

Wild Fire 2381

## Chapter 2381: Fire Soul Slash

Inside the Red Mist Temple.

The number of red murlocs who attacked and killed creatures of various races was as high as fifty thousand. They were immortal creatures, and anyone bitten by them would surely die.

In the eight gates of the temple, there are hundreds of thousands of creatures of various races that rushed in, but only less than 30,000 were killed by these red murlocs.

Those who are not at the spiritual level or above will undoubtedly die if they are targeted. Even the third-order demon-level powerhouses that Lu Yang has been afraid of before, are vulnerable in front of these murlocs.

“The murloc is here, run away.”

“I thought the battle in the temple would be easier. Damn murlocs, I’d rather die outside than die in their hands.”

...

Countless creatures of all races rushed in, some decided to escape from the temple unbearable, and some wanted to hide unwillingly, but there was water everywhere in the temple, where did they hide.

A group of third-order orcs were blocked in a room by hundreds of murlocs. Facing these murlocs, surrounded by umbrellas, one of the third-order orcs couldn't bear the anger in his heart. hit a murloc.

"Om~!"

A strange sound came, and the murloc's body was smashed into pieces and melted into the red \*\*\*\* water, but just as the orc showed a proud expression, the shattered murloc grew out of the red \*\*\*\* water again.

"How could this be?" The third-order orc showed an unbelievable expression.

"How about using flames? Burn them?" said a third-order orc next to him excitedly.

"It's useless, I tested it. Whether it's fire, frost, lightning, cold wind or earth magic, it doesn't have any effect on them. Let's run for your own life." An older third-order strong in the orc race said.

All the orcs showed pessimistic expressions. There were only a few hundred of them in total, and there were 500 murlocs in the water. They could not escape at all.

The murlocs are still approaching.

10 m

9 meters

8 meters

...

Just when these murlocs were only 2 meters away from the third-order orcs, they were about to attack. Suddenly, these murlocs became stiff. The next second, the murlocs turned their heads and swam outside, heading to the southwest of the temple. past.

Not only the five hundred murlocs, but also the murlocs in the rooms all over the way swam out and joined the team, gradually forming a murloc army of more than 10,000 people.

The strongmen of all ethnic groups who survived by chance in the temple all looked confused and looked to the southwest of the temple, but unfortunately, no one dared to follow to see what happened there.

the other side.

In the southwest corner of the temple, Lu Yang was hiding in the water, peeking at the fighting situation in the room. Three hundred spirit-level powerhouses surrounded and killed a multi-armed clan lord. At this time, one hundred spirit-level powerhouses were seriously injured. , But in the same way, the multi-armed lord also paid the price of two arms.

Three lord-level powerhouses besieged a ghost king, one was seriously injured, one was slightly injured, and the other, although not injured, was still struggling.

“The district lord level also wants to kill the king level.” Ghost King Fei released green mist from his body in mid-air, wrapping his body. No one knew what his condition was like. He could only hear his voice and see The light from his eyes.

“Don’t brag there. I know you’re not seriously injured. If you fight again, you must be unable to hold on.” The lord of the dragon beast clan said mockingly. Yang’s demigod armor blocked most of the physical attacks of the Ghost King.

“Yes, how long can you last? We are all gods, do you really think we are so good at killing? Now we are three-on-one, you are a waste who has just been promoted to the king rank and has no king rank killing spell yet. It should be all used up.” The lord of the Godbeard clan said sarcastically, he was hurt by love.

“If you want Lao Tzu to die, I’ll pull you back.” The ghost-faced lord coughed up blood, he was the most injured.

“Then give it a try.” Ghost King’s voice was full of anger, and the green mist surrounding his body suddenly became thicker.

The three lords hurriedly took a defensive posture, but just when they thought that the Ghost King was about to release a big move, suddenly, the Ghost King’s body drifted horizontally to the side of the multi-armed lord, facing more than three hundred spirit-level strongmen. He suddenly let out a shriek, and his body twirled wildly.

“Dead Black Light”

With the Ghost King as the center, countless green orbs of light with the light of skulls shot towards the more than 300 spirit-level powerhouses.

“Hey, run quickly, don’t block, this move can’t stop it.” The ghost-faced lord roared frantically, clutching his chest.

The more than three hundred spirit-level powerhouses did not react. They had already raised their weapons to block, but in the next second, these green skull light \*\*\*\* passed through their weapons and armor and hit their souls.

“Ow~!”

The souls of the more than 300 spirit-level powerhouses flew out of the body instantly, and their bodies fell into the red blood pool as if they had lost their strength. As the pool water entered their bodies, they turned into fly ash and disappeared.

The red mist with huge energy floated into the air, and the ghost king greedily absorbed the mist, just as the dragon orc lord just said, the ghost king is already at the end of the shot.

He is a newly promoted king-rank powerhouse, but his rank has been improved and he has a soul, but this does not mean that he has learned the king-rank spell.

In the absence of Lu Yang's personal teaching by the Blazing Demon God, even a king-level powerhouse of the \*\*\*\* race would need years and months to learn a king-level spell. Therefore, just now, he and the three lords just now The spells used in the battle are the spells learned by the lords.

This caused him to have no advantage in other aspects except for the magic power in his body. Don't look at him seriously wounding the ghost-faced lord, the Shenbeards being slightly injured, and he himself was hammered by the dragon orc lord. seriously injured.

If he fights again, he may be the first one who can't hold on, so, in order to save his life, he has to abandon the method of Glory and choose sneak attack, kill these spirit-level powerhouses, and use the red mist generated by their death to improve his own. strength.

"Despicable bastard." The dragon orc lord, the ghost-faced lord and the god-beard lord shouted one after another. These spirit-level powerhouses belong to their race. How could it be absorbed by the ghost king and the multi-armed lord, and they rushed over. .

The multi-armed lord turned around and ran away when he saw this scene. He lost three arms and was already seriously injured, so he could not stop the attacks of the three lords at all.

But how could the ghost king let the multi-armed lord run away, he pushed hard and blocked the multi-armed lord in place for 1 second.

In this one second, the lord of the dragon beast race rushed to the front of the lord of the multi-armed race. In a rage, the double hammer smashed the head of the lord of the multi-armed race.

The multi-armed lord hurriedly raised his two arms and used the double knives to block the attack of the double hammers, but before he could use the long knife in his third hand to pierce the eyes of the dragon beast lord, the god-beard lord rushed over, A golden light in his hand went straight to the abdomen of the multi-armed lord, and the multi-armed lord hurriedly raised his third hand to block.

“Die~!” The ghost-faced lord appeared, and two daggers appeared in his hands, which accurately pierced the heart and an arm of the multi-armed lord.

The God-beard lord’s attack spell was lost, and the golden light was easily sent into the body of the multi-armed lord.

“Pfft~!” The multi-armed clan lord spat out a mouthful of green blood. He glanced at the three of them, then turned his head to stare at the ghost king who was still breathing heavily, and roared: “Let me die, you don’t have to think about it. .”

“Boom~!”

A strange green aura emerged from the body of the multi-armed clan lord, hitting everyone present. In an instant, everyone felt severe pain in their bodies, and their vitality continued to flow away.

“Damn, this is the poisonous talent of the multi-armed clan.” The ghost-faced man said angrily.

“Kill the Ghost King together, otherwise we won’t have the time he can resist the poison for a long time.” The dragon orc lord roared.

One of the characteristics of the highly poisonous multi-armed race is that it cannot kill people, but it will reduce the vitality of people to a minimum in a short period of time, almost in a state of dying. At this time, they can be killed with a single knife.

But as long as it is over, the vitality in the body will slowly recover, and there is no change from before the poisoning, and the poison does no harm to the magic in the body, so the three lords and the ghost king can still fight normally.

The ghost king was also stunned at this time. He didn’t expect the multi-armed lord to be so useless. He thought that the multi-armed lord would hold on for more than ten seconds, so that he could give the mist generated by more than 300 spirit-level powerhouses. After absorbing and recovering his body, now he can only gather the mist into a ball and hide it behind him, taking the initiative to attack the three lords.

“Give me all to die.” The mist around the Ghost King emitted green light, and several dark green lasers shot straight towards the three lords.

After the lord of the dragon beast clan, the lord of the ghost-faced man, and the lord of the god-beard clan each avoided, they rushed towards the ghost king, and the four strong men fought again.

But this time the battle photo was much worse than before, and at the same time, thousands of murlocs arrived, and they swam from the bottom of the water to the door where Lu Yang was.

“Go in and kill them.” Lu Yang gave the order.

Thousands of murlocs surfaced and rushed into the room with scarlet eyes, facing the four strong men.

Lu Yang didn't show his face, and only heard green, gold, red and black lights emerging from the room. Every time the light came on, he and the Blazing Demon God could feel that countless murlocs were being killed. In the pool water, but in the same way, the next second, these murlocs grew out of the pool water again.

“I'm not reconciled, I'm not reconciled~!”

“Why are there so many murlocs, and who did it?”

...

After the heart-piercing horn sound, three groups of fog rose, and at the same time, a group of dark green light broke through the obstruction of the fish and went straight to the door.

“Death to me.” Lu Yang's double hammer smashed into the center of the dark green light with precision. Suddenly, an energy ball formed by a cloud of mist flew out and was controlled by Lu Yang's magic.

The dark green light fell into the pool and flew out quickly, floating in the air to reveal his body, the ghost king!

It's just that the ghost king at this time looked particularly miserable, half of his body was shattered by Lu Yang, and the armor on his body was long gone, leaving only a weak soul.

"It turned out to be you?!" The ghost king's voice was filled with anger. He stared at Lu Yang angrily and said, "I thought you were dead, but I didn't expect you to hide here and ambush us all the time."

Lu Yang raised his head and smiled and looked at the Ghost King and said, "Very correct."

"Do you really think you can kill me?" The Ghost King laughed wildly and said, "Since you know that you are behind the scenes, then killing you will end everything. Feel the pain of death."

A scroll floated in front of the Ghost King, and the Blazing Demon God said in surprise when he saw the scroll: "Boy, quickly cast a spell to kill him, this is the scroll of the rubbing of the king-level spell, as long as the strength reaches the king-level, it can be used. The soul in the body urges the rubbing scroll to release the spell."

Lu Yang smiled and said, "No wonder he was able to kill the three lords and get out of it in the end. It turned out to be this trick."

"It's too late for you to know." The Ghost King recited the incantation, and a huge black skull gradually formed, but at this time.

"Fire Soul Slash~!"

A scarlet figure appeared from Lu Yang's body. This figure was almost identical to Lu Yang, but the speed was as fast as lightning. It passed through the ghost king's body in an instant. The next second, the skull formed in front of the ghost king disappeared. Showing his surprised face.

"You, you are actually a king rank, and you have also learned the magic of king rank. This, this is impossible, this cannot be..." The ghost king's body collapsed, and countless dark green fragments fell into the red fog blood pool.



“Om~!”

The red mist blood pool trembled, and at the same time as another red mist bead was formed, a large piece of steaming mist rose. Lu Yang released energy with one hand, gathered the mist into an energy ball and attracted him to his side, and then he flew into the room. Inside, the mist formed after the death of the three dragon orc lords was also condensed into energy balls. In the end, the five \*\*\*\* were combined into a pure big ball.

Lu Yang controlled the thousands of murlocs to block the door. He sat cross-legged on a stone and began to absorb the pure energy in the big ball.

Chapter 2382: blue rose

time of day

two days

...

It took five full days for Lu Yang to completely absorb the pure source energy in this huge energy ball, and the moment he opened his eyes, his eyes revealed a strange blue-white light.

Blazing Demon God said excitedly: “It’s done, you are already at the peak of the king’s rank, and you are only one step away from the monarch’s rank.”

The blue-white light represented the temperature of the flame in the body. Now Lu Yang, the temperature of the flame released can reach 9,000 degrees, and then attacking moves like Fire Soul Slash, it is difficult for even the monarch to resist.

Lu Yang raised his right hand, and a blue-white flame suddenly burst out from the palm of his hand. This kind of light made people look like a dream. He asked the Blazing Demon God: "Is the speed of strength improvement too scary, I'm a little scared. ."

The Blazing Demon God emerged from the back of Lu Yang's neck in the form of a crimson flame, came to Lu Yang, looked at him and said with a laugh, "Are you actually afraid?"

Lu Yang nodded with a smile, and said, "It's too unreal. I've practiced in the Void Hall for 300 years, and I haven't improved as much as the five days I've practiced now. I'm at a loss."

Blazing Demon God said: "Don't worry about this, this is your creation, and your strength is not the fastest to improve. Once in my \*\*\*\* race, a tribe used the help of murlocs to make him succeed. He killed more than 700,000 of the millions of people, and this slaughter alone, his strength has been promoted to the peak of the king rank, where are you?"

Lu Yang couldn't help but ask, "What about mental power and mood? Wouldn't it be affected?"

The Blazing Demon God said: "Only if my \*\*\*\* belongs to the race, I will tell him about the state of mind and spiritual power, and the talents I cultivated with my own hands all have goals in terms of state of mind and spiritual power in the early stages of cultivation.

Your spiritual power has been honed in the 300 years of the Void Hall. As for your state of mind, you are the most reassuring to me. Although most people who practice too fast will eventually lose to the demons, but you No, because the reason you cultivate is because of your clan, you have a firm belief in your nation and race. To be honest, I have lived in a different world for countless epochs, and I love myself so much to your Chinese race. Ethnic, it's the first time I've seen it. "

Lu Yang laughed a little, he already understood the reason why the Blazing Demon God was so relieved about his fast cultivation speed, and said, "I'll tell you later, can you teach me a few tricks, the fire soul in the body has grown so much. Many, I can't wait to learn a few new tricks."

The Blazing Demon God transformed into a flaming arm, pointed at Lu Yang's head, and a spiritual sense entered Lu Yang's sea of consciousness. In the next second, Lu Yang saw the Blazing Demon God release a super powerful energy in his consciousness. Trick.

This move caused the whole world to have blue and white petals. Each of these petals was actually formed by the gathering of pure, high-concentration flame particles.

When the petals enter the lake, the water in the entire lake is evaporated by the flames, and when the petals fall into the mountains and rivers, the entire mountain range is burned to fly ashes. With this move, it seems that the whole world is ignited by blue-white flames.

“What’s this trick called?” Lu Yang asked in amazement.

Blazing Demon God said indifferently: “You can name it whatever you want, anyway, the language of your world can’t name that name.”

“Then call it a blue rose.” Lu Yang said.

“It sucks~!” Blazing Demon God rolled his eyes, the key is the shape of the flame, and when he rolls it up, there will be a white-eyed benevolence!

“I...” Lu Yang felt that the Blazing Demon God was getting more and more naughty, like an old child, he made it clear that he wanted to play with him, he said, “In the past few days of my cultivation, the Red Mist Hall shone six times. , plus the previous three times, it has already lit up nine times, and almost 99% of the creatures are dead.”

The Blazing Demon God took out the ancient crystal and said, “What’s left now is either the king’s rank or the peak of the lord, and there are more than 60, all of whom are fighting in the hall.”

Lu Yang asked, “When will the Red Mist Blood Pond close?”

The Blazing Demon God said: “There is still about an hour left, this time there are more lord-level powerhouses, and the red fog blood pool is full. After a while, you can go to the main hall and use this blue rose to remove All the lords and kings will be eliminated.”

“I thought so too.” Lu Yang jumped into the air, transformed into a phoenix and flew towards the main hall. At this time, his phoenixes were all blue and white, and they looked extraordinarily beautiful.

the other side.

In the main hall, in front of a 100-meter-high sculpture with a strange and terrifying appearance, more than 60 strong men of all ethnic groups are fighting in a melee. They are divided into 10 groups, and each group is a king rank against five lords.

In front of the sculpture, there are a total of ten brass-colored pipes, which are constantly burning blood-red flames at this moment. All the strong people know that the red mist beads will condense from these pipes for a while.

“Kill my brother, pay for it~!”

“The red mist beads are mine, this is the only chance for my clan to be strong!”

“Don’t rob me. For revenge, the red mist beads are mine.”

...

Every powerhouse who entered the Red Mist Blood Pool space has their own purpose, but no matter what purpose, after so many days of slaughter, they have all turned into beasts and devils.

I don’t even know how many aliens they killed, and some even killed their own clansmen just to become stronger!

But they have become the end of the battle. Some of the king-rank junior powerhouses have been beaten back to the lord rank, and some lords have been torn apart, but they are still supporting. At the same time, they have to prevent sneak attacks from other groups. .

Under such circumstances, suddenly, countless murlocs rushed towards them, there were tens of thousands of them, and almost every group had about 5,000 red murlocs in front of them. launched a frantic attack on them.

“Soul Killing~!”

“Hurricane Slash~!”

...

The strong men of all ethnic groups lost the idea of fighting in an instant, and they still attacked the murlocs desperately, but the murlocs are immortal, and they dare not transform into a 100-meter-high body. The powerhouses were killed, so facing the onslaught of these murlocs, the powerhouses of all ethnic groups could only barely support.

5 minutes

10 minutes

20 minutes

...

Just when the time was about to pass an hour, when red mist beads began to gradually condense on the ten brass-colored pipes, blue and white flowers floated in the sky.

“What is this, how can there be flowers?” A lord-level powerhouse curiously caught a petal with the warhammer in his hand.

“Boom~!”

In an instant, the warhammer and body of the lord-rank powerhouse were instantly ignited by blue-white flames. In less than a second, the body of the lord-rank powerhouse was burned to fly ashes~!

“No, this is not a petal, it is a flame that can only be released by the strong at the peak of the king’s rank. Hurry up and avoid it.” Some lords responded and shouted wildly.

Unfortunately, it was already too late. With the assistance of countless murlocs, the more than 60 lords and the powerhouses at the early stage of the king rank had no chance of evading at all. fly ash.

“Om~!”

The hall suddenly lit up with a blood-red light, and the ten control pipes spurted red mist frantically at the same time, and ten red mist beads slowly flew from the pipes.

Lu Yang grabbed the beads, and at the same time, he gathered strength in his hands to gather the energy from these pipes and the energy of the more than 60 dead powerhouses. The next moment, his body glowed and returned to Shekou. Defensive position!

Chapter 2383: Who dares to hurt my brother

Just landed.

Lu Yang found that the entire Shekou was in a gray fog, and he couldn’t even see the area two meters away, as if the whole world was covered by gray fog.

“What’s the situation?” Lu Yang asked with a frown.

