ."

Sean smiled back and said nothing, and Riley also nodded slightly, then set off and left quickly.

All the clan members who followed Riley also left at the same time.

In an instant, only Paul, Mills, and thousands of survivors of the Paul clan were left beside Sean.

This \*\*\*\*\* battle, although it was only three days after the war, was not at all less violent than the war in which the underground world invaded the surface world. In these three days, both the Paul clan and the Lilly clan have suffered heavy losses, but if you count them carefully, the Giovanni clan's coalition forces did not take much advantage, and the rupture of the crystal wall of the plane came too suddenly. , So that when the soldiers retreated, Xiao En caught the opportunity to bite off a small tail.

"So, shall we leave now?" Mills asked.

"Yes." Sean nodded, "The sooner the better, I'm afraid that the longer the delay, the more troublesome the war situation will be."

Mills can understand that, after all, there are roaring thunder sounds everywhere in the underground world. These are signs that the strong are beginning to rush to the battlefield where the crystal wall of the plane is broken. In this case, the situation of war is almost unavoidable. Unless the strength of the invader's side can completely suppress the entire underground world, then it is possible to fall into a stalemate.

But it is obviously impossible to completely expand and stabilize the entire space transmission when the plane crystal wall just broke.

Of course, neither Mills nor Sean knew. In fact, it was not the army of the Void Empire who came through the portal first, but the Sword Emperor Levi and the Argent Flowing Fire Alisha even if they were in the same rank. Among the legendary powerhouses are also among the top ranks. Although these two people are not super strong, because they are both heirs of the people, their combat strength can not be measured by today's standards, and they can basically be regarded as invincible and tyrannical generations below the pinnacle of legend.

If these two people take the lead, it is impossible to suppress this pair of tacit partners without more than five legendary powerhouses.

And the two of them only need to hold on for a short period of time, which is enough to allow the Wing of Conviction, which is ready to go, to officially set foot on the land of the underground world through the portal. Once this special army, which is a special operations force, passes through the portal, it will not be easy for the underground world to destroy the portal. At least there must be a super power on the battlefield.

It's just that the Void Empire is not without super powers.

And it's not an ordinary super strong.

Just want this super power to pass through the portal, the energy required is even greater, and the portal must be opened for a period of time before it is completely stabilized.

In Hela's strategic plan, Levi and Alyssa are responsible for taking the lead, opening the situation directly on the side of the underground world, and then the Wings of Sentence will quickly build a bridgehead as the vanguard, and then the army of the Void Empire will continue to come over, , Defend the entire portal from being destroyed. As long as the toughest hour has passed, among the other two superpowers currently staying in the Void Empire, Kozilek, who is relatively weak, will take the lead to enter the battlefield to ensure that the portal can be truly stable.

It sounds like a simple strategic plan, but in fact, this plan is to rely on countless life sacrifices to win time.

In a sense, the time for Cecilia to suddenly break the crystal wall of the plane is really just right: the two ancestor-level powerhouses who are most likely to rush to support the first time in the underground world are dragged by the battle at this moment. Living. As for the elder-level powerhouses of the remaining twelve clans of the blood clan, it is not easy to wake up. As for the general prince powerhouses, as long as there are not many people, they will not be able to break through the defense line of Levi and Alyssa.

The most important thing is that it is of course impossible for the Void Empire to keep only Levi and Alyssa in charge of the entire line of defense, and more than twenty legendary powerhouses are ready to go.

This is half of the inner strength that the Void Empire can now come up with.

After all, of course, the foundation of the surface world cannot be slackened.

Cecilia didn't want it, but after finding Sean, news came that the Void Empire was invaded by an enemy country. Therefore, the necessary deterrence protection and staying behind are still needed.

Chapter 222: .fighting

Levi stood in front of the portal, his face looked unusually calm, and his eyes revealed a deep and distant look, as if he had fallen into his own world.

But only Eliza, who has been with Levi for a long time, knows that Levi is the most dangerous time at this time.

He is immersed in his own world, but his world is his domain, and at this moment Levi's domain has covered at least one mile of the surrounding area.

Silver thorns.

Anyone who breaks into Levi's silver thorns will have nowhere to hide.

This is also one of the reasons why Cecilia will agree to Levi's vanguard battle, because before the Void Empire's army officially enters the underground world to establish an outpost, the reusability of the portal is beyond doubt.

Suddenly, Levi's eyes gave people a feeling of refreshing.

At this moment, he returned to reality from that ethereal feeling.

"Here?" Alyssa knew this situation and couldn't help but ask.

Levi nodded slightly, his face rarely showing a bit of excitement: "The strength is not weak, I want to solve it probably will take a lot of hands and feet.... But as long as I persist for about half an hour, the Wings of Conviction should be fine. You can start sending."

"Leave it to me." Alisha chuckled, "Half an hour, I think it's okay."

Levi nodded, and then as soon as he lifted his footsteps, the whole person had already risen into the air, and a powerful force burst out in an instant.

At this moment, even if his enemies want to ignore Levi's existence, it is completely impossible.

So, there was a ray of light shining in the distance and rushing towards Levi.

Levi, who had already been waiting intently, his face became more solemn at this moment, because he found that the opponent's strength was stronger than originally estimated.

Elder level.

This is the definition of the subterranean world for super powers above the sixteenth level, and for the plane powers above the nineteenth level, it is called the ancestor level.

In the entire underground world, there are only three ancestor-level powerhouses, namely Thorsleyan Tutrak of the blood elves, Scarlet Blood, and Tuart Le, a third-generation blood of the Blood Elf clan. Samba and the werewolf tribe are both third-generation heirs of Elom Wolf.

In the underground world, there is no ancestor-level powerhouse, even if it is the six holy blood races, in fact, the scale of ethnic tribes is limited by a bottom line. It is precisely because of this restriction that the dark elves have always stood in the same interest camp as the blood elves, and the arachnid and demonic descendants who have no protection from the ancestors need to stay away from the rich land of the underground world.

This is also one of the main reasons why the Nerubian Emperor will be so desperate. Once he can become the fourth strongest ancestor in the underground world, then the Nerubian who is far away in the barren land can return to the richness of the underground world. The land is contested for territory.

After all, the degree of competition in the underground world is fierce, and the world is far away.

Of course, that's also because in the past, the surface world had such a wonderful organization as the Peace Council to maintain peace. After completely losing this organization today, the entire surface world has completely entered a state of the weak and the strong: the countries that can gain a foothold in the surface world in the future will inevitably be the only powerful overlord-level countries.

However, even if there are only three ancestors in the entire underground world, the elders are definitely not too few.

Take kinship as an example.

Although the thirteen clans are divided into three major clans due to ideological disagreements, in fact, only when the thirteen clans are combined together can they be regarded as one of the six holy blood clans. A single blood clan can only be regarded as one at most. The team is only, not even the position of a faction or a camp can be represented.

This is also the question that Mills sees most thoroughly: the six holy blood races are actually the six empires in the underground world. The factions within each ethnic group are just like the interest groups represented in the empires of the surface world. The tribes and clans surrounding these interest groups are actually just aristocrats with real power.

So, a blood clan may not be a big deal.

But when the entire blood race is gathered together, then this race of one of the six holy blood races will have an ancestor powerhouse above the nineteenth level, and twelve super powerhouses above the sixteenth level. As for the prince powerhouses equivalent to the legendary realm, I am afraid that they will exceed three digits-after all, a single Lesenba clan can produce more than 20 prince powerhouses, not to mention those who are attached to the Lesenba clan. The second sequence and the third sequence of the clan.

The Void Empire forcibly broke through the portal to invade the underground world, which is actually equivalent to a plane invasion.

In this situation, even if the three major factions within the blood clan are incompatible with each other, it is absolutely impossible to sit idly by. And this point, it happens to be very different from the major national interest groups in the surface world: the underground world is a naked jungle social structure, but their degree of unity is also far beyond the many coalition regimes in the surface world.

There is only one elder-level powerhouse who can rush to this portal battlefield at such a speed.

The blood pool sleeper from the Giovanni clan.

Levi's realm of strength, only rank fifteen, belongs to the pinnacle of legend, one step away from the rank sixteen super power sequence. Maybe he can be called invincible in the same realm, but facing the level of super power, no matter how talented Levi is, there is still a huge gap that cannot be crossed.

only.

Levy's eyes did not have the slightest fear, and some were just a resolute and calm color.

Because no matter how strong the opponent is, he must block all enemies here.

Perhaps because it has been seen through, the elder of the Giovanni clan was extremely ferocious and unabashedly, and soon pulled out a burst of air in the sky.

The underground world at this time is just in the daytime scene.

But when the elder of the Giovanni clan charged at such a strong speed, the white light in the entire sky was a vague illusion. It's as if a layer of dust is cast on a clean and transparent dining table, everything looks a little gray and unreal, more like a cloudy sky that only appears on the surface of the world.

Although the intensity of the momentum is not as devastating as the end of the world like Imoku and Solsley, this kind of vision that almost distorts the daylight phenomenon of the underground world is still enough to shock people.

At this moment, even the Soldiers of the Wings of Conviction standing at the other end of the portal can feel the terrifying coercion that is constantly coming from the portal, not to mention that they are already on the other side of the underground world at this moment. Alyssa too.

Her feelings are more intuitive and intense than anyone else.

It's just that, before Alyssa tried to support Levi, two equally tyrannical auras broke into Alyssa's range of perception.

These two auras are only slightly weaker than Alyssa, but if the two work together, even if Alyssa is stronger than them alone, it will be difficult to solve them in a short time. What's more, Alyssa is not as aggressive and sharp as Levi in solo.

The two aura masters came very swiftly, one left and the other directly rushed towards Alisha in a double-teamed posture.

Behind these two people, there is also a large-scale kinship force.

Watching all this, Alyssa took a deep breath, and then took out the silver magic gun in her hand.

Alyssa will be called "Silver Flow Fire" because of this cross-age magic gun.

Although after Alyssa and Levi officially joined the void empire, Sean also put the development of the magic gun on the agenda based on the research and development of magic technology-it is precisely because of this that the magic gun was created. But in fact, there is still a long way to go before the full implementation of the magic gun, but it is not a problem to re-enhance the silver flow fire in terms of principle and performance.

Faced with the assault of the two princes, Alyssa greeted her without hesitation.

If she stands still in front of the portal, then she has truly fallen into the trap of the other party-the battle between the sanctuary powerhouses has already caused a certain degree of impact and damage to the surrounding environment, not to mention It's a legendary powerhouse.

It was not the two princes from the Giovanni clan who took the lead in the attack, but Alyssa.

The silver stream of fire burst out with a dazzling fire, and the prince in front of Alisha only felt a sudden pain in his chest, and a \*\*\*\*\* flower had already splattered from his body. When he looked down, he found that a \*\*\*\*\* wound had exploded on his chest, and the scorch marks on the edge of the wound showed that this injury was obviously accompanied by a very strong burning effect.

If an ordinary person, even a legendary powerhouse, is shot in the front by the silver flow fire that has already strengthened its power, it will definitely be damaged even if it is not seriously injured.

But just as the inhabitants of the underground world, who have been isolated from the surface world for a long time, don't know that there are floating islands and magic technology in this world, Alisa also doesn't know the special body structure of the blood race, so she naturally doesn't know. Her own shot did not cause as much damage to this blood clan as she had imagined.

However, although the damage was not as great as Eliza had imagined, the effect of this shot still successfully blocked the offensive of the blood prince, allowing Eliza to avoid the trouble of being attacked by two princes at the same time— -Because of such a sudden attack, the blood prince who was shot was inevitably blocked and stopped. Therefore, the original attack method that was kept in parallel was naturally out of touch.

Alisa, even after firing the shot, immediately found another blood prince and rushed over.

She knew very well that she had only one chance to attack by surprise.

After Silver Flowfire exposed the attack method, it is obviously impossible to use this kind of "hidden weapon" method to attack another prince of blood. The prince of blood fired three shots in a row, and when all three shots failed, he could clearly see it. Therefore, if you want to increase the hit rate of the Silver Flowing Fire, and at the same time, to maximize the damage power of the Silver Flowing Fire, it is inevitable that Alyssa will engage in close combat with the enemy.

Silver Flowing Fire, originally just a crystal-level magic pistol.

According to the magnitude of the magic gun, the crystal class is only a second-class weapon, it can be downward compatible but not upward compatible.

But after a series of transformations and enhancements, the current Silver Flowing Fire has reached the level of the magic crystal level-this level is also the conventional energy carrier of the large magic power source developed by the Void Empire. Unlike the few magic crystal cannons seized during the war with the Fascist Kingdom before-simply divided by the standard energy of magic technology, the definition of the energy carrier of the magic crystal cannon has reached the level of magic core.

How much has the power of the magic crystal level changed?

The normal standard of Crystal Grade is that it can fire fifty rounds, and can shoot through the refracting plate used to block the accumulation of energy-but it only shoots through it. The standard of the magic crystal level is capable of firing two hundred bullets, and can directly blast off the conventional standard refracting plate, even the thickened refracting plate can be easily shot through.

