

## The Return of the God of War [The Protector] Chapter 3991 -

When Levi Garrison returned to the inn, he found that Murong Qingxue's room had been surrounded by the city defense army.

"What's the situation?"

Levi Garrison was a little puzzled. The East City Gate was breached, and the city defense army didn't go to guard it. How could he still find Murong Qingxue?

"Saint, now that Yulong City is at the point of life and death, you must lend a helping hand!"

"I have always been on good terms with the Xingyue Divine Sect. If Sect Master Murong knows about this, he will send someone to help."

The speaker was a burly middle-aged man, wearing golden armor and holding a long spear, looking majestic.

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It was Sikong Jinghong, the owner of Yulong City.

When Levi Garrison heard this, he understood that these people were not looking for trouble, but came to ask for help.

The city defense army suffered heavy casualties, and all the experts who were dispatched to assist by the guard house were absorbed in their skills.

Sikong Jinghong really had no choice but to learn that Murong Qingxue, the saintess of the Xingyue Sect, was here, so he came over to ask for help.

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"City Lord Sikong, I am afraid that the Xingyue Divine Sect really can't recruit strong people, unless..."

Murong Qingxue looked around, just looking at Levi Garrison who was standing outside, and said solemnly: "Unless Mr. Ye is willing to help, Yulongcheng will be able to survive this disaster."

Everyone turned around and looked in the direction of Levi Garrison.

"he?"

A look of disdain flashed in Sikong Jinghong's eyes, but he still asked politely, "May I ask what is so special about this Mr. Ye?"

Murong Qingxue didn't know how to explain for a while.

After all, Levi Garrison had something to say before, so he couldn't reveal his true identity, so as not to surprise the Taixu Shenzong.

Seeing this situation, Sikong Jinghong did not ask any further questions, but continued to explain the situation of the black armored devil.

"The Holy Maiden doesn't know that this big devil is not eating people at all, but simply devouring everything the monks have."

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"He who is weaker than him will devour, and who is slightly stronger than him, he will devour even more, and the person who is swallowed will be reduced to a dead bone."

"A monk with a realm of strength like the Holy Maiden will definitely become the first target of the big devil."

Sikong Jinghong's explanation immediately caught Levi Garrison's attention.

"Could it be Gong Qianqiu? I didn't look like a figure from a distance just now."

"Could it be Duguxiao?"

Such thoughts flashed in Levi Garrison's mind instantly, after all, these two people practiced the extreme devouring technique.

Of course, it is not excluded that there are people who practice similar exercises in the Kunlun Ruins.

"City Lord Sikong, I understand what you mean, but I really can't control this matter."

Murong Qingxue looked at Levi Garrison again, and said in a deep voice, "Actually, as long as Mr. Ye is willing to take action, the entire Yulong City can be kept safe and sound."

"Holy maiden, I've talked about this, why do you still shirk it?"

"Yeah, Holy Maiden, even if you don't want to take care of Yulongcheng's life or death, you don't need to bring out a little scoundrel to take the blame, right?"

“I have been to the Xingyue Divine Sect many times, and the high-level people basically know him. I have never met this person. How can you only obey his orders?”

“With his level of cultivation, I’m afraid he’ll be sucked to death immediately when he encounters a big devil.”

Everyone was already full of anger, and coupled with the fear of the big devil, now that they had this outlet, they all began to target Levi Garrison.

Of course, the elites of the guard house, including Sikong Jinghong, did not look down on Levi Garrison, and the strength detected was mediocre.

“You really are...”

Murong Qingxue abruptly swallowed the words ‘I have eyes but don’t know Mount Tai’, because he felt Levi Garrison’s fierce gaze.

Levi Garrison sneered in his heart, the life and death of Yulongcheng was not his business.

Coupled with the fact that everyone looked down on him so much, he didn’t even plan to take action.

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“City Lord, the big thing is bad, the big devil has already been killed.”

At this moment, a panicked voice came from the periphery of the crowd.

Sikong Jinghong paled in shock. According to the report of his subordinates, he had no idea that the big devil was powerful.

“Let’s go together and strangle him at any cost.”

Sikong Jinghong said with a hard head.

The elite of the guard house was in high spirits, and rushed in the direction of the big devil again.

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From a distance, thousands of city defense troops and elites of the guard house occupy the entire street, even on the roof of the courtyard wall next to the street.

However, the big devil in black armor was like a god and a demon descending into the world, and he rampaged against the crowd for a while.

Not only that, the black armored devil is absorbing other people's skills at any time.

This created a weird cycle, the black armored monster became more and more brave, and his strength became stronger and stronger.

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On the other hand, the City Defense Army and the Guard House lost their confidence after the war, and their top-level combat power became less and less, and they were almost swallowed up.

"Ahhh!"

The screams came one after another, and the streets were originally full of people, but at this moment, they were killed several times.

The staff of Yulongcheng almost fell into pieces. This scene was so terrifying that almost everyone was scared to death.

Sikong Jinghong and the elite of the guard house completely regretted it. More than half of their subordinates had been killed or injured, and the number was still increasing rapidly.

"Mr. Ye, right, I was offended a lot before, I hope you don't remember the villain's deeds, please help me!"

Sikong Jinghong pleaded with a crying voice.

"Also ask Mr. Ye to help, we know it's wrong."

"Mr. Ye, if it is delayed, our entire Royal Dragon City will not be guaranteed."

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"Mr. Ye, I kowtow to you as an apology."

Many people fell to their knees, even Sikong Jinghong bowed nearly ninety degrees.

Levi Garrison said solemnly: "The opportunity has been given to you, you don't cherish it, no wonder!"

