

## **Read I Have A City In An Alternate World Chapter 2441 - 2441 The unknown land (1)**

### 2441 The unknown land (1)

After Tang Zhen returned to the cracked territory, he started to cultivate in seclusion. No one knew where he went.

With the abilities of the Masters of creation, if they wanted to hide, it would be impossible to be easily discovered.

Therefore, when invading other worlds, encountering a creator-level cultivator was the most troublesome thing.

If he couldn't kill the other party immediately, then it was almost impossible to kill the other party again.

Even if they could really kill it, they would have to pay a great amount of manpower and material resources, which was not worth it.

Therefore, every assassination attempt on the Masters of creation had to be done with all their might and carefully planned in advance.

The slightest mistake could lead to the failure of the operation.

As for the Aboriginal gods, they were only a special case.

Because he was in a deep sleep, he was at the mercy of the cultivators in Lou Cheng. Otherwise, how could a middle-rank deity be at the mercy of others?

On this matter, Tang Zhen and the others had gained a huge advantage.

Otherwise, how could cultivators like them destroy a God Kingdom and bring a mid-level deity to the world of loucheng?

Therefore, sometimes, luck was just as important.

Tang Zhen did not inform anyone about his closed-door cultivation because there was no need to.

Now that the Holy Dragon War zone and the cracked territory were on the right track, there was no need for Tang Zhen to appear in many matters. His greatest role now was to deter those who had bad intentions.

Regardless of whether he appeared or not, as long as he existed, no one would dare to have any evil thoughts about his territory.

In fact, there were very few internal disputes in the world of loucheng. For these Lords, land was the least valuable thing. They might not want it even if they were given it for free.

On the contrary, the lower-ranked battlefields were extremely chaotic internally, just like the wilderness battlefields back then, with endless infighting all year round.

Time passed slowly. Unknowingly, two years had already passed.

The war zone ranking battle in the world of loucheng had finally begun under the anticipation of everyone!

When this day arrived, the entire world of loucheng was in an uproar, as if it was a festive Festival.

For all battlefields, this was a very important matter that had to be closely watched.

One had to know that the ranking of the Warzone was related to the benefits that the tower and the cornerstone platform could enjoy. The higher the ranking, the more abundant the benefits.

They had to fight for this kind of benefit. Therefore, they had made sufficient preparations no matter which battle zone they were in.

Many of the original invasion plans were put aside for the time being. All the cultivators in loucheng city who were qualified to participate in the ranking competition of the war zone had already started to make preparations.

Tang Zhen had only received the notice at the last moment, so he only had a few years to prepare. Some cultivators in loucheng city had already started preparing for it decades ago.

If they could get a good result in the ranking battle, it would be very beneficial to the cultivators in the battle zone and Lou Cheng.

As for the specific rewards, they were different each time, but they were all extremely generous.

In particular, one thing was certain. This was a chance to reach the sky in one step.

Although the rules of the tower world seemed fair, the rule that the strong would become stronger still existed. The upper-level forces were always controlled by the strongest.

It was almost as difficult as ascending to the heavens to enter.

The opening of the war zone ranking station was equivalent to opening another window for the cultivators in loucheng. As long as they had enough ability, they would certainly get the corresponding reward.

Tang Zhen could be said to have achieved success and fame. His anticipation in this aspect was definitely not as strong as the other cultivators in the city.

This kind of indifferent attitude was actually a good thing. It was not a good thing to be bound by the heart of fame and fortune.

No matter what, the war zone ranking battle was a grand event that everyone would pay attention to. It was a Festival for the cultivators in loucheng.

On the day of the ranking battle, the cornerstone platforms of all the major battle zones all opened transmission channels to receive the cultivators of loucheng who were participating in the competition.

Pillars of light shot up into the sky, each pillar representing a foundation stone platform. These pillars of light penetrated deep into the clouds and finally disappeared into an unknown region.

The entire world of loucheng was filled with such a scene. In total, it was probably over a hundred million!

Such a magnificent scene only appeared once in a few thousand years. It was the first time for most cultivators to see it, so they were extremely excited.

all Lou Cheng cultivators who are participating in the battle zone ranking battle, please enter the teleportation channel immediately. You may not return this time. Those who are afraid should not enter!

The old and emotionless voice once again reminded the cultivators of loucheng city who were participating in the ranking station of the war zone that this was not a game.

However, at this moment, no one would choose to retreat.

To the cultivators of loucheng, the moment they chose their target, they were destined to never turn back!

After the warning, the teleportation channel began to flash, which meant that the teleportation had officially begun.

The cultivators of Lou city had been waiting for a long time. Without any hesitation, he stepped in and followed the slowly rising light pillar, completely leaving the floor world.

The cracked territory.

Tang Zhen looked at the transmission channel that had appeared in front of the foundation stone platform. His face carried a trace of curiosity as he walked in.

During these two years of waiting, Tang Zhen was not idle. Instead, he was constantly collecting information about the ranking battle.

In the end, he was surprised to find that there were no records of the war zone ranking battle. The participants' memories might have been erased, or the cornerstone platform might have banned the dissemination of related information.

What was the reason for such a situation to occur?

Tang Zhen was puzzled. Therefore, he had long been looking forward to starting the ranking battle as soon as possible to figure out what was going on.

After entering the portal, the familiar feeling came again. The scene in front of him was grotesque and variegated. His body was also twisted and disintegrated because of the teleportation.

With Tang Zhen's current strength, he was completely able to observe the teleportation process. Unfortunately, that feeling was extremely uncomfortable.

Sometimes, a simple thought seemed to take a century to complete. The feeling of being extremely slow but unable to get rid of it was simply devastating.

At times, in an instant, countless thoughts would pop up in his mind, almost causing his head to explode.

After an unknown period of time, the teleportation finally ended.

Tang Zhen immediately observed his surroundings. However, he discovered that he was in a huge underground space. The environment was extremely chaotic.

There were countless wooden coffins here, some of which had already been opened, and the rotten bodies were thrown everywhere.

The air was filled with a thick rancid smell, and from time to time, eerie will-o-wisps could be seen Dancing in the Dark.

"What is this place?"

A look of surprise flashed across Tang Zhen's eyes. He did not expect to appear in such a place. Could it be that the battlefield of the war zone ranking battle was here?

What was the competition about? where were the other cultivators from Lou Cheng?

While many questions arose in his heart, Tang Zhen checked the condition of his body and discovered that his strength had been sealed once again.

His storage equipment and divine Kingdom in his mind were blocked, and many of his abilities could not be used. However, his energy body was still preserved.

this again? what's the cornerstone platform doing? ”

Tang Zhen had experienced similar things many times. Therefore, he didn't panic at all. Instead, he reached out and touched his belt lightly.

“Swish!”

A Black Balloon-like object suddenly popped out from his belt and wrapped around Tang Zhen's body.

Soon after, the balloon appeared to have been pumped into a vacuum as it rapidly shriveled and wrapped around Tang Zhen's body. It looked like a black tights with mysterious and profound symbols on its surface.

“Swish!”

Another clear ring sounded as a purple colored longsword appeared in Tang Zhen's hand. It flickered with a light that caused one's heart to palpitate.

2442 Level up by killing monsters? \_1

At this moment, Tang Zhen was not a creator. He was just an ordinary cultivator with an energy body and a rich knowledge.