The so-called refracting plate is an obstacle used to deal with pure energy forms. Its construction standard is to have a mirror-like brilliance surface with a thickness of about five millimeters, which can refract a certain powerful pure energy form, so as to achieve the result of weakening or even invalidation. The thicker refracting plate has a double-layer reflective mirror with a thickness of fifteen millimeters.

The power of the magic crystal level can directly blast a five-millimeter ordinary refracting plate into a gap the size of an adult's fist. It is also possible to blast a gap of about two centimeters in diameter on the fifteen-millimeter thickened refraction plate-in a sense, the magic crystal-level magic pistol is more of a pistol than a pistol. It's a hand cannon. And such a weapon, naturally, the closer the distance, the greater the power: the damage of the energy form will be constantly weakened during the launch process.

But when you think about it, the blood prince who suffered such a shot from the front because he didn't know the details of the silver flow fire was only blocked, and he didn't even show any significant weakening of his strength. It proves the strong physical quality of the blood race.

Compared with the previous silver flow fire, the shape of the silver flintlock musket currently in Alisa's hand does not seem to have changed much. It is just that there are several golden textures derived from the original position near the fire hole. It came out, and then surrounded the entire flintlock musket, forming a complex special engraved pattern-in the end all the golden textures were concentrated on the muzzle of the musket.

This is also the reason why the silver stream fire will have a very dazzling fire burst every time it is shot: the strengthening of the power will naturally produce a more obvious flame effect.

But if Sean was there, he would be greatly surprised.

Because in addition to some differences in styling, in terms of performance and general appearance, the silver flow fire at this time is infinitely close to the "Robbers' Fire Dragon", which is known as the originator of the magic gun in the game world. exist.

At this moment, when the distance between Alisha and the blood prince was close to five meters apart, the blood prince began to feel the powerful pressure suddenly attacked.

At such a short distance, he must concentrate on avoiding Alisha's "hand cannon", at least it is impossible to rely on his own agility to move quickly to dodge when the distance is far enough.

Just looking at another blood prince who was shot at a distance of tens of meters, there was a blood hole on his body. This blood prince who was fighting with Alissa definitely didn't want to be at such a close distance. Take a shot. Because that result is not temporarily blocked, but likely to lose strength, or have to temporarily leave the battlefield to get enough blood to quickly recover from his injuries.

In such a situation, it is also impossible for Alyssa to solve her opponent quickly.

What she is really good at is not personal heroic combat. Although Alyssa does have the strength of a legendary powerhouse, her combat skills and the weapons used are destined to be the more chaotic the battlefield environment in which she can be active. , The denser the number of people, the better. A one-on-one battle like this, especially when the opponent is still a very fast opponent, the difficulty of Alyssa's battle is greatly improved.

Chapter 223: .position

Just as Alisha used the "hand cannon" to fight the two princes to death, there was also a fierce death fight in the sky.

Levy's awkward figure flashed a blood-red beam that was as thick as a bucket.

The high-temperature heat emitted by this blood-red light beam completely evacuates the surrounding air, forming a vacuum-like effect. And the harm is far more than that. The smell of fishy and burnt smells in the air seems to have some ability similar to air toxins. Levi just inadvertently took a sip while avoiding. At this moment he already felt a little dizzy.

Hovering in front of Levi is a middle-aged man with a majestic appearance.

He is wearing a very elegant black dress. The buttons are all golden square buttons, with sharp edges and sharp edges, and the cuffs and collar are painted with silver patterns. The reason why this dress is exquisite is that in addition to the obvious work on color and shape, the sleeve cuffs of this dress are also one inch shorter than the inner shirt cuffs, and the trousers are slightly one inch higher than the black leather shoes. The hairstyle of the middle-aged man is also an extremely rare post-upright style in the surface world today.

Such a look, when placed on the surface of the world, it will probably be ridiculed as an old antique.

For Levi, who was born on a floating island whose humanities and customs have always retained the background of the dawn era, the shape of the middle-aged man in front of him is not unfamiliar.

This kind of clothing and hairstyle are only qualified to be worn by the top nobles of the floating island.

This is a symbol of lofty status.

It's just that Levi has no intention of guessing the identity and status of the opponent at this time. The only thing he can do is to delay as much as possible.

Yes, although it sounds very helpless.

But this is indeed the only thing Levi can do right now.

After avoiding the impact of the blood-red light beam in an extremely embarrassing manner, what Levi didn't even think about was a counterattack.

A golden sword aura broke through the air.

Although not as powerful as the elder of the Giovanni clan in terms of momentum and power, the sword energy that broke through the air still had a terrifying whistling sound that completely tore the air.

But before this sword aura came, the blood elder only uttered a whisper of unknown meaning, and a large amount of blood suddenly spewed out from his dress, and then quickly formed in front of him a completely composed of blood. The Qiren high barrier mirror surface.

When the golden sword aura hits the blood-colored mirror surface, it is like a glass ball falling on the ground, and it instantly shatters into countless golden fragments. It can't hurt the blood-colored mirror surface at all. There was a strange ripple.

The next moment, the elder of the Giovanni clan divided his hands, as if he had parted a curtain, and the blood-red mirror immediately split into two.

But at this moment, a sword light burst out suddenly, as dazzling as the dawn of dawn.

The eyes of the elders of the Giovanni clan changed abruptly, and there was a glimmer of light in his eyes, and the whole person quickly flew backwards, and at the same time, the hands that had been opened up suddenly closed together, making a slap. In an instant, the two separate mirrors suddenly closed again in an instant, as if they wanted to completely clamp the sword light.

But only in terms of speed, the closing of the two mirrors is obviously slower than this sword light.

In the sky, three rays of light, black, gold, and red appeared suddenly, chasing each other and pierced from west to east: black light was in front, and golden light, like a necrosis with bones, followed closely behind. Compared with the first two, the color was slightly brighter. The dim red light chased the golden light, but there was an extremely obvious gap in speed. Obviously, it was impossible to catch up in a short time, but there were signs that the distance was gradually being pulled apart.

The black light is obviously the elder of the Giovanni clan wearing a black dress; the golden light is obviously Levi who is chasing away; as for the red light, it is separated from the elder of the Giovanni clan. Blood red mirror shield.

The speed of the legendary pinnacle powerhouse and the super powerhouse is obviously extremely fast, so in the blink of an eye, the battlefield of both sides has deviated from the position of the portal by at least one kilometer.

For such a result, Levi is undoubtedly happy to see it happen.

But for the elder of the Giovanni clan who wanted to destroy the portal, such a result was not what he wanted. After seeing Levi's thoughts, the blood elder had been retreating and flying backwards, and suddenly stopped, changed his evasive state before, and faced Levi reflexively and fearlessly.

The next moment, a strong light suddenly burst out from a place one kilometer away from the portal.

The intensity of the light is almost like a small explosion of the sun, even completely covering the daylight rays of the underground world. Anyone looking at this exploding light can involuntarily close their eyes or raise their hands. Block out the bright light.

Even another battlefield on the ground, the death battle between Alisha and the two blood princes, could not help but temporarily stop the attack. And Alyssa, perhaps because of habit, even under such circumstances, she still fired several shots one after another according to the position of the two blood princes in her memory, and at the same time chose to avoid counterattacks. Retreat temporarily and get a little distance away from the opponent.

The sound of gunfire and shelling was mixed with a muffled grunt, which made it clear to Alyssa that her attack still wounded one person.

But it was only one person. The other blood prince was probably not hurt by Alisha because of his high vigilance and guard.

But even with such a result, Alyssa still has no way to be happy.

Others may not know what happened to the small sun that suddenly burst out from the sky, but Alyssa, who knows Levi very well, knows that it can cause such a terrifying power effect, it must require Levi to pay extremely heavy. The price is good.

.....

The strong light, like an explosion of the sun, gradually began to fade.

In the sky, two figures slowly emerged in the fading light.

At this moment, the image of the elders of the Giovanni clan is more embarrassing than his previous majestic appearance.

The dress on his body was completely shattered, and densely packed fine scars spread all over his body, crisscrossing and looking strangely terrifying. But it just looks terrible. In fact, this kind of injury can only be considered troublesome at best for the elder of the Giovanni clan, and it is far from a threat or trouble.

Compared to the elders of the Giovanni clan who were only slightly embarrassed at best, Levi's situation was much worse.

The clothes are completely torn apart. Just look at the four tracks on the chest and abdomen, which are very small, ten centimeters long, and the blood marks on the bones can be seen. You can imagine how much damage this blow has caused Levi. What's more terrifying is that there is a black mist around the wound that was obviously scratched by the sharp claws: it is these black mist that prevented Levi's chest and abdomen from healing.

"You are very good." The elder of the Giovanni clan said the first words he had said since the fight against Levi, "With your strength as a prince, you can actually It is incredible to have such an injury on his body."

"Then I want to thank you for your compliment?" Levi sneered.

"I can spare your life, as long as you are willing to join my Giovanni clan." The blood elder said in a deep voice, with indescribable appreciation in his eyes, "A person with such outstanding sword skills and strength, I believe it will definitely not be too much even in the surface world."

In terms of strength alone, Levi was able to damage the superpower of the 17th rank with the legendary peak strength of the 15th rank. This is indeed a legendary record.

The record that Levi wants, but it is not a result that can only be talked about by saying "it's a glorious defeat."

If there is a choice, Levi will definitely continue the fight without saying a word.

But it's a pity that, in terms of strategic purposes, it is obviously more beneficial to your side to continue talking nonsense and delaying time with the other party.

"Indeed." Levi suppressed the anger in his heart and the pain in his chest and abdomen. "There are really not many people on the surface of the world who can reach my level. Your vision is indeed very sharp. "

The elder of the Giovanni clan nodded slightly in satisfaction. Obviously Levi's compliment was very appetizing for him: "So, what's your answer?"

"What's the answer?" Levi played dumb.

"Have you considered it, join me in the Giovanni clan?" The blood elder of the Giovanni clan said again, but his tone and attitude have changed significantly from before. At least it can be seen that he really values Lai very much. Wei's, "I can assure you that you will never regret it. And with your current strength, as long as you join my Giovanni clan, you will soon be able to become an elder."

"It's really an exciting proposal." Levi pretended to think about it, and then said, "So, can you give me some time to think about it?"

"Haha." The elder of the Giovanni clan chuckled and did not answer Levi's question directly. Instead, he suddenly reached out and completely tore off the broken clothes on his body, revealing a strong upper body with extremely clear muscle lines.

And Levi, when he saw the upper body of the blood elder, his pupils suddenly shrank.

Because in his eyes, it was only a short period of time. The criss-crossing scars on his body that appeared to be terrifying, but at this time all disappeared, not even a scar was left.

"Do you think I don't know you are delaying time?" The elder of the Giovanni clan said, "Actually, so am I. I have to admit that your strength is indeed very good, and I am very satisfied. I The desire to attract you is true.... But, I also know very well that if you continue to delay you so much, then I am afraid I will regret it very much, at least more regret than the missed opportunity to attract you, so I had no choice but to regret it. I'm wronged, now give me an answer."

Levy did not answer, but the slight trembling of his left hand, which was holding the wound on his chest and abdomen, clearly exposed his mind.

"Is it incredible?" The elder of the Giovanni clan seemed to be very satisfied with Levi's expression, and said with a smile, "As long as you join my clan, then you can also have this ability, and even... you can have more The long life span is much longer than the life span you have become a prince at the moment. How about?"

"Huh." Levi exhaled a foul breath, and the expression on his face was suddenly completely relieved, "In fact, I do feel a little heart-stirring, but... it's just some. I don't know what other people are. What do you think, but at least for me, uh... thank you very much for your invitation, it is impossible for me to join."

"It's a pity." The elder of the Giovanni clan shook his head slightly, "Looking at what you look like, you should be ready to accept the result of rejecting my invitation."

"What do you mean?" Levy clenched the long sword in his right hand, raised his head, smiling brightly.

"I think you are indeed ready for everything." With a look of regret on his face, the blood elder from the Giovanni clan suddenly rushed towards Levi, his momentum was not inferior to the previous one. s attack.

Chapter 224: Strong

The rumbling in the sky gradually became smaller.

But Alisha's heart gradually sinks.

She knew that Levi probably really couldn't hold it anymore, otherwise, his personality would not be in a passive situation of being completely beaten. When two powerhouses above the legendary realm clash, there will be a roar like the sky and the earth. Therefore, if you want to judge whether the battle of the legendary powerhouse is nearing the end, you can probably judge it only according to the sound intensity of the battlefield.

Like Alisha, even if her fighting style is extremely unique, the sound of every gunshot will not be too weak. It still sounds like a thunderous roar in other people's ears.

Although the two blood princes have gradually adapted to Alisha's fighting style, they are still very embarrassed by Alisha. Not to mention bypassing Eliza and approaching the portal, it is even impossible to narrow the distance with Eliza.

For the legendary powerhouse, as long as the distance is shortened to about ten meters, it is a matter of accelerating the outbreak.

However, at this distance, for the two blood princes, it was a death threat.