The Blazing Demon God showed a dignified expression and said, "Be careful, this is the undead spirit released by several king-rank powerhouses of the undead system. They are not dense fog, and they cannot be blown away by the wind."

"Transform~!"

Lu Yang jumped into the air and flew out of the fog when he reached a height of 500 meters. He looked around and found that only Shekou and the surrounding area of 200 kilometers were surrounded by dense fog, and other areas were still in normal state.

He took out the intercom and asked, "What happened?"

No one answered!

Lu Yang's eyes widened sharply, and he quickly used his mental power to sense it, but his mental power couldn't penetrate the fog at all, so he didn't know the situation at all.

"Can you feel it?" Lu Yang hurriedly asked for help from the Blazing Demon God.

The Blazing Demon God frowned and said, "My spiritual sense can't penetrate too much, and there are too many dead souls. I can only feel that a few of your main subordinates are not dead yet. They are fighting in the southwest. Can't feel it."

Lu Yang looked to the southwest, but it was still surrounded by thick fog, and he didn't care too much, so he got into the fog in that direction.

the other side.

100 kilometers southwest of the Shekou defensive position, one-third of the main force of the Jagged Brotherhood is besieged on a low mountain, where almost all the third-order beast-blood warriors, holy light warriors and great magicians are trapped here .

Around the low mountain, countless undead are frantically attacking the mountain. Fortunately, these warriors carry a small amount of third-order magic crystals with them, and they can support them after setting up defensive positions. , but has reached the juncture of crisis.

Zhuojiu, Bai Shi, Zhou Tianming, Xia Yuwei, and Kuai Bansheng were surrounded by more than 20 skeleton lords, and three king-rank skeletons were watching and releasing thick fog not far away.

The three king-rank skeletons didn't bother to take action at all, as if a few of them were not even qualified to fight against them, just watching these lord-rank skeletons besiege them.

“Human~human~! Sure enough, it is a weak race.”

“Death is their final destination~!”

“Sadly weak, the ruler of such a beautiful planet, but without the strength to match it, will only perish.”

...

The eyes of the three king-rank skeletons flashed a strange golden-green light. The voices did not come out of their mouths, but they could be heard clearly by everyone present.

“A group of despicable villains who can only sneak attacks. They have the courage to fight in front of us in Shekou. What kind of skill is a sneak attack.” .

A golden light appeared in Zhuojiu's hand, restoring the body of the white lion, and asked, “Can you hold on? You are going to return to the low mountain. I will explode my body in a while and open a way for you.”

“No.” Xia Yuwei, Zhou Tianming and the other four shouted at the same time.

“We will live together when we are born, and we will die together when we die. The boss will avenge us.” Kuai half-life shouted.



Zhou Tianming laughed and said: “Don’t be arguing, I’ll release the ultimate move in a while, the treatment of turbid wine is ineffective for me, I can only rely on my own magic to recover my body, and after I explode, you guys will take me with you. Escape, maybe we still have a chance.”

Don’t look at Zhou Tianming’s only fourth-order, if you really open the space and release the Void Demon, no one of the powerhouses will dare to say that they will survive, unless Wang Jie kills Zhou Tianming with one move, but there is an ancient Holy Spirit on Zhuojiu’s body. , it is still possible to resist the two or three attacks of Wang Rank, this time is enough for Zhou Tianming to summon the Void Demon.

Xia Yuwei said: “No, the last time you let go of the evil spirits prison, those demons flew back after they were not full, this time you open it again, those demons will trouble you first, and you can’t bear it. ”

Zhou Tianming laughed miserably and said, “All I want is that they all come to kill me. Even though I’m just a spiritual rank, I can still let those three king ranks bury me with me.”

[To tell the truth, recently I have been using Mimi to read and read books to keep up with updates, switch sources, and read aloud tones.]

“No.” Bai Shi grabbed Zhou Tianming’s arm and said, “We can still hold on, you absolutely cannot let the evil spirits prison, we still have the boss, maybe he will come back soon, hold on, brothers. .”

Lu Yang, who entered the Red Mist Blood Pond, was the last hope for Zhuojiu and Bai Shi, and it also supported their belief that they persisted until now. If it was just them, Zhou Tianming might have released the evil spirit prison and perished with the enemy. .

But at the same time, they also knew in their hearts, even if Lu Yang came, the enemy had three kings, what could they do? Are you waiting for Lu Yang to come and die together?

Kuai looked around for a long time. For the first time, he was so desperate. He couldn’t help but shouted to the sky: “Boss, brothers, try your best, don’t come here, and one day avenge us.”

As soon as the words fell, the energy in Kuai Bansheng's body was running wildly, and the magic power beyond his limit made his entire body exude terrifying power.

The sword elf seemed to be crazy too, and his body turned into a sharp sword to protect the half-life of bitter love. The next moment, countless sword elves in the world seemed to have received a call, like a sharp sword moving towards bitter love. When the half-life shot came over and landed on him, it continuously strengthened the long sword that was condensed with magic power outside his body.

"What are you going to do?" Zhuojiu looked at the bitter love half a lifetime in shock, but he couldn't stop the bitter love half his life at this time, and he couldn't even get close.

Kuai Ai looked at Zhuojiu, Zhou Tianming, Bai Shi, and Xia Yuwei with a smile, and said, "Farewell brothers, let me incarnate as a sharp sword to make a way for you, and bring my brothers back to Shekou, where you are needed more."

As soon as the words fell, the bitter love flew into the air for a long time, and continued to condense the long sword, while the surrounding skeleton lords quickly retreated to the side of the three king-rank powerhouses, and a huge black bone shield gradually formed in the air.

A king-rank skeleton let out a jeering laugh and said, "These humans are finally going to use their full strength. No wonder they felt weird before and didn't let the lords use their full strength. Otherwise, the three of us would be in danger."

The king-rank skeleton beside him said: "There are actually sword spirits. These humans are really weird, but just like this, we can't kill a few of our early king-rank powerhouses."

The third king-rank skeleton also had a sword on his body, and said with a cold snort, "I don't understand what human beings are worthy of being attached to it by a noble creature like the Sword Spirit, and die for me."

The long sword in Wangjie Skeleton's hand suddenly grew larger, and shot towards the half-life of bitter love, but before he got close, the elf of thousands of swords smashed the long sword thrown by Wangjie Skeleton into pieces, and at the same time, bitterness Ai Bansheng finally used all his strength to aim at the huge bone shield and deliver the final blow.

“Death to me~!”

Kuai Bansheng turned into a long sword, and slammed into the large shield formed by Wang Jie and twenty or so lords. In an instant, a hole was broken in the shield, but Kuai Bansheng’s body was entangled by countless black silk threads.

Although every silk thread touches the sword spirit around the half-life of bitter love, it will be disconnected immediately, but it still blocks the attack of half-life of bitter love in an instant. At this moment, the three king-rank powerhouses and twenty or so lords jumped to avoid them.

“Bang”

Ku Ai plunged into the ground for a long time, although the strength was removed, but the blade was too sharp, and still cut a big hole in the ground.

“You, you actually hide?” Kuai Bansheng laughed.

A full-strength strike from a spiritual rank powerhouse actually caused the lord to escape and the king rank to evade. He felt that his life was enough, and he could launch the next blow.

“Bingjie~!”

The countless sword spirits all over the body of the half-life of bitter love begin to decompose. If the decomposition reaches the limit, if it continues, the body of the half-life of bitter love will also disintegrate. Three kings and two dozen lords.

“Don’t, brother.” Zhuojiu’s eyes were already shedding blood and tears, and he couldn’t hold it anymore at this moment.

“Come on.” Kuai half-life shouted while disassembling her body.

The three king-rank skeletons became furious when they saw their bitter love for half a lifetime. The magic in their bodies surged wildly, and a larger black shield gradually formed. The more than 20 lords jumped away and went to contain the turbid wine from another direction. et al.

“No one wants to run.” The voice of a king-rank skeleton shook the sky.

Zhou Tianming sneered, turned his body into a demon form, and said, “It’s my time, I’ll see today, if I can bring you to bury with you, the three of you go.”

Where are Zhuojiu, Bai Shi and Xia Yuwei willing to leave, but the three of them have no choice but to watch Zhou Tianming chant a spell to open the evil spirit prison, and the bitter love for half a lifetime begins to solve himself, but at this moment, there is a loud voice in the air. Roar.

“Who dares to hurt my brother~!” Lu Yang, who was 100 meters tall, fell from the sky, with a blue and white body, and blue and white petals were falling around him!

#### Chapter 2384: kill 3 kings

The high temperature of more than 9,000 degrees was unbearable even for the undead. In an instant, with Lu Yang as the center, the gray fog in the surrounding area of one kilometer was completely dissipated, revealing the original appearance on the ground.

A ray of light fell, making the land usher in the day. Under the warm sunlight, Lu Yang saw the half-life of his bitter love who was about to be released from the army, and saw Zhou Tianming who was accumulating energy to release the evil spirit and demon prison. , saw the blood and tears of the turbid wine, the scars on the white lion and the angry face of Xia Yuwei.

“Roar~!”

Lu Yang screamed in anger, the third eye on his forehead opened, and a blue-white laser shot out instantly. Before more than 20 skeleton lords could react, their forehead was pierced by the laser.

The three king-rank skeletons just showed their surprised expressions. Pieces of blue petals fell on the black light curtain. Suddenly, the light curtain began to deform wildly. It didn't last for 3 seconds. With a bang, the mask shattered, and the three king-rank powerhouses flew backwards at the same time, avoiding the falling petals.

"You are..." A Wangjie skeleton was surprised by Lu Yang's strength and was about to ask a question, but before he could finish speaking, a blue-white fire soul passed through the Wangjie skeleton's body, and then, inside the Wangjie skeleton's eye socket The golden-green light disappeared, and the skeleton body was split into two halves in the air. In an instant, a raging fire ignited.

"Guge~!" The two king-ranked skeletons shouted in horror at the same time. The king-ranked skeleton, who could be called Guge, fell to the ground and was burned to ashes by blue-white flames.

"Who, who are you?" The Wangjie skeleton on the left turned his head to look at Lu Yang in shock and asked.

Lu Yang sneered and said, "What do you need to know so much about something that's going to be shattered soon?"

He jumped and rushed towards the king-rank skeleton on the left, and two Vulcan bird warhammers smashed towards the king-rank skeleton.

"Netherworld Slash~!"

"Netherworld Slash~!"

The king-ranked skeletons on the left and right did not move. At the same time, they stood firm and their bodies glowed with black light. Then, two black ghosts flew out of their bodies in an instant and shot towards Lu Yang's huge body.

“Om~!”

Just when the two ghosts were about to collide with Lu Yang’s body, Lu Yang’s 100-meter-high body disappeared, but reappeared in place in seconds. While avoiding the two Nether Slashes, Lu Yang came in one step. In front of the king-ranked skeleton on the left, two hammers swung round and smashed in the middle.

“Boom~!”

After a loud bang, the body of the Wangjie skeleton on the left was instantly smashed into a pile of slag, and fell to the ground dead on the spot, which made the Wangjie skeleton on the right stunned in place, and said blankly: “This is the Nether Slash. Ah, Wang Jie’s powerful ultimate move, how did you dodge it?”

Lu Yang sneered, pointed to the void pendant hanging on his waist and said, “Those who specialize in avoiding spell attacks like yours will never hit me.”

These are words of heart attack. In fact, the Void Pendant can only be used once per hour. This is what Lu Yang got in the Void Hall, and it is one of the treasures left by the Blazing Devil God to him.

The last king rank skeleton didn’t think so. He was already frightened by Lu Yang. In close contact, he already felt that Lu Yang’s strength was at the peak of the king rank, and he was only at the beginning of the king rank, even if it was like this Strength, he still relies on the power bestowed by the god, so now, apart from knowing a Nether Slash, he does not know any other king-level spells.

Since Nether Slash is ineffective against Lu Yang, he can only run away. He stared at Lu Yang and said, “You are very strong, but you can’t catch me.”

A black light flashed, and the last king-rank skeleton disappeared from the place just like that, and flew toward the northeast with the 100-meter-thick smoke of the dead.

The millions of skeletons who originally besieged the low mountain also fled wildly, fleeing for their lives in the northeast direction along with the smoke.

Lu Yang's body quickly returned to its normal size. He ran to the side of Bitter Ai Bansheng and asked, "It's useless to solve it, right?"

Kuai Ai still maintained the posture before zooming in for half his life, looked at Lu Yang and said, "Boss, I don't know what to do now, the preparations for this move have been completed, I was about to release it and commit suicide, but I can't take it back."

Turbid wine ran over quickly, released a holy light into the body of the half-life of bitter love, and asked, "Is there a reaction?"

[In other words, the best app for reading aloud and listening to books at present, Mimi Read, install the latest version. ]

The bitter love half a lifetime shook his head!

"Don't bother." Blazing Demon God and Ancient Holy Spirit flew out from the bodies of Lu Yang and Zhuoju at the same time, one in the form of flame and the other in the form of holy light.

The two old guys spent a long time studying their bitter love for a long time. Afterwards, the two looked at each other, and the Blazing Demon God said, "It seems that there is still salvation, but it depends on how big his life is."

The ancient Holy Spirit said: "Thanks to the protection of the sword spirit, but the hope of success is slim, so don't hold out too much hope, there is not so much energy for him, he can't complete the last step."

"Hey." Blazing Demon was delighted and said, "You are wrong this time. I just have enough energy, and I feel that after he uses it up, there is more than enough."

"You, where have you been..." The ancient Holy Spirit suddenly widened his eyes and looked at the Blazing Demon God, scolding: "You old man, you didn't let Lu Yang go to the Red Mist Blood Pond, that kind of danger. You dare to take him anywhere, are you crazy?"

The Blazing Demon God said proudly: “Yes, we not only went, but also came back safely, and we also got ten red mist beads, you say it’s irritating or not.”

“I’m too lazy to talk nonsense with you, no wonder your apprentice’s strength has been promoted to the peak of the king rank.” The ancient Holy Spirit returned to the body of the turbid wine angrily.

Lu Yang looked at the Blazing Demon God blankly and asked, “You two are still angry at this time, tell me how to save people, this is my brother.”

The Blazing Demon God chuckled and said, “What’s the hurry, your brother has got great luck, he is lucky, and all kinds of opportunities are intertwined, so that he has the opportunity to directly enter the peak of the lord order.”

“How?” Lu Yang asked in surprise.

The Blazing Demon God pointed to the half-life of bitter love and said, “Normally this kid is doomed, as long as he releases his skills, he will be relieved of death, but there is a sword spirit in his body that is desperately protecting him, and now surrounds him. All around are sword spirits, and the number can be described as ten thousand.

So many sword spirits gathered together, absorbed the soul in Kuai Bansheng, and finally used this soul as a sacrifice to kill the enemy identified by Kuai Bansheng.

This has nothing to do with personal strength, it is purely to exchange his own soul for the fatal blow of the sword spirit, which is in line with the swordsmanship of indomitable and inexorable battles.

But this kind of swordsmanship also contains the life breath of dying for loyalty, which makes all the sword spirits sympathize with the half-life experience of bitter love. They didn’t hate him because he didn’t release his skills for a long time, but chose to wait for him to use it himself. This fatal blow.

If there is a huge amount of spiritual power poured in at this time, let these sword spirits get nutrients, and then guide them to slowly integrate into his body and transform his meridians. Once successful, the worst of bitter love is also the lord Peak, good luck, he can directly advance to the king rank, at that time, even you may not be the opponent of this kid. ”



“There is such a good thing.” Lu Yang looked at the bitter love half his life in surprise, and said, “Your good luck is here.”

The bitter love for a long time said with a smile: “I didn’t expect that I could have such luck.”

The Blazing Demon God said: “Now it’s up to this kid’s creation, can you move those sword spirits? Give him the Void Shield, and I’ll send him into the Void Hall. Don’t think that the sword spirit is easy to persuade. There are not hundreds of years. time, you can’t come out.”

“Ah? It’s been so long.” Ku Ai scratched his head for a long time.

Lu Yang smiled and said, “Brother, it’s good to have a life to live.”

He tied the Void Shield on his wrist to the arm he had loved for a long time, and then gave all the energy he snatched from the red mist blood pool to the Blazing Demon God.

In the next second, the bitter love disappeared in place for half a lifetime, and was sent to the Void Palace under the protection of the Blazing Flame God. Then, the Blazing Demon God returned to Lu Yang and said, “At least three months, I hope to spend a hundred years in the Void Palace. Loneliness can make this kid a humanoid weapon.”

Lu Yang looked at everyone and asked, “Are you all right?”

“It’s okay.” Zhou Tianming, Bai Shi, Zhuojiu and Xia Yuwei said in succession.

“What happened today when I left, how did Wang Jie’s skeleton come out?” Lu Yang asked with a frown.

Zhuojiu sighed and said, “It’s the fog that caused the chaos. A small group of troops on patrol was suddenly surrounded by an unknown skeleton army. We led the army and dared to come to the rescue. We were ambushed by the enemy on the way. Everyone couldn’t see the surrounding situation clearly,

and couldn't get in touch with Shekou, so the few of us took the legion to hide on this low mountain for support from memory."

Xia Yuwei said: "This fog is so strange, all our electronic equipment is out of order, long-range artillery can't respond to us, and wind spells can't blow up the fog, so we don't know the number of enemies, and we can't let go of both offense and defense. Open your hands."

The Blazing Demon God sneered and said: "This is not a fog at all, but hundreds of millions of resentful spirits. Only the powerhouses of the lower \*\*\*\* level under the Throne of Death can collect the undead between heaven and earth for their own use. You are not wronged when you lose. ."

Lu Yang stared in the northeast direction and said, "Looks like we have to figure out \*\*\*\* that god."

Blazing Demon God said: "Then you have to catch a high-level undead first and know the specific situation of the other party."

"I'm going to grab that Wangjie, you guys take people back first." Lu Yang jumped into the air and chased in the direction where the mist escaped.

## Chapter 2385: Red fog transferred

In the black fog that filled the sky, the last king-ranked skeleton was desperately escaping. He was hiding among countless resentful spirits, and he firmly believed that Lu Yang would never find him.

"Damn, how can humans have king-level powerhouses, this is definitely a problem, Guge and Luomen did not die in vain, I will tell the gods about this, so that I will be praised by the gods again, and the strength will be greatly improved! "Wang Jie Skeleton couldn't help laughing while whispering.