His strength was equivalent to a cultivator of the same level, not much stronger than an ordinary person.

However, with Tang Zhen's abilities, even if he became a rank 1 cultivator, he could still display the abilities of a Lord.

If the conditions allowed it, even if he was only a level one cultivator, he could still kill a King level.

Even when the Tiger fell into the peaceful sun, it was still the Overlord of the beasts. How could a mere vicious dog bully it?

As for the reason why he had unsheathed his sword, it was because he had just sensed an evil aura coming from not far ahead.

It was obvious that there was a monster not far from him.

As for Tang Zhen's location, it was at the end of a deep and serene alley. Other than advancing forward, there was no other path for him to take.

In an unfamiliar environment, the first thing he had to do was to ensure his own safety.

Therefore, after Tang Zhen noticed that something was wrong, he immediately took out the weapon he carried with him and was ready to fight at any time.

The clothes and longsword that Tang Zhen was using were a special equipment that he had specially created to deal with unexpected situations.

These pieces of equipment could be carried around and did not need to be stored in a storage space. After being specially designed, even ordinary people could use them.

The long sword in his hand was indestructible, and he could easily hide it in his belt. His clothes, which were similar to vacuum clothing, had an excellent defensive effect.

Even if it was hit by a Cannonball, it wouldn't be damaged at all. At the same time, it also had many functions such as fire resistance and poison release.

To ordinary people, this was an invincible treasured armor.

Although the functions of these pieces of equipment were very powerful, since Tang Zhen was able to use them, it proved that the rules allowed it.

The moment he unsheathed his sword, a rustling sound came from the dark street ahead.

At the same time, there was also a foul smell that made people want to vomit.

Soon after, over a dozen human figures appeared and continuously swarmed towards Tang Zhen's location. The extremely unpleasant stench was coming from their bodies.

Although the environment was dim, it was as bright as day in Tang Zhen's eyes. Naturally, he could clearly see those figures.

They weren't humans at all, but rotting corpses. They reeked of a foul stench, and their eyes shone with a vicious light.

After discovering Tang Zhen, these rotting corpse monsters seemed to have seen their prey as they quickly surrounded him. Their sharp claws with jet-black nails continuously scratched him.

A disdain flashed across Tang Zhen's eyes. Such a low level monster did not pose any threat to him.

Although the threat of the monster wasn't big, Tang Zhen still didn't let his guard down. This was a habit that he had developed for a long time.

The purple longsword swept out and killed the corpse monster at the front. A foul-smelling dark green liquid spread in all directions.

The corpse monster was originally formed by a wave of yin energy. Now that it was cut into two by Tang Zhen, in addition to the purple longsword's dispelling effect, it immediately turned into a pile of rotten meat and fell to the ground.

What surprised Tang Zhen was that at the same time the corpse monster was killed, a trace of World Energy drifted out and fused into his body.

Tang Zhen was slightly stunned when he saw this. Soon after, he revealed a look of understanding.

"Are you leveling up by killing monsters? That's interesting, but I wonder if I'll get any equipment?"

Tang Zhen muttered to himself. The longsword in his hand was just like lightning. He kept moving around in the group of corpse monsters.

Only to hear a series of miserable screams, the corpse monster was cut into pieces by the purple longsword, and the rotten corpses scattered all over the ground.

Even more energy gushed into Tang Zhen's body. A few faint rays of light were extremely eye-catching among the dismembered corpses.

Tang Zhen used his long sword to gently pick it up and discovered that it was a few dark green beads that emitted a faint corpse smell.

equipment dropped?!

Tang Zhen extended his hand and picked up the bead. He sized it up and discovered that it was something like an inner core.

This kind of thing could be used for cultivation and could also be used to make equipment. The higher the level, the better the effect.

After putting away the beads, Tang Zhen shook off the filth and continued to move forward.

Although the process of killing monsters and dropping equipment gave Tang Zhen a sense of familiarity, the first thing he had to figure out was still where he was.

At the same time, he had to figure out where the other cultivators of Lou Cheng were and whether they had encountered the same situation as him.

At this time, Tang Sanzang had already determined that he was in an abandoned town.

There were no living people in the town, and the residents should have all died. Only coffins were scattered on the streets and courtyards.

Some people collected the bodies, but for some reason, they didn't bury them. They just did it casually, especially in the city.

In the end, due to the influence of the negative energy, these Dead City residents had mutated, resulting in the current scene.

There were corpse monsters wandering around the coffins by the roadside. When they discovered Tang Zhen, these corpse monsters immediately rushed over.

Seeing that his path was blocked, Tang Zhen immediately brandished his long sword and killed all the corpse monsters that were close to him.

As he killed more and more corpse monsters, energy continuously surged into his body, and his meridians swelled as if they were about to explode.

Tang Zhen clearly understood in his heart that this was because his body had accumulated too much energy, yet he was unable to absorb and digest it.

If this situation was not resolved, it might not take long for his body to burst.

At the same time, he had a feeling that with the continuous impact of the violent energy, a seal in his body seemed to be gradually opening.

Tang Zhen secretly guessed that the seal might be broken when the energy reached a certain level. His strength would also increase as a result.

Although he couldn't be sure of his own guess, Tang Zhen had to give it a try. It must be known that the number of cultivators participating in the competition this time was over 100 million. If he wanted to stand out, he must have enough courage and wisdom.

After Tang Zhen made up his mind, he let loose and killed the corpse monsters, forcefully opening up a bloody path.



Perhaps it was because the commotion caused by the killing was too loud, but it caused more and more monsters to follow the sound. The street that Tang Zhen was on was already filled with rancid monsters.

Tang Zhen saw that the situation wasn't good. He killed the corpse monsters while rushing toward the nearby buildings.

There were too many corpse monsters and the consequences of being surrounded were unimaginable. Tang Zhen had to use cover to hide.

At the same time, he had a feeling that the energy stored in his body had reached its limit, and the seal placed in his body could be opened at any time.

After he rushed into the courtyard, Tang Zhen kicked the coffin away and blocked the entrance to the courtyard.

The corpse monsters that followed behind were blocked. Tang Zhen stepped on the coffin in the courtyard and planned to jump onto the roof to escape.

At this moment, he saw jars of wine placed under the eaves of the courtyard, giving off a strong aroma of wine.

The long sword in his hand danced, and the jars of strong wine were sent flying, smashing onto the corpse monsters outside the door.

"Cough, cough, cough."

The longsword in Tang Zhen's hand streaked across the ground, creating eye-piercing sparks as it ignited one of the jars of strong wine.

"Huala"

The wine jar that had turned into a fireball fell to the ground, igniting the hard liquor that was scattered on the ground and also besieging the corpse monster in the sea of fire.

In the blazing fire, the roars of the corpse monsters could be heard from time to time, and the smell of black smoke and burnt smell wafted everywhere.

Tang Zhen wielded his sword and stood on the roof. As he watched the corpse monsters struggle in the sea of fire, his eyes flickered with flames.

When the corpse monster in the flames fell, there were also traces of energy that drifted out and continuously poured into Tang Zhen's body.

At this moment, the energy accumulated in his body reached its peak, and the seal in his body shattered with a loud bang.

Tang Zhen had leveled up!

2443 The game begins (1)

I've leveled up just like that. It's indeed the same as leveling up by killing monsters. I wonder if there are any other similarities with the game? ”

Tang Zhen sensed his body. He did indeed possess greater strength, faster speed, and an even greater portion of energy storage compared to before.