One of the blood princes, just ten minutes ago, tried to break through the death blockade forcibly. As a result, he was attacked by Eliza from the front. The whole chest was blown to pieces, and the blood core inside was damaged. If it weren't for him to have reached the level of Tier 14, this artillery could kill him on the spot. But even if he survived by chance, he had basically completely lost his fighting ability, and he could only harass a little bit from the side, which naturally gave Alyssa more fighting space.

The two blood princes want to completely suppress Alisha, they are already very reluctant, not to mention there is only one left.

In this way, it gave Eliza more room to play: Soon, even the blood forces who tried to destroy the portal could not get close.

Although the blood soldiers are equivalent to the silver and gold levels of the surface world, their personal physique is still not as resistant as the legendary powerhouse after all, so Alisha often only needs one shot to bomb it, which will inevitably cause a very good range bombing. .

It is simply an impossible task to attack the portal under such circumstances.

At this moment, it seems that Alyssa has really kept the entire portal safe, but in fact, Alyssa is very clear that all the credit for this comes from Levi. If Levi hadn't desperately blocked the super power in the sky at the moment, this portal would have been destroyed, and once the portal was destroyed, they would cut off their back and support, then death would be sooner or later. .

Although it seemed that they were very close to death at this moment, Alyssa knew that at least she would be able to survive in the end.

And Levi...

Alyssa slightly differentiated and glanced at the battle situation in the sky.

I saw a black figure like a meteor falling from the sky.

At the next moment, another black streamer quickly caught up with the falling figure. In an instant, a huge shock wave that was clearly visible to the naked eye exploded in the entire sky. And the figure that fell the first to fall was at the same time that this shock wave was generated, and it fell rapidly at a faster speed, and you could even see the flames burning on his body.

That is the flame produced by atmospheric friction!

"Levy!" Alisha let out a horrified scream, then immediately abandoned her two opponents and hurried to Levy's fall point.

The position        happened to be less than thirty meters away from the portal.

I don't know why, looking at Alisha's rapid retreat, the two blood princes, and the thousands of blood soldiers who were suppressed to barely lift their heads, all felt a sense of relief.

Levi falling in the sky was extremely fast, even at the speed of Alyssa, he couldn't catch him before Levi fell to the ground. In the end he could only watch Levi slam into the ground fiercely. Among them, a huge hole was smashed into the ground.

Affected by this heavy blow, the ground quickly cracked towards the surroundings, forming a spider web crack with a radius of close to 30 meters, which happened to spread to the entire portal just a little bit.

Considering from the thinking of the enemy, it is obviously impossible to be merciful. If the entire portal can be destroyed by the collateral damage of destroying Levi, the blood elder will definitely not stop because of this. But now, the distance transmission is damaged by interference, but it is still a little bit short of distance. It can be seen that the result of all this is Levi's conscious control.

However, when Alissa rushed to Levi's side, she discovered that Levi's consciousness had fallen into a coma.

Moreover, the breath is extremely weak.

"Levi!" Holding Levi in her arms, Alyssa knelt and sat in the dirt pit beside her, her voice looked unusually flustered, "Can you hear me?"

At this time, Levi's injuries were no longer the same as before. It was just a blow by the blood elder. There were dozens of criss-crossing wounds on his body, each of which had scars. The black mist entangled, completely preventing Levi's body function repair and self-healing ability. And the long sword in Levi's hand, although he still held it tightly in his hand, the body of the sword had already been broken, leaving only a small section less than three centimeters long.

Seeing the wounded so badly, it can be said that it was Levi who was almost half-sigh left, but Alyssa could only hold Levi in her arms very helplessly, and she did not dare to move at all. I'm afraid that a carelessness will exacerbate Levi's internal injury or cause Levi to stop breathing.

"Levy..." Weeping in a low voice, Alisha carefully wiped off the blood on Levy's face.

A strong wind suddenly rolled up.

In the sky, a middle-aged man \*\*\*\* the first half slowly landed. And behind him, the two blood princes have also followed, in addition to thousands of official soldiers of the Giovanni clan, these people completely surrounded the entire portal, and naturally they would Levi and Alyssa were also surrounded.

Ignoring Eliza holding Levi, the blood elder of the Giovanni clan cast his eyes on the portal.

He could see the anger and hatred of the neatly dressed soldiers at the other end of the portal.

"It's really an elite team." The blood elder suddenly laughed, "I really want to make these people a member of my Giovanni clan.... But I know, you must have done it over there. All the preparations, if I rashly counterattack in, the hapless person will definitely be me."

Alyssa raised her head, glaring at the blood elder in front of her, her lips pouted and she looked very stubborn.

"This Path to the Abyss has always been controlled by our Giovanni clan for generations. The opening of the gate should be in our hands. I am really curious about how you controlled this gate in reverse. "The blood elder's gaze fell on Alisha's body, "Can you please tell me this secret?"

Facing the humility of the blood elder's inquiry, the one who responded to him was that Alyssa suddenly held the silver stream fire, raising her hand to shoot the opponent.

But, at the moment when Alisha just raised her hand, her right hand felt a bone-marrow-like tingling, and her right hand was involuntarily deflected. There was still a dazzling golden flame erupting from the muzzle of the silver stream fire, but the bullets fired did not hit the blood elder, but directly shot into the air, without hurting anyone around him.

"Like this superb swordsman, he is very stubborn." The blood clan elder said with a smile, "but now, your companion is about to die soon.... And the only person who can save him at the moment is me. As long as you agree to join my Giovanni clan, I assure you that he will not only survive, but will even live better than before."

"Huh." Alisha resisted the tingling sensation from the shoulder blade of her right hand, and did not pay attention to the other party.

Her right shoulder suffered a penetrating injury at the moment just now, and the wound was exactly the same as that on Levi's body. But Alyssa did not see how the opponent made the move, only knowing that she was suddenly attacked by the opponent, which also made Alyssa clearly aware of the strength gap between herself and the opponent. And under the attack of such a powerful opponent, Levi can actually hold on for nearly twenty minutes, which shows how desperate Levi is.

Of course, Alyssa also understands that there is a small part of the reason, but the other party has taken a fancy to Levi's strength, so there is no real killer, otherwise Levi will not have half a breath after the fall. It will be completely broken.

"It doesn't matter if you disagree, I will have time to entertain you later." The blood elder said with a chuckle, "but for now, let me take care of the business first." After that, the blood elder gestured to the left and right. : "Close this portal to me."

The blood prince who was not seriously injured nodded, and then quickly rushed towards the portal with several people.

The phrase Ye Chang Meng Duo applies not only to the surface world, but also to the underground world.

And compared to the nonsense behavior of many aristocratic guys in the surface world, people in the underground world prefer "no BB when they can do it."

However, just as these people approached the edge of the portal, the entire portal suddenly burst out with a dazzling glare.

The face of the elder of the Giovanni clan changed immediately, and his figure suddenly changed.

However, the speed of the burst of strong light is much faster than the speed of this blood elder: when the strong light completely shields the surrounding area of tens of meters, the last scene in everyone's sight is the few rushing to teleport. The blood family members of the door seemed to be swallowed directly by the white light.

And the blood elder who gave them endless confidence was bombarded out of the light at an extremely exaggerated speed. All the blood soldiers who were hit by this blood elder along the way had a chance to scream. No, it was directly blown into a cloud of blood. And this elder also flew nearly fifty meters away before falling heavily to the ground, and then rolled out nearly ten meters away before barely stopping.

At this moment, the dazzling glare finally slowly dissipated.

But as the strong light dissipated, a terrifying pressure also spread from the portal, and even the surrounding space produced a strange distortion.

Clearly there is nothing in the air, but countless cracks appeared, as if a transparent glass was suddenly broken and stood in front of everyone.

But what really frightened all the members of the blood clan in the scene was everyone who rushed to the portal just now, including the blood prince, at this moment, as if they were dismembered dolls, were randomly discarded around the portal. The horrible and \*\*\*\* appearance far surpassed the imagination of all the members of the blood race. Looking at the large fragments of limbs and broken arms on the ground, no one could imagine that these were still a dozen fresh lives a few seconds ago.

A child holding an exaggerated huge epee is standing in front of the portal at this moment.

And with every step before him, there were waves of turbulence in the air, and the cracks that were squeezed into the space continued to expand, it looked like something huge trying to squeeze into a small space. .

Those low-powered kinsmen may not understand the significance of this scene, but the severely injured kin prince can't be more clear.

This is a situation where a powerful and powerful man broke into their underground world with a tough attitude.

And being able to slap their elders directly out like a fly, the little ghost who looks harmless to humans and animals in front of him must also be an ancestor-level powerhouse. Because only an ancestor-level powerhouse can suppress an elder-level elder so easily, just like this blood clan elder hit Alisa, who made him feel extremely stressed.

This blood prince has already begun to doubt his life at this moment: what kind of monsters are coming from the surface world this time? Moreover, why the portal has not been completely stabilized, so that a powerful person like the ancestor-level can directly break in? This completely violates the law of planes.

"The person who persuaded me to surrender in front of me, have you ever asked me if I agree?"

From the portal, there was a pleasant voice.

"Who... are you." The blood elder of the Giovanni clan stood up from the ground with difficulty, looking at the other side of the portal with horror.

At this moment, in his eyes, this portal has become a terrifying black hole.

Because for the subterranean world that respects the strong, the person who can control the ancestor-level powerhouse must be a stronger existence than the ancestor-level powerhouse.

So this blood elder has already begun to suspect that the people who invaded the underground world this time might not be the surface world.

"The Regent of the Void Empire, Cecilia Connery."

"Void?... Are you a void species?"

"Void Seed?" Cecilia's voice was with a scornful smile, "Who knows.... Kozilek, these guys are all yours, you like it."

Standing in front of the portal, Kozilek's eyes suddenly lit up. It was a sense of excitement and happiness that the desire was fulfilled.

But the elder of the Giovanni clan, who was stared at by Kozilek's eyes, felt a real death threat at this moment.

Before Kozilek could take any action, he had already let out a roar, and a strong aura burst out of him, breaking away from Kozilek's coercive restrictions. But just when all the blood clan members thought that their elder was going to fight to the death, the elder suddenly broke through the air, and then quickly fled to the distance.

All the members of the blood clan looked blank, because they did not expect that their clan elders would abandon them and flee.

In a short time, the blood soldiers surrounding the portal immediately became confused.

But this chaos quickly evolved into a bigger chaos.

Because they saw that their elder had just broken through the sky and left for less than three seconds, a terrifying explosion sounded in the sky, and then a cloud of blood mist exploded from the sky, and there was also Their blood elder of the Giovanni clan wailed extremely unwillingly.

Don't even think about it, they also know that their elder must have been killed.

That unwilling roar is the last scream from his soul!

"Miss Cecilia..." Alisha looked back at the portal.

"Don't worry, Hitley will be able to come over in another half an hour, Levi... will be fine." Cecilia's voice sounded again.

But unlike the powerful sense of majesty just now, Cecilia's voice sounded extremely weak at this moment.

"Miss Cecilia, you..."

"I'm fine." It seems that Cecilia shook her head slightly, "Phoenix's bloodline has the ability to break through space. I just used the original bloodline. And Kozilek...for this kind of shuttle plane. I am also very proficient in space matters, which saves me a lot of problems. Now I only need a good rest to be able to recover."

"Sorry, Miss Cecilia, Levi and I... failed to fulfill your expectations." Alisha's voice was low.

"No, it's my fault, it's none of your business." Cecilia responded, "I cared too much about Sean, so I didn't consider the plan more thoroughly and carefully, so I let you bear the responsibility completely. Unnecessary risk... This matter is my fault. I hope you can forgive me."

"Miss Cecilia..." Alisha was a little anxious.

"No, I know what you want to say, but this is indeed my problem, you don't need to say it anymore." Cecilia's voice softened a lot, but she could still be heard. She was weaker than before. "With Kozilek, the portal should be okay. Hitley is ready. She will pass through the portal in half an hour.... I can't come here in person for the time being, so... Sean will please. You guys."

"You don't need to explain, I will definitely find Lord Shaun, please don't worry, Miss Cecilia."

"kindness."

Chapter 225: .encounter

With the presence of Kozilek, in terms of the blood group currently gathered around the portal, there is no ability to destroy it.

To completely destroy the portal, at least an ancestor-level powerhouse must come over.

But now, the two ancestor-level powerhouses nearest to the portal have their own troubles, and the only remaining third ancestor-level powerhouse in the underground world wants to rush over, and it takes nearly a day at the earliest.

In a day's time, the portal may not be stable enough to allow the legendary powerhouse to come and go freely, but it is absolutely no problem to build an outpost to deal with the next trouble.

Wait one day later, after the portal is completely stabilized, and after the continuous army of the Void Empire is pulled over, the underground world wants to take the portal again, it is definitely not a matter that can be solved in a while. Especially after Imoku and Alexis resolve their respective opponents, it is even more impossible for the entire underground world to retake this portal.

At this moment, it is located inside the portal, under the ground of the Straits Fortress.

Cecilia's face was pale and colorless, and she looked weak and weak. Not to mention continuing to maintain the stability of the portal, it was impossible to do it even standing, and she was being supported by Hitley at this moment. Sitting on the chair next to him. And it is no one else who

succeeded Cecilia to maintain the stable work of the portal, but it was Ulamor who was urgently summoned back by Cecilia.