“It’s too early!” A loud shout came from the top of Wang Jie’s head, Lu Yang quickly fell in the form of a phoenix, Wang Jie’s skull just turned his head, only to see a blue-white light emitting from Lu Yang’s body.

“Fire Soul Slash”

The body of the king-level skeleton was instantly cut into two pieces and fell into the army of skeletons on the ground.

“Get away from me!” Lu Yang deeply hated these skeletons that hurt his brothers, and turned into fire demons 100 meters high. The super high temperature burned the skeletons within 100 meters to fly ash.

The rest of the skeletons and the undead were frightened and fled in all directions, but Lu Yang did not chase after them, but picked up the head of the Wangjie skeleton.

The Blazing Demon God extracted the memory of his soul power, and then Lu Yang threw it to the ground, turned back into a phoenix, and flew to the Shekou defensive position.

“I didn’t kill these reptiles, there is progress.” Blazing Demon God said with satisfaction.

Lu Yang chuckled and said, “I want to kill them, but I don’t dare. I have to say, the rules of your world are pretty good, at least, as long as I and Zhuojiu don’t die for a day and come to this world The other world legion will not bypass Shekou and directly attack the three cities in the East China Sea, which makes me feel more at ease.”

Blazing Demon God said: “It’s good that you can understand this rule, but don’t take this rule too seriously. If you kill a race, the remaining wanderers of that race will become unscrupulous. So, if you want to kill, you have to kill it.”

Lu Yang nodded and asked, “Is there anything about that \*\*\*\* in memory?”

The Blazing Demon God snorted coldly and said: “Yes, I thought it was a great god, it turned out to be an ordinary lower god, and now his soul has been beaten in half, half of which controls the body is crazy, but also Half are awake.

These undead armies were created by his awake half of his soul, and he hid in an underground cave, studying how to make the other half of his soul awake every day.”

Lu Yang frowned and asked, “Can the soul be divided into two halves?”

The Blazing Demon God said: “It can be divided into eight, as long as you know the art of splitting the soul, it is a special spell of the undead race. Of course, all of us gods also have such similar spells, but your strength is too low to practice. .”

Lu Yang asked, “Then can I kill that half of the soul?”

The Blazing Demon God shook his head and said: “The undead race specializes in souls, the body of that lower \*\*\*\* is not that strong, the real horror is his soul, maybe his soul and body can’t be separated for too long, otherwise, the other half of the soul will be in In a state of madness, self-consciousness will arise and a new \*\*\*\* will be formed, which may be the reason why that \*\*\*\* really does not come out.”

Lu Yang said with a smile, “Can you determine the distance and time?”

Blazing Demon God said: “It is estimated that if you leave the range of 10 meters, the other half of the soul will be out of control. Time, it is estimated that it will only take a few minutes.”

“That \*\*\*\* is so virtuous, and dare to trouble me.” Lu Yang was stunned by the words of the Blazing Flame God. He never thought that the \*\*\*\* in another world was such a waste, and said: “Then I Is it possible to take the legion to push his territory flat?”

Blazing Demon God said with a smile: “It’s totally fine, especially if you have red mist beads in your hand, use this to create a few more lord-level powerhouses, you are too short of powerful men.”

Lu Yang nodded. He accelerated and flew to the Shekou defensive position. When he arrived at the cliff area to the left of the gate, he saw Zhuojiu and Baishi returning with the main army.

[Recommendation, Mimi reading and chasing books is really easy to use, download it here and you can try it. ]

The soldiers in the city couldn't wait to open the city gate and rushed out, especially the wives of those soldiers who rushed out of the city to hug their husbands.

“Survived~!”

“We're still alive~!”

...

The cheers sounded, and a smile appeared on Lu Yang's mouth. He landed on the top floor of the central fortress, sent a message to Xiao Liang, and said, “Where?”

“At home.” Xiao Liang was guarding Shen Mengyao and Lu Yang's family, and he was worried that something unusual would happen.

Lu Yang asked with a smile, “Do you still have any plans to go to the battlefield?”

“Of course, I've dreamed of it.” Xiao Liang said excitedly, his current strength is second-order, and he was promoted with the help of Lu Yang's Red Spirit Fruit and Purple Spirit Fruit. In the past few years, he has been in charge of protecting the safety of Lu Yang's family, but in his heart, he wants to go to the battlefield and fight side by side with his brothers.

Lu Yang said, “Come here then, I have something for you, I guess you will like it.”

“What?” Xiao Liang asked excitedly.

Lu Yang said, "Red Mist Warrior's transfer certificate! Do you remember?"

"Of course I remember." Xiao Liang asked excitedly, as if he had been electrocuted, "Boss, there really isn't such a thing in another world, right?"

"Really, I even called it for you, but the name of this thing is called Hongwuzhu, come here, I'll wait for you to come and eat." Lu Yang said with a smile.

"I'm here, boss, you must leave one for me." Xiao Liang hung up the phone, not wanting to say goodbye to Shen Mengyao and Lu Yang's family. The direction of the city flew over Lu Yang was waiting on the top of the building. It didn't take long for Xiao Liang to arrive, and at this time, Zhuojiu and Bai Shi also came up and stood on Lu Yang. around.

"Magic God of Blazing Flames, you are a fool. Fortunately, Lu Yang is not dead. If he dies, you will regret it." The ancient creature behind Zhuojiu turned into a holy light and pointed at Blazing Blazing Devil God.

The Blazing Flame Demon God didn't refute for the first time, and said with self-knowledge: "Although it's a little dangerous, it's okay, isn't this coming back?"

"Thousands of creatures, you let Lu Yang go alone. It's a great fate to be able to come back." The ancient Holy Spirit said excitedly.

Zhuojiu, Bai Shi, Zhou Tianming, and Xia Yuwei had already heard the ancient Holy Spirit talk about the danger level of the Red Mist Blood Pond, which made them all let out a sigh of relief.

"Boss, you've worked hard." Zhuojiu and Bai Shi said in unison.

"Isn't this coming back? It's not a big deal." Ten red blood beads appeared in Lu Yang's hand and asked, "Have you thought about it, who will be transferred to Red Mist Warrior?"

The ancient Holy Spirit said: "Don't change careers in the turbid wine, that thing is too murderous and doesn't suit me."

Zhuojiu said with a smile: "My strength is very strong, let's leave it to the brothers."

Bai Shi said, "I don't want to change jobs either. I already have the bloodline of the beast god, and it doesn't seem to improve much if I use this again."

Zhou Tianming said: "I am the blood of the devil, so I can't use it."

Xia Yuwei said: "I can't use it anymore. This thing is not good for me to hide in the void."

Lu Yang said: "Then leave it to the others. You can choose the candidate. One of them will be for Xiao Liang."

Zhuojiu and the others naturally had no opinion. After a few discussions, nine more people were selected. They were all warriors at the peak of the third-order, and they were also those who used the Red Mist Warriors back then.

Chapter 2386: Xiao Liang transformed

On the roof of the central fortress.

The bursts of red light lit up half of the sky, which made the soldiers of the Jagged Brothers Alliance show bloodthirsty expressions one after another after the catastrophe. Everyone took out their weapons and prepared to jump on the roof to check the situation.

But at this moment, Xiao Liang and nine other people appeared in their field of vision. Everyone had their muscles stretched and their eyes were blood red, but everyone could feel that Xiao Liang and the others had no killing intent!

"What happened?" Tao Yue shouted from below.

Lu Yang appeared next to him and said loudly, "Brothers, let me tell you good news, our Jagged Brotherhood has added ten new lord-level powerhouses, they are Xiao Liang, Liang Yun, Zong Fei, Hu Lin, Song Ying, He Ming, Pei Sanping, Lanhu, Huo Hong and Ran Jun."

"Roar~!"

Xiao Liang and Liang Yun, ten of them, shouted at the same time. The lord-level strength in their bodies surged wildly. That kind of terrifying power made every Jagged Brothers Alliance soldier feel extra reassured.

"This must have been promoted by the baby brought back by the boss."

"We can feel more at ease now."

"Counter-attack, fight back, we have to fight back."

"Vengeance~!"

...

More than 100,000 people cheered and shouted. Everyone didn't want to endure the humiliation brought about by the battle just now. They were anxious for revenge.

Lu Yang also wanted revenge. He just asked, and Zhuojiu had been arranging people to monitor the movements of the Void Zerg, Demon and Orcs on the grassland.

At present, the Void Zerg has split into two groups, and each has elected a new female worm as the leader, and they are fighting each other for leadership. Production, thousands of new Zerg appeared every day, and all the protozoa on the ground were killed.



The demons and orcs farther away have discovered the Zerg's change, but the two tribes have already killed crazy, and neither of them dared to send sentries to investigate the situation, for fear of going too deep, when leaving, the Zerg Take them to their camp, so now is the best chance to attack.

Lu Yang said loudly, "After three days of rest, we will unite with the six elves and launch an attack on the undead god. Brothers, do you want to see me kill a \*\*\*\* for you to see?"

"Think~!" Tens of thousands of people laughed. They were happy for Lu Yang's strength, and there was no trace of fear on their faces because they heard the word "God".

"Disband." Lu Yang issued an order, and then he returned to Xiao Liang's side and asked, "How is it, what stage has your strength improved to?"

Just now, Xiao Liang and Liang Yun walked to the edge of the roof to show everyone. In fact, they were forced to walk there. At this time, in their bodies, countless resentful souls were howling, as if they were about to The grudges that died in the red fog blood pool were all vented to the host.

Xia Yuwei looked at Xiao Liang worriedly, and asked Lu Yang, "Is something wrong?"

Zhuojiu and Bai Shi were also supporting Liang Yun and others, but they couldn't help at all, they could only stare at Lu Yang.

The Blazing Demon God looked at this scene and said solemnly: "They must persevere, why are they only a second-order existence before, and now they can be promoted to fifth-order lords.

Any lord-level powerhouse in another world can only be promoted after hundreds of years of cultivation. Even if it is a \*\*\*\* race, it is also their countless ancestors, who have gone through countless trials of life and death, and tens of thousands of years. Let their race have such good genes.

Xiao Liang, what do they have? It is just an ordinary second-order human who has just entered the threshold of a cultivator. If you want to become a real lord-level powerhouse, you must have a strong heart. Otherwise, even if they pass this test by luck, their hearts in the future will remain strong. The devil's backlash will also make them go mad and die. "

Zhuojiu and Bai Shi are speechless. The words of the Blazing Flame Demon God are correct. They have been practicing since the beginning and have become spiritual powerhouses. Every improvement is achieved through countless times of tempering , especially in the level of inner demons, Zhou Tianming was on the verge of death several times.

“Brothers, you must carry it over.” Zhou Tianming said worriedly.

Lu Yang is also staring at Xiao Liang. Through his perception, he can clearly perceive that earth-shaking changes are taking place in Xiao Liang’s inner world, and countless illusions appear one after another.

From the child who was bullied by others, to the neglect of his parents, who forced him to go to the market to sell vegetables, the pressure of life and the mental suffocation hit Xiao Liang’s heart again and again.

But no matter how these illusions change, Xiao Liang’s eyes are always so clear, and there are even some tears in them. The reason is that in Xiao Liang’s inner world, there is always a bright light.

That light was Lu Yang’s smile. He would never forget that summer noon, when he was bullied at the door of his house, how Lu Yang rescued him, and then he took him all the way.

Xiao Liang has experienced hard work, wealth, and power. Every experience is because of Lu Yang. It is Lu Yang’s smiling face that allows Xiao Liang to get everything. At the same time, among the consequences. , and Lu Yang’s smiling face will always solve all his problems for him Therefore, these illusions can’t shake his heart at all.

The only time Xiao Liang’s mentality almost collapsed was when he saw Lu Yang being chased and killed in Xiao Liang’s subconscious. At that moment, Xiao Liang almost went crazy, but then, Xiao Liang thought of it. Lu Yang’s warm smile relieved him, he knew that it was another fantasy.

“No one can hurt my eldest brother, he is the most powerful existence in the world, he will live forever, all enemies will die in his hands, and I, his pawn, will stop him from hurting death. Sergeant, I am the Red Mist Warrior~! Xiao Liang~!”

A loud roar came from Xiao Liang's mouth, Xia Yuwei and Zhuojiu quickly supported Xiao Liang's arms to prevent him from falling to the ground, but in the next second, Xiao Liang's surroundings were filled with red mist.

Xia Yuwei and Zhuojiu were in it, and instantly felt the terrifying killing intent and resentment in the mist, and the two of them flew out involuntarily.

In the next second, Xiao Liang's entire body was enveloped by the red mist, as if a silkworm cocoon had been formed. The crimson light continued to light up. Every time the light flickered, the light cocoon around Xiao Liang weakened a bit.

suddenly.

The red light cocoon became torn apart, and a thick red arm stretched out from the light cocoon. Then, Xiao Liang's entire body came out. He smiled at Lu Yang and said, "Brother, I succeeded, and now I am a red cocoon. The fog warrior!"

Lu Yang smiled and said, "I knew you could do it!"

Xia Yuwei and Zhuojiu both breathed a sigh of relief, Xia Yuwei couldn't help but ask, "What is that light cocoon?"

Xiao Liang said apologetically: "I couldn't control this thing just now. He is a thing formed by malice and resentment. I have excreted them all from my body now."

Only then did everyone understand what was going on.

69 net 69, the fastest update of the violent fire method of rebirth! Who would have thought that such ethereal things as evil thoughts and resentments could be condensed into real things in the Red Mist Warrior.

Soon, Liang Yun and the other nine people also completed the red mist transformation. When they came out of the red light cocoon one by one, everyone looked as if they were completely reborn.

“I can feel that the power in my body is very powerful, but I don’t know how to use it?” Liang Yun asked while clenching his fists.

Lu Yang looked at the Blazing Demon God and asked, “Do they have any special attacking moves?”

The Blazing Demon God said: “Four moves, the first move is called Red Mist, they themselves release a red mist, this mist has two functions, one is to block the enemy’s sight, and the other is to allow the Red Mist Warrior to perceive the enemy in the mist. number and location.

The second move is called condensed hatred. The hatred of all creatures in the red fog will gradually condense to the red fog warrior, and these hatred will be transformed into the first move, called fog slash, all targets in the fog will be hated Killed by the formed red fog sword glow.

When the red fog warriors are in the fog, their bodies will be pushed forward by the fog, and their running speed will be about 0% faster than before. In addition, after the hatred is condensed, they can gather hatred and execute stronger red attacks on the target. Mist Sword Slash.

As for how to release it, they just need to sit cross-legged on the ground and feel their own mist with their hearts. All the inheritance of combat skills has entered the body of the red mist warrior with the red mist beads, and soon they will know these tricks. How to use it. ”

Lu Yang looked at Xiao Liang, Liang Yun and the others with a sigh, and said, “Your strength is now at the lord level, but the actual combat effectiveness, I am afraid that even if Wang Jie comes, he would not dare to fight with you in a crowded place, too. Horrible.”

The Demon God of Blazing Flame had told Lu Yang before that the Red Mist Warrior would kill Wang Jie in a crowded place like chopping melons and vegetables. Lu Yang didn't quite believe it before, but now, Lu Yang feels that this kind of warrior with weird skills, even if it is impossible to kill the monarch, but he will die with the monarch, he believes.

Zhuojiu, Bai Shi and the others also sighed with emotion. Who would have thought that the Red Mist Warriors could be so powerful that even the ancient Holy Spirit and the Beast God blood felt inferior to Xiao Liang and others.

The ancient Holy Spirit said: "After all, the Red Mist Warrior is made of life, but the upper limit of this profession is a bit low. If you want to become stronger in the future, you need a hundred times more strength than others."

Xiao Liang said with resolute eyes: "We will cultivate seriously, and we will never live up to everyone's expectations."

Liang Yun said: "We have to sit down, the inheritance has arrived."

Xiao Liang, Liang Yun and the others quickly sat on the ground and entered a state of comprehension!

Lu Yang stayed on the side. After a long time, Xiao Liang and the others opened their eyes. This time, Xiao Liang was full of confidence and said to Lu Yang, "Brother, when will we start?"

Lu Yang smiled and motioned them to look downstairs. The army of 100,000 people was selected, and 40,000 people were selected. Some of them rode on the fire lion, and some sat on the back of the fire crow to take off in batches, he said. : "It's the right time for you to wake up. The mounts and armors are ready for you. Go and find the turbid wine."

"Yes." Xiao Liang, Liang Yun and the others nodded, jumped off the roof, and ran to find Zhuojiu, who was in command at the front.

Lu Yang's eyes followed them to his brothers who were marching. The morale of the 40,000 people had never been so high. It was anger caused by shame, and self-blame for not protecting the brothers around him.

“Red Night~!” Lu Yang called out loudly.

“Roar~!”

The red dragon was 20 meters long, and it spread its wings and appeared by Lu Yang’s side. He jumped to the top of Hong Ye’s head and said, “Go to the northeast, we will meet that crazy low-level god!”

Hong Ye felt Lu Yang’s anger, roared, and fluttered his wings towards the northeast. At this time, the time had come to May, and the temperature in the northeast had begun to enter the state of spring.

Although the wind and sand are very strong, the temperature is between 10 degrees and 25 degrees in the morning and evening. The blizzard in the previous cold winter has turned into water at this temperature, flowing from high to low, and many rivers have appeared. flood conditions.

Fortunately, the road can still pass normally, and the fire lion’s wide feet are good at running on such a land. In just half a day, an army of 40,000 people arrived at Baishan City and entered the elves’ station to rest.

The six elves have also been prepared at this time, with a total of 500,000 troops, because there are only less than 200 clans left in the undead clan, and the main troops are from the other five clans.

When the undead king rank led a sneak attack on humans last time, the six elves were also attacked, but they were also besieged by the fog. If Lu Yang hadn’t killed a king, the elves would most likely be wiped out. So, they, who were originally affiliated races, decided to attack with all their strength this time, and they must wipe out this group of undead.

Inside the palace of Baishan City.

The Elf King Algaia and Rustafa were all scarred, and their bodies were severely injured by the terrifying undead magic.

Algaia opened a paper map and spread it on the table, and respectfully said to Lu Yang: “Boss, during this day, our lords and a large number of spirit-level powerhouses went deep into the hinterland of this group of undead. Found out that they have four outlying forts and a city of the dead!”

Lu Yang sneered and said, “Sure enough, there is a castle. How about the number of enemies.”

Algaia said: “In each of these four fortresses, there are millions of skeletons.

Rustafa added: “These four fortresses are all around the city of the undead, and there is one on each side. If we want to break in, we must first kill these four million undead. Otherwise, as long as we dare to attack the City of the Undead, they will come to help.”