With his experience, he could even calculate the exact number. When Tang Zhen entered the data into the wrist-mounted computer, a list of sleep upgrades immediately appeared.

Not only was there the energy required for the upgrade, but there was also a list of various attributes after the upgrade. It was clear at a glance.

In addition to this data, the wrist-mounted computer had already begun to analyze the zombie monsters. It did not indicate their blood volume and weaknesses, but constantly presented them in front of Tang Zhen.

A trace of a strange feeling flashed across Tang Zhen's heart as he looked at the monster with the health bar above his head. He recalled the scene of him playing games when he was young.

Tang Zhen's originally somewhat nervous mood suddenly became relaxed. He began to tell himself in his heart to treat this as a game.

After making up his mind, Tang Zhen placed his attention on the upgrade list and discovered that upgrading was not easy.

Especially the energy storage in the body, it was not an easy task. It had to be improved bit by bit.

If it was one square at the beginning, it would be two now. After further upgrades, it would become three squares and more.

However, compared to a Rank 2 cultivator, there was still a huge gap. It wasn't even one-tenth of a Rank 2 cultivator.

Tang Zhen originally thought that breaking a seal would allow him to advance by one rank. However, from the looks of it now, that wasn't the case. Although he would indeed advance, the process would become even slower and more cumbersome.

Perhaps he would have to kill monsters and reach level 20 to have the strength of a level 2 cultivator. If he wanted to have the strength of a King, he would have to at least reach level 100!

Looking at the corpse monsters around him, Tang Zhen clearly knew in his heart that even if there were a hundred times more corpse monsters, it might not be able to let him advance to level 100.

Therefore, there would definitely be more powerful monsters. These monsters were not easy to deal with, but the benefits of killing them were more.

If he wanted to level up faster, he would have to kill more powerful monsters and not these normal corpse monsters.

“This kind of competition may seem simple, but it’s actually very difficult. After all, everyone starts from zero, but the strength of the enemies varies.

If you’re unlucky, you might be killed by a powerful monster as soon as the game starts!”

When Tang Zhen thought of this, he secretly rejoiced in his heart. He had encountered a group of corpse monsters.

Although there were more of them, they could at least deal with them, and they could level up while killing.

As for the other cultivators of loucheng, they might not be as lucky as him. With so many cultivators of loucheng competing, there would definitely be some unlucky ones.

He didn’t know if they were sent back to the world of loucheng after being killed, or if they had some other encounters.

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Loucheng world, a certain battlefield.

In a huge city Tower, the residents of the City Tower watched thousands of cultivators step into the teleportation channel. Then, they gathered in the square and looked at the sky above them.

When the battle zone ranking battle began, a Mirage-like projection would appear in each of the participating turrets, displaying some information.

In the beginning, it showed the ranking of the participants and whether they had been eliminated.

However, not long after they started, the list of cultivators belonging to Lou Cheng turned blood-red.

The residents of loucheng who were watching the battle with great interest were stunned. They didn't understand what was going on.

what's going on? how did I get eliminated? ”

I don't know either. Is there a problem? ”

that's impossible. All of our participants are King level. What kind of enemy could kill them all? this doesn't make sense.

The residents of loucheng were talking among themselves. They really didn't understand what was going on, but their depressed expressions showed their feelings.

This situation meant that Lou Cheng had been completely eliminated from the battle zone ranking battle.

Just as the residents were sighing in despair, a hole suddenly appeared in the sky, and then a beam of light shot down.

One figure after another descended from the sky. When the blinding light faded, the dejected cultivators of loucheng were revealed.

They left and returned in less than an hour. It was unbelievably fast.

When the cultivators of loucheng noticed that the surrounding residents were looking at them, their faces turned red and they wished they could dig into the ground and hide.

The square was silent, and the atmosphere was very awkward.

“Cough cough!”

In the end, it was the city Lord who broke the silence. He looked at his capable subordinates and sighed softly.

tell me, what's going on with you guys? why did you all come back after being wiped out? ”

Hearing the city Lord's question, the cultivators felt even more ashamed. However, some things had to be faced.

Failure wasn't scary. What was scary was not daring to face it.

“After we teleported Yingying away, we realized that everyone was gathered together.

This made us very excited. After all, there was strength in numbers, and it was easier to get good results.

However, no one would have thought that the more people we had, the more dangerous the situation would be. If we had split up, we might not have been wiped out.

Just as we were investigating our surroundings and figuring out how to move, a rumbling sound was heard.

After that, we encountered a large group of monsters. There were probably tens of thousands of them. Although we had a lot of people, we weren't a match for them at all."

The one who replied was the city Lord's son, who was also the leader of the cultivators. At this moment, he was the only one who was suitable to answer this question.

"We only managed to hold on for a very short time before we were devoured by those monsters. Not a single one was left.

I thought I was going to die, but it didn't take long before I was teleported back."

Hearing his son's story, city Lord Lou nodded and said to the crowd, " "You don't have to be too upset. I can only say that you're unlucky to have encountered this kind of thing.

However, as cultivators of loucheng, you can't ask for fairness on the battlefield. So, in the end, you are also responsible for this.

If you had discovered the danger in time and quickly dispersed, you wouldn't have been wiped out so easily."

The Lord of the City Tower sighed and said in a light tone, " "The cultivators of loucheng city who will be participating in this competition are all elite cultivators from various battlefields, so nothing must happen to them.

So you'll only be frightened, but you may not be in danger. Even if you're eliminated, you'll be able to return safely.

However, if you are eliminated in the later stages, it is still unknown if you can return."

The words of the city Lord seemed to reveal a hint of secret, but no one noticed it at the moment.

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More and more corpse monsters were attracted by the flames. Among them, there were many strange-shaped corpse monsters with some special abilities.

They had caused trouble for Tang Zhen. However, he had obtained many benefits after killing him.

The energy consumed when killing the corpse monsters would be quickly replenished, and there would be a large amount of surplus.

At this moment, Tang Zhen was no longer in a hurry to leave. Instead, he was prepared to hunt and raise his strength.

Only those with sufficient strength would be qualified to participate in the following competition. Otherwise, if they encountered a powerful monster, it was extremely likely that they would be eliminated instantly.

Tang Zhen absolutely did not dare to lower his guard in the face of this competition that was participated by countless elites. He had already started to go all out the moment he stepped into the transmission channel.

2444 Visitors from ghost city (1)

The wooden coffin at the door had already shattered. The corpse monster rushed in, and Tang Zhen also took the opportunity to jump down.

With the wall as a barrier, the zombie monsters could not swarm up, making it convenient for Tang Zhen to attack them one by one.

The longsword in Tang Zhen's hand had done a great job. In such an environment, this invincible divine weapon would allow Tang Zhen to easily eliminate his enemies.

If they switched to firearms, the close combat effect might not be as good, and it would be more inconvenient to operate.

Tang Zhen did indeed have a firearm-type weapon on him. Just like the treasured sword hidden in his belt, he did not store it in his storage equipment in case it became unusable.

In an unknown environment, simple and primitive weapons could often be used normally.

He believed that the other cultivators of loucheng had considered this. Therefore, in addition to storage equipment, they should also have various weapons with them.