Obviously, Cecilia's situation at this time is far from being as easy as what she said to Alisha just now.

"Pour the blood of the origin on the door leaf, it can indeed increase the transmission strength of the portal, but your loss to yourself is also very large." Hitley looked anxiously at Cecilia, and counted. All the healing magic fell on her, but this only relieved Cecilia's pain.

Essential blood, that is the essence of a legendary powerhouse's own blood.

The blood experiment is called the most evil experiment because it extracts the blood origin of the strong, not ordinary blood. Of course, ordinary blood can also be drawn, but it requires a series of purification processes, but it takes a very large amount of blood to purify enough for an experiment. This is why blood experiments often require the sacrifice of thousands of people. s reason.

The most important thing for a legendary powerhouse to break through the realm to become a super powerhouse is to completely complete the work of "replacement" in the body. Because ordinary blood can no longer sustain the normal operation needs of a super strong, the evolution of the body itself needs to complete a blood exchange: convert all ordinary blood into the blood of the source, which is also the super strong will have three hearts to provide The core point of its own energy operation.

But the blood of the origin is the essence from the deepest layer of the bloodline, so this is the real reason why a person without a bloodline cannot become a super power in his entire life.

Cecilia consumed a large amount of the source of blood to maintain the stability of the entire portal, and forcibly sent Kozilek to the underground world, which actually hurt the source for Cecilia. Although the original blood is not impossible to regenerate, but the cycle required is too long, which is tantamount to seriously slowing down the speed of Cecilia becoming a super powerhouse-luckily, Cecilia is not bad. Young, her life span is still very long, so there is still great hope that she can become a super strong.

However, the price is that Cecilia can no longer withstand an injury of this scale.

Otherwise, she will never be a super strong again.

"I'm really okay." Cecilia chuckled and shook her head. "Just rest for a while."

"The original injury can be big or small." Ulamog glanced at the weak and feeble Cecilia, and said in a deep voice, "If you get injured again, I am afraid that you will never hope to reach the peak for the rest of your life....especially at At this critical moment, I think you should know."

"The top priority is to find Sean. Everything else can be postponed." Cecilia was silent for a while, and then said, "Levy and Alisa, under too much pressure, I can't just watch. They sacrifice. So Hitley, you must be the next person in the past."

"but you....."

"I'm fine." Although Cecilia's face was pale, her eyes were extremely firm.

Faced with Cecilia's eyes, Hitley pursed her lips and remained silent for a while, then finally nodded and said, "I see."

"Well, trouble you." Cecilia gave a chuckle.

"From the time I was dispatched to Sean's territory, I had no choice, didn't I?" Hitley gave a wry smile.

"You have become smarter." Cecilia snickered, her eyes shining slyly.

"I have been with you people for a long time, it is hard to think not to be smart."

Hearing Hitley's words, Cecilia looked at her in surprise, her big flashing eyes were full of incredible, although Cecilia's face was very pale, but her expression also made Cecilia Ya looks very cute.

"What's wrong?" Hitley touched her face, "Is there anything on my face?"

"No, I just think you have really changed." Cecilia said softly, "If it were before, you wouldn't answer me like that."

"Really?" Hitley was a little confused, tilted her head and looked thoughtful, "So is this change good or bad?"

"I think it's good." Cecilia nodded seriously.

"Well, I think too." Hitley smiled back.

Ulamog looked at the two children who were still very young, and there was a hint of kindness on their faces. Although he does not reject his identity as a follower, if he can be in a harmonious atmosphere, this is naturally a very happy thing.

He quickly refocused his attention on the behemoth in front of him-this special remade magic power machine has a height of close to ten meters, and it occupies a space of close to one hundred square meters. Compared with the previous prototypes and old models, although relatively large, the power it can provide is more than ten times that of the previous model. It is precisely because of this that it can support Sisi Leah's invasion of the underground world.

However, this magical power machine specifically designed to target the path of the abyss also has several unsolvable shortcomings.

For example, when it is opened, before the energy transmission of the entire portal is stabilized, a legendary powerhouse is needed to guide the work. And every time the transmission is strengthened to allow the powerful powerful to pass through the portal, it is also necessary for the legendary powerful who has a certain knowledge and understanding of magic to exercise human control.

This is also the reason why Cecilia was required to conduct maintenance and guidance in the first place.

But at this moment, Cecilia has been damaged, and because of the need to speed up the operation of the portal, Ulamog can only take over the work.

While Ulamog continued to control and direct the work of the entire power unit, his brows wrinkled involuntarily. But it was only for a moment, and it soon unfolded.

.....

Although this underground laboratory was built on the ground of the Gorge Fortress, it has actually undergone a lot of topographical changes. It has long been impossible to enter from the original road, but a long distance is required. And this distance, after Hina took over the Cold Spider Legion, the entire underground space was transformed into a huge maze, and countless traps were arranged. If there is no Crypt Cold Spider controlled by Xina to lead the way, I want Finding the right door to the laboratory is not an easy task.

Of course, the greater probability is that you will die halfway.

But at this moment, a small team of more than a dozen people has approached to a position only a hundred meters away from the entrance of the laboratory.

Everyone in this team has injuries of varying degrees. Although it seems extremely embarrassing, in fact everyone has avoided all vital points, only minor injuries.

"Are you sure it is here?" A man who seemed to be the leader said in a low voice.

"Yes." Someone replied, "But we don't know the way forward, we can only rely on us."

"Only explore here?" A third voice sounded.

"The command of the Shadow Blade has always been in the hands of that old guy. If the old guy doesn't nod, we won't be able to command at all. This intelligence clue has already been inquired at the cost of thousands of people." The second reply before. The person said, "And the person who can escape the void..."

"I really don't know how William trained these monsters." Another new voice cursed, "But this is also the old guy's fault. If he is willing to lend us the Blade of Shadow..."

"Okay, don't complain about that. This action will not be recorded." The leader said again, "And once one of us is caught, you should know how to do it, right?"

Everyone was silent for a while.

"That's it." A female voice suddenly sounded, "You are an unrecognized existence. If you are caught, even if I don't kill you, you have to find a way to commit suicide, right? ... So, recently Thousands of people who suddenly broke in during this period of time are all yours?"

Because of the sudden sound of the sound, everyone present felt a burst of tension in an instant.

"Who?" The leader shouted angrily, and the whole team immediately opened up a defensive position, because they found that they had been surrounded.

"Did you say me?" The female voice rang again, but this time she walked out of the shadows.

When she saw the woman walking out of the shadows, everyone present was stunned.

Chapter 226: . Nerubian Hina

The woman who suddenly appeared in front of this team was not a human, but a spider monster!

The Spider Demon may be a relatively strange existence to many people, but it is not a strange existence to some people, especially the special force that is deep behind enemy lines. They knew very well what kind of existence the spider monster was. After all, based on the information they had collected before, they already knew what kind of existence existed in this crypt maze.

On the way, they have already encountered a lot of crypt spiders and spider knights, which also made them speculate. However, at this moment, the encounter station with a Nerubian in front of them still shocked them somewhat.

This woman who is exactly the same as the Spider Demon is no one else. It is Alfred's daughter, Hina, the real master of this crypt labyrinth, the commander of the Spider Legion.

Hina emerged from the shadows, wearing a set of close-fitting light blue \*\*\*\* armor on her upper body, revealing her bumpy figure completely. In her right hand, she is holding a special long spear that is more than two meters in sight. The color is biased towards dark blue and dark blue. Her

long dark blue hair is scattered and falling. Except for the skin becoming a little blue, the upper body looks similar. There is no difference between normal human beings.

However, her lower body is no longer human legs. It was replaced by a huge posterior sac, six gastropods and a pair of forelimbs.

The whole person looks particularly impactful and deterrent.

Of course, as far as the members of this team are concerned, Hina's deterrence does not come from her appearance, but from her unique aura that is clearly a legendary powerhouse.

Although the person in charge of this special team is also a legendary powerhouse, the other players do not have such a strong strength, and they are basically powerhouses in the golden realm. However, there are two other powerhouses in the sanctuary realm. It is obvious that their purpose is not simply to come and explore this underground labyrinth.

"The Void Empire really colluded with the underground demons!" The leader glanced around at the surrounding environment. After he saw dozens of crypt spider knights walking out of the surroundings, he finally couldn't help but sink. He shouted angrily.

"It's really a good-sounding excuse." Hina chuckled, "Obviously it is a group of invaders, but still looking for so many excuses, why bother?"

"Hmph, you don't need to follow our words, we won't say anything." The leader said coldly.

"Oh." Hina dragged a small long note, and then shrugged, "Anyway, I don't care who you are. In my eyes, you are no different from the dead."

Hearing Hina's words, the faces of the dozens of people present immediately changed. Before their captain ordered, these people had already chosen a direction to launch a breakout action, but the subtle thing was that the direction of the breakout of these people was different. Excluding the way they came, several of them chose to face the position where Hina just appeared.

Seeing this scene, Hina had always maintained a calm expression before finally showing a trace of interest: "Oh? It's interesting."

However, as soon as Hina made a move, the enemy legendary powerhouse had already greeted him and stood in front of Hina.

"Your opponent is me!" The legendary strong roared, and the battle axe in his hand had already slashed towards Xina.

The battle axe sounded awe-inspiring, with a strong thunderous whistling sound, as if the air had been split.

It can be seen from this blow alone that this legendary powerhouse's power and martial skills are extremely outstanding, even in the face of ordinary legendary powerhouses, he can definitely win easily with this power. At least from the self-confidence and power when he shot, it is not difficult to judge that he has established the absolute confidence that his shot will definitely kill his opponent.

but!

That's it.

In the eyes of others, this is already a very tricky, even difficult to surpass opponent, but for someone like Hina, it is nothing.

There is no other reason.

This man who may have powerful strength has no bloodline ability.

His strength is probably the normal limit of human beings reached through acquired training, or it may be because of some peculiar encounters that he has the strength of today's strength, but all of this is not given by the mysterious blood power.

Therefore, this middle-aged man has spent his life's final achievement, which is the pinnacle of the legend. Unless it is possible for him to obtain some kind of blood inheritance power, he will never become a super strong.

And Hina, maybe now is just a legendary powerhouse who is not too powerful, but her future achievements can definitely surpass this legendary powerhouse in front of her.

Even at this moment, Hina is completely unafraid of this man's attack.

Faced with this terrifying blow, Hina's spear was suddenly mentioned, but it slammed into the side of the battle axe at a speed that came first.

A strong impact air flow suddenly swept out, like a magician's wind blade, raging towards the surrounding frantically. Several enemies who were unable to dodge were affected by this attack range on the spot. Although they dodged in an embarrassing manner, everyone still left a few injuries to a greater or lesser extent. The two unlucky ones who were unlucky were directly affected. Was brought down.

But before the two men stood up again, several nearby cold spider knights rushed up and quickly killed them one by one. After that, he didn't look at his own results, and went over the two enemy bodies that were still struggling in pain, and then surrounded and killed the other wounded enemies.

However, Hina did not pay attention to these people at all. After she blocked the opponent's attack on the first blow, she immediately launched the second and third blows. She did not give the opponent any space and time to think, and forced the opponent. You must confront yourself head-on.

Soon, the screams around me rang out one after another.

After all, the aftermath of the legendary powerhouse fighting is not something ordinary people can bear. Perhaps the two sanctuary powerhouses can bear it, but people in other golden realms are absolutely impossible to bear it.

However, it is not only this team with mysterious origins that cannot withstand the impact of these aftermaths, but the cold spider knights are actually the same. Even because of the cold spider knight's intelligence level, every time he wants to besieged and solved a golden realm powerhouse, he needs to pay several to a dozen cold spider knights.

It's just that, in the eyes of the leader, these data are simply not equivalent. Perhaps in his eyes, even Hina's life could not be compared to it.

"Do you think this can stop us?" In the face of Hina's storm-like assault, the leader roared unwillingly, but he could only retreat steadily, unable to resist.

Perhaps even he doesn't understand why.

But if Sean was there, it would definitely be able to explain: the Nerubian family, the most proud of is power. Even the Crypt Cold Spider Queen is a breed that is not famous for its strength, but when Hina inherited the Crypt Cold Spider Queen's bloodline power and completely transformed into the Spider Demon, she also awakened the power gene in her body, thus Obtain a powerful power boost.

Of course, Hina is still a charming little girl when compared with those spider monsters that are truly power-oriented. However, the bloodline variety Xina awakened also gave her a special ability that other spider monsters did not have: Frost and Cold Qi.

The impact of this ability is not immediate, but gradually takes effect in the continuous continuous confrontation.

The speed and strength of this legendary powerhouse began to weaken, but he himself has not found it, which is the best proof. Just like the prey that falls into the spider web, it will eventually exhaust its energy in the struggle and become the spider's prey.

"Block, why are you blocking you?" Hina curled her lips in disdain, "If it changes to other times, maybe I will be more cautious and more concerned, but at this moment I can only say that you are really not at the right time. Even if you can You can break through my level, and you won't be able to break through other people's levels."