Lu Yang asked: “What’s the situation in the city of the dead?”

Algaia showed an embarrassed expression and said, “We didn’t dare to get too close. There are many resentful spirits protecting the sky above the Necropolis, and they are very powerful.”

Lu Yang said: “Forget about the city of the dead, and fight his four fortresses. We will fight one of them, and you will be responsible for the other. Is there any problem?”

“No problem,” Algaia said loudly.

Ordinary undead and skeletons are not difficult to kill, but between the first-order peak and the second-order peak, it is just that there are too many of them, which makes their strength look strong.

The only problem is the lords there, but Lu Yang is now Wangjie, and there are ten Red Mist warriors under him who are also lords, which makes them not afraid.

Chapter 2388: Red fog!

69 net 69, the fastest update of the violent fire method of rebirth! Rest that night and wait until the next morning.

After the 540,000-strong army had assembled outside Baishan City, Lu Yang led his headquarters Zhuojiu, Baishi, Xia Yuwei and others, as well as the elf king Algaia of the subordinate races, the troll chief Brut, and the rock chief Kai. Si, the Hastur clan chief Donnie, the ogre clan chief Tarrell, and others, with the 540,000 army, marched mightily to the northeast area.

The ogres and rock clans are tall and walk forward, while the Hastur clan, troll clan and elves ride on various second-order and first-order mounts.

At the tail of the army, there are millions of animals such as cattle and sheep, as well as weapons and equipment such as various crystal gems.

The harpy flew in the air with the fire crow and the cloud eagle, and took the lead in exploring the road ahead. The beast \*\*\*\* and blood warrior army of the elves and the white lion rode the silver wolf king and ran to the front to check for hidden traps and enemies.

All the legions advanced at full speed. After the sky, Qianqing Wanzong, the captain of the outpost, rode the Silver Wolf King and ran back to Lu Yang, and said respectfully: "50 kilometers ahead, I saw the enemy's fortress, there are a large number of them. The Life Eaters are gathering, and they have spotted us."

Soul Eater, a unique creature of the undead tribe, they are a monster born after a monster called Soul Eater sucked a lot of the breath of death. Rustafa's previous exploration was specially designed for Lu Yang. The strengths and weaknesses of this creature are described.

This group of creatures with only second-order peak strength, the body hardness is difficult to pierce even the broken star iron, and they have strong immunity to earth, water and wood spells, and only fire can cause more damage to them. Department and Thunder Department.

Among the legions that came this time, the Thunder Element was the strength of the Ogre Clan, and the Fire Element was the strength of the Hastur Clan.



Lu Yang looked at the Hastur clan leader Downey and the ogre clan leader Tarel, and said, "You two races are the main attack, and the rest of the races are auxiliary."

"Yes." Downey, Tarrell and the others bowed respectfully, then turned around and returned to their respective legions.

After an hour of preparation, the army of 500,000 people was divided into 300,000 people and marched forward in a mighty manner. The remaining 200,000 people were guarded on the two flanks of the army to prevent the enemy from attacking.

"Roar~!"

There was an angry roar from the sky, and a black ghost with a height of less than two meters suddenly appeared. He stared down with a sickle in his arm, and asked lifelessly: "Weak bugs, dare to attack us? Enough is enough. ?"

Algaia pinched the black wound on his arm and said angrily, "Boss, he hurt me."

Lu Yang smiled and said, "Watch me avenge you."

"I'll just go." Algaia said unconvinced.

Lu Yang said with a smile: "You can't beat him, this ghost may have hidden his strength before, he is a king rank, as expected, there should be at least one king rank in every fortress, and you were able to come back alive last time. , it is fate."

"King rank?" Algaia, Rustafa and the others all gasped. They really felt that the last time was a big deal.

"I'm going." Lu Yang jumped into the sky, blue and white phoenix wings appeared behind him, allowing him to keep flying in the air, he came to a position 50 meters in front of the ghost and said: "You I feel they are weak, what about me?"

"It's you we're waiting for." Ghost laughed, pointing to Lu Yang and said loudly, "Brothers, don't show up yet!"

"Om~!"

Taking Lu Yang as the heart, violent time and space fluctuations suddenly came from the surroundings, and another ghost appeared on the left and right sides and behind Lu Yang. Without giving Lu Yang any thought, they simultaneously released a black light, and in an instant, These four black rays of light formed a black barrier, trapping Lu Yang in it.

Lu Yang looked around curiously. The black enchantment was about 100 meters long, wide and high. Although it was black, it was still somewhat transparent, and he could clearly see the situation outside. On the barrier, there was not even a trace of turbulence.

"What is this?" Lu Yang asked curiously.

"Hey~!" The ghost sneered and said, "This thing is called Necrotic Barrier, we know you are very strong, and we set up this encirclement to ambush you, Lu Yang, give you a meeting, surrender now, join us, I will allow you to continue living."

Lu Yang frowned and looked at the ghost in front of him and asked, "You are not a creature from another world, you are a human, a dead person!"

"That's right!" The ghost didn't care about Lu Yang breaking his identity, and said excitedly: "It's not just me, our four ghosts were all humans before, but now, we have joined the great Necromancer, who gave us The power of Wang Rank, hand over the fragments of the Blazing Demon God in your body, and our God will also grant you more powerful power."

Lu Yang smiled and asked, "Do you know that there is a Blazing Demon God in me? How do you know?"

With a frenzied look on the ghost's face, he said, "Is there anything you have that can escape the eyes of my god? He doesn't need to see you, he can feel the specialness in your body, hand it over, or you will die. , we can get it."

Lu Yang shrugged his shoulders and said, "What if I don't?"

The ghost was even more proud and said: "We know that you have a special treasure given by the Blazing Devil God, and we can't kill you, but this enchantment was specially prepared by the Necromancer for you and the Blazing Devil God. When we activate it, your life will keep flowing

Lu Yang smiled and said, "Then I might as well just die."

As soon as the words fell, Lu Yang's body swelled wildly, and then a blue-white light lit up, and he blew himself up, which made the four ghosts look dazed.

The next second, 200 meters behind the ghost, Lu Yang showed his body with a white bone scepter, and blue-white flames surged in his body.

"Fire Soul Slash"

A blue-white human-shaped light pierced through the ghost's body, burning it to fly ashes, and the enchantment suddenly shattered. A roar sounded.

After the whole ground shook frantically, on the plains on both sides of the human coalition, countless Soul Eaters drilled out from the ground and charged towards the wings and rear of the legion.

"Lu Yang, since you don't want to, don't blame us for being rude."

"Wait for all humans to be buried with you for your irrationality."

"You all have to die!"

...

The voice of a king-rank powerhouse reverberated in the wilderness, and was soon drowned out by the screams of the Soul Eater charging in the distance.

Lu Yang said loudly: "Defense on the two wings, Xiao Liang and Liang Yun, take the Red Mist Soldier Corps to the rear to destroy all the enemies rushing over."

"Yes." The ten people including Xiao Liang and Liang Yun nodded, laughed and jumped to the rear of the team. Behind them was the chaotic and terrified human coalition, and on the opposite side were hundreds of thousands of Soul Eaters.

Xiao Liang and Liang Yun were not afraid at all, and a faint smile appeared on their faces. After looking at each other, ten people whispered at the same time: "Hongwu, get up~!"

In an instant, within ten kilometers in front, a red fog appeared out of thin air, and all the creatures fell into the fog!

Chapter 2389: 1 person arrives at 0 army

The second-order soul eaters themselves have no IQ, they are just a group of stupid creatures who kill according to their instinctive reactions.

The world around them suddenly turned into a red fog that filled the sky. They didn't care what was special about the fog, and they still attacked the front madly, where they could smell the smell of human flesh.

The killing intent brought by the hundreds of thousands of Soul Eaters is absorbed by the red mist every second. The red mist is madly split and combined, as if it is a female beast. formed in.

“Bibi who killed more.” Xiao Liang looked at Liang Yun next to him, his skin had turned crimson, and his strong muscles made him look like steel.

“Okay, let’s see who kills the most.” Liang Yun raised his eyebrows, jumped, and jumped 400 meters to Xiao Liang’s side.

“Let’s compare.” Zong Fei, Hu Lin and others also jumped into the distance in excitement.

The attack radius of Mist Slash is 200 meters, so the distance between them is 400 meters. After lining up in a row, there is no dead angle within 4 kilometers in front of them, and the charge width of Soul Eater is only About four kilometers.

[In other words, the best app for reading aloud and listening to books at present, Mimi Read, install the latest version. ]

“Roar~!”

A roar sounded from right in front of Xiao Liang, and a large number of second-order peak soul eaters had rushed to 50 meters in front of him. At this distance, Xiao Liang could already see their faces clearly.

A soul eater with a height of two meters, bronze-colored muscles all over his body, no eyes but whites in his eyes, his arms have evolved into claws as sharp as a sickle, and when his limbs run forward, he can span a distance of 10 meters in one step.

Xiao Liang looked at the group of Soul Eaters rushing towards him, without the slightest fear on his face, he just let out a low growl.

“Mist~Cut~!”

In an instant, with Xiao Liang as the center, within a range of 400 meters, tens of thousands of red lights flickered wildly. The second-order peak Soul Eater closest to Xiao Liang was cut into more than 20 segments by the red light in the blink of an eye.

The Tier 3 Soul Eater who followed behind only lasted 3 seconds longer than the Tier 2 Soul Eater, and his body couldn't bear it and fell to the ground in pieces.

The three lords hidden in the first batch of Soul Eaters originally thought of attacking the strong human beings, but in an instant, their bodies only lasted 3 seconds longer than the third-order, and they fell to the ground in pieces.

“Roar~!”

The blood splashed on the ground and in the air, and the disgusting smell of blood was the most exciting thing for the Red Mist warriors. Xiao Liang, Liang Yun and the others could not control their bodies at almost the same time. Crazy forward to attack.

Lu Yang looked up in the sky, as if he saw ten red lightning flashes across the army of Soul Eater, and then, whether it was a spirit-level or a lord-level, they all fell apart and died on the ground.

“Too strong.” Lu Yang said excitedly.

The Blazing Demon God laughed and said, “I recommend it well. The more people there are, the stronger the strength, the greater the killing intent, and the more terrifying their abilities. This is a group of strong men who do not use their own strength as the criterion to kill people. The only pity The thing is, they can only work against a large number of enemies, and the fewer the enemies, the less capable they are.”

Lu Yang sighed and said, “Okay, it's enough to have such strength. Let's leave it alone. Have you found the hiding places of the three kings?”

The Blazing Demon God said: “How can you hide from me, you must kill them, the strength of these three king-rank powerhouses is hard instilled, it seems that the aptitude of these three people is not low, otherwise they will not be able to instill such a strong strength, Now they are on their way to the city of the dead in stealth, follow me.”

Lu Yang nodded, and flew over quickly in the direction indicated by the Blazing Demon God. At this time, he had completely figured out the weaknesses of the king-rank powerhouse who had been instilled with strength.

Different from Lu Yang and the others, who rely on their own cultivation to cultivate the king rank, who are purely infused with powerful energy, but the magic power in the body has reached the king rank, but the combat skills and battlefield awareness are far from the level they should be.

This is like playing a game. He has trained to a level 100 account and bought a level 100 account by a novice. Even if the account he bought is stronger, he doesn't know how to perfectly utilize the strength of a level 100 account.

On the contrary, the one who has trained to level 100 can maximize his own advantages, and at the same time he can avoid his own weaknesses, especially in the face of this kind of waste who buys accounts, killing them is almost no different from cruelty.

The three kings also discovered their own weaknesses. Before they fought, they all used the magic power in their bodies to madly output, but Lu Yang didn't fight them head-on at all. The battle just now was like this. They thought they would trap Lu Yang with a barrier. Unexpectedly, it was a clone that was trapped.

Just when they were careless, Lu Yang sneaked a sneak attack from behind, killing the eldest among them. Now there are four of them left. Facing Lu Yang's elusive fighting skills, they all felt fear in their hearts and dared not fight head-on.

On the ground five kilometers in front of Death City.

The three king-rank powerhouses cautiously approached the city wall, and the one walking in the middle whispered, "Lu Yang didn't chase after him."

"Don't worry, we just shouted from three directions, how could he find out." Wang Jie on the left said.

"Hey, when we return to the city of death, Lu Yang will never dare to approach, and we will be safe." Wang Jie on the right said.

Inside the city of death is the residence of the undead god. In that temple, there is the undead \*\*\*\* they worship. The three kings absolutely do not believe that Lu Yang can beat their god. Unfortunately, the voice just fell, and the top of the head A pair of giant hammers fell.

“The traitor who betrayed mankind, give me death~!” Lu Yang quickly fell from the air, and the two Vulcan bird warhammers smashed towards the heads of the two king steps.

The one on the left couldn't dodge, and raised the king's step on the right to block the hammer. Immediately, the body of the king-rank powerhouse who was used as a shield was smashed and disappeared with Lu Yang's body. The remaining two king steps quickly looked to the left and right. Not good at combat skills, close combat is like courting death, and the two souls are scared to fly.

“I'm on your side~!” Lu Yang appeared like a ghost with flames burning all over his body, and shattered the head of a king rank with another hammer.

The last remaining Wang Jie thought he had found Lu Yang's flaw, and a black light shot out from his body, shouting: “Netherworld Slash~!”

“Void Pendant”

Lu Yang's body hid into the void, and the next second, he showed his figure, and there was a slight delay after the strong Wang Jie released the Nether Slash. Lu Yang took a step forward and hit Wang Jie's head with a hammer, knocking the last one out. The head of the king-level strong man was shattered.

“I still want to destroy humanity with this little strength~!” Lu Yang sneered and put away his double hammers. These kings didn't even have armor, and they couldn't hold a hammer when they were close to them. They were complete waste.



## Chapter 2390: singled out the next god

“There’s still a lower-level \*\*\*\* left in it. Are you really ready to challenge him?” Blazing Demon God flew out a fire from Lu Yang’s body, turned into a big head, and asked Lu Yang.

When he came to this land of death, the Blazing Demon God sensed the existence of four king steps. Therefore, when the first king step tricked Lu Yang into flying up in the air, Lu Yang would replace him with a clone. In fact, he Fly to the distance with the stealth scepter.

Now that all the powerful kings on the undead side are dead, Lu Yang doesn’t need to intervene in the battle outside, he just needs to find a way to kill the lower \*\*\*\* inside.

Lu Yang let out a breath and said with a smile, “Since that lunatic can’t fully control his body, then I have the confidence to kill him.”

The king rank whose memory was stolen by Lu Yang before, the undead lower \*\*\*\* in his mind, was completely unable to control his body and could only do things by instinct. Although the remaining half of his soul was awake, the Blazing Demon God could analyze and instill it. With seven king ranks and so many lords, it is estimated that half of the soul has no ability, so Lu Yang is just facing a crazy lower god.

Although Lu Yang is a king now, the weapon in his hand and the armor on his body are all of the lower \*\*\*\* level, and a heavy blow on the lower \*\*\*\* can also cause damage.

What’s more, there are many kinds of treasures on Lu Yang’s body, Void Shield, Void Amulet, Invisible Scepter, Clone Fire Seed, Demon’s Eye, etc., each of which is not ordinary, enough for him to deal with this inferior \*\*\*\* who only relies on instinct and has no sanity. .

“Transformation”

Lu Yang jumped into the air, turned into an undead bird, and flew into the city wall of the undead city, but as soon as he entered, a black light emerged from the whole undead city, like a mask, covering the entire city of undead. cover.

“You’re finally here, I’ve been waiting for you for a long time~!” An eerie voice sounded from all directions.

Lu Yang frowned and looked around, but he couldn’t find the source of the sound, and asked, “It’s the necromantic circle again? Isn’t it ashamed that a lower \*\*\*\* should use such a trick to deal with me?”

“Bastard~!” The voice hit the sore spot, and a black shadow gradually formed in the air. Finally, it transformed into a three-meter-high skeleton phantom. He stared at Lu Yang and said, “Should I call you Lu Yang? Or should I call you Blazing Demon God?”

Lu Yang smiled. He sensed that this phantom had no strength, and said, “As you wish, whoever you think I am, I am who I am.”

“The Blazing Demon God! Sure enough, it’s you~!” Xu Ying’s excited body trembled, and then he calmed down abruptly, bowed respectfully to Lu Yang, and said, “Introduce myself, I’m the undead God King. Baal, the lower \*\*\*\* under Noyce, it is my honor to see you.”

[To tell the truth, recently I have been using Mimi to read and read books to keep up with updates, switch sources, and read aloud tones, which can be used by both Android and Apple. ]

The Blazing Demon God said to Lu Yang in his consciousness: “You talk to him about this idiot. I’m too lazy to pay attention to him. A lower-level \*\*\*\* is actually arguing with me.”

Lu Yang knew how disgusting the Demon God of Blazing Flame was at this time. It was just like the shrimp play at Longyou Shoal. In the eyes of Demon God of Blazing Flame, he was a little shrimp, and now he made it clear that he was going to kill him, and he also played with him. .

Lu Yang pretended to be a Blazing Demon God and asked arrogantly, “Do you think you can kill me now?”

“Of course not.” Barr was very sincere, but he pointed to the bottom and said: “My half soul can’t kill you, but the body controlled by my other half soul can kill you. With your current strength at the peak of the king rank, It is not the opponent of my lower \*\*\*\* body at all, so I specially arranged this barrier,

waiting for you to get in by yourself, and sure enough, you are here, so don't blame me for eating your body."

In the wild laughter, Baal's phantom dissipated out of thin air. At the same time, a palace in the middle of the city of the dead suddenly exploded, and a strong skeleton 10 meters tall, holding a giant scepter, and wearing silver armor all came out of the smoke. He jumped up and smashed his scepter towards Lu Yang's body.

Lu Yang flapped his wings to increase the flight distance, followed by the opening of the third eye on his forehead, and a blue laser as thick as a thumb shot out.

The strong skeleton is the body controlled by the other half of Baal's soul. Although he is crazy, his reaction speed is not slow. A shield formed of black light appears in front of him. The blue-white laser hits the black light shield and disappears without a sound. The flames didn't splash.

"As expected of a lower god." Lu Yang flapped his wings and leaped forward more than 500 meters in the blink of an eye, easily dodging the skeleton's attack.

The mad low-level \*\*\*\* did not expect that this blow would not hit, and suddenly black rays of light appeared from his furious body, aiming at Lu Yang's back, and dozens of black rays came quickly.