Due to his strength being sealed, Tang Zhen could only use his killing techniques. He was unable to use any energy attacks.

Not only did this affect the efficiency of killing the monsters, but it also made Tang Zhen's situation even more dangerous. If he encountered too many monsters, he would have no choice but to Dodge temporarily.

Fortunately, an energy-formed body had advantages that flesh and blood could not compare to. For example, it did not know fatigue and was as light as a swallow.

As long as Tang Zhen was willing, he could jump through these buildings as though he was flying. It was just like how martial artists used Qing Gong.

Of course, this also required the consumption of energy. Once the energy stored in Tang Zhen's body was completely consumed, he must replenish it in time. Otherwise, he would not be much stronger than an ordinary person.

Before he knew it, it was already midnight.

Just as Tang Zhen was hunting the corpse monsters, he suddenly saw numerous pale white lanterns appearing one after another in the courtyard beside him.

Under this gloomy light, the dilapidated courtyard filled with coffins clearly gave people a hair-raising feeling.

The surrounding environment suddenly changed, as if it was a different opera. The surrounding corpse monsters quietly retreated, no longer paying attention to Tang Zhen.

This was only the beginning. It didn't take long for figures to appear in the courtyards, looking very busy.

The town's residents that had disappeared reappeared in this instant. The originally dilapidated courtyard Street had also returned to its original form.

In the courtyard in the distance, there were also lights flashing, and there were people walking on the street.

Such a lively scene was no longer the same as before.

Tang Zhen stood on the roof and coldly watched this scene. He knew that this was actually a smokescreen by the ghosts.

The negative energy that came out of nowhere shrouded the abandoned city. It covered up the truth and whitewashed the false prosperity.

What the hell were the city full of dead people doing?

As soon as he had this thought, he heard the sound of cows and horses coming from outside the city.

In addition, there were also the sounds of wheels and human conversations. All kinds of sounds were mixed together, and could be heard from far away.

Tang Zhen faintly guessed something when he saw the convoy approaching the town. He quickly rushed toward the city gate.

When he arrived at the city gate, he saw that the convoy had already entered the city and was now parked in front of an Inn.

There were quite a few people in the caravan, hundreds of them in total, both men and women.

There were humans and some other races among them, and they got along well with each other.

It was obvious that this was a world where many races coexisted, and all such planes had vast lands.

Without enough land, the different races would constantly kill each other, and it was impossible for them to live in harmony.

When the situation was serious, it was possible to kill until only one race was left and enjoy the entire world alone.

The land was vast, but the people were sparse.

Therefore, even if there were suddenly countless outsiders, it would not attract the attention of many people. No one would even care about it.

Tang Zhen had a preliminary understanding of the world he was in. That was that the surface area of this world should be very large and there were many races existing.

Tang Zhen continued to observe and attempt to gather more information.

Under normal circumstances, a caravan of this scale would set up camp in a safe place, instead of resting in the city.

It seemed that this town was their final destination. After many members of the convoy entered the city, they immediately went to different places, as if they were going to visit their relatives and friends.

The travel-worn men didn't notice that there were no living people on the street or the merchants in the surrounding shops.

Tang Zhen quietly shook his head as he looked at those ignorant fellows. It was likely that this group of people would not be able to return.



However, before these travelers were killed, Tang Zhen still had to make contact with them and figure out their origins as well as the detailed information about this world.

After making up his mind, Tang Zhen jumped down from the roof and slowly walked towards the entrance of the hotel.

Because there were too many people and carriages, the entrance of the inn was very lively. Some people were gathering the carriages in one place to prevent the goods from being lost or stolen.

There were also members of the convoy talking to the shop assistants. They also did not realize that these dull-looking shop assistants in front of them were actually long-rotted corpses.

When Tang Zhen walked over, there was a shop assistant standing by the side of the road. There was a half-broken knife on his head, and when he spoke, maggots kept falling out of his eyes and mouth.

Due to the obstruction of the negative energy, the caravan members could not see him at all. They even reached out to Pat each other's shoulders while they were talking.

"Sir, are you going to stay here?"

After seeing Tang Zhen walk over, the shop assistant turned his head and asked in a sinister tone.

His tone and movements were clearly abnormally slow, but the caravan members just couldn't notice it. Because under the influence of the negative energy, the reactions of mortals had become very numb.

Otherwise, once they entered the city, the caravan members would have immediately noticed the abnormality, instead of being completely clueless.

In fact, if one looked closely, they would notice that the actions of the caravan members were half a beat slower.

However, the cows and horses were not affected. The problem was that they could not speak and could not tell the caravan members what they had seen.

"I'm staying in a hotel, and I want a superior room!"

As Tang Zhen spoke, he casually threw out a golden coin. This was something he had picked up earlier.

The inn assistant took the money and immediately showed a respectful smile out of habit, leading him into the room.

“There’s no hurry. I’m going to sit down for a while. Give me something to eat first!”

Tang Zhen threw out another gold coin as he spoke. After which, he sat down at a table that was covered in blood.

After the waiter received the gold coins, he quickly brought a tray of things and placed it in front of Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen frowned slightly as he looked at the rotten food that was covered with maggots and the tea that was mixed with mud and blood. He turned his head and looked at the members of the merchant group beside him.

Soon, he saw a young man looking around. When he saw the food and wine on his table, he immediately swallowed.

Tang Zhen secretly laughed upon seeing this. He waved his hand at the other party.

“Little brother, you’ve been travel-worn, do you want to come over and have a meal?”

After hearing Tang Zhen’s greeting, the young man’s face revealed a happy expression. He immediately walked over and sat on the chair opposite.

“I’m really sorry, then I won’t be polite!”

As he spoke, he grabbed the chicken leg from the plate and stuffed it into his mouth.

Chewing the smelly flesh maggot, the young man’s face was full of a bright smile, as if he was very happy.

2445 There’s a ghost in the black shop (1)

The young man seemed to be very hungry and gobbled up his food.

It was a pity that he could not see what he was eating, or he would have vomited bile.

Tang Zhen did not expose him in case the other party got frightened and delayed things. In any case, he would not die. At most, he would have a bad stomach.

Having a full meal before death seemed to be pretty good.

After finishing the chicken on the plate, the young man poured a cup of stinky kun water and drank it like tea.

After wiping his mouth, the young man revealed a satisfied look and stretched his back.

He looked like he was going to sleep.

Fortunately, he still remembered the origin of his full meal. He glanced at Tang Zhen, who was sitting opposite him, and his face was immediately filled with smiles.

“Sir, what do you want to know? I’ll tell you everything I know.”

From the young man’s words, he knew that this fellow was very slippery. He knew that there was no free lunch in the world, but he would not act without seeing the rabbit.

“I want to know where you came from and the news of the outside world.

The more you say, the better, if I’m satisfied, Yingluo.”

As Tang Zhen spoke, he extended his hand and swept it across the table. A “pa pa” sound was heard as ten glittering hexagonal coins were arranged in a row.

“If I’m satisfied with your information, these gold coins are all yours. I mean what I say!”

Tang Zhen stared at the young man in front of him without blinking when he spoke. He had quietly used a hypnotizing ability.

Although his cultivation was sealed, this kind of hypnosis method did not require much strength. Even ordinary people could master it after training.

The young man swallowed his saliva and looked at the shining gold coins with a hint of greed in his eyes.