Hearing Hina's words, the legendary strong man seemed to have realized something, and his face was horrified.

"Oh? It seems that you have guessed something." Hina smiled, "Your team level is indeed very good, especially when you break into zero tactics at that moment. On the surface, it seems to be true. Breakthrough, but in fact everyone has their own responsibilities, and even at the expense of themselves, they have to create opportunities for other partners to continue deepening."

"Do you know?" The legendary powerhouse's expression became extremely solemn, but the fighting spirit in his eyes had faded a lot, and he had obviously begun to prepare himself for a retreat.

"Of course, I knew it from the beginning. The reason why I didn't ask about your identities was because I knew your identities a long time ago." Hina showed a sardonic smile on her face, "You belong to Chai. The newly established intelligence department of the Nas Empire, nicknamed the White Glove Unit, has a political enemy relationship with the Black Glove Unit, which has the title of Shadow Blade."

The legendary strong man who stood opposite Xina was truly stunned this time.

But at this moment, there was a screaming scream in the distance.

This legendary powerhouse recognized this voice, it was the scream of one of the two sanctuary powerhouses in the team.

"Oh, it looks like the first hapless ghost has been solved." Hina shrugged, "Well, I think you should be thankful. It was me that I met, and I will at least make you die decently. In the hands of other people, there is no guarantee that the whole body can be kept."

"other people.....?"

"Yeah, now in this crypt maze, there are almost thirty legendary powerhouses gathered." Hina smiled brightly, "That's why I said that this place is very dangerous now. It broke through me. It's not a good thing to guard this pass."

"Why here..."

"Actually, it doesn't matter to tell you, after all, you can't leave here alive." Hina continued to smile and said, "We did open the path of the abyss, but... we are not colluding with the guys in the underground world, but ...We are invading the bottom of the earth."

"you....."

At this moment, the second scream sounded sorrowfully, and compared to the first scream, the second scream was extraordinarily cruel. It was obviously after a series of cruel and inhuman torture methods. The screams lasted for a while before finally stopping.

"It seems that the second person has been solved." Hina listened for a while before she said, "Okay, we are talking about it, it's time to send you on the road."

Hearing Hina's words, the legendary strong man immediately broke his mind to continue fighting.

Perhaps the screams of the first sanctuary powerhouse could not confirm the result Xina said, but the tortured screams of the second sanctuary powerhouse fully proved that at least in this crypt maze There is indeed a second legendary powerhouse. And he felt a lot of pressure just facing Hina. If another legendary power came to support him, he would not be able to hold on.

Since the intelligence has been sniffed almost at this moment, it is naturally time to evacuate.

only.....

Just when the legendary strongman just wanted to move, Hina's spear penetrated his heart directly, and even tore a huge wound in his chest: "You think I've been talking with you for so long. Why?...Just waiting for you to be completely trapped in my cobweb."

Chapter 227: .pattern

Different from the situation where the war situation in the subterranean world gradually became clear, the war situation in the surface world gradually became confusing and confusing. Because the people who secretly sneak into the Gorge Fortress are not only the White Gloves of the Zenas Empire, but also the death squads of several surrounding countries, but these people are not as powerful as the White Gloves, and can sneak so close to the core. Only the area.

Obviously, after the strong rise of the Void Empire, the situation suddenly calmed down, which made many big figures in the whole Marvel Continent feel uneasy, so this kind of intelligence spying was also available.

However, from this point, Hela and William also smelled the signs of instability that had begun to appear within the Zenus Empire.

The appearance of the White Glove Army is a clear sign that the Zenas Empire has begun to weaken the influence of the military \*\*\*\*\* Jason. Otherwise, it is impossible to establish a new intelligence department and a white glove unit that is gradually replacing the black glove unit while Jason has been firmly in control of the entire Chenas Empire intelligence system.

It's just that, this was supposed to be the first battle for the White Gloves, but it ended in complete failure.

Soon afterwards, relevant information and information were passed through layer by layer and reached Cecilia, who was resting in the laboratory area. However, because the situation on the surface still needs someone to take command. After all, the Void Empire has drawn so many legendary powerhouses to invade the underground world, so in fact, the Void Empire is in a relatively weak state at this time.

Of course, this kind of situation is also unavoidable from the exploration of interested people. After all, so many legendary powerhouses and several legions suddenly disappeared. This is not a "secret exercise" and other reasons that can explain things.

Perhaps, this is one of the reasons why many people are staring at the void empire.

After all, the Void Empire is a behemoth that has created a new era. No matter what other empires think, they have completely lost their shackles. After all, they have inherited the blessings of the Void Empire.

"Someone should be jealous." Cecilia gently put down the report document in her hand, and then said, "The Chenas Empire should be testing... but it is indeed a powerful old empire, and it is willing to sacrifice. A legendary powerhouse. If I change, I can't bear such a wasteful behavior."

"That's because the Void Empire is still very young now." The Demon Boy who was waiting on the side said, "Perhaps it looks very large on the surface, but in fact, we all know that all of this is built under the command of Lord Shaun. Under the prerequisite of being a follower, now that the three have left all at once, I am afraid that many people will have ideas."

"These people who have ideas will definitely not include the military god. I had an exchange with him. It was a very visionary old man." Cecilia thought for a while, and then said, "I just don't understand. , Why did the Chenas Empire do such a stupid thing."

"It is rumored that the old king is about to die, and it is the family of Prince Napalo who will inherit the throne."

"The Flower of Napalo?" Cecilia nodded suddenly, "No wonder, this family and Jason have a feud. The military \*\*\*\* Jason almost wiped out their entire family back then."

"This is the result of cutting the grass but not removing the roots." The magic boy said softly.

"US....."

"It's useless." The magic boy seemed to know what Cecilia wanted to say, so he shook his head, "Master Jason has already begun to arrange for his son, I think he will probably follow the old king and leave.... But With the son of Master Jason, the Chenas Empire will not go downhill in the next hundred years."

"Forget it." Cecilia shrugged indifferently. "The top priority now is to find Sean. Everything else can be postponed. We can't put the cart before the horse."

"Yes, Master Cecilia." The magic boy nodded.

"By the way, has Hitley already set off?"

"I passed the portal three minutes ago." The magic boy replied again.

"That's good." Cecilia nodded, then closed her eyes weakly.

And the devil boy, after Cecilia closed her eyes, bowed and bowed, and then retreated into the darkness.

Everything was quickly absorbed into the silence.

Ghost Sword. The Devil Boy, is the person who betrayed the death thorn and turned to Sean after Shaun solved the memory loss problem of the corpse girl. Wendy. His law ability is a special field related to darkness, especially in a dark environment, his ability can be improved more greatly,

in addition to that he can also create a special dark field, not only can accelerate others The sleep effect and recovery ability in the dark environment can even completely absorb all sounds.

There is a magic boy, it is impossible to sneak attack on Cecilia.

This is also one of the reasons why Ulamog feels relieved to leave Cecilia alone. After all, Cecilia really needs enough rest time now. And only the magic boy can give Cecilia the unique effect that one hour's rest is equal to two hours' rest.

.....

Compared with the surface world, the underground world is also in a completely chaotic situation at this moment.

Because of Kozilek, a big man who accidentally broke in, the entire Giovanni clan was completely passive. After all, even their clan elders were killed, and Donn was also dead unclear, Flamming. Si's revenge plan was also unsuccessful, and the entire Giovanni clan was in chaos.

And several nearby clans naturally did not dare to come to help after hearing that the elders of the Giovanni clan had died in battle.

As for their blood ancestor-level powerhouse, they are also being attacked by unknown characters at this moment.

In the entire underground world, the two ancestors closest to the portal were attacked by enemies, and it took a day for the werewolf tribe to come over. But at this moment, a third superpower also appeared on the opposite side of the portal. As far as the top combat power pattern is concerned, it is completely evenly matched.

As far as the inhabitants of the underground world are concerned, all this is a conspiracy of the surface people.

After all, it is now possible to reach the existence of an ancestor-level powerhouse, and there are only three in the underground world, and it is even more unlikely that there will be many in the surface world. At this moment, three people appeared in one breath, and all the people in the underground world believed that this must be the united force of the entire surface world.

Who would know that this is actually just the mobilization of an empire?

Of course, the Void Empire only has so few plane powerhouses above level nineteen. As for those below this level, there are only legendary powerhouses between level twelve and fifteenth, unlike other empires. There are usually several super powers above the sixteenth level, which is considered a weakness of the Void Empire.

After all, the fault in the strength structure cannot be solved in a short time.

Although there is still a huge watershed between the super powers and the plane powers, the super powers of the eighteenth order still delay the plane powers of the nineteenth. And once the four powerful planes of the Void Empire are dragged down, it will be a disaster for the entire Void Empire.

At this moment, with Kozilek sitting in the portal, it would be a disaster for the entire Giovanni clan.

After Hitley arrived in the underground world, Levi was soon treated. Although the divine power of the goddess of life was weakened due to the underground world, and Hitley's healing technique was halved, but at least under the coverage of a series of healing magic techniques, Levi's life was saved.

But correspondingly, Levi will have some sequelae for a long time in the future.

Because he, like Cecilia, has already damaged the origin, it takes a long time to recuperate and treat, and it is not a problem that can be recovered in a short time.

As the situation of the portals in the underground world stabilized temporarily, the portals that had completely fallen into the hands of the Void Empire also began to exert their greatest strategic value.

Half an hour after Hitley arrived in the underground world, the Conviction Wings Legion began to pass the portal formally.

Their arrival not only brought food and water, but also construction equipment, and began to build fortifications around the portal. They don't pursue how powerful the fortifications are. After all, the best combat method of the Conviction Wing is not to fight positional warfare and defensive warfare. That is the area where the Second Infantry Regiment and Steel Wings are good at.

Therefore, there is only one requirement for the fortifications built around the portal, and that is solidity.

How to be strong and how to come.

In addition, all conventional functions and characteristics of fortifications have been completely abandoned.

After all, Kozilek was in charge, so it was enough.

And even if there is no Kozilek, the other people who come to attack will only be the elder-level powerhouse or the prince-level powerhouse. None of these people can be resisted by a simple fortification, so it consumes a lot of materials to build. A meaningless defense tool is simply a wasteful behavior.

In the eyes of everyone in the Void Empire, the only value of this portal is to give them a way to find Shaun. Unlike others, the first idea after gaining a path to the abyss is to enter the underground world to plunder.

As for whether this portal is still valuable after finding Sean, that is another matter.

.....

At the moment when Kozilek was seated in the portal and the Wings of Conviction began to build fortifications, the battle between Imoku and Solslan was finally coming to an end.

The spear of destruction in Imoku's hand finally penetrated his heart directly under an untimely flaw in Solesleyan, and then the two fell straight to the ground like a shooting star...

Chapter 228: .The dust settles (1)

The black streamer broke through the sky and hit the earth directly.

The strong impact airflow completely smashed the thin underground cloud layer, and the cloud layer that was continuously impacted and spread out by the airflow gradually formed a thick cloud visible to the naked eye. However, compared with the gradually obvious cloud layer, the collapse of the earth is also clearly visible: it is a huge pit with a depth of 100 meters, and the radiation range of the collapse covers nearly a thousand meters.

Standing in the center of the sinkhole, Imoku looked at Solsleyan who was lying on his back, his heart pierced by the spear of destruction.

"Why?"

"What and why?" There was blood spilling from the corner of Thorsleyan's mouth, but his eyes were still bright.

"You can't fail to react to the shot just now." Imoku's gaze fell on the position where Soleslan was stabbed by the Spear of Destruction, "Don't ask knowingly."

Different from ordinary weapons, the Spear of Destruction is a real artifact, and it still belongs to the top category. Only in terms of destructiveness—destructiveness, not destructiveness—the ten black kings are no match for a spear of destruction. It can be said that as long as it is stabbed by the spear of destruction, it will inevitably cause extremely serious tissue necrosis.

And like Solesleyan, if an important part is stabbed by the spear of destruction, it will be a mortal end. Unless there happens to be a strong person who is very good at manipulating life energy and healing ability nearby, then it may be possible to remove the destructive power of the Spear of Destruction, thereby saving Thors Lian's life.

But unfortunately, there are no such people nearby.

At most half an hour later, the destructive power of the Spear of Destruction will completely destroy all the internal organs of Thors Lian, and completely end his life.

Even if they don't know the details of the Spear of Destruction, most people will never expose their weaknesses and flaws to the Spear of Destruction. What's more, Solslan has been fighting side by side with Imoku for so long. He will never be ignorant of Imoku's strength and the special abilities of the Spear of Destruction, so he will only pay more attention than others to avoid being stabbed by the Spear of Destruction. The key point, instead of being directly pierced in the heart by the spear of destruction like now.

"The third strong ancestor who came just now, is your brother?" Soles Lean smiled and said, his eyes are not as violent as he did ten days ago, "I feel the aura very similar to you. ."

"It's my brother." Imoku did not deny it, he nodded, "His name is Kozilek."