Lu Yang didn't dare to take it hard, he dodged and avoided. He had discussed with the Blazing Demon God before. In terms of Wang Jie's body, any attack from a lower \*\*\*\* would cause serious injury to him, so Lu Yang chose to avoid it.

The form of the phoenix is Lu Yang's greatest advantage, even if it is the lower \*\*\*\* of wind, the speed is only the same, and the lower \*\*\*\* of madness is the undead type, they are not good at speed, as long as Lu Yang avoids fast, they can consume the opponent's energy.

The mad low-level \*\*\*\* does not know how to plan the use of the magic power in the body. As long as he sees that the enemy is not dead, he will continue to use stronger attack methods.

He was dodged by Lu Yang twice in a row. In the eyes of a mad low-level god, the act of Lu Yang made him even more annoyed, so much that his body stopped in mid-air, his hands slowly moving. He lifted it up and muttered to himself.

“Wan~soul~!”

The entire underground of the city of the dead suddenly made a deafening scream, and tens of thousands of resentful souls flew out from the ground. They had no physical body, just a purple-gray energy group, which could vaguely be seen above. to a distorted face.

With the summoning of the mad lower gods, these resentful souls flew into the air at the same time, and the Blazing Demon God said in shock: “Don’t be touched by this soul, this is not an ordinary soul of the dead, it is a purple formed after sacrifice and refining. Soul, there are a thousand dead spirits in one, this kind of thing resents the sky, with your current ability, if you touch it, you will die and your soul will die, so be careful.”

Lu Yang nodded and said, “Look at me.”

He aimed at the mad low-level \*\*\*\* who was chanting a spell, and his body turned into a flash of fire and shot away, hitting the body of the crazy low-level \*\*\*\* with precision. Instead, he concentrated on flying towards Lu Yang’s position.

Tens of thousands of purple souls blocked all of Lu Yang’s escape routes in an instant, and in the next second, they all hit Lu Yang’s body.

After a while of howling and howling, Lu Yang disappeared out of thin air. Although the body of the mad lower \*\*\*\* was still burning with flames, he showed a silly smile.

“Damn, he’s behind you, can’t you see?” Baal’s voice came from all around.

The mad low-level \*\*\*\* frowned blankly, but ignored Baal’s voice, but at this time, another fire and soul slash came from behind him, this time the mad low-level \*\*\*\* reacted, one dodged, when he looked. When he went to the ground, he found that Lu Yang was standing there smiling at him.

## Chapter 2391: Undead Blast

“Roar~!”

The mad low-level \*\*\*\* felt that he was being played with, and he became extremely angry. After howling wildly, he came to Lu Yang with a black shadow like a flash, and smashed a scepter into Lu Yang’s head.

“Hot Fast”

Flames erupted from Lu Yang’s feet, and he easily dodged the attack of the lower god. At the same time, he came to the opponent’s side. Two hammers swung out at the same time and hit the lower god’s abdomen. Suddenly, two blue flames appeared. It burned in the chest of the lower god.

The mad low-level \*\*\*\* couldn’t help but scream in pain, and quickly launched the shadow power to extinguish the flames on his body, followed by a scepter and swept over.

Lu Yang is still avoiding. According to the Blazing Demon God, each type of \*\*\*\* has its specialization direction, such as wind, time and space. They themselves are cultivation speed, and their natural speed is faster than others. a lot of.

The flame and thunder elements are a little worse than the wind element, but there are also fast ways, such as Lu Yang’s current blazing fast speed, and other spells have their own ways to accelerate, but the undead element has the weakest acceleration ability. of.

The creatures of their own department are good at fighting attrition and quick-fix battles. They are the most difficult to deal with on the battlefield, but if someone wants to run away, the undead system is generally unable to catch up, even if it is a lower god, It is also impossible to catch a lord who only wants to escape.

Of course, if this low-level \*\*\*\* uses spells, the lord of any department cannot escape, but this mad low-level \*\*\*\* who can only fight by instinct, facing Lu Yang's non-stop entanglement. Don't know how to use control type spells at all.

“Dead~spirit~explode~kill~!”

The mad low-level \*\*\*\* raised his hands in anger, and after being hit by Lu Yang more than ten times in a row, a burning smell appeared in many parts of his body. The anger caused by this pain made him want to completely kill Lu Yang. kill.

A terrifying black light emerged from the ground of the entire City of the Undead, and in the next second, countless groups of black lights shot up into the sky. Unlike the previous ten thousand souls, this time the body of the undead was full of destructive power.

The Blazing Demon God said: “These souls will explode in the air, think of a way, you can't escape.”

Lu Yang said, “Use the Void Shield.”

“That's the only way.” The Blazing Demon God sent out his spiritual thoughts, and a small shield wrapped around Lu Yang's arm suddenly became larger. After protecting Lu Yang's entire body, it stopped and turned into a 3-meter-high shield. , a cube with a width of 3 meters and a length of 3 meters.

Gray energy surged on the shield, and at the same time, tens of thousands of dead souls slammed into the cube at the same time, which made the mad low-level \*\*\*\* show a wild smile, and the two green eyes in his sockets glowed violently, as if he wanted to see it with his own eyes. Lu Yang died in general.

In the next second, tens of thousands of dead souls hit the shield, but the expected explosion did not appear. Instead, all the dead souls disappeared after entering the shield, as if they had been swallowed, which made the mad low-level \*\*\*\* a little confused.

“What is this? How can you have the treasure of the Void God? This is impossible?” Baal's voice echoed around, and a phantom formed in front of Lu Yang's head.

Lu Yang raised his head and looked at Barr with a smile, and said, "This move is very powerful. The slightest touch is death, but I don't know what effect this move will have on you."

"What, what are you doing?" Barr looked terrified.

The Blazing Demon God snorted coldly, and in an instant, the Void Shield frantically spit out the soul of the dead, and went straight to the body of the mad lower \*\*\*\* and slammed into it.

"boom"

"boom"

"boom"

...

Countless explosions sounded, and the area within 100 meters around the mad low-level \*\*\*\* was already inaccessible. Even Lu Yang, who was hiding in the distance, was pushed by the powerful shock wave and flew out more than 200 meters.

The entire city of the undead began to collapse at this moment, and the enchantment in the air was even more madly deformed. You must know that this is the full blow of the lower gods. Strong weapon, and the lower \*\*\*\* is tenth order.

The Blazing Demon God looked at the surrounding fog and said with emotion: "If it is outside, after this blow, whether it is humans or other races, all have to die, and no one can survive."

Lu Yang frowned tightly and said, "I can feel the power of this move. It's terrible. Fortunately, this lower \*\*\*\* is in a state of madness, otherwise we would be dead."

The Blazing Demon God sneered and said, "Otherwise, would I let you challenge God with a king rank? You are too different."

Lu Yang asked, "Is he still alive?"

Blazing Demon God said: "I'm alive, but the situation is not very good. It is estimated that there is only one undead blast away from death."

Lu Yang rolled his eyes and said, "Then I'll go to the Year of the Monkey and the Horse Moon."

The Blazing Demon God said: "Is this killing a god? What are you doing? It's normal for the two of you to fight for a month. Let's grind it slowly. This idiot can't release a second undead in a short period of time. Let's fight."

Lu Yang sighed and walked towards the mad low-level \*\*\*\* in the sky of smoke. When he was 100 meters away, a flame ignited in his body.

"Fire Soul Slash"

"Fire Soul Slash"

"Fire Soul Slash"

...

Lu Yang started a long-range attack, but the Fire Soul Slash, which was completely unbearable for Lu Yang, hit the mad low-level \*\*\*\* who was kneeling on the ground, but it only made his body burn, but had no further effect.

In the disgust, the mad low-level \*\*\*\* was seriously injured by his own big move, and black rays of light flashed continuously in the body. While the healer's body was annihilated, the flames were annihilated. After a full five minutes, the crazy low-level \*\*\*\* stood up.



“Roar~~~~!”

The mad low-level \*\*\*\* was completely mad. He raised the scepter in his hand and rushed towards Lu Yang. At this time, the smoke and dust had almost fallen. Lu Yang could clearly see that the body of the mad low-level \*\*\*\* was only missing a few small pieces. That’s all, if there is an obvious place, is that there are obvious cracks on the bones of his whole body.

“Hot Fast”

Flames erupted from Lu Yang’s feet, and he began to fight with the opponent. This fight lasted for three days. On the morning of the fourth day, Zhuojiu, Bai Shi and other talents wiped out all the undead and freed up a few. The man hurriedly ran out of the City of the Undead, clutching his wounded body.

Looking at the battle still going on inside, Zhuojiu couldn’t help shouting: “Boss, how are you doing? We’ll find a way to save you~!”

Lu Yang avoided the attack of the mad lower gods, and jumped to the side of Zhuojiu and others, separated by a barrier, he said with a smile: “Don’t worry, search the surrounding area carefully, I still have I have to fight this lower \*\*\*\* for 20 to 30 days, I can’t die, and this lower \*\*\*\* must die in the end.”

“Roar~!”

The mad low-level \*\*\*\* suddenly rushed over, Lu Yang hurriedly avoided, and the scepter hit the barrier with precision, which startled the mud wine and the others.

[Recommendation, Mimi reading and chasing books is really easy to use, download it here and you can try it. ]

“God’s full blow.” Zhou Tianming said, clutching his chest.

The white lion was a little unhappy and scolded: “This guy is quite scary, I actually backed away.”

Zhuojiu laughed, but before he could speak, the ancient creatures flew out of his body, looked at the war inside and said, "Order your brothers to clean up the surrounding enemies, you stay and watch this battle, this It is of great benefit to you, and a god's full effort is enough for you to learn a lot."

Everyone woke up and quickly thanked the ancient creatures. They sat on the ground and watched. Not long after, Algaia and Rustafa also came, carefully watching the battle in front of them, and their faces showed intoxicated expressions.

#### Chapter 2392: Daredevil 1

Inside the Necromantic Barrier, Baal formed a phantom not far away, watching his body fight with Lu Yang, with a sarcastic smile on his face, he asked strangely: "Your Excellency the Blazing Demon God, you don't think you are With such a body that only has a king rank, it will consume energy to kill me, a low-level god."

"How do you know if you don't try?" Lu Yang continued to avoid the attacks of the mad low-level gods without turning his head. In this state, his close-body evasion ability was improving, and his mental power was also continuously strengthened due to his concentration.

"How stupid, I see how long you can last?" Barr said sarcastically.

"There's no problem holding on until you die." Lu Yang sneered and continued to fight.

Barr absolutely does not believe that Lu Yang can continue to maintain such a hot and fast state for too long. Not to mention the consumption of magic power is huge, and the consumption of the body is also very large. It can't be seen in a short time. He believed that victory would be his sooner or later.

But this battle soon came to night, and then, after a night of fighting, the two fought another day, followed by another night...

After ten consecutive days like this, Barr was a little panicked, because he felt that his body was a little tired, but although Lu Yang's body had also entered a period of exhaustion, the magic in his body was still flowing.

"How is it possible, why is your magic still so abundant?" Barr asked in horror.

Lu Yang snorted coldly and looked at the mad low-level \*\*\*\* whose speed was gradually decreasing. He only took a rest and then continued to attack. The reason why he is full of magic power is all relying on the white sun in Bandarsburg, with the help of the eye of the devil. He can infinitely transform the energy of the white sun for his own use, just by releasing a fiery speed and fire soul slash, he can almost release it infinitely.

The real problem is that his body may not be able to support it. This kind of high-intensity battle has made the fire soul in his body unstable, and his mental power has also fallen into exhaustion.

The Blazing Demon God said solemnly: "Concentrate on dealing with this mad low-level god. When he is exhausted, he may release his ultimate move to attack you."

[In other words, the best app for reading aloud and listening to books at present, Mimi Read, install the latest version. ]

Lu Yang nodded, staring vigilantly at the mad low-level \*\*\*\* to launch a melee attack, and the mad low-level \*\*\*\* was indeed as expected by the blazing devil, unable to bear in such a fierce battle.

"Roar~!"

"Roar~!"

"Roar~!"

...

Every time the mad low-level \*\*\*\* attacked, he would roar wildly, but each of his attacks could not hit Lu Yang, instead he was surrounded by Lu Yang and burned with flames.

After accumulating again and again, finally, after continuing to fight for five more days, the mad low-level \*\*\*\* couldn't bear it anymore, and roared: "Dead~spirit~explode~kill~!"

On the ground of the entire city of the undead, countless purple soul groups rose again, the number was tens of thousands, and when these undead groups appeared, Baal's phantom in the air shouted in horror: "Don't let it go. This skill, don't let this skill go, idiot, stop it, stop it..."

"Get out of here~!" The mad low-level \*\*\*\* had been fed up with Barr's nagging in his mind, and a black light shot out, blasting Barr's phantom. Gather more.

Lu Yang said, "This time it's more than the last time. It doesn't look like this crazy low-level \*\*\*\* is that stupid."

The Blazing Demon God sneered, propped up the Void Shield, and said, "This idiot thought he could shatter this Void Shield with more grievances, but it was made by the Void God King, and I can't even make a single blow. Its broken, let alone a low-level god, it's really boring, and you haven't gotten much exercise."

Lu Yang was speechless and said, "You still want to see us fight for a while longer."

The Blazing Demon God said: "The longer you fight, the faster you grow. Wang Jie is still such a stupid \*\*\*\* who accompanies the battle against the God of War. The opportunity is rare."

Lu Yang shrugged his shoulders and watched as tens of thousands of grievances collided with the Void Shield. Immediately, tens of thousands of grievances bounced back and hit the body of the mad low-level god. He could clearly perceive that the mad low-level god. Broken body.

“Ow~!”

A piercing scream resounded through the Necropolis. Even the Necromantic Barrier couldn't stop the howl. The turbid wine and the white lion by the city wall instantly covered their ears, and the magic power was running in their bodies to resist. They are still unstoppable.

The ancient Holy Spirit appeared, held up a light curtain, blocked the terrifying voice for them, and said, “Open your eyes, the undead \*\*\*\* is going to die.”

Zhuojiu and others hurriedly looked into the city. At this time, the mad low-level \*\*\*\* had already fallen to the ground, and countless tragic white lights were scattered from the body of the mad low-level god. The earth was cut into pieces by this light, and the depth was full ten meters.

“I'm not reconciled, I'm not reconciled~!” Seeing his body collapse, Barr let out a crazy scream.

Lu Yang stared at him, and a flame shot out from his hand, grabbing his soul, but the next second, Baal's soul dissipated, and the purple-gray enchantment of the entire Necropolis disappeared. At the same time, Baal's soul appeared in On the horizon, he stared at Lu Yang and roared: “I will come back again, you are not just the Blazing Flame God, I remember you, Lu Yang~!”

“It's too late.” Lu Yang sneered, and the next second, the soul of the Blazing Demon flew out of his body, hitting Baal with a flash of fire, and then grabbed him back to Lu Yang's body. around.

“The Blazing Demon God?!” Baal showed a frantic expression and roared: “You are the noble lord of the god-kings of another world, the king of all god-kings, how could you be a thug for a human, I don't believe it, I don't believe it~! ”

Blazing Demon God said proudly: “I'm happy, now I'll give you two choices, either surrender or die.”

Baal is a \*\*\*\* after all, and even if he loses his body, he can still be of great help if he can carefully teach the wizards of the Jagged Brotherhood.

“I, I, I...” Barr wanted to be hard-hearted, but he couldn’t, and said aggrievedly: “I don’t accept it, I don’t accept it.”

The Blazing Demon God said: “What’s wrong with me, isn’t my \*\*\*\* king serving as a thug for Lu Yang? There is also an ancient creature over there who is also a thug. Human beings are special, if you are willing to practice again, they will help You are promoted to the god-king rank.”

“Really?” Barr asked suspiciously.

Zhuoju jumped to Lu Yang’s side, the ancient Holy Spirit Malthus showed his body, stared at Barr with a displeased expression, and said, “Humans are indeed good, give you a chance to live, don’t be boring.”

“Horse, Malthus?” Barr was stunned. In the other world, the most stubborn one was the ancient Holy Spirit Malthus. Even the kings knew of his existence, let alone God.

Baal asked in shock: “You’ve been a thug for humans?”

“It’s not a thug, it’s a symbiotic relationship. Their spiritual world is richer, and their character is nobler than those of those idiot races who only know how to kill.” Malthus said with a frown. If it weren’t for the request of turbid wine, and Lu Yang’s face, Malthus would definitely Will not help to persuade.

Baal was shocked. The former supreme \*\*\*\* of another world, as well as the oldest and most stubborn Malthus, believed that human beings could coexist. He, an ordinary lower god, had no right to say no.

“Okay, I will, but I have to choose it myself, you can’t force it on me.” Barr said arrogantly.

Lu Yang laughed and said, “You can choose who we are.”

Barr pointed at Zhou Tianming and said, “It’s just him. When I was fighting just now, I felt that this kid’s body was not normal. With me here, he can live a little longer, but there is a premise that I will only help him to the king. Rank, and there’s nothing I can do after that.”

Lu Yang looked at Zhou Tianming in surprise and said, "Come here, your chance is here."

Zhou Tianming is not stupid, he quickly took two steps, bowed to Barr and said, "Thank God Barr for his help."

"Help each other." Barr's face turned into a black light, and it got into Zhou Tianming's body. In the next second, Barr felt an unprecedented joy. This kind of perseverance, but for his brother and his family, The will and thought of laying down his life for his clan is exactly what he lacks the most.

Lu Yang didn't expect Barr to enter Zhou Tianming's body so quickly, and asked a little embarrassedly, "That God Barr, what about your body?"

"Find a room for me. Sooner or later, I have to use this body to resurrect. It's really troublesome. By the way, the shard of the devil's heart of His Majesty is in a volcano underground, just below my city of the dead. I got through a tunnel, and I'll take you to find it in a while, the temperature there is too high, and I can't get close." Barr muttered.

Both Lu Yang and the Blazing Demon God's eyes lit up. The main purpose of the two of them coming this time was to get the next piece of the Demon God's Heart. Originally, they thought they were eaten by Barr, but they didn't expect Barr to get it.

"How high is the temperature, even you can't stand it?" Lu Yang asked.

Barr said: "It feels like it's tens of thousands of degrees, it's impossible to get close at all, there are no monsters in there, it's all high temperature."

Lu Yang nodded, and immediately recovered from sitting cross-legged on the ground. He said to the crowd, "You guys are busy with other things, and I will recover as soon as possible."