People often said that the right medicine was needed. Tang Zhen’s gold coins had already moved the young man’s heart.

Tang Zhen smiled but did not say anything.

He had noticed earlier that the other people in the convoy were working, except for this young man who had nothing to do.

Judging from his clothes, he should not be a group of merchants, but a traveler who followed the merchant group.

He didn’t need to work because the caravan had enough manpower and didn’t need the help of travelers.

The young man had no money to buy food, so his eyes lit up when he saw food. He was actually looking for leftovers.

Tang Zhen slowly listened at the side. He memorized all the key content and was also continuously analyzing it.

According to the young man, this world was boundless, and there were countless races and countries.

The legends about demons and ghosts were widely spread in this world. At the same time, there were also cultivators who were in a high position.

After talking about the rumors about the world, they started talking about themselves.

The caravan came from hundreds of miles away, and the young man paid to follow them to make a living. The journey was extremely difficult.

Now that they had finally arrived at their destination, the travelers who had come with the convoy had all gone to find their relatives and friends in the city. The young man had nowhere to go, so he stayed near the hotel for the night.

After daybreak, he would look for a job and find a way to fill his stomach.

After the young man finished speaking, he stared at the gold coins on the table, his eyes full of desire.

“These gold coins belong to you. I hope you have the chance to spend them all. Also, I’ll give you a piece of advice. It’s best to open one eye when you sleep.”

Tang Zhen stood up as he spoke. He ignored the surprised young man, turned around, and walked toward the streets of the city.

He had to make a trip to the center of the city because the situation in this city was very strange. If he didn’t handle it well, there might be a higher level demon controlling everything.

If it was during normal times, Tang Zhen, whose strength had been sealed, would choose to Dodge. However, in a competitive situation, Tang Zhen simply did not have any reason to Dodge.

Even if he knew there was danger, he still had to brace himself and charge forward, because he knew that he was not weaker than others.

.....

“Is there something wrong with this person?”

After seeing Tang Zhen leave, the young man immediately kept the gold coin and muttered to himself.

He kept feeling that Tang Zhen’s words before he left were a curse. Therefore, he felt extremely displeased in his heart.

However, there was also a possibility that he was reminding her.

“Sir, do you want to stay here?”

A cold voice suddenly sounded in his ear, giving the young man a big fright. When he looked up, he saw that it was one of the inn’s staff.

He stared straight at the young man. The faint light shone on his face, and it was frighteningly pale.

“What are you doing? are you crazy?”

The young man cursed. After hiding the gold coins, he turned around and left.

However, when he turned around, he still reached out and grabbed a few pieces of rotten meat patties and stuffed them into his arms.

In any case, Tang Zhen had already paid for it, so he couldn’t waste it. He could save money on a meal if he brought it along.

Looking at the young man leaving, the shop assistant only smiled, but his expression was a little ferocious.

After leaving the inn, the young man slowly walked down the street, ready to find another Inn to rest.

He didn’t stay at the original Inn because there were many people there. Someone might have seen the scene just now and stolen his gold coins.

Therefore, he would rather be tormented for a while longer than to leave. Then, he would find a comfortable place, take a bath, and have a good sleep.

At this time, there were fewer and fewer people on the road. White paper lanterns were hung on both sides of the road, accompanied by the cold wind that blew from time to time, giving people a creepy feeling.

The young man shrank his neck and felt a little scared. He kept feeling that there were many eyes watching him in the dark.

“This place seems a little strange!”

Perhaps because he was too nervous, the young man suddenly felt a severe pain in his stomach, as if a River was churning and the sea was overturned.

“Aiyo!”

The young man was in so much pain that he was sweating. He saw a half-closed wooden door in the vegetable garden by the side of the road, pushed it open, and rushed in.

He found a random corner and squatted down. What followed was a foul smell.

“F \* ck, could it be that I haven’t eaten meat for too long, so my stomach is upset?”

The young man muttered in his heart. He thought that his intestines were too slippery to contain oil, but he didn’t know that he was eating abnormal food.

As his mind was running wild, he saw a wooden shed at the edge of the vegetable garden, which was currently lit.

A few topless men in leather skirts were surrounding a wooden table, constantly brandishing their knives and chopping something.

There was also a big pot next to it. The flames under the stove were rising, and the big pot was steaming.

The young man stretched his neck and sniffed. It was the smell of cooked meat.

“Fragrant, hehe, it’s so fragrant!”

At this moment, the young man could already see that he was in the backyard garden of the inn, and those big men should be the inn’s waiters.

They should be cooking, and the food was good. They had cooked a big pot of fat meat!

The young man was a little regretful. He shouldn’t have left so early. Otherwise, he might have gotten a bowl of meat soup.

Just as he was feeling vexed, he saw the men put the things on the case into the basket and carried them into the darkness.

“Here’s my chance!”

The young man’s heart skipped a beat. He grabbed a handful of dirt to wipe his butt, pulled up his pants, and ran to the wooden shed.

After looking at the thing and listening for a while, the young man immediately came to the big pot and scooped it down with a big spoon.

Then, he felt a weight on his hand and saw a round thing coming out of the soup pot.

When he saw what was in the pot, the young man was so scared that he trembled and almost screamed.

Never in his dreams would he have thought that it wasn't animal meat in the pot, but a fresh human head!

Perhaps it was because the men had just added water to the pot before they left, but the face of the head could be vaguely recognized. It was clearly a member of the caravan.

"This is a tourist trap, they eat people!"

At the same time this thought flashed in the young man's heart, he suddenly thought of Tang Zhen and the words he had said before he left.

perhaps he knew that this was a tourist trap, so he warned me before he left? "

Just as this thought appeared in the young man's mind, he felt a gust of evil wind coming from behind him, heading straight for the back of his head.

He subconsciously lowered his head to Dodge, and then he heard a crisp " clang " sound. The oil tank on the stove was smashed directly.

The oil spilled down the stove and immediately burned after coming into contact with the flame. At the same time, it also wrapped the enemy who sneaked an attack on the young man.

The young man turned around and saw a butcher with a broken stomach and half of his head missing. He was looking at him with a knife in his hand.

He was also carrying a person in his hand. From the way he was dressed, he was clearly a member of the caravan.

How could the young man not realize that the scene of the flesh being chopped up was clearly the ghost butchers dismembering the corpses?

"Help! There's a ghost in the hotel!"

The young man suddenly jumped up from the ground with a strength that came out of nowhere. As he shouted at the top of his lungs, he ran away with all his might.

2446 Regret entering \_1

The young man was scared out of his wits. He knew he had run into a ghost.

In the past, he had often heard of the legends of ghostly foxes and spirits, and he had always been interested in them. However, he did not expect that they would be so terrifying when he actually encountered them.

The young man's only thought now was to quickly escape this place and find a place with many people to hide.

The more people there were, the more Yang Qi there would be. Even ghosts would be afraid of it. This was what the old man had said.

With this thought in mind, the young man rushed out of the vegetable garden and ran straight to the front door of the inn.

In the young man's opinion, although there were ghosts in the garden in the backyard of the inn, the front should be safe.

With a few hundred people gathered together, the Yang Qi was like the blazing sun. What ghost would dare to provoke them?

However, the moment he rushed onto the street, he felt that something was wrong.

The road seemed to have become much more dilapidated. Although it was dark and he couldn't see clearly, he could still feel the aura of destruction and decay.