"I am not your opponent. If you continue to fight for at most two days, I will lose."

Solesleyan's words seemed a bit headless, with great jumping thinking. It might be difficult for ordinary people to understand what he was talking about. But Imoku could understand: "You still have choices."

"From the moment I became the ancestor of the blood elves, I had no choice." Solesleyan laughed suddenly, but as he laughed, black blood began to spit out from his mouth. Imoku knew that this was the destructive power of the Spear of Destruction had begun to work.

"In fact, there are still."

"My arrogance is not allowed." Solesleyan was silent for a moment, and then said, "I have bowed my head once before, and after that time I swear that I will never bow to anyone in my life. ...Moreover, I am still the spiritual leader of the blood elves, so I will never bow my head."

Imoku said nothing, but looked at Solsleyan quietly.

After a long time, Imoku sighed: "So you use this way to solve the problem?"

"You owe me." Solesleyan laughed again. "But my death is not worthless, is it?"

Imoku sighed slightly, he knew what Solsleyan meant.

However, for Imoku, who is already familiar with Sean's character, in fact, if Solesleyan does not die, his value will be even greater. But it's a pity that Thorsleyan is a silver moon elf, an ancient elf that has survived since the Age of Ashes, and an orthodox elf who truly regards arrogance as above everything else and even his own life, so he can never tell anyone Lower your head, unless that person is the king of the ancient fairy king court.

Therefore, Solesleyan chose this method of death that best suits his status and honor.

All this is just the result of the fact that Solslan and Imoku are now on opposite sides.

"From the beginning, you thought about it, didn't you?" Imoku looked at Solsleyan, his face turned dark, he knew that Solesleyan's time was running out.

"No." Solesleyan shook his head, probably because he already felt that death was approaching, so there was no need to hide it anymore, and his speech became much more natural, no longer resentful as before. And anger, "I was really angry at first because you deceived me, but after fighting with you, I realized that you are serious too. No matter what the reason you left at the beginning, these are no longer important."

Imoku quietly listened to Solsleyan's words.

"Old man, don't need much, just let the blood continue." Solesleyan looked at Imoku, his calm eyes finally had some expectation.

"I see." Imoku looked at Solsleyan, watching his breath gradually weaken, and finally nodded when he was about to disappear.

Hearing Imoku's words, Solsleyan finally closed his eyes contentedly.

And his breathing, at this moment, finally stopped completely.

Imoku looked at Solsleyan, who seemed to fall asleep. If it hadn't been for the skin color of his whole body had been completely black, perhaps he would have looked more peaceful.

After staring quietly for a long time, Imoku took out the Spear of Destruction, and then gradually hovered into the air.

As he lifted off the ground, a strong force around him began to dissipate, and soon began to spread to the surrounding ground environment. However, in a short time, when Imoku hovered to the ground level, the deep pit suddenly began to rotate like a submarine vortex, and the entire landscape began to change in an instant.

Solesleyan's corpse gradually sank to the bottom of the ground, and the surrounding ground crack marks gradually began to be repaired, countless sands and rocks poured down, gradually piled up, filled up, and finally formed a new flat ground. It's just that this flat ground is obviously collapsed compared to the surrounding ground, and it looks like a small depression, but when suspended to a certain height, you can see a very unique ground on the depression. Texture.

If there are senior scholars here who understand the history of the Elves or heraldry, you can see that this texture is actually the royal coat of arms of the Silvermoon Elves.

Thorsleyan, that is, the last Silver Moon Elf, and the last of the bloodline of the royal family of the ancient Elf King.

Imoku is even more aware of why Solsleyan would make such a request to himself.

The birth of the blood elf, in fact, he also had a plan and participated in it.

In a sense, there are two ancestors of the blood elves, namely Solesleyan and himself. It was only afterwards that he was expelled by the son of the plane, so the information about him gradually disappeared into the underground world. After all, not everyone can live for tens of thousands of years, even if they are powerful planes like the ancestors. To live so long must require some special means.

For example, the blood pool of the blood race, the time temple of the werewolf tribe, the life pool of the blood elven castle, etc. It is said that the demon descendant and the arachnids also have special methods to make a lifespan close to survive for a period of time. But no matter what kind of special means, if it is not an ancestor-level powerhouse, it can only live for 10,000 years at most. It is only possible to reach the ancestor level and reduce or at least no longer be active. Survive for tens of thousands of years.

Imoku could not bear the destruction of Solslan's remains, so he buried him in this way. Of course, it can be regarded as officially taking over the task of taking care of the blood elves from Solsleyan. At least Imoku knew that Sean would definitely not mind that he had a blood elf army in his hands, even now. This race is on the verge of extinction, but Sean's empire also has enough time to restore the vitality of this race.

The most important thing is that it was he who brought the blood elves into the underground world, and now it may be time to bring this lost race back to the surface.

Looking far away at the Elf Royal Court coat of arms on the ground, Imoku finally sighed heavily, and then began to contact Sean: "My business... is solved."

"Are you hurt?" Sean's voice sounded quickly.

Imoku's heart was slightly moved. Although he pretended to sound very normal when he contacted Sean just now, it was still somewhat subtle and unnatural. It's just that he didn't expect that such an unnatural tone would be captured by Sean. Of course, it was more that Imoku's heart was deeply touched by the attitude that Sean did not use it as a tool or a servant.

"It's okay." Imoku replied. Although it is impossible to fight Solslan, who is also a plane powerhouse, without getting injured, this kind of injury is nothing to Imoku. It's just a small injury, and it will recover soon....Master Shaun, is your current situation safe enough?"

"What's wrong with you?" Shaun's voice sounded again, "If you have any unresolved problems now, please solve them first. My side will be able to rendezvous with Kozilek soon, and I have already got in touch with him. ...But Alexis hasn't responded yet. Your battle this time is much longer than I expected. If your problem is resolved, I hope you can rush over to see Ellie as soon as possible. The situation of Xis."

"If it's that woman, I don't think I need to worry." Imoku laughed, "Even if our three brothers work together, it can only cause her difficult enough trouble. If you want to kill her, unless it's the goddess of luck. She's favored...So, I believe that no one in this world can kill her."

"No, I'm not worried about who killed her, but that she killed the ancestor of the blood race." Sean said helplessly, "Once Alexis hits real fire, I think she will definitely not mind. Rub the old vampire into powder... But in the current underground world, the ancestor of the blood race cannot die, otherwise I have to find a way to solve the werewolf tribe."

"The way of balance." Imoku understood Sean's concerns immediately, "I know, when I pick up the blood elves, I will go to Alexis."

"Blood Elf Clan?" Sean asked with some confusion, "What's going on?"

Regarding Sean's question, Imoku had to explain the relationship between himself and Solesleyan. In fact, as Imoku had expected, Sean was naturally very welcome to a blood elfen tribe that was about to join his empire. Although the blood elves' hatred of human attitudes may be difficult to change when they first emigrated, after hundreds of years of training and brainwashing policies, the concept of the blood elves tribe can be corrected soon.

After all, the blood elves are, in a sense, a branch of the silver moon elves.

"By the way, after you find the blood elves, take Kane over by the way, and everything on my side should be resolved."

"I see." Imoku replied.

Chapter 229: .The dust settles (two)

The blood-red light burst out, and a very special magnetic field resonance was emitted along with the blood-red light, which instantly dyed the surrounding space within hundreds of meters into a light red, a kind of fishy smell. The breath quickly diffused out.

Blood poison.

This is a fighting technique that most blood clan members like and are best at using.

And when used to deal with all creatures with life characteristics, they often have very obvious miraculous effects-in the underground world, the level of combat effectiveness of the blood race is generally higher, not to be a joke, although it is largely dependent on this innateness. The blood poisoning ability that came, but it did make countless ethnic groups in the underground world feel an abnormal headache for a while.

The power of the blood poison emitted by the ancestor of the blood clan, Turt Resenba, is naturally imaginable.

But now...

A violent air current suddenly rolled out in this windless environment, directly smashing the blood poison that was originally specially sticky and impossible to be blown away by the air current, revealing a channel directly in front of Turt.

The next moment, a black figure flashed past and appeared in front of Turt in an instant. The halberd in his hand seemed to turn into a roaring maniac, and it rushed towards Turt.

In the face of this blow, Turt, who is as strong as the ancestor of the blood race and possesses special recovery capabilities, did not dare to be careless at all—the tingling sensation continuously conveyed by the flesh and blood wound on his back reminded him. What will be the careless end to him?

The bright red viscous blood quickly drew out from the surrounding light red mist, and then formed a smooth mirror surface in front of Turt.

Almost at the moment when the mirror surface was formed, Turt quickly withdrew and retreated, not daring to stay behind this blood barrier for even a second.

A crisp sound of glass breaking sounded the moment Turt retreated.

The figure with a touch of arrogance broke through the blood barrier as easily as Turt had expected, and the halberd in his hand directly hit the position behind the barrier. The violent momentum even caused the entire local space to tremble. Numerous cracks suddenly appeared in the air, and many of them had begun to expose the empty black holes behind them. In half a step, even if you don't die at this moment, you have to lose a layer of skin at least.

"Good response."

Alexis slowly pierced into the void, and the halberd that was used as an anchor was retracted, and the plane barrier that was broken in mid-air began to be automatically repaired gradually.

Perhaps it is because the damage is not too great, so the surface barrier is repaired very fast, almost at a speed that is visible to the naked eye. It only takes a few seconds before and after, the cracks that originally appeared in the air. It disappeared completely, as if nothing had happened before.

Turt looked solemnly at Alexis with an arrogant smile on his face, even if he didn't want to admit it, but at this moment he had to accept the fact that he was really caught in front of him. This mad woman was pressing and beating, and she was still the kind who could not fight back. As a result, he had to use this time of being ridiculed by the other party in exchange for difficult breathing time.

He can't even imagine, if the opponent has been chasing so hard, then whether he can hold on for so many days.

"However, this should be your limit, right?" Alexis's attitude is very arrogant, but she has been so arrogant for more than ten days that Turt has become accustomed to Alexis. His attitude and this contemptuous tone of speech, "To be honest, I am very happy. Really, very happy, so much so that I almost lose control...so I have to force myself to stop every time I reach the critical point. Come down and talk to you nonsense."

Long ago, Turt never thought that one day he would actually get used to things he never thought he would get used to.

But the experience of more than ten days has made Turt understand one thing.

Habit is a terrible impression.

Looking at Alexis silently, Turt did not answer.

He knew that he had lost a terrible defeat in this battle, and he could even say that he had no affection at all. This fiasco experience even made him feel more humiliated than when he was defeated by Imoku, but it was not right when he was defeated by Imoku, at least when he felt the breath of Imoku again. He also wanted to wake up and prepare for a shame.

However, when facing this woman, Turt couldn't have any thoughts of shame.

The only thought he has at this moment is to quickly end this nightmare.

If he had known this kind of result long ago, Turt swears that he would never wake up from the blood pool.

"I'm really afraid that I will accidentally kill you." Alexis continued to mutter to herself.

What she said, in the eyes of others, is basically a kind of cynicism.

But as a face-to-face encounter with Alexis, Turt does not think that what the other party is saying is Kyogen. He knew that the mad woman who seemed to have endless physical abilities in front of him was just expounding a fact. It's just that the facts she explained are a kind of nonsense in many people's eyes, that's why people think this is a kind of arrogant gossip.

Turt really couldn't understand why the woman in front of her had such outstanding physical abilities, and even possessed such superb and terrifying spear skills.

Of course, what Turt wants to know more is what exactly is the law that Alexis masters, and why it can completely invalidate his abilities. Even his powerful recovery ability unique to the blood clan has been completely sealed-the scar that goes from the neck to the waist plate behind Turt has existed for nearly ten days, but no matter how Turt mobilizes it The power of blood in the body can only prevent further deterioration of the injury.

If you want to recover completely, there is no way to start.

Of course, if this scar is an inch deeper, then Turt's cervical spine will be completely destroyed. With Alexis's strength, if Turt's cervical spine were destroyed, I'm afraid it would have been as early as ten days ago. At that time, he was already dead.

And Turt, at first thought it was the credit of his timely dodge. But with the confrontation and battle these days, he also gradually understood the fact that it was not how good he was, or that it was lucky, but that everything was just like what the other party said: she didn't want to kill herself yet.

But because of this, he was able to hold on for so many days.

Capture and defeat, these results are far more difficult than killing.

Especially two plane powerhouses with little difference in strength-at least, Turt still believes that although he is not as good as Alexis, in fact the strength of the two should be almost the same. Otherwise, it wouldn't be enough to fight for so many days, and the opponent would not be able to completely capture himself alive.

As if seeing Turt's thoughts, Alexis's mouth raised a nice arc. At this moment, she had a bright and brilliant feeling: "It may be a little difficult to capture you alive, but defeating you is for me. Saying it's the same as killing you.... I didn't do it because I knew you would definitely resist. Then I might be able to fight and kill you by mistake. It's not me...or rather, it's not. The result that the person who now has the qualifications to order me wants."

"Actually, someone can order a strong man like you." Turt has stopped talking since eight days ago, but at this moment Alexis's intelligence is so shocking that he speaks. Followed a sentence.