"No matter what you say, I won't shoot, you can do it yourself!"

Why!

The scene sighed again and again.

“what!”

Another shrill scream rang out.

Everyone turned their heads to look and saw that the guard house elites who were originally guarding the outside of the inn had all been killed.

Fear and despair fill everyone’s heart.

Seeing that the big devil is getting closer and fewer, there are fewer and fewer guards’ elites standing in front of them, and everyone has no courage to resist.

The big devil is too strong, and the gap between the strengths of the two sides is too great, which cannot be compensated by the advantage of numbers.

Seeing that there were fewer and fewer elites in the guard house, Sikong Jinghong’s eyes were filled with panic and despair, and his eyes gradually became empty.

“The guard house is over! The Royal Dragon City is over! Everything is over!”

Sikong Jinghong muttered to himself.

However, at this moment, the big devil in black armor saw Levi Garrison at the back of the crowd at a glance, he was slightly startled, then turned and ran away.

The speed was extremely fast, as if some kind of creature saw the natural enemy and fled in embarrassment.

“what’s going on?”

Everyone was puzzled and felt incredible.

What did the bloodthirsty and cruel big devil see that made him so frightened?

Murong Qingxue was also full of question marks.

The first thing she thought of was that the big devil felt Levi Garrison’s terrifying strength and knew that he was so far away that he was worried about being killed, so he turned and ran away.

But soon Murong Qingxue put aside this idea again.

Because she knew that Levi Garrison was deliberately suppressing his cultivation, even the masters Mu Rongwanqing and Luo Yunyang could not find out his true state.

And the strength of the big devil is obviously inferior to that of Master and Luo Yunyang, and it is even more impossible to detect Levi Garrison's strength.

"Then why?"

"This is the first time Levi Garrison has come to Kunlun Ruins, and it is impossible to recognize him!"

Murong Qingxue was puzzled, and then turned her attention to Levi Garrison.

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Murong Qingxue found that Levi Garrison also had a little doubt in his eyes.

In fact, Levi Garrison really didn't understand why the black armored devil suddenly fled?

"Could it be that I found out my cultivation realm?"

This idea was just abandoned by Levi Garrison.

The cultivation realm of the black armored devil is not as good as his own, and Levi Garrison does not feel that the other party releases energy for exploration.

"Could it be an acquaintance?"

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Thinking of this, Levi Garrison's eyes instantly became gloomy.

There are only a handful of people who have entered the Kunlun Ruins from the secular world, and even fewer have the extreme ability to swallow.

Gong Qianqiu, Duguxiao and Xiao Feng.

Of course, it is not ruled out that Gong Qianqiu will teach the extreme swallowing exercises to others.

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But judging from the strength of the black armored devil, the black armored devil has been practicing devouring exercises for a long time.

Therefore, other monks taught by Gong Qianqiu can be temporarily excluded.

“Judging from the figure, the monster in black armor should be a man, and Gong Qianqiu can be excluded.”

“Duguxiao and Xiao Feng are quite compatible, and they are quite familiar with themselves.”

Levi Garrison’s eyes narrowed slightly, and he began to recall many details just now.

Especially at the moment of looking at the big black armored devil, Levi Garrison clearly felt a sense of familiarity.

“Levilia once said that if you practice the extreme swallowing exercise, if you absorb the power of the strong for a long time, the skeletal muscles will change, and it may even be completely unrecognizable.”

“Because of this, those who practice the extreme phagocytosis must find the spiritual veins to devour, but this also involves the upper limit of the body’s endurance.”

“It is difficult to judge the identity of the practitioners of the Devouring Cultivation Technique simply by looking at them. It can only be determined by investigating from other aspects.”

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At this moment, Murong Qingxue suddenly asked, “Mr. Ye, did you find something?”

As soon as the words fell, the surviving guard house elites and the city defense army turned their attention to Levi Garrison.

Now Levi Garrison is their only hope, and even every move is related to the life and death of the entire Yulong City.

“Nothing, I need to confirm the situation, you go with me.”

After Levi Garrison finished speaking, he took Murong Qingxue and chased in the direction where the black armored devil left.

The big devil in black armor ran all the way, the speed has reached the extreme, and there are only afterimages left.

Not knowing how far he ran out, the black armored devil finally stopped in the depths of a dense forest.

He was behind the demon king and used energy aura to detect, but he didn't find someone chasing after him, so he breathed a long sigh of relief.

"It seems that Master has not discovered my true identity."

The big devil in black armor looked down at his palm, which had nearly doubled in size, and his arms that had grown thicker several times, and sighed helplessly.

"With the ghost I look like now, who can recognize it?"

The big devil in black armor smiled bitterly, he was none other than Xiao Feng.

Since being stimulated by the wedding of the Great Holy Son and Gong Qianqiu, Xiao Feng has embarked on a more extreme route of swallowing exercises.

At this moment, what he cultivated is not only the part of Gong Qianqiu's way of guiding him, but also many of his own thoughts and ideas.

The phagocytosis effect becomes more extreme, and the side effects of the body after the phagocytosis become more and more severe.

It is not so obvious when using resources such as heaven, earth, treasure and spiritual veins as the source of engulfment.

Until Xiao Feng exhausted the cultivation resources of the five sects including the Cang Qiong Sect, he directly embarked on the path of absorbing the skills of powerful monks.

And since the release of the psychological burden of devouring the cultivator's skills, Xiao Feng felt like he was addicted.

Whenever he sees cultivator Xiao Feng, he wants to devour it, and later on, it is even close to being in a state of uncontrollable madness.

For this reason, many small sects were devoured by Xiao Feng and gradually reduced to big demons who did all kinds of evil.