The lights in the shops that they had passed by earlier had disappeared. At this moment, the doors were broken and the rooms were dark.

Although he was puzzled, the young man couldn't care much and ran towards the inn.

Seeing a figure flash by the door, the young man immediately cried for help, saying that he was being chased by evil spirits.

However, after shouting, the young man immediately realized that something was wrong.

He saw that the originally lively entrance of the inn had also become quiet. White lanterns were hanging under the eaves, emitting a cold light that made people's hearts palpitate.

The workers of the caravan were now lying on the table or on the ground, as if they had fallen asleep.

No matter how loudly the young man shouted, there was no reaction. He didn't even move.



Fresh human heads were placed on the tables in the middle of the inn's entrance, surrounded by headless corpses that gave off a strong smell of blood.

He then looked at the table and inside the shop. There were many stiff figures standing there. When the young man shouted for help, they all turned their heads in unison.

A stiff and sinister smile appeared on those cold and blue faces as they looked at the dumbfounded young man.

“Ah, ah Yingluo!”

Seeing this terrifying scene, the young man was so scared that he almost broke down. He let out a terrified roar and turned to run toward the city.

Just by looking at the heads on the table, he knew that the workers in the carriage had probably met with mishaps.

Although the young man and the other members of the convoy had traveled together, they had not had much contact with each other. Therefore, even though he saw that hundreds of people had met with misfortune, he did not feel anything special in his heart.

What made him worried was that since the inn was full of evil spirits, what about the other places?

The shops with broken doors and windows and the houses in the dark ... Did something happen to them?

Just as he was letting his imagination run wild, he saw a fork in the street in front of him, making the young man not know where to go.

On the left side of the street, there were piles of wooden coffins, and an indescribable stench floated in the air.

On the street near the coffin, there were constantly dancing ghost flames. The strange scene was extremely eerie.

On the street to his right, he could faintly hear the laughter of women. Although they sounded very happy, it made the young man tremble.

In such a strange environment, there was actually a woman who was laughing so happily. He didn't need to guess to know that there was a problem.

At this moment, he only had two paths to take. He could either turn back or continue forward.

Even if you beat the young man to death, he would not dare to look back, because on the street where he had come from, more and more strange figures were appearing on the street, slowly swarming towards his position.

Only by moving forward could he find a chance of survival.

However, in a split second, the young man had already made up his mind. Then, he braced himself and ran forward as if he was flying.

Perhaps he was not meant to die, but in the process of the young man's escape, he was not intercepted and killed by the ghosts. It was a blessing in disguise.

However, the shock he experienced along the way almost made the young man collapse.

It was only now that he realized that it wasn't just the inn that had turned into a ghost lair. The entire town had become a ghost town.

All the residents of the city should have turned into evil spirits. They had taken human form and were killing outsiders.

In addition, he also found that the closer he got to the center of the city, the stronger the heart-palpating pressure was.

The young man couldn't help but worry. After he entered the city, would he be able to make it out alive?

If the outer region was already so dangerous, then the central region of the city should be even more dangerous and terrifying.

Unfortunately, he had no other choice. Even though he knew that the city was dangerous, he could only brace himself and charge forward.

He didn't know how long he had been running in the dark, but the young man was panting and had lost one of his shoes.

The young man didn't have the time to search, and he didn't dare to stop. It was as if there were malicious eyes staring at him from all directions.

After running for an unknown amount of time, the young man could no longer run, and his panting sounded like a broken bellow.

Although he couldn't run anymore, he didn't stop in the middle of the street. Instead, he climbed up a broken wall and climbed to the top of a house by the roadside.

To the young man, only hiding in such a place could give him enough sense of security.

Before he could catch his breath on the roof, the young man heard a loud noise. Flames suddenly rose up from the city Lord's mansion not far from him.

The flames burned fiercely and were as glaring as the sun. The light from the flames illuminated the surroundings.

In the surrounding streets, there were countless figures, rushing forward like moths to a flame.

The young man opened his eyes wide and found that these figures were actually corpses. They died in all kinds of strange ways.

Although the young man did not have much knowledge, he could tell that these were all unlucky people who had died a violent death. Countless people had lost their heads and hands.

There were also some things that were neither human nor ghost. They had huge bodies and were roaring among the corpses.

"Dammit, what's going on? what's going on?"

The young man trembled in fear at the sight of such a terrifying scene. He regretted entering this man-eating town.

It would be extremely difficult to escape now.

Just as the young man was worried about his fate, he suddenly heard a conversation. It was obviously not from the monsters.

Although the young man could not understand the content of the conversation, he was still invigorated and felt that he was no longer alone.

Or rather, it was a kind of dark heart. When he saw others suffer with him, he felt much better.

Of course, if possible, it would be best if he could help him, or if everyone could work together to escape from this man-eating ghost city.

Just as the young man was about to observe a little more, he saw that the zombies on the street below began to surge forward, completely blocking his retreat.

There were also corpse monsters that discovered him and pounced over while roaring, trying to climb up the roof.

The young man was so scared that he immediately got up. He moved forward along the roof Wall, ready to climb to the highest building in the city Lord's mansion.

As he advanced, he saw a familiar figure standing on the roof of a building.

It was Tang Zhen, who had inquired about the news at the hotel and given him gold coins.

The young man was overjoyed to see this. Meeting an acquaintance in this situation made him feel that his chances of escaping were higher.

“Your Excellency, please”

The young man opened his mouth in an attempt to ask for help. Who would have thought that he had just opened his mouth when he saw over ten men and women dressed in different clothes suddenly appear on a roof not far away. They were currently coldly looking at Tang Zhen on the opposite side.

2447 I'm not alone \_1

Tang Zhen stood on the roof. He looked at the dozen or so male and female cultivators in front of him and guessed their origins.

They could be cultivators of loucheng city, or they could be native cultivators, but their specific origins were not yet determined.

Tang Zhen needed more information in order to draw an accurate conclusion.

However, the sudden appearance of this group of cultivators made Tang Zhen feel very uncomfortable. It was as if the benefits that he had obtained had been snatched away.

Because he was only one step away from activating his plan and obtaining the greatest benefits from ghost city.

The appearance of these cultivators caused Tang Zhen to give up on the operation. His heart felt as uncomfortable as if he had swallowed a fly.

Of course, Tang Zhen was very clear that this was not his territory. Anything could happen.

Furthermore, his cultivation base had been sealed. He had to learn how to compromise temporarily and then adapt to the situation.

If the other party was hostile, then the following situation would be very dangerous, and they could be eliminated if they were not careful.

At this moment, Tang Zhen had a feeling that just these originally insignificant native cultivators were enough to eliminate many of the originally powerful cultivators in loucheng.

No matter how helpless he felt, there was nothing he could do. After all, there were too many things to compete on in this competition, and luck was also one of them.

When Tang Zhen was observing the other party, the male and female cultivators were also sizing him up. It could be seen that their expressions were extremely unfriendly, and even had a strong sense of hostility and vigilance.

where are you from? why did you appear in this ghost city and act so sneaky? ”

The female cultivator in the lead coldly asked. Her tone was overbearing. Tang Zhen was originally standing in the city Lord's mansion in an open and aboveboard manner. Why would she say that he had evil intentions?

Tang Zhen expressionlessly sized up the other party. He observed the other party's body and didn't find any traces of Lou Cheng's cultivator.