"Of course." Alexis nodded, "It's not just me, Imoku, and even Kozilek...we are all under him for now."

Turt fell into silence. Although his expression was still calm, the shock hidden deep in his eyes still betrayed his true thoughts at the moment. After a long time, Turt said, "The surface world...has been unified?"

"Unification?" Alexis laughed loudly as if he had heard some nice joke, "No, not yet.... Well, or not not yet, but he can't do it, better than him A stronger will will not allow him to do this. Once he does, then he must leave this plane. It's like...well, you can't understand this kind of thing after telling you."

Alexis originally wanted to say "just like the last person involved in the world", but this kind of topic involving the secrets of the plane cannot be said from her mouth, otherwise it will interfere with the entire plane. The law works.

Turt opened his mouth, as if he still wanted to say something, but when the words came to his lips, he didn't know how to speak, or that what he wanted to say had actually been answered from the beginning.

At this moment, a whistling thunder sound rushed over from far to near.

The gazes of Alexis and Turt involuntarily looked in the direction of Leiying's whistling.

Compared with Turt's dignified face, Alexis's mouth curled slightly, which seemed extremely boring.

The visitor is not someone else, but Imoku, who buried his old friend with his own hands.

Looking at Turt, who was only seriously injured but not life-threatening, Imoku glanced at Alexis: "It's not like your style."

"His luck is better." Alexis said lightly.

Only Turt, his eyes were a little dazed, obviously unable to understand the meaning of the dialogue between Imoku and Alexis. However, in the current situation, he knew very well that he had no choice. He was defeated by Imoku and now he may not be able to win. What's more, there is another Alexis who can completely crush him, so don't talk about facing these two people at the same time, only one of them is enough to make him helpless.

"It's fine if you don't die." Imoku said, "Master Shaun is still worried that I need to wake you up."

Alexis didn't answer the conversation, just looked at Turt, and sighed after a long time: "Sean's worry is not unreasonable. If you come here a while later, I'm afraid I'll be true the next time you do it. I can't control myself."

I don't know why, but when listening to Alexis' calm tone, Turt's body shuddered. And almost at the moment when this shuddering sensation appeared, his body suddenly loosened inexplicably, as if a shackle had been removed from his body—until this moment, Turt was shocked. From the very beginning, he had been locked into the murderous intent of Alexis.

"It's good if he's still alive anyway." Imoku clearly knows the terrible aspect of Alexis. Especially at this moment when he is so excited and disturbed by others, it is obviously a taboo of Alexis. Moku didn't talk nonsense, "Master Shaun wants to see him, can I take him away?"

"Ah, whatever you want." Alexis said angrily.

Seeing the more and more dangerous aura radiating from Alexis, Imoku subconsciously stepped back some distance, and then said: "Turt, let's talk about the old times between us for a while, now You should leave here with me...if you don't want to die."

As a strong plane, Turt can naturally feel the more and more dangerous aura in Alexis, and he also knows that he has no choice at the moment, so he chose to fly in obedience. To Imoku's side.

Of course, in this process, Turt's actions were the same as Imoku, he chose to avoid Alexis, avoiding him to fall into the opponent's strike range.

"By the way, there is one more thing." Imoku said.

"What's the matter?" Alexis looked at Imoku, but her eyes were a little red at the moment, and this expression made Imokudu feel the hairs trembling subconsciously.

"The werewolf tribe also has a strong plane named Elom Wolf." Imoku said, "If there is no accident, he will arrive here in about half a day. Lord Sean hopes you can help. Lead the way."

"I'll use a little trick, it's okay." Alexis raised his brow, and the blood in his eyes quickly disappeared.

"Master Shaun doesn't want to delay too long, and...as long as you can control your sanity."

"No problem." Alexis said cheerfully.

After , Imoku glanced at Turt, then turned and led the way.

Along the way, Turt seemed very silent, and Imoku probably had no interest in talking because of his old friend who had just been buried. The two of them flew away in silence in the direction of the portal.

Until the portal was still several kilometers away, Turt said: "Solesleyan is dead?"

"Dead." Imoku was silent for a moment, and then still spoke, "He left with a smile in the end."

"I have been an opponent with him for so many years, and also with you for so many years. I have never defeated him head-on, nor have I defeated you head-on." Turt groaned for a moment, and then sighed. After a sigh of relief, he said slowly, "I'm curious...Who is your allegiance?"

"A true powerhouse whose future is destined to be brilliant." Imoku said lightly.

"Future?" Turt keenly noticed the key points, "Do you have any handles on his hands?"

"I advise you not to take his idea." Imoku glanced back at Turt, his eyes were extremely cold, "If something happens to him, then Alexis will definitely let the entire underground world be buried with him. "

Hearing the name "Alexis", Turt couldn't help but feel a chill: "That woman... is very strong."

"Strong?" Imoku snorted, "It's not her heyday yet.... In her heyday, it only takes one blow to kill the Void Whale."

Turt's pupils shrank suddenly: "Void Whale?...a blow?"

"Just remember, don't hit the idea of Lord Shaun." Imoku said lightly.

"That old wolf...will not die?" Turt asked again.

Imoku sighed, and he also felt a little unsure of how to answer Turt's question, "If Elom dies, you probably won't survive. So... you'd better pray that he won't be affected by Ellie. Ksis killed."

Chapter 230: .The dust settles (3)

Tult and Elom, the two truly well-deserved masters of the underground world gathered at the portal, and soon spread like wildfire in the underground world.

All ethnic groups in the entire underground world, whether it is the six major ethnic groups or other order races, whether they are intentional or unintentional, and regardless of their true inner

thoughts, everyone's eyes are involuntarily looking at this very May change the future place of the entire underground world.

Surrounding the entire portal, the Void Empire has built a simple defensive base in the past seven days.

Although        is just a simple defensive base, there are still a series of facilities that should be provided, but it is relatively simple.

But if you look carefully, you can see that all the related facilities of the entire defense base are built with unique molds. This method of mold assembly is an architectural idea that Sean came up with five years ago. After the establishment of the void empire, it was built after the unremitting efforts of William and the craftsmen who developed the impact shield. And now Has been officially sent to the assembly line industry.

Although the assembly line manufacturing of these molds can only be completed with a high-power magic power engine, in a true sense, it can also be regarded as the first truly local industry of the Void Empire today-in the entire Marvel Continent, currently only Only the military factories of the Void Empire can produce these molds. As long as they are built correctly, these molds can be assembled into corresponding fortifications in a short time.

Compared with the traditional fortification construction mode, this new type of fortification construction mode has the characteristics of fast construction speed, stronger sturdiness, higher construction concealment, and less manpower consumption. But the shortcomings are also obvious. The first thing is that the cost is too high-the same basic fortification building, the cost of this mold is twice that of the traditional model, and the second is the problem of transportation costs-short-distance transportation. Fortunately, if long-distance transportation is required, the cost is not as convenient as obtaining local materials.

Therefore, the new model of fortification construction can only be applied to relatively special environments—for example, it is used to establish outposts during a raid on an enemy country, or it is used to establish an emergency frontline position during a raid.

This time through the portal to invade the underground world, in addition to finding Sean, another purpose is to test this new fortification construction mode. ,

Only the current information feedback, the effect is obviously surprisingly good.

It's just that the cost is a bit high.

At this moment, there is a huge tent in the center of this base—about thirty meters away from the portal.

At present, in the entire base, only the relevant fortifications are built with unique solid molds, but the soldier's barracks and other places are still constructed using conventional camp tents and other methods. And this huge tent, which can accommodate about twenty people together, is the temporary command center and commander's resting place for the entire base-Kozilek, Imoku, and Sean are temporarily living here.

However, there are now two new guests in this tent.

Turt and Elom.

Elom only arrived here yesterday, and he was in a state of malaise. Although after a night's rest, the mental state is slightly better, but it still looks like a blue nose and swollen face-the place that has been beaten by Alexis is obviously not so fast, but compared to the way behind Turt With terrifying and hideous scars, Elom was undoubtedly lucky.

At least, he was not beaten so badly by Alexis, and the battle lasted only five days before it was over.

Today is the eighth day of the underground world being invaded by the Void Empire.

Unlike Elom who just arrived here yesterday, Turt has been in this base for six days. It can be said that except for the initial transportation part he did not see, the construction of the entire defensive base was witnessed by his own eyes. Expanded under. For this "neighbor" who has completely controlled the only regular access channel in the entire underground world, it is impossible for Turt to say that he is not vigilant, but the situation is better than others, even if he is dissatisfied, there is no way. What to toss out.

At this time, there is more than one army stationed in the underworld.

In addition to the Conviction Wing, which was trained by William at the beginning according to the standards of other empires' trump cards, the steel wings known as the Void Shield and the Cecilia's Guards, which are now known as the Queen's Guards, have all entered The underground world.

And in order to welcome the return of Sean, even the Black Swan Guard that was originally stationed at the Black Swan Castle, which is now the Void Crusader, also entered the underground world at the same time.

Void Crusader, although the title has the word "legion", in fact, this unit is far from the size of the legion. The predecessor of this force was the Black Swan Guard. In the three years since Sean's disappearance, William expanded and reorganized the entire force. It can be said that in addition to retaining the spirit of the Black Swan Guard's original ideological program, the entire force has been lost. Then there was the original guard stationed at the Black Swan Castle.

But in contrast, this legion is also the only legion in the entire void empire that has reached the eighth level of combat power.

The entire Void Crusade is composed of all golden realm powerhouses. Two of the deputy commanders of the legion are still legendary powerhouses-and because of this, the 500-man troop can reach the level of the eighth-level legion. . In the face of the Sixth-level Legion such as Conviction Wings, Steel Wings, Jet Black Wings, and Queen's Guards, the Void Crusaders can do 10 Very high winning percentage of eight victories.

Of course, even if the commander participates in the war, the enemy will still be able to maintain a winning rate of nearly 70% when the scale of the hostility does not exceed 10,000.

But in fact, everyone in the entire Void Empire knows that the meaning of the formation of this army is actually more of a spiritual symbol. After all, the Void Empire has now reached the level of an empire, and it is impossible to justify it without a high-end army. And in view of Sean's frequent disappearances, if there is such an army to accompany him, many people can be at ease.

"Unexpectedly, the surface world should have such a powerful empire." Elom rubbed Wu Qing's left eye, then sighed, "I am not dead, do you have any ideas?"

"No." Turt is so simple that it can even be said to be free and easy, "If these people really want to unify the entire underground world, you and I will have nothing to do."

Hearing Turt's words, Elom thought of the black-haired woman who was very glamorous with a smile, but she shuddered as soon as she shot it. The facts are indeed what Turt said, if this void empire really wants to unify the entire underground world, even if he and Turt join forces, they will never be opponents of the other side, and the other side only needs to survive. After these two ancestors of the ancestors fell, no one in the entire underground world could stop the empire's military front.

It can be said that the opponent wants to take the entire underground world, it is only a matter of time.

And different from the Void Empire, once the underworld war fails, the opponent can withdraw to the surface. The underground world is the last habitat for all of them, and if the war fails, they will have no way out. Especially now that the two races of dark elves and blood elves have obviously taken refuge in each other, and the entire underground world can no longer unite.

"Guess that person...their emperor, what do they want?" Elom asked again.

Turt did not answer, but slanted his eyes to look at the werewolf ancestor who had fought with him for a lifetime but was still invincible. In a sense, Turt is envious of this stupid big man-Elom's body is more burly and strong than Turt, and he is nearly forty centimeters taller than Turt.

"This kind of power tricks and tricks are good in your field." Elom knew what Turt's eyes meant, but he is now in a broken state, so he despises his IQ for Turt. The problem of inadequacy is completely ignored.

"Sigh." Turt sighed, "I don't know.... To be honest, I don't even know what the other party wants, and I can't speculate on the other party's behavior logic. Many times, the other party's behavior looks like It's totally purposeless and meaningless, but my instinct tells me that if I think so, then I don't even know how I died in the end."

Elom seemed to want to say something, but after his ears quivered slightly, the conversation turned: "Someone is coming."

A light footstep sounded.

Then, a black-haired young man opened the curtain of the cloak and walked in hastily.

Elom and Turt glanced at each other, their eyes were bright for a moment, but they soon calmed down.

The person who walked into the camp was no one else, but Sean, who had been wandering in the underground world for three years.

Elom and Turt can feel that Sean's strength is not strong, at least there is a very obvious absolute gap with them. No matter which one of them, they can easily take down the black-haired young man in front of them, not to mention that both of them are gathered here now.

It's just that the unique and majestic awe-inspiring temperament of Sean also made them understand that even if the young man in front of him could be subdued, it would be meaningless to the current situation in the entire underground world. Therefore, the brilliance in the eyes of the two of them was fleeting, and they gave up this tempting idea by coincidence. Of course, a bigger reason is that neither Turt nor Elom can guarantee that when they do it by themselves, Will the other stop it?