Zhuojiu and the others nodded, and went to work on their own. The howl just before the madness of the lower gods died. All the soldiers and mages of the Jagged Brotherhood were injured, and they went to check the conditions of the wounded.

## Chapter 2393: Sovereign Elementary

The army of 540,000 people, after this war ended, there were still more than 500,000 people alive. The soldiers of the Jagged Brotherhood were almost unscathed, but the soldiers of the other six tribes suffered heavy casualties.

However, Algaia, Boscart and others agreed that Lu Yang did not kill the undead lower gods, but let him join the camp. They all agreed and were even very happy, because the strength of the human coalition was too poor. , There are really gods down, they can't beat them, and one more \*\*\*\* is there. Although it is only a soul, it can cultivate more undead powerhouses, which is very beneficial to the race.

Zhou Tianming was a little worried that Algaia and the others would think of their dead comrades when they looked at him, but he didn't expect him to become the most popular.

“Brother, you must talk to the lower gods, and help our elves cultivate a few strong people.”

“And our ogres.”

“And our Hasturs.”

...

The five races with the largest number of people stepped forward to ask, which made Zhou Tianming couldn't help laughing and said, “It must be certain.”

Zhuojiu, Bai Shi and others were relieved when they stood in the distance. Zhuojiu said, “Let's go hunting in the surrounding area. There are too many people and food is in short supply.”



“Well, I’m going to organize the people who can still move.” White Lion said.

Just after their inspection, the mental damage to their brothers was not serious, and most of them still maintained their fighting power.

Now all the coalition forces are in the virgin forest near Hei Province, and they are still several days away from the nearest Baishan City. Although the supplies they carry can last for two weeks, they are afraid that something unexpected will happen. Therefore, a few of them After returning to the team, he led more than 40,000 soldiers into the jungle to hunt.

the other side.

After taking a short rest for a long time, Lu Yang’s body’s magic power became abundant again, and compared to before the battle, the strength of the fire soul in his body was further improved. This battle brought him one step closer to the monarch rank.

“I feel like I’m about to break through.” Lu Yang said to the Blazing Demon God.

“I sensed it.” The Blazing Demon God was a little excited and said: “Your cultivation speed is too fast, and your luck is also very good. After a while, you will get the Demon God’s Heart Fragment, and you will be promoted to the monarch rank.”

Lu Yang asked, “Do you still need to hone your mood or improve your mental strength?”

Blazing Demon God shook his head and said, “No need, follow me, I have already sensed the specific location of the fragment, and I can’t wait.”

Lu Yang laughed. Following the instructions of the Blazing Demon God, he walked into the underground tunnel of the Necropolis. The flames in his hands illuminated the road ahead, and he went down the stairs.

[In other words, the best app for reading aloud and listening to books at present, Mimi Read, install the latest version. ]

Half an hour later, Lu Yang came to the corner of the tunnel. Suddenly, the high temperature made his whole body feel comfortable, and the magic in his body started running uncontrollably, automatically turning into a fire demon.

The Blazing Demon God couldn't hold back his impulse. The Demon God's heart gradually spread out in Lu Yang's body. The fiery and huge energy echoed with the piece of debris deep in the ground, emitting a dazzling light.

Lu Yang could clearly feel that the energy contained in this piece of Demon God's Heart Fragment was larger than any of the previous pieces. It was a kind of divine energy, similar to the energy he felt against the lower gods of Zhan mad before. But it is tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands of times purer than that.

“Boom~!”

Suddenly, there was a loud bang, and the ultra-high temperature flames shot out from the underground tunnel, wrapping Lu Yang's body.

“Why do I feel that the shard of the devil's heart in the ground is not very friendly to you and me?” Lu Yang asked with a frown.

The Blazing Demon God was already extremely excited at this time, and when he did not lose his mind, he said: “The last piece of the Demon God's Heart can produce self-consciousness, and this piece may have a similar consciousness, but I can feel that this fragment The purpose of the block is not to kill me, but to test me to see if I am eligible to regain him.”

“Do you think we are qualified now?” Lu Yang asked.

Blazing Demon God said: “Utilize all your strength and let the temperature of your own flame reach the limit, otherwise, you and I will still be killed by him, and then his consciousness will be wiped out by him, waiting for the next strong person who has the ability to control him. .”

“Why didn’t any of your fragments listen to you?” Lu Yang’s body was surging with magic power, and the next second, he turned into a blue-white flame, and the temperature instantly exceeded 10,000 degrees. At this time, he went to Going down can be a little smoother.

Continuing to walk down more than 100 meters, Lu Yang entered a huge cave, but the cave was completely impossible to see with the naked eye, and there were blazing red rays everywhere.

In an underground lava lake, there was something glowing red, and the Blazing Demon God recognized at a glance that it was the heart of the Demon God, and said excitedly: “Be careful, he is going to make the last test, use the white sun to block him. , you will have unexpected gains.”

“White Sun~!”

Lu Yang quickly opened Bandarsburg and summoned the White Sun to approach. With his best efforts, the White Sun was closer than ever to Bandarsburg, even if Lu Yang opened up space and shot out from Bandarsburg The high temperature also exceeded 15,000 degrees.

Just at this time, the fragment of the Demon God’s Heart in the center of the magma lake suddenly made a crisp sound, and in the next second, Lu Yang’s body exploded into tens of thousands of pieces.

The Devil’s Heart shattered into tens of thousands of particles of light and merged with Lu Yang’s body. In the end, when the light dissipated, Lu Yang’s body actually reunited. He stared blankly at himself, full of flames. body, and asked, “What just happened, how do I feel like my body can break down?”

The Blazing Demon God laughed and said, “Boy, congratulations, you have been promoted to the primary level of the monarch rank, and also comes with an innate skill that is immortal and immortal~!”

“Immortal?!” Lu Yang’s eyes widened in surprise, looking at the flaming devil beside him in the form of flames and asked, “What does this mean?”

The Blazing Devil God said: “This is a unique move that only I, the Blazing Devil God, can take. From now on, as long as there is flames, you will not die. No matter how much the enemy kills you, you can kill yourself before dying. The magic power is transferred to the flame, and then the body is disintegrated,

and the magic power and the body are reassembled wherever there is a flame. It looks like immortality and immortality.”

Lu Yang: “...”

Blazing Demon God: “...”

“What’s the matter, you still don’t like this move?” The Blazing Flame Demon God was a little unhappy with Lu Yang’s strange expression.

Lu Yang looked at the Blazing Demon God and said speechlessly: “This name is domineering, but it’s not really immortal. Isn’t this trick actually a lie.”

“I...” The Blazing Demon God rolled his eyes and scolded: “Except for the immortal bird, there is no other way in this world to be immortal and immortal. If so, I, the king of \*\*\*\* kings, As for letting the enemy fight to pieces and escape to the human world.”

“That’s right.” Lu Yang laughed. After all, he took advantage. This phoenix is probably the only one in the world.

Blazing Demon God said: “Consolidate the monarch rank well, this rank is already the limit of ordinary races, at this stage, you can release small field skills, so that the surrounding 100 kilometers is full of flames, and find a way to use Bandar. The White Sun of Fortress is used to release this trick. Once successful, you can not only directly absorb the energy in the White Sun, but also use it indefinitely. You can grind the enemy to death just by grinding, which offsets the martial arts weaknesses.”

At the monarch rank, many experts who specialize in martial arts are old monsters who have been trained for hundreds of years. Lu Yang, a rookie who can only smash people with a hammer, fights them, and he will die with one move.

“This skill is very useful to me. When I finish my practice, I have to go meet the devil’s son on the grassland.” Lu Yang said while clenching his fists.

## Chapter 2394: weird things

According to legend, the son of the demon \*\*\*\* of the demon race has reached the level of a monarch, and so is the son of the beast \*\*\*\* of the beast race.

If Lu Yang can't eliminate the two of them as soon as possible, sooner or later, Lu Yang will be thrown a rank by the terrifying speed of the two of them.

But immortality and immortality are not easy to practice. In the form of flame, the body decomposes into thousands of firelights, and then the body is reorganized. A slight mistake will result in failure, especially in the case of battle.

In order to cultivate better, Lu Yang had to enter the Void Hall. At the same time, he asked the Blazing Flame Demon God and the Ancient Holy Spirit to help, and threw the turbid wine and others into the Void Hall.

When Baal, the lower \*\*\*\* of the undead, defected from his main \*\*\*\* and fled to the human world, he carried a lot of treasures, and now they all belong to Lu Yang and the others, especially the treasures of cultivation, which are enough to make Zhuoju and Baishi quickly improve their strength.

[The book chasing app recommended to me by an old book friend who I have known for ten years, Mimi read! It's so easy to use, I rely on this reading aloud to pass the time before driving and before going to bed, you can download it here]

A year in the Void Hall, only one day outside, Lu Yang has experienced more than a month outside, and bitter love has spent half his life in the Void Hall for more than 30 years.

"Boss, you are finally here~!" Kuai Ai grabbed Lu Yang and Xia Yuwei's arms for a long time and cried, saying, "It's too boring to be alone for more than 30 years."

Lu Yang laughed a little. He knew the taste of loneliness. Before, he had practiced here alone for more than 300 years, but there was a difference. There was a blazing devil beside him, and he was truly alone.

“How is your cultivation?” Lu Yang asked.

Ku Ai said proudly: “It’s pretty good, you see.”

With a flick of his arm, a ten-meter-long sword light appeared in his hand, like a real sharp blade, which made the Blazing Demon God, Ancient Holy Spirit, and Death God Baal all show surprise.

“Such a pure sword glow, full of killing intent, is too strange.” Barr sighed.

The ancient Holy Spirit said with a greasy face: “This is poured out of the killing intent of millions of beings in the red mist blood pool. It’s a pity that this kendo genius has been loved for a long time. I am afraid that the future direction can only be killing one way.”

The Blazing Demon God was very proud, and said, “You can win a fight. It doesn’t matter so much, you have a peaceful mind, but have you ever beat me?”

“Fuck you!” The ancient Holy Spirit Malthus was annoyed when he saw the Blazing Demon God.

Zhuojiu, Bai Shi and others snickered, but they did not expect that when they came to Huaxia, these gods also followed the customs.

Lu Yang changed the subject and looked at Baal, the \*\*\*\* of death, and asked, “I haven’t asked you about it yet, why are you thinking of defecting to the gods, or the gods who have already won, this kind of thing is not in your world. common.”

Barr shrugged his shoulders and said, “I cultivated from an ordinary creature to a necromantic god, not a race of gods, so the main \*\*\*\* who manages me has always been just me as a tool, and I never thought about it. I wanted to defect, but during a mission, I sensed a strange call, which seemed to be the call of

the origin of the undead. After careful investigation, I found that it was the call of the dead \*\*\*\* king through warped time and space. Therefore, I just defected.”

Lu Yang couldn't help frowning and asked, “Then do you know the Death Heart Fragment of the Necromancer?”

The Blazing Demon God also frowned and said, “That's not right, at the beginning of the war between the old and the new gods, all the souls of the undead gods were beaten, how could you receive the message of the old undead \*\*\*\* king? ?”

Barr shook his head and said, “I also feel strange, but after I came to this world according to the call, I didn't find the Death God's Heart Fragment, nor did I find any information about him.”

“It's weird,” Lu Yang said.

The ancient Holy Spirit scolded: “That old thing must be a ghost. I believe other gods die, but I absolutely don't believe him. Be careful, he may be plotting something.”

Lu Yang thought for a while and said, “It seems that there is indeed a problem, and there is more than one. The old man Chimu is also missing. Did any of you find him on the battlefield?”

Baal asked, “Who is the Old Man of Twilight?”

Lu Yang was even more surprised and asked, “Didn't the old man Chimu be recruited by you? A human who defected from us?”

“No, I only have a few undead here who are human, but they are all aborigines. I have not received foreign humans.” Barr said.

Lu Yang had a bad premonition, and muttered to himself, “Maybe something big is going to happen. You should hurry up and cultivate, and don't worry about other things.”

“Yes.” Zhuojiu and the others went to their respective places to practice.

The magic power surged in Lu Yang’s body, and he transformed into a flame avatar, letting the flame tiger in his body control it, and said, “Return to the real world and pretend to refine the magic.”

“Leave it to me.” The Blazing Demon God led the flaming tiger through the void and returned to the City of Death, and then the Blazing Demon God flew back to the Void Hall.

When Lu Yang began to practice immortality and immortality, on the other side, in a forest not far from the city of death, the old man Chimu was sitting cross-legged on the ground, a terrifying black light was shining in his heart, there was a piece of Reaper Heart Fragment.

Dozens of human beings are sitting in front of the old man Chimu, and they are also meditating and practicing like the old man Chimu. The light that emerges from each of them is black.

“The war between Lu Yang and the lower gods is over. He must be very weak now. Kill him and seize the source of the Blazing Demon God.” There were bursts of illusory sounds from the heart of death.

The old man Chi Mu opened his eyes and said with a smile on the corner of his mouth: “His strength is at most the early stage of the king rank. I will definitely kill him tonight.”

The heart of the \*\*\*\* of death let out a chuckle and said, “I like these conspiracies and tricks of your human beings. Sure enough, in addition to power, the power of conspiracy is equally great. I chose you, not the lower god, I did not choose wrong.”

“Thank you for your praise and wisdom.” The old man Chimu stood up, his eyes turned to the Necropolis in the distance, and his smile became even more exaggerated.

If at the beginning, the betrayal of the old man Chimu was only because he did not want to die because of old age, and he sensed the call of the \*\*\*\* of death outside the city of death, which completely changed his mind.



After feeling the divine power of the God-Death King in the past, which was like a vast universe, he decided to completely abandon the past and firmly help the God-Death King to regain his sight.

“Go, kill him now, I can’t wait.” The undead God King urged.

The old man Chimu looked at the sky, the sun had completely set, and the ground without moonlight was completely shrouded in darkness. He faintly said a dark energy surge, and his body slowly disappeared in place.

A few minutes later, he appeared at the top of the city of death, looking at the largest palace in the distance, Lu Yang was sitting cross-legged on the ground, and the old man swayed. The next second, he appeared in front of Lu Yang.

“Brother, long time no see~!” The old man Chi Mu’s eyes were full of hideousness.

Chapter 2395: fire tyrant

Lu Yang was startled and wanted to run away quickly, but the old man Chi Mu was very fast, a flash of black light came to Lu Yang, his right hand pierced Lu Yang’s chest with a black light, and grabbed it towards the heart. .

“Lu Yang, you also have today...” The old man Chi Mu’s smirk stopped suddenly, he scratched at Lu Yang’s chest in a daze, but found that there was nothing in it except the violent flame power, and said blankly: “How could it be?”

“Why not?” Lu Yang didn’t show a painful expression at all because his heart was pierced, but grabbed the old man’s arm with a smile on his face and said, “You really came, feel it, what my boss gave you gift.”

“boom”

A white sun erupted with the old man Chimu as the center, and the entire Necropolis was smashed to pieces under the terrifying power, and the old man Chimu at the center was instantly drowned by the firelight.

At the same time, a flaming tiger flew out of Lu Yang's body, and quickly used the Void Shield to return to the Void Hall, reporting the incident to Lu Yang.

"Sure enough, the old man is here." Lu Yang put away the magic in his body, and with the move of immortality, he left the Void Hall without the need for a Void Shield, and returned to the City of Death through the passage of time and space.

As soon as he landed, Lu Yang saw not far in front of him, a black sphere gradually dissipated in the air, revealing the old man Chimu wrapped inside, who was severely injured. However, the old man Chimu was only one left. The head still has a human shape, and all the flesh and blood around the neck is gone, turning into a crystal clear white bone.

"Old Man Chi Mu, how did you turn yourself into this." Lu Yang scolded in a cold voice.

"Ha~!" The old man Chi Mu laughed loudly, tore off his face, revealing the crystal white bones inside, and said proudly: "Don't you also want to become stronger, let yourself lose the human body and become a fire demon? Now that I have lost my human body and become a bone demon, is there anything I can't understand?"

Lu Yang said, "I mean that you abandoned your humanity and your brothers!"

A golden light clearly appeared in the eye sockets of the two skeletons of the old man Chimu, and then dimmed again, he said, "Lu Yang, don't think about persuading me to go back, I have abandoned my identity as a human race, and now I am with Just like you, you are a strong man with the heart of God, and His Excellency Bayeli, the King of the Dead God, is my master."

Lu Yang asked curiously as he approached: "Since your \*\*\*\* is also an old god, why did you kill me? This is unreasonable, we should agree to the outside world."

The old man Chi Mu saw Lu Yang approaching and said with a sneer, "Don't think about attacking me, your god-king will tell you the reason, this time I admit that I miscalculated. After being attacked by you, I was seriously injured, but You can't kill me, goodbye, I hope next time we meet, I can dig out your heart with my own hands."

The black light flashed, and the old man Chimu disappeared in place, but Lu Yang had already set a flame mark on him, how could he let the old man escape so easily.

"Hot Fast"

Lu Yang's feet burst into flames and ran out after chasing the old man Chimu. He didn't want to let the old man off just like that. He was even more worried that the old man Chimu took the heart of death and fled to the East China Sea. Once he got close, he might use the heart of death to bewitched Humanity, the East China Sea that has finally developed, will fall into civil strife again.

"Be careful, there is something wrong with this old man in the late evening. Your clone exploded just now, and it didn't do much damage to him." The Blazing Demon God reminded.

"I guess it's another trap, but now that I've learned immortality and immortality, I won't be afraid of more people." Lu Yang was very confident, the move of immortality and immortality was indeed too powerful.

He teased the Blazing Demon God: "Brother, what kind of popularity are you? Why did you finally meet an old \*\*\*\* and want to kill you?"

"Bah~!" The Blazing Demon God was unhappy in Lu Yang's consciousness, and scolded: "That old necromancer king didn't deal with me back then, the reason why we old gods would lose to the new gods is very strange. A big part of the reason is because of the millennium war between us, my main opponent was him back then."

"This hatred is deep enough." Lu Yang said with a smile.

The Blazing Demon God said unhappily: "It's not just hatred, the old thing and I both know that the best way to quickly restore strength is to \*\*\*\* the source power of other old gods. Although the elements of

each system are different, but the source is the same, He ate me and got more energy than getting a piece of the Devil's Heart."

Lu Yang nodded and asked, "Then why don't you do it?"