Therefore, most of them were native cultivators.

However, out of careful consideration, Tang Zhen still made a hand gesture that only the Lou Cheng cultivators could understand.

The other party didn't have any reaction. Instead, he frowned and revealed a surprised expression. He didn't understand what Tang Zhen's hand gesture meant.

Tang Zhen sighed when he saw this. It seemed that the other party was indeed not a cultivator from Lou Cheng, but a native cultivator of this world.

This caused Tang Zhen to have a feeling of not knowing the bottom. Could it be that he was the only cultivator in this area?

However, at this moment, Tang Zhen didn't have the time to care about anything else. Instead, he had to ensure that he wouldn't be killed by the corpse monsters and native cultivators.

Just by looking at the eyes of these native cultivators, he knew that they didn't treat Tang Zhen as a good person and might attack at any time.

Tang Zhen decided to stabilize the other party first. Hence, he said in a clear voice, it doesn't matter who I am, but our goal should be the same, which is to destroy this ghost city and let those residents who died with grievances be free!

When Tang Zhen spoke, he had a righteous and awe-inspiring appearance.

Hearing Tang Zhen's reply, the men and women opposite him were stunned. It was as though the answer was different from what they had imagined.

“Nonsense, I think you just want to collect the dead Qi here and then cultivate the evil technique!”

The female cultivator with long and narrow eyes shouted again. Her tone was filled with indescribable disgust, as if Tang Zhen in front of her was a demon.

The eyes of the other cultivators were also the same. They felt that Tang Zhen was spouting a bunch of nonsense.

“Interesting. Why are you so sure?”

Tang Zhen looked at the other party and asked in an indifferent tone.

“You don’t have any identification marks on your body, which means you’re not a member of any sect. So, you’re either a loose cultivator or an evil demon!

But in my opinion, you’re most likely an evil demon. Otherwise, how could you appear in the center of the ghost city where the evil Qi gathers?”

The female cultivator continued to speak as if she had seen through Tang Zhen’s trick. Her eyes were full of contempt.

Tang Zhen sneered when he heard this, “He’s so skilled at framing people. It’s definitely not the first time he’s done this. How many people have he framed?

You said I’m not a good person, but I don’t think you’re that strong. Otherwise, why would you let the caravan enter the city and watch hundreds of people lose their lives?”

When Tang Zhen left the inn, he discovered the existence of these cultivators. However, at that time, he only pretended not to see them.

The other party had many people, but Tang Zhen was alone. It was really not appropriate to cause more trouble.

However, not long after, the two sides met again at the city Lord’s mansion. Obviously, the other party also knew that there was a problem here.

Upon hearing Tang Zhen’s question, a trace of disdain flashed across the eyes of those cultivators. Clearly, they did not care about the lives of the few hundred mortals.

They were just ants whose lives were as cheap as grass. So what if some of them died? if they alerted the enemy, it would really not be worth it.

They even secretly laughed at Tang Zhen in their hearts for raising such a stupid question.

What kind of person was Tang Zhen? he could tell what the other party was thinking just by looking at their reaction. A trace of iciness flashed in his eyes.

As the Lord of the Warzone, the number of living beings who died directly or indirectly because of him could be said to be uncountable.

But even so, he still maintained his respect for life. He would never be like these cultivators in front of him, who spoke of hypocritical morality and then stepped on poor ants.

Of course, he wouldn't be angry about this. He just felt that these cultivators were trying to cause him trouble, so he secretly wanted to kill them.

"Tell me, what do you want?"

Tang Zhen did not say any more nonsense when he thought of this. He coldly asked the female cultivator opposite him.

what are we doing? anyone from the evil path can be killed. What do you think we want to do? "

The female cultivator on the opposite side coldly snorted and fiercely waved her hand to give the order. Then, she saw her companions leaping as if they were flying and surrounding Tang Zhen.

The intention of unsheathing the long sword on his body was obvious.

Tang Zhen was surrounded in the middle. However, his expression did not change from the beginning to the end. He only slowly pulled out his purple-colored long sword.

Although his strength was sealed, with his battle experience and special means, he might not be afraid of these native cultivators.

If he really couldn't win, Tang Zhen had a way to successfully escape.

The female cultivator's eyes fell on the purple sword, and a trace of greed flashed in her eyes. Obviously, she had long known that this was a divine weapon.

Perhaps, she had attacked Tang Zhen because of this purple longsword and was trying to take it for herself.

The atmosphere was getting tenser and tenser, and they would fight in the next moment.

Unexpectedly, at this moment, a sound suddenly came from the roof in the distance, breaking the tense atmosphere.

“Brother, do you need our help?”

The language used by the other party was the common language of the Lou Cheng cultivators, which only they could understand.

Tang Zhen secretly heaved a sigh of relief when he heard this. He knew that there was no problem with the teleportation this time.

Not only had he teleported over, but the other cultivators of Lou Cheng had also arrived. However, they were very patient and had not jumped out until now.

despicable and shameless! So you have accomplices. They're indeed evil, and each one of them is extremely sinister!

The female cultivator coldly snorted at Tang Zhen. A look of disdain flashed in her eyes, but her heart became nervous as she constantly looked around.

The enemy was in the dark while they were out in the open. The situation seemed to be very dangerous.

Her companion was also looking around nervously, afraid of being attacked from behind.

Earlier, when they had the advantage in numbers, their faces were filled with pride. They treated Tang Zhen like a lamb waiting to be slaughtered.

Now that he had discovered the Mantis behind him, he immediately began to tremble in fear and panic.

Soon, they discovered that many figures had appeared on top of a building not far away, and they were constantly gathering toward their position.

Although it was dark and he couldn't see clearly, he could roughly estimate that there were at least a hundred people.

Further away, there were even more figures. They were standing on the roof of the house, looking coldly at the position of the city Lord's mansion.

2448 Cooperation? \_1

Looking at the increasing number of people around them, the native cultivators who had claimed to be from the righteous path were completely flustered.

They had a feeling that if they didn't leave quickly, they might die Here.

something's not right. Let's retreat immediately!



Seeing that she was about to be surrounded, the female cultivator in charge no longer hesitated and immediately gave the order to retreat.

“I’m afraid it’s too late to run now!”

Tang Zhen sneered when he heard this. Not only would he not let them off, but the other cultivators of Lou Cheng would also not let them off.

Grabbing their tongues and asking for information was a necessary step in an invasion.

Faced with these sources of information, the cultivators in Loucheng would not let them go easily. No matter what, they would not let them leave.

As expected, as soon as Tang Zhen’s voice fell, a sharp “Swish Swish” sound was heard. Immediately after, the native cultivators continued to scream.

They were wearing leather armors with metal patches on them, but they were now full of tiny holes.

What was strange was that even though his body was full of poisonous thorns, not a single drop of blood seeped out.

It turned out that after being attacked, the wound would immediately swell up and not a single drop of blood would ooze out.

However, the victim’s body would also go limp and lose all strength.

“Plop!”

The native cultivators could not hold on any longer. They fell onto the roof like dough, their eyes full of despair.

The female cultivator in the lead had good endurance. She staggered for more than ten meters, but in the end, she still knelt on the ground.

Looking at Tang Zhen, who was less than two meters away from her, the female cultivator bitterly laughed and finally unwillingly pressed her face against the ground.