"Very good, I'm glad you two didn't rush to me." Sitting on one side of the round table in the camp, Xiao En's face showed a smile. His smile was sunny and sincere, at least it seemed to be full of friendliness. "Because my time is tight, I will make a long story short.... Oh, yes, as a pre-order etiquette, let me introduce myself first. I am Sean, Sean Connery, from the void empire on the surface. Hmm. ...Can be regarded as the emperor for the time being."

"Temporarily?" Turt raised his eyebrows and keenly caught the subtext in Sean's words.

"Well, the void empire was only established three years ago, but I was on your side at that time, so it is my...sister who has been in charge of all the affairs of the empire for several years." Shaun thought about himself and Sisi. Leah's relationship, and then he said, "In a sense, the void empire can continue to run like me or me. However, just a few days ago, my sister... Has returned to me."

Elom and Turt looked at each other again.

This time, even if Turt didn't say it, Elome understood the meaning. Of course, he also understood the crucial point: he could not understand the logic and patterns of behavior in this empire. Because according to the normal form, if a person like Sean with the status of the orthodox emperor of the empire disappears, then the successor will definitely not want to get him back. Of course, if he is a relative, he may still try to get it back, but It would never be possible to surrender all the power.

unless.....

Turt looked up and down Sean. From his unabashed look, Turt saw only fatigue and anxiety. The other party seems to be forcibly suppressing a certain emotion in his heart, trying his best to maintain a certain calm state and emotion to communicate with them - or, to negotiate.

"One thing, I can't understand." Turt said, "Why do you have to have such a face-to-face meeting with us? ... If you eliminate us, then the whole underground world will not become you. Your back garden?"

"In terms of short-term benefits, it is indeed very rewarding." Sean avoided this question in a more ingenious way.

He can't say that unifying the entire underground world goes against the dominant spirit of the will of the world, right?

The underground world is part of the plane of miracle, so it is actually a part of the world's will.

As a person involved in the world, Sean can interfere with some process changes in the world, but as a whole, he must lead the whole world to a prosperous and colorful course, instead of bringing the whole world under his control. Among. Of course, if he can ensure that the whole world is under his control and can make the whole world more colorful, then the will of the world also allows Sean to do so.

Only in this way, Sean's identity will be transformed from a world-involved person to a monitor.

Just as Jibril liberated the entire world from the gods back then, he suddenly changed his identity from a world-handler to a watcher—this is what Sean heard from Jibril. The biggest difference between a monitor and a world-involved person is that the monitor can no longer interfere with the operation of the entire world. He must remove his own existence from this world and can only look at the world as a bystander.

Turt doesn't quite understand the meaning of Sean's words. After all, in his opinion, how can there be any long-term and short-term benefits in unifying the entire underground world? But this question, he will not continue to ask, because it would appear that he is a little ignorant-especially in front of Elom, Turt is more reluctant to show ignorance, so he chose to be silent, and also revealed The look of thoughtful thinking.

Only speaking, Turt is indeed much better than Elom, because after hearing Shaun's words, Elom showed a dazed look.

"What do you need?" Turt asked.

"Well, Serena...know?" Sean asked. Seeing Turt shook his head blankly, Sean sighed helplessly: "This is the direct blood after the first generation you don't know. At the time when I was in trouble, I made an agreement with her, and I am very committed to commitment, so Serena Resenba will become the new head of your Resenba clan."

"No problem." Turt nodded and agreed without hesitation.

A direct descendant of his own clan, the so-called purebred blood clan, this did not cause any loss to Turt. After all, with his current status, it is impossible to continue to manage the entire clan, so no matter who is the head of the Luxemba clan, it is not a problem, let alone one of his own.

"Well, there is another person named Kane, who has just absorbed the pure blood of the Giovanni clan recently. If not surprisingly, in a few days, he should officially become a member of the Giovanni clan's blood." Sean After thinking for a while, he said, "There is no one to support the Giovanni clan now. I know that although you are not a member of the Giovanni clan, your influence is still somewhat deterrent to the Giovanni clan. I hope this One can become the head of the Giovanni clan."

This time, Turt did not promise to be so refreshed, but after a moment of hesitation, he still nodded and said, "Yes."

"Very well, you see, we have now established a very friendly foundation." Xiao En smiled, "Then, we can talk about a...more ambitious blueprint plan."

"A more magnificent...blueprint project?" Elom frowned. "What do you mean?"

"I need you to recognize the legal status of our Void Empire in your underground world."

"Hmph, do we admit that there is any significance?" Elom sneered, "Your Excellency has the strength to occupy a territory here."

"Whether you admit it or not is very important to me." Sean doesn't mind Elom's hostility. On the contrary, Sean prefers fighting with Elom's kind of force compared to Stewart's calm attitude. Send communication, because this kind of people often don't like to use their brains, so it is easier for Sean to control the topic of negotiation.

"It's because of identity." Turt said, although he used interrogative sentences, the words were full of affirmative statements.

"Whitewashing?" Elom was stunned for a moment, but he quickly understood the meaning of it, "It's a good calculation to change from the identity of an intruder to that of a legal resident."

"You are not at a disadvantage, are you?" Sean continued to smile, and did not show any dissatisfaction. "First of all, I can assure you that our Void Empire will never be in the underground world. When launching any aggressive action, what is the old pattern of your underground world like and what it is still like, we will not interfere in this, the only thing we need is a territory, a...legal territory."

"What price do we need to pay?" Turt continued to ask.

"You don't need to pay anything, as long as you recognize our legal status." Sean continued, but his tone was full of provocative tone, "As long as you don't offend my territory and authority, then neither will I Will provoke your authority.... You see, we can all coexist peacefully with each other."

"What about the allocation of resources?"

"In the form of trade." Sean obviously has considered everything and perfected, so he has not been made difficult by Elome's problem. "Your underground world also has a fully mature trading mechanism, whether it is currency trade or exchange of goods. We can all follow the rules established in your underground world."

"I'm afraid it's more than that." Turt's heart was suddenly taken aback, because he had realized what Shaun said at the beginning "In terms of short-term benefits, it is indeed a great harvest". "Your Excellency. It's a good calculation....deserving of an empire's emperor, no...it should be said, worthy of being a person who can immediately regain the decision-making power of the empire after three years of disappearance."

"What do you mean?" This time, Elom was really uncomfortable.

"If our black-haired emperor unifies the entire underground world, he can indeed plunder a large amount of resources in a short period of time, but the method of harvesting these resources is a one-time, because he can't reclaim the entire underground world, the same. It's impossible for the residents of our entire underground world to completely obey his rule." Turt, which is rare, did not mock Elom's wisdom, but opened his mouth to explain, "But once we recognize his legal resident status, Then the inhabitants of the underground world will be less repelled by him, and through this he can obtain a large amount of resources in our underground world.... By way of trade, he can obtain a long-term and stable resource chain."

"You didn't lose, did you?" Sean was not dissatisfied with Turt's true purpose easily. "It is true that as you said, to unify the entire underground world, I can only get one need. The wasteland that took hundreds of years to be cultivated may be amazing enough in return, but it is not in my interest.... But if I form a partnership with you, or a trading partner, then I will Can quickly exploit the resources of your subterranean world. Similarly, your subterranean world can also achieve a period of rapid development, and its achievements and development will definitely not be limited to the current situation."

"Sounds... it seems very good?" Elom frowned. "But I always feel... there seems to be something wrong."

"Because of the lack of intelligence." Turt said in a deep voice, "Trade is based on demand. We don't know what the price of these resources is in the surface world, so the pricing of resource trade is entirely up to the other party. Forget it, so we will suffer anyway."

Sean squinted his eyes slightly, but soon laughed again: "You are a very qualified politician, very keen."

Turt did not answer, in fact he also had a doubt in his heart.

Intuition tells him that what Sean wants is not such a simple thing. It can even be said that this trade negotiation is just a foreshadowing and a prelude. What the man wants in front of him should be a deeper meaning hidden behind this.

It's just that Turt can't figure out what it is.

"Well, well, I take a step back." Sean shrugged, "I allow you to have the right to free trade, how about?"

"Free trade?" Elom glanced at Turt.

"It means that we can freely choose trade partners, not just the other party's family." Turt explained, "This method is indeed more fair, but the portal is in your hands..."

"You know, I can't give up the portal to others." Sean smiled. On this issue, his position was extremely firm. "I allow anyone who wants to trade with me to pass freely. Portal, conduct price surveys, and then determine the price of your resources.... But as a price, I will charge a certain fee for any materials that pass through the portal, and it does not include transportation services."

"Then what if the trade is done on the side of the underground world?" Stewart asked.

"Then I want to slaughter you, naturally." Sean shrugged, "However, any goods that enter my territory will also be subject to tariffs."

Turt did not speak, he just glanced at Elom, and then Sean felt a burst of spiritual power.

He knew that this was a spiritual exchange between Turt and Elom, and out of courtesy, Sean did not touch the mental fluctuations of the two, he just waited patiently for the other's reply.

A moment later, Elom took the lead to speak: "Your Excellency, I'm very curious, what will happen if we don't agree?"

"Then I have to solve both of you." Sean said half jokingly and half helplessly, "But then, I am afraid it will take longer to stabilize the entire underground world.... So you guys Look, you two still have great importance."

"How much territory do you want?" Turt said.

"With the portal as the center, within a radius of five hundred kilometers." Sean knew that when Turt asked this question, it meant that they had reached a consensus, and what was left was some offshoots of the contract. It's the last quarter, but Sean doesn't intend to participate in this point. He decides to let Diana take care of this issue.

After temporarily reaching an unanimous consensus, Turt and Elom also left first, and they needed to convey this decision to the residents of other underground worlds.

After Elom and Turt left, Alexis walked into the camp.

"I didn't see it before. You actually have such a cunning side." Looking at Sean, Alexis looked up and down like he had never known Sean. "If you can dig up the trap so much. deep."

"It's just a small technique for distraction," Sean said.

"The two guys...well, let's not talk about the old wolf, but the vampire, who made such a careless mistake, will probably be his lifelong shame." Alexis curled his lips. "I'm really curious what kind of face he will show when he learns about the decree you are about to issue in the underground world."

"I can arrange for you to deliver the letter at that time. You can enjoy it up close." Xiao En said.

"Good idea!" Alexis's eyes suddenly lit up, and he nodded excitedly.

As one of the closest people to Sean, Alexis naturally knows what Sean really intends.

Fair trade with the entire underground world is just a bait. Sean's real goal is to completely open up the entire underground world so that people in the entire underground world no longer hate the surface inhabitants. After that, Sean intends to use the residents of the Underworld as the reserve force of the Void Empire. He will carry out a series of conscription measures here to let these militants in the Underworld—especially the spiders. The demon army has all joined the void empire.

And as long as those who are sent to the surface world to investigate prices come back to describe the beautiful surface world, Xiao En believes that there are absolutely not many people who can resist the temptation of "going to the surface world". At that time, it will only be more convenient for Sean's conscription plan, and limited by the fact that "cannot offend the ruling authority of the void empire", even if Turt and Elom learn such news, it will not help.

As for the Void Empire, after launching such a new type of legion, whether people from other countries on the surface will imitate this system is beyond Sean's control. But one thing Sean can be

sure of is that the portal is in the hands of the Void Empire after all, so the Void Empire naturally has such a huge advantage-other countries want to form an army composed entirely of the inhabitants of the underground world. More than ten years is simply impossible.

This is the huge advantage that Sean has.

Even in the blueprint for the future, Shaun has already thought about what the five major races in the underground world can be responsible for: the demons can obviously arrange to enter the realm of the void; the arachnid army can be used as a fortified force; the blood race and the dark The elves can be used as highly mobile troops; the werewolves are very suitable for combat in terrains such as mountains and jungles.

This kind of huge gain is far greater than Sean completely conquering the entire underground world.

This is the long-term benefit that Sean desires.

"Dianna will be here in a few days, and I need you to stay here at that time." Sean looked at Alexis, and then said, "Only you can suppress those two guys. "

"I see." Alexis nodded, "Then when are you going back?"

"Immediately." Sean said, "Hitley told me that she has prevented Cecilia from forcibly passing through the portal almost a hundred times."

"Well, then I will be responsible for the rest of the work." Alexis nodded, "You go back first."

"Then please." Sean said, then immediately got up and left.

Beside the portal, Kozilek and Imoku have already been waiting here, and besides these two, the Void Crusader and Cecilia's Guards have also assembled. The defensive base of this underground world was officially handed over to Levi for overall management yesterday, and Abaza was the deputy commander of this base, and all related defensive work was transferred to the two units of Conviction Wings and Steel Wings. .

After completing the urban-scale expansion of this underground base, the management of the entire underground city will be transferred to Alyssa. Levi and Conviction Wings will continue to stay in this underground world, responsible for the defense and security of the entire underground city, and Abaza and his steel wings will also return to the surface world at that time.

It is not that Sean does not trust steel wings, but Abaza is really not suitable for managing a city, especially a trading city type city that is destined to occupy an extremely important position in the void empire in the future. And throwing the steel wings known as the Void Shield into the underground world, this made Shaun feel a little wasteful.

Standing at the portal, Sean took a deep breath: "We... go home!"

Then, he stepped into the path of the abyss that has now been completely stabilized.