The Blazing Demon God snorted coldly and said, "I am the king of kings, the lord of all \*\*\*\* kings, how could I do such a thing, and besides, I have a way to recover my strength, why should I use someone else's origin? Leave me alone. It's up to you, be careful with yourself, there must be a trap ahead, if the undead \*\*\*\* king shows up and fights with me, I will fight him recklessly, and I may not be able to protect you at that time, pay attention to safety. died."

Lu Yang was a little surprised and asked, "Can you transform into battle?"

Blazing Demon God said: "You still don't understand the battle in the spiritual realm, but you remember that if you encounter a normal lower-level god, you must run away, the battle in the spiritual world is not what you can imagine, and the gap is huge. One move kills, although the one in front is impossible to cultivate a lower god, but he is a \*\*\*\* of death, and so many people have died here, and it is not a problem to cultivate a few monarch-level undead."

A lower \*\*\*\* can cultivate seven lord ranks and four king ranks with millions of undead. If the undead \*\*\*\* king deliberately seeks to cultivate, he cultivates it without knowing how many years he has been lurking in the human world. A few monarchs are really not surprising.

"That's why I have to come. I can't just let the old man go." Lu Yang continued to chase after him with determination in his eyes.

Under the faint moonlight, two rays of light, one red and one black, ran wildly on the plain, and soon left the city of death a hundred kilometers away and entered a strange forest.

After the old man Chimu entered a clearing deep in the forest again, he stopped and looked back at Lu Yang, his eyes were full of coldness.

"Death Fog Shockwave"

A pitch-black cone of light mist shot towards the direction that Lu Yang was chasing, and the ghosts in the mist made a frantic screeching sound.

Lu Yang has been staring at the old man Chimu in front of him, and seeing that the other party really stopped and released such a skill to force him to slow down, the corner of his mouth couldn't help showing a sneer.

“Fist of the Sun”

Flames appeared in Lu Yang's right hand, and he punched Guangwu. Immediately, Guangwu was torn apart, and all the souls were burnt to ashes by the flames.

The power of this punch Lu Yang was enormous, and the scattered flames ignited the grass and trees on the ground. In the blink of an eye, the surrounding ground burned.

“Transformation”

As Lu Yang walked towards the old man in the open space, he turned his body into a fire demon form, and then quickly changed to a blue-white form. The high temperature in this form also set the surrounding trees within 50 meters on fire.

The old man Chi Mu stared at Lu Yang with a sneer, and said, “As expected, it's Wang Jie, the undead \*\*\*\* king, please go to battle.”

“Roar~!” An angry roar sounded from behind the old man Chimu, followed by a black light that flew out of his body, forming a human shape in mid-air, pointing to Lu Yang and said, “The Blazing Flame God, haven't you appeared yet?”

“I've been waiting for you for a long time.” The Blazing Demon God flew out of Lu Yang's body instantly, turned into a fire demon, and said, “Have the courage to fight with me in the air.”

“That's exactly what it means. ”

The two \*\*\*\* kings had their own thoughts and flew into the sky together and disappeared.

On the ground, the old man Chi Mu stared at Lu Yang with a sneer, and said, “You shouldn’t have come, to be honest, I still don’t have the heart to kill you, after all, you and I have been friends for so many years, but today you are courting death, come out, my friends.”

Two humans with hatchets appeared from behind the surrounding trees, and the surging power of death in their bodies made them quickly shed their flesh and skin and turned into skeletons.

“Monarch rank?” Lu Yang said with a solemn expression, at the same time, he was running his immortality skills.

The old man Chi Mu guessed that Lu Yang knew the strength of the monarch rank, and couldn’t help laughing wildly: “Lu Yang, I can finally kill you, there is a whole rank gap in strength, what can you do to fight me? ”

Lu Yang sneered and said, “Then look at my strength.”

The violent high temperature emerged from Lu Yang’s body, and the originally blue-white body turned pure white in a blink of an eye, the temperature reached 18,000 degrees, and he became a flame tyrant.

## Chapter 2396: Battle of the Undead Monarchs

The old man Chi Mu was already stunned. Looking at the white flames burning all over his body but not showing a trace of warmth, Lu Yang said in horror, “You, how can you be promoted to the monarch rank, this is impossible?”

Lu Yang stretched out his arm and looked at it with a smile, and said, "I also think it's impossible, but I just got promoted to the monarch rank. Thanks to the Blazing Flame God, it seems that my \*\*\*\* is much stronger than your god."

Without the help of the Fiery Demon God in the Red Mist Blood Pond, Lu Yang could not have been promoted so quickly. Without the help of the Demon God's Heart Fragment in the City of Death, Lu Yang would not have been able to advance to the monarch rank, not to mention that he still Learn to be immortal.

"Feel the terrifying flames. I want to see if your two monarch-level skeletons can resist my flames." Lu Yang let out a low roar, and the unbearable high temperature in his body suddenly emitted a silent sound. white ripples.

"Boom~!"

With Lu Yang as the center, the ground within 100 meters was instantly ignited by white flames. Even the ground, under the high temperature of 18,000 degrees, appeared white liquefaction, and the soil and rocks turned into lava. generally.

The earth trembled wildly, which meant that the magma in the ground had received Lu Yang's call, and was gushing upward frantically, and it wouldn't take long to reach the surface.

The old man Chi Mu never thought that Lu Yang could be promoted to the monarch rank. At that moment, he also thought that Lu Yang was made by some kind of secret method, but he shook his head. Lu Yang did not have the characteristics of using secret methods. It is the real promotion to the monarchy.

"Kill him~!" The old man Chi Mu gave an order to the two monarch-level skeletons in a cold voice. Immediately, the two skeletons walked towards Lu Yang with a hatchet. On the way, the bodies of the two skeletons were covered with black ripples. In the high temperature, there is no harm to their bodies.

There was also an extra ripple on the body of the old man Chimu, which isolated the high temperature of 18,000 degrees, which made him relieved. He sneered at Lu Yang and said, "Even if you are promoted

to the monarch rank, so what, I There are two here, what's more, this land is full of undead, and the treasure God gave me absorbs the power of the undead to form a shield, you can't hurt us at all."

Lu Yang stared at the two gradually approaching skeletons, ignoring the old man Chi Mu. Although he said that the king rank can also kill the monarch rank, but the old man Chi Mu is the primary king rank that the undead \*\*\*\* king instilled with divine power, and his real fighting ability is limited. What Lu Yang needs to pay attention to is the two monarch-level skeletons.

He can feel that these two skeletons have no self-awareness, but the natural monarch-level powerhouse aura is very strong.

If Lu Yang guessed correctly, these two skeletons should have been powerhouses of the monarch rank when they were alive. After death, only their consciousness was brought to the earth by the undead \*\*\*\* king. Now that they have been restored to their strength by the undead \*\*\*\* king, their combat effectiveness should not have dropped much.

"Fire Soul Slash~!"

A white flame spurted out of Lu Yang's body, streaked a white light in the air, and hit the skeleton holding a hatchet on the left with precision.

"Boom~!"

An explosion sounded, the black mask was pierced, a crack appeared on the skeleton's skeleton, and a terrifying white flame burned on his body. With a bang, he stepped out 30 meters in front of Lu Yang, and slashed down with an axe.

Two Vulcan Bird Warhammers appeared in Lu Yang's hand, and he raised his left hand to block, but in the next instant, the terrifying force almost crushed Lu Yang's arm, and the forced Lu Yang was smashed into the ground.

"Such a terrifying power." Lu Yang hurriedly launched a raging flame, turning the surrounding soil into real magma. Then he flew out of the soil and appeared behind the two skeletons. He slammed it down



with a hammer, but he didn't wait for a hit. , the two skeletons turned around at the same time, and the two hatchets swept towards Lu Yang's body at the same time.

Thanks to Lu Yang's vigilance, at the moment when the two skeletons turned around, the hammer changed from an attacking state to a defensive state. The two hatchets hit the hammer handle at the same time, and the huge force directly knocked Lu Yang into the air 500 meters away. The height of many meters.

The two skeletons jumped into the air, and at the same time they slashed with their axe, but this time the attack was not a regular attack, but the two skeletons had phantoms, and the axe in their hands also appeared purple-black. light.

The old man Chimu suddenly showed an excited look and said, "It appears, the monarch-level melee powerhouse's ultimate move, beheaded."

Two short axes brought countless phantoms to kill him. Lu Yang had no way of stopping him, but he had treasures on his body. He chanted a spell, and the void pendant on his body flashed a light blue light.

"Om~!"

Two short axes with purple rays of light passed through Lu Yang at the same time, without causing any damage to him, which made the two monarch-rank skeletons briefly look surprised, but in the next moment, the two monarch-rank skeletons He reacted and slammed down with an axe at the same time.

Lu Yang placed the two warhammers diagonally in front of him. He remembered that the Blazing Demon God had taught him that no matter what kind of attack the opponent used, as long as they didn't stab you, using the hammers to protect the body diagonally would 100% protect him. live.

"Boom~!"

The impact of the axe and hammer resounded in the sky, and Lu Yang's body was once again like a kite with a broken string. This time, it smashed towards the ground. The speed was so fast that even the two monarch-rank skeletons couldn't have time to chase and kill Lu Yang.

Lu Yang couldn't stop himself, he slammed into the soil, and he didn't know how many meters deep into the ground, which made the old man Chi Mu frown and scolded: "It's not running away, hurry up and find him. "

The two monarch-level skeletons fell to the place where Lu Yang disappeared, and they used the power of the undead to explore the ground, but suddenly, the body of the two skeletons emitted a violent black light, and the next second, the earth shook wildly, with the two skeletons as the center, The terrifying white magma was ejected from the ground, with a diameter of 50 meters, and the two skeletons were directly ejected into the sky.

Lu Yang himself also emerged from the magma, his body glowing with blazing white light, and one after another of Fire Soul Slash smashed wildly, smashing the body of the skeleton on the left into the air.

When it fell, there was only a pile of debris left in the skeleton, and the remaining skeleton was also unstable. What was even more terrifying was that magma was already everywhere on the ground within ten kilometers. Especially within a five-kilometer radius around Lu Yang, the color of the magma was all white, and that was because Lu Yang used his own flame magic energy to heat the lava to 18,000 degrees.

"Roar~!"

Lu Yang roared furiously, venting the suffocation that he was beaten to death just now, staring at the skeleton standing in the magma, and then looking at the old man Chimu who was avoiding the magma in the distance, and said, "It's just that. ."

The old man Chi Mu looked at Lu Yang's eyes that could kill people. He said coldly, "Don't be too arrogant, they are not as simple as you think."

As soon as the voice fell, an air of resentment flew into the magma from the heavens and the earth. The next second, the monarch-level skeleton that was killed by Lu Yang unexpectedly came back to life. Not only was his body intact, but his magic power did not change in the slightest.

"Immortal?!" Lu Yang thought to himself.

Seeing this scene, the old man couldn't help but feel excited and said loudly, "I can't believe that my skeleton is infinitely resurrected in a place with the power of the undead."

Lu Yang sneered and said, "Does that mean that as long as they are not in a place where the power of the undead is abundant, they cannot be resurrected indefinitely?"

He runs the skills of immortality and immortality in his body, leaving only a body, running fast in the distance, trying to escape from this place.

The old man Chi Mu was speechless in an instant. He really didn't dare to chase. At this moment, a whisper came from his ear and said, "I'm here to kill him."

"Wait, you can't be sure it's the real body, he has a clone." Elder Chi Mu shouted anxiously.

Unfortunately, his words were slow. A silver-white ray of light flew out from behind a flaming rock hundreds of meters away, and accurately shot through the back of the neck of Lu Yang, who was running fast.

"Boom~!"

Lu Yang's body shattered, and a woman with a long bow jumped out in the distance and came to Lu Yang's body. This person was none other than Yun Yue, a beautiful woman who was listed as the seventh felon in the imperial capital.

Yun Yue stretched out her hand to grab the Demon God's Heart in Lu Yang's shattered body, but when she grabbed it, the Demon God's Heart that should have fallen to the ground actually disappeared without a trace.

"Where's the devil's heart?" Yun Yue's icy face showed a surprised expression, but she didn't wait for a second to think, she jumped away, came to the old man Chi Mu's side, and cautiously pulled out the long bow in her hand. Look in all directions.

"Come out~!" Yun Yueqing shouted.

The old man Chi Mu and Yun Yue were back to back, staring at the surrounding flames, and he said angrily, "I said earlier that he has clone skills, don't be in a hurry to shoot arrows, why don't you listen, it's stupid."

"Stop preaching to me." Yun Yue looked around coldly and said, "I can confirm that he was definitely not using a clone just now. There is a problem with your intelligence."

The purple-black light around the old man was even stronger. He was strengthening his own protection. The two monarch-level skeletons also looked around vigilantly, looking for Lu Yang.

Suddenly, Lu Yang regained his figure in a white flame beside the old man Chimu and Yun Yue, he stared at Yun Yue curiously and said, "If I guessed correctly, there should be a moon on your body. God's heart."

Yun Yue suddenly turned around, an arrow hit Lu Yang's head, and with a bang, Lu Yang's body shattered, but the next second, he was reborn on the spot, smiled at Yun Yue and said, "It really is the power of the Moon God. , but I heard the Blazing Demon God say before that the Moon God and the Death God are enemies, so it shouldn't be."

"There's a lot of nonsense." Yun Yue shot another arrow, and the light arrow with the power of the Moon God hit Lu Yang's heart and shattered Lu Yang's entire body.

"Don't waste your strength, he is consuming you." Elder Chi Mu said vigilantly.

A white flame ignited where Lu Yang's body was broken. Lu Yang was reborn in the light of the fire. He smiled at Yun Yue and said, "What you got is the Moon God's source heart, which is the first You didn't get the original piece, you didn't get the rest, right?"

This is the same power that Lu Yang obtained when he first obtained the first piece of the Devil's Heart. It means that Yun Yue's strength is very low, and it may be only third-order. Can't be used too many times.

Yun Yue was already sweating coldly on her forehead and back. She bent bows and arrows to stare at Lu Yang and asked, "How did you achieve infinite resurrection? It's impossible?"

The old man Chimu gave an order to the two undead monarchs with a low growl, saying: "Kill him."

Two monarch-level skeletons charged up with a hatchet, purple-black rays of light appeared in their hands at the same time, and several phantoms fell, Lu Yang's body shattered, but in the next second, Lu Yang was resurrected not far away.

Lu Yang looked at the old man Chimu with interest and said, "Is it useful? Your two skeletons can be resurrected infinitely, and so can I."

The old man Chi Mu had no idea how Lu Yang did it. The time he had followed the God of Death was too short, and it was not as close as the relationship between Lu Yang and the Demon God of Blazing Flames. In four years, Lu Yang had a great relationship with each other. The \*\*\*\* king, his subordinate gods, and the abilities of races all know a little bit, but the old man Chimu probably doesn't even know the fire spells of the monarch order.

"I don't believe that you can be resurrected infinitely. This is just your trick. You must have deceived us in other ways. It's just that I haven't found your weakness. The undead tyrant continues to kill him. I'll see how many times he can be resurrected." Chi Mu The old man ordered angrily.

The two undead tyrants rushed in front of Lu Yang with a black shadow, and chopped down with the axe again, but this time, when the two axes hit Lu Yang's body, a dazzling white light shot from Lu Yang's body. out.

“Boom~!”

After a loud bang, Lu Yang’s body exploded into a mushroom cloud. This was caused by Lu Yang’s self-destruction, which was caused by the flames that gathered three times the monarch order from the white sun in Bandarsburg with the eye of the devil. It was blown to pieces on the spot.

In the distance, the old man Chimu and Yun Yue were also constantly distorted and deformed by the bombed purple-black mask. Yun Yue asked worriedly, “Can you resist it?”

The old man Chi Mu sneered and said, “Of course, this is the energy shield that God gave me, and Lu Yang can’t break it.”

“What about the two skeletons?” Yun Yue was still a little worried.

The old man Chimu was even more happy, and the pupils of the two skeletons glowed with golden light, and said, “That is immortal.”

As soon as the words fell, the two skeletons assembled their bodies on the spot in the firelight. The dark silver bones began to recover automatically. Even if they were blown to ashes, they began to recover at this moment. of white light.

“Fire Soul Slash”

“Fire Soul Slash”

“Fire Soul Slash”

...

More than a dozen white fire shadows hit the two skeletons in a row. The body that was just formed was hit with cracks all over the body. As the Fire Soul Slash continued to attack, the skeleton on the left

suddenly exploded with a muffled sound, and the whole body collapsed. Countless screaming black undead flew out from the body of this skeleton.

An undead tyrant, dead!

Lu Yang secretly said that it was true. He remembered that the Blazing Flame Demon God had told him before that the Necromancer also has the ability to be immortal, but it also has limitations, that is, every time he is resurrected, he will have a time difference, similar to Skill cooldown.

If it is killed before the skill cools down, the undead tyrant cannot be resurrected. For example, the undead tyrant on the left is completely killed.

The old man Chimu watched the sapphire ring on his left finger burst, with a horrified expression in his eyes, and growled: "How does he know the weakness of the undead tyrant, this is impossible Boom~!"

Lu Yang's body was chopped to pieces by another undead tyrant who rushed over, but in the next second, Lu Yang slowly rose in the flames in front of the old man Chimu. He looked at the old man Chimu with the expression of a lion staring at his prey, and said: "I will kill the undead tyrant in a while, and I will kill you. I want to see if you can withstand a few fire soul cuts, and my double self-destruction."

"You~!" The old man Chimu's dark golden pupils reflected a look of fear.

"Death to me~!" Yun Yue was furious, an arrow shot through Lu Yang's body, and the frightened old man yelled: "Bastard, what if it's his self-destructing clone, do you want to die?"

Yun Yue's frightened forehead broke down with cold sweat, and in the next second, Lu Yang's body actually flashed a white light again, and the old man Chimu jumped in fear and jumped into the distance, exposing Yun Yue to Lu Yang. .

"Ah~!" Yun Yue shouted in horror.

Lu Yang's body just shattered in front of him, but in the next instant, Lu Yang appeared behind her, a ray of light appeared in her hand, Yun Yue disappeared in place, and the next second, she was detained in Bandarsburg. Inside the prison.

#### Chapter 2398: Emerald Forest

Now is not the time to kill Yun Yue, Lu Yang has a lot of things that this woman needs to answer, such as how she came from the imperial capital to the northeast area, and whether she has any accomplices, etc. It is impossible to ask the old man Chimu. It is impossible to kill the old man.

The Blazing Flame Demon God and the Undead God King have been fighting for so long without a winner, which proves that the strength of the two is not much different, and the biggest possibility is a tie.

As for killing the old man Chimu before the undead \*\*\*\* king returns, Lu Yang has no way to do it, and now he is at the end of the shot. Although, the heart of the devil, the eye of the devil and the white sun in Bandarsburg can all be a steady stream of magic support was provided to Lu Yang, but Lu Yang's body couldn't bear it any longer.

Such infinite dispersion, reorganization, and high-intensity release of magic power made Lu Yang, who had just been promoted to the monarch rank, feel the lack of spiritual power. If he persisted for ten minutes at most, Lu Yang could no longer use it to immortalize.

Lu Yang stared at the old man who flew into the distance. He wanted to use the trick again to see if he could succeed, so he activated the magic in his body, walked over with great interest, and said, "Sure enough, it's still the same as before. In the same way, at critical moments you just leave your teammates behind and run by yourself."

The old man Chimu was already angry, but he was also extremely frightened in his heart. For the past ten years, he had been wrestling with Lu Yang in the game. Whether it was an enemy or a friend, he could not play Lu Yang. Now, in this influx of magical energy In troubled times, he already had the help of the God King of Death, but he still couldn't win against Lu Yang.



It was the crushing of strength and the suppression of resourcefulness. The old man Chi Mu couldn't guess what Lu Yang would use next, because he didn't know what the fire element of the monarch rank would do. This passive situation made The late old man didn't want to stay any longer for a second.

"Lu Yang, you can't kill me, you can't kill me." In the skeleton pupils of the old man Chi Mu, two golden light spots burst into blood-red light again, he raised his head and screamed, and his body turned into a black shadow and disappeared in place .

"Roar~!"

There was a roar in the sky, and two rays of light, one red and one black, fell rapidly, the red one flew into Lu Yang's body, and the black one dropped a piece of black light, which disappeared without a trace.

"Void Shield~!" The Blazing Demon God opened the shield in time and cursed: "You bastard, a dignified king of gods, even a monarch-level human is going to be killed, do you still have any dignity?"

Lu Yang was a little surprised and asked, "Is this black light strong?"

The Blazing Demon God snorted coldly and said, "Below the \*\*\*\* rank, you will die when you touch it. I didn't expect this \*\*\*\* to bring this thing over."

Lu Yang looked at the black light outside the Void Shield, like water flowing past him, he asked, "Are you alright."

The Blazing Demon God laughed and said, "Thanks to your fast cultivation speed, that old guy came to this world earlier than me, and the heart of the undead is more complete than me. If it wasn't for you who scared off the old man Chimu, I would It's really possible to lose money."

Lu Yang looked worried and asked, "It's hard to do, I almost exhausted my mental strength just now, I just desperately killed a monarch-level skeleton and caught a human with a fragment of the Moon God's Heart, but I killed it. The immortal old man, this \*\*\*\* is afraid that he is going to use underhand tricks to force me into submission."

The Blazing Demon God was a little surprised and asked, "You found the Moon God's Heart Fragment, that's great, take me there quickly. If the Moon God is here, I have a way to make you and your subordinates improve their strength as soon as possible."

This time, it was Lu Yang's turn to be surprised. He hurriedly activated his divine power and entered the No. 1 prison in Bandarsburg with the Blazing Demon God.

Yun Yue is frantically using magic power to attack the surrounding area, but her magic power does not pose any threat to Bandarsburg.

"Lu Yang, you dare to come to me, I'll kill you." Yun Yue suddenly saw Lu Yang appearing in front of him, and angrily pulled out his dagger and rushed over.

"Roar~!" The Blazing Demon God suddenly appeared and passed through Yun Yue's body angrily. In the next second, a silver-white shard flew out of Yun Yue's body. However, on top of this shard, there was a Black chains.

"Open it for me~!" The Blazing Demon God fired a divine flame, burning the black chains without a trace.

In an instant, the silver-white shards emitted a dazzling light, and a white light and shadow appeared above the shards. It was a silver-haired woman who looked very young, probably only twenty years old.

"Your Majesty the God King, you have finally come to save me." The silver-haired woman kneeled respectfully in front of the Blazing God King and said in a low voice, "The Moon God Bryce hopes to return to your command."

Blazing Demon God, Yun Yue slammed into the wall and passed out, staring at Bryce, the Moon God, and asked, "Tell me, what happened?"

Bryce sighed and said, "I was attacked by the dark moon goddess Hughley, and was forced to jump into the void. I happened to be rescued by the void god, but I was robbed and killed again on the way, and I was severely injured. The heart of the moon \*\*\*\* It was torn apart, and I just remembered that the coordinates given by the \*\*\*\* of the void forced him to jump into this world.

Originally, I wanted to rest in peace, but I didn't expect to be caught by the believers of the \*\*\*\* of death. The \*\*\*\* of death always wanted to steal the secrets of the Emerald Forest from my mouth, but I didn't say it, so I was imprisoned by him all the time."

The Blazing Flame Demon God looked down at the Moon God and said, "If you said it, I'm afraid that you would have already lost your soul and soul."

Luna nodded and said respectfully: "Your Majesty, I am willing to open this secret realm for you again and restore your strength as soon as possible."

The Blazing Demon God sighed and said, "That secret realm is meaningless to you and me, but it still has some meaning to the human being in front of you and your affiliated race, the elves."

"Elves?" Luna asked curiously: "Dark Moon Goddess Hughley has always hated the elves, does this race still exist?"

Lu Yang smiled and said: "The elves are endlessly dispatched to our world to participate in wars. The remaining population of the entire race is probably less than five million. Their queen and subordinate high-level officials discovered this problem and are now Gradually moving from the different world to the human world, they swear to renew allegiance to the old moon \*\*\*\* and find your body."

Luna looked surprised and said, "I can't imagine that after my fall, the races that have been blessed by me, and those who can remember me, can take me to find them."

Lu Yang said with a smile, "Of course you can."

He looked at the Blazing Demon God and said, "Let's go back now. I'm worried that the old man Chimu will sneak into my camp or sneak into the three cities of the East China Sea."

Blazing Demon God said: "Alright, now no one knows what kind of things that old bastard, the God of Death, can do, go back as soon as possible."

Lu Yang nodded, a red light appeared from his body, and he returned to the original world. He jumped into the form of a phoenix, flew in the air, and quickly returned to his undead city.

#### Chapter 2399: Chaos beast

At this time, the city of undead has become a ruin. The half-million coalition forces of the Jagged Brotherhood and the Six Elf clans are gathering their teams and preparing to return to Baishan City.

When the Blazing Flame Demon God and the Undead God King were fighting, he sensed the change in the elements between heaven and earth. The warped time and space became larger and could accommodate more powerful races to enter. Lu Yang needed to quickly withdraw his team to the front line of Baishan City. , relying on the time and space storm belt to rebuild the fortifications.

Originally, Lu Yang was worried that the old man Chimu and the undead king would sneak into the six elves to counter them and attack the Jagged Brotherhood, but the Blazing Demon God told him that the glory of the undead king would not allow him to do that, at least not for the time being. meeting.

“This time, I am afraid that there are \*\*\*\* races coming. The average strength is at the king rank. You are going to suffer a big test. It is very likely that the undead \*\*\*\* king will control several \*\*\*\* races and attack you.” said consciously.

There are not many third-order demon-level powerhouses in the Iron Brothers Alliance. If the enemy comes to hundreds of thousands of third-order demon-level powerhouses at a time, not to mention the Iron Brothers Alliance, even the six elves can't handle it.

Lu Yang frowned and asked, “Is there any solution?”

The Blazing Demon God said: “You have two options now, one is to abandon your race, the other is to run away to practice and avenge them in the future; the second is to enter the Emerald Dream, but you may not be able to come back.”

Lu Yang asked curiously, “What the \*\*\*\* is the Emerald Dream? Even the God of Death and you have to go in.”

The Blazing Demon God laughed and said: "There are the ancient gods and kings of the ancient generation. In the early days of the world, they imprisoned all kinds of natural beasts that they defeated. The number is far beyond your imagination. Creatures fall into eternal sleep in the Emerald Dream, and if they wake up, even if I am in the heyday of the god-king, I may still be severely injured by them."

Lu Yang raised his eyebrows and asked, "Then what can I do?"

The Blazing Demon God said, "There are two purposes for you to go. The first is to get the shock bell and wake up all the beasts. The second is to open the Emerald Dream Channel and let all the beasts enter the different world."

Lu Yang was a little surprised and asked, "You want these beasts to kill those new gods?"

Blazing Demon God said angrily: "If you dare to kill me, you will have to pay the price. This is the consensus reached by all our old gods back then. Once we are betrayed, we will release these beasts to disrupt the world, so as to give us enough time to recover. ."

Lu Yang nodded and said, "This is indeed a way."

The Blazing Demon God continued: "You can now rest assured about where the old man Chimu is going. If I guessed correctly, the undead \*\*\*\* king will send the old man Chimu to the Netherworld for cultivation, which is also an excellent place for cultivation. Nee won't be coming back."

"Alright, then when do we leave?" Lu Yang asked.

The Blazing Demon God said: "Go back and find a host for the Moon God, just your wife, so that the elves will be more united with the human race."

The Moon God said respectfully, "I have no opinion."

Lu Yang said, "Alright."

He accelerated his flight back to the East China Sea, found Shen Mengyao, and lodged the Moon God's Heart in her body. Afterwards, Lu Yang released Zhuoju, Bai Shi and others from the Void Hall. After a brief explanation, he said to the Moon God. : "Send me there."

Shen Mengyao nodded, and the moon \*\*\*\* flew out of her body, urging her divine power to open a green crack in time and space. In the next second, Lu Yang was sucked into the space-time channel.

His body was flying fast in the passage, and the walls around the passage were full of green apertures. Because the speed was too fast, some apertures were pulled into ovals in the passage, and some were stretched and broken. A new aperture is formed, and beyond the green aperture it is pitch black and nothing can be seen.

Suddenly, Lu Yang's body was pulled horizontally and vertically, and he quickly turned into a fire demon, relying on the white sun in Bandarsburg to release his immortal skills to keep alive.

After a long time, finally, a green barrier flew over in front of Lu Yang. The light flickered. Lu Yang passed through the barrier and fell into a strange green space.

"What a rich source of power." Lu Yang felt that his whole body was wrapped in the power of the source, and every breath and breath were all pure power of the source.

The Blazing Demon God flew out of Lu Yang's body in the form of flames, looked around and said, "This should be the periphery of the jade enchantment, move forward carefully, pay attention to your feet, many beasts will instinctively even when they are sleeping. attacking creatures near him."

"How about I turn into a bird and fly in the air?" Lu Yang asked.

The Blazing Demon God said: "There is a ban above the Emerald Dream, and any flying creature will be bombarded by spells of various schools."

"Then I'll just walk on the ground." Lu Yang shook his head and said.

The Blazing Demon God identified the direction and said, "Go southeast, where you should enter the lower level of the Emerald Dream."

Lu Yang walked over cautiously, but it didn't take long before he heard heavy breathing in the distance. He continued to approach, and after turning around the trunk of a large tree with a width of 20 meters, a terrifying giant beast with a ferocious face appeared. It is sleeping with its eyes closed. It is more than 200 meters tall and has scales attached to its body. It looks like a dragon but not a dragon and has wings.

"What is this?" Lu Yang asked.

"The chaotic beasts of the monarch order Blazing Demon God said.

"Why is there a monarchy?" Lu Yang was a little curious.

The Blazing Demon God sneered and said: "You see he is a monarch, but you can try to fight him, your flames can't burn him at all, and any kind of monarch spell is ineffective against him, only the lower gods and above. Only spells can hurt him, remember in the future, chaos-type monsters, don't look at their rank, it's easy for them to kill gods when they go beyond the rank."

Lu Yang nodded.

The Blazing Demon God continued: "Actually, the Emerald Dream has nine layers. The monsters on the first layer are of the monarch rank, followed by demigods, quasi-gods, lower-rank gods, middle-rank gods, upper-rank gods, main gods, and god-kings. See if this Chaos Beast has shed its skin, if so, go back and make it into armor."

Lu Yang looked around behind the Chaos Beast, but found nothing. He shook his head regretfully, but this aroused Lu Yang's interest. It was like picking up treasures. But the benefits are very large. If they can find a lot of fur or other things to make into treasures, their strength will be greatly improved.

Lu Yang hurriedly found it on the first floor...

## Chapter 2400: One after another Depot

The first floor of the Emerald Forest was very large. Lu Yang only walked forward for a distance of less than two kilometers and saw the second chaotic beast. This was an ancient demonic snake. Thousands of meters, his body is as thick as a hill.

This ancient demonic snake also fell into the state of eternal water, but the sharp corner of his forehead was broken, and the incision on it was very uneven, as if it was broken, and it fell not far from its head. place.

“This is a good thing, it can make a long sword for half a lifetime of bitter love.” Blazing Demon God said with a smile.

The horn on the top of the ancient demon snake’s head is the most perfect part of its body, and its hardness is comparable to the sixth-order metal. Moreover, this horn has good magic conductivity and is the best weapon material.

Lu Yang’s eyes lit up, and he walked over quickly. He just picked up the broken horn, but was surprised to find that the tip of the broken horn was a tall, white-haired creature stuck behind the tree. at the heart.

“This is a ghost face roar~!” The Blazing Demon God reminded: “Be careful to pull it out, and then find something to put away the blood of his heart. This is a treasure.”

Lu Yang looked left and right, and found that there were many things similar to white jade bottles on the trees on the left and right sides. He asked, “What are these bottles?”

The Blazing Demon God said: “That’s not a bottle. I don’t know how to translate it from another world. You can call it a black jade bottle. This thing contains venom with extremely strong corrosive power.



Once a creature approaches, these The ancient tree will actively shake the branches and sprinkle the venom in the black jade bottle on the creatures. It will not take long for these creatures to die, and then the ancient tree will use the roots to absorb all the nutrients from the creatures.

If I guessed correctly, Ghost Face Roar and the Ancient Demon Snake had good luck. They started a war as soon as they entered the Emerald Dream, and they fought all the way in front of the ancient tree. Before the ancient tree released the venom, they were both hypnotized and survived. ”

Lu Yang sighed at the terrifying ancient tree and said, “Then can I put it in the Devil’s Temple?”

Blazing Demon God said: “Throw it into Bandarsburg, use the white sun flame there to scorch this ancient tree, other types of creatures may be ineffective, but for wood-type creatures, Bandarsburg is perfect. gram.”

Lu Yang nodded, opened the Bandarsburg space with a wave, and put dozens of ancient trees with black jade bottles together with the surrounding soil within a few kilometers into Bandarsburg.

In this area, there are only two Chaos Beasts, Ghost Face Roar and Ancient Demon Snake, but they didn’t seem to wake up in the face of such violent shaking, as if the outside world could not wake them up at all.

Originally, Lu Yang did this intentionally to try it out. If the two Chaos Beasts appeared to wake up, he would immediately stop moving. Now, it seems that his previous worries were a bit unnecessary. King-level spells, or using the Horror Bell, they will never wake up.

“Roar~!”

...

In Bandarsburg, the ancient black jade trees have come to life and are roaring violently, but their mobility is too weak, and the white sun is burning in the air, so they can only wave their branches and vines angrily. any way.

Several black jade bottles appeared in Lu Yang's hands. This was just before he put these ancient trees into Bandarsburg. He poured out the venom inside. It didn't take long for the black jade bottles to change. An insulating film is formed, and the outside becomes extremely hard.

"flame"

A mass of white flame was instilled into the bottle by Lu Yang. What the venom feared most was the fire, and soon, the remaining venom was burned to ashes.

Lu Yang jumped to the front of Ghost Face Roar. It was lying on the ground on its side, where the ancient demon snake's horn was inserted into its heart, and occasionally a drop of blood would flow out between his breaths.

The Blazing Demon God said: "Red blood can be used to make scrolls, and golden blood can be drunk by the white lions. Just one drop can increase the strength of the white lions several times, and even turn into ghost faces when they transform. The form of a roar."

Lu Yang asked, "Is Ghost Face Roar stronger than God?"

The Blazing Demon God smiled contemptuously and said, "If you give Ghost Mian Roar enough time to be promoted to a lower god, it can be said that he can hang and beat a hundred ordinary lower gods, and he can still live with ease if he kills them all."

Lu Yang understood and hurriedly activated his magic power to slowly pull out the horns of the ancient demon snake. When blood spattered, Lu Yang quickly caught it with a black jade bottle.

After connecting 10 bottles of red blood, a drop of golden blood flew out and was caught by Lu Yang with precision. After putting it in the Demon Temple, he continued to receive the blood.

After receiving more than 100 bottles in a row, and after getting 10 drops of golden blood, Ghost Face Roar seemed to feel something, and turned over a little unhappy, just in time, Lu Yang pulled out the broken corner, unfortunately, when the broken corner was completely pulled out After coming out, Ghost Face Roar's wound healed quickly, as if he had never been hurt before.

“Terrorist resilience.” Lu Yang shook his head regretfully.

The Blazing Demon God said: “Be content, under normal circumstances, you will never get the blood of Ghost Face Roar, let alone the broken horn of the ancient snake. Once this kind of creature is controlled, their first reaction is Unleash the power of chaos in your body to self-destruct, your luck is very good.”

Lu Yang shrugged noncommittally, put all the blood into the Demon Temple carefully, and said, “Go back and give the white lions a few drinks so that they have stronger promotion ability. ”

Lu Yang was a little worried and asked, “Will the blood in their bodies be too mixed, and what problems will it cause?”

The Blazing Demon God snorted coldly, and said, “You’re a cheap man, but you’re a good boy. Do you know how many creatures want to have this kind of multi-element blood, and for every more kind, they have one more kind of ancient creature’s blood? Ability, Chaos blood is not too much, each kind can be blended with the blood of other Chaos beasts, because they are created from the world of another world.”

Lu Yang nodded and said excitedly, “Then I’ll look around to see if there is anything else like this.”

He then ran to the distance, but it was a pity that there were no suitable creatures on the first floor anymore. Lu Yang almost visited the entire first floor and never encountered such a fight again. He could only Go to the second floor.

Coming to the center of the first floor, there is a golden hall, and there is a teleportation formation in the center of the hall. As soon as Lu Yang walked in, he entered an identical emerald forest.

As soon as he landed, a flame shot from a distance, accompanied by a roaring voice, saying, “How dare you break into the Emerald Forest? Looking for death?”