This humiliating posture made the female cultivator want to die, but she didn’t even have the strength to commit suicide.

“You can’t even withstand a single blow, idiot!”

Hmph! a cold snort came from the darkness. Then, a slender cultivator in black walked over. There were two organs like spikes on his shoulders.

Tang Zhen took a glance and discovered that there were densely packed sharp spikes on it. Clearly, the other party was using these things to launch their attacks.

While the black-clothed cultivator was speaking, he was also seriously sizing up Tang Zhen as if he wanted to distinguish his origin.

“A human cultivator?”

“That’s right.”

Tang Zhen replied, but he didn’t say anything more. Instead, he looked at the cultivators of loucheng who had gathered around.

Looking at the situation, he knew that he no longer had the chance to monopolize the food. However, this would affect his original plan.

In this battle zone ranking competition, countless elite heaven’s pride experts are participating. If they are one step slower, the gap between them will only grow bigger.

Tang Zhen was extremely unwilling. He was unwilling to let this opportunity slip away from his eyes. However, he could only wait and see.

“As far as I know, among the 3000 battlefields, there are only a few battlefields that are dominated by human cultivators. May I know where you are from?”

The skinny black-clothed cultivator continued to ask. As he spoke, dozens of slender figures appeared nearby. They were obviously of the same race as him.

Tang Zhen frowned slightly after seeing this scene. He had suddenly discovered another disadvantage of his.

He had participated in the competition alone this time, and he had been the only one to teleport.

However, it was different in the other battle zones. There were more cultivators participating in the competition, and it was likely that they would be teleported together.

Under such a situation where his cultivation was sealed, the advantage of numbers was immediately revealed. Tang Zhen, who was alone, was simply unable to compare with him in terms of efficiency.

Tang Zhen felt a little puzzled in his heart. Could it be that the cornerstone platform, which had always declared fairness and justice, would allow such an unreasonable thing to happen?

Even if this was the case, Tang Zhen had no other choice. After all, there was no right to demand fairness on the battlefield.

What Tang Zhen didn't know was that the more cultivators there were during the teleportation, the more dangerous the place would be.

In a situation where there were more people, the seal on their cultivation base was even more powerful.

If Tang Zhen's current combat strength was 100, then the combat strength of a ten-man team would only be 90 on average. Moreover, it would continue on and on.

If it was a 1000-man team, the team's strength would be sealed considerably. Moreover, the team would appear in extremely dangerous locations.

The seemingly unfair competition actually also had a hidden fairness, it was just that no one had discovered it yet.

After all, this competition was unfair to the Masters of creation.

They were obviously stronger, but their cultivation was sealed and they had to compete with the cultivators in Loucheng who were weaker than them.

Under such circumstances, if they were to face the same opening difficulty alone, that would be too much.

It doesn't matter where I come from. The key is how we're going to distribute the benefits. I'm sure you all know about killing monsters to level up, right? "

Tang Zhen ignored the surrounding cultivators and asked the black-clothed cultivator. He had just observed and discovered that the other party's companions added up to forty to fifty.

From their attire, it was obvious that they were from the same battle zone, and they might even be from the same building.

If their strength was not sealed, Tang Zhen might not even put them in his eyes even if the other party had a few dozen times more people.

However, at this moment, he had to be careful to avoid being defeated.

After hearing Tang Zhen's reply, the black-clothed cultivator nodded his head, indicating that he had already discovered this secret.

In fact, they had been hunting the corpse monsters before this, and the whole process was silent, not causing much movement.

There was more than one group of people doing this. Before they figured out the specific situation, everyone was actually very low-key.

However, they soon discovered an abnormality. On the way to the city Lord's mansion, they found that Tang Zhen was confronting the native cultivators.

The native cultivators couldn't understand the language and special hand gestures that Tang Zhen had just said, but the cultivators of Loucheng city who were hiding in the dark could see it clearly.

From this, they confirmed Tang Zhen's identity card and directly dealt with the native cultivators when he was about to be besieged.

Although Tang Zhen was alone, these cultivators didn't dare to underestimate him. A lone wolf was often the most dangerous character.

If it wasn't necessary, one shouldn't try to kill 1000 enemies at the cost of 800 of their own.

The most important point was that they did not know Tang Zhen's true strength.

Even though everyone was at the same starting point, the difference between a master of creation and an ordinary cultivator was still there even after their strength was sealed.

If they were to rashly offend him but were unable to eliminate him, then there would be endless trouble in the future.

Therefore, even though they had the advantage in numbers, the cultivators in the city didn't dare to be overconfident. Instead, they faced Tang Zhen seriously.

"Since that's the case, let's work together for the time being and clear this ghost city together.

After we've cleaned up ghost city, we'll all go our separate ways. What do you think?"

Tang Zhen's words were meant for discussion. At the same time, it was also a test. If the other party did not agree, he could only use extreme methods.

However, in that case, even if he could achieve his intended purpose, it was very likely that he would become enemies with the other cultivators in Loucheng and might even be hunted down by them.

As Tang Zhen spoke, he also looked around. He knew that there was more than one group of people present.

If the other groups did not agree, then it was very likely to lead to internal strife. Of course, in the case where everyone's strength was similar, the probability of such a thing happening was very low.

"Alright, let's work together for the time being!"

The black-robed cultivator replied quickly. Since everyone was weak, it was a good thing to work together.

"Your cooperation is your business, but it doesn't include us. This city Lord's mansion is ours!"

A forthright voice sounded. The tone contained a trace of overbearingness, causing Tang Zhen's brows to gently furrow.

Who was this person who was so reckless?

2449 Storming the city Lord's mansion (1)

If someone stood out at this moment to sing a different tune, it meant that the cooperation was going to be ruined, and it might even cause a fight.

One thing was for sure, all the cultivators in Loucheng city would not let anyone else take all the benefits.

Who is this person? He's so greedy. Isn't he afraid of bursting his stomach? "

When Tang Zhen looked in the direction of the voice, he saw dozens of human figures standing on the roof of another building not far away.

These figures were not tall, about 1.5 or 1.6 meters, and their bodies were hunched.

This kind of small and thin body was completely inconsistent with the loud and rough voice. He didn't know why their voices were so loud.

His appearance was the same as Tang Zhen's. He was wearing black tights and a cloak-like thing.

He could vaguely see wide belts on their chests and waists, which should be tools or something like that.

They stood in the darkness, but they were one with the darkness. If they were deliberately hidden, it was impossible to find their traces.

Only his eyes were exceptionally conspicuous, radiating a dark green luster, as if he could easily see through everything in the dark.

They were the ones who refused to cooperate just now. However, looking at the other party's equipment and numbers, they did have the right to refuse.

"If you don't plan to cooperate, then you plan to act on your own, right?"

In fact, this is even better. Everyone can compete with their own abilities, but if you want to monopolize the city Lord's mansion, it still depends on whether you have the strength!"

This time, the black-clothed cultivator spoke before Tang Zhen could say anything. His tone was somewhat unkind.

They had the advantage in numbers and were not afraid of these skinny cultivators of unknown origin. However, they were sure that they were their biggest competitors.

The city Lord's mansion was right in front of them. If they were to fall out with each other, they would just have to fight. No one would admit defeat so easily anyway.

The skinny cultivators sneered but didn't answer the black-clothed cultivator.

Their attitude was clear. They couldn't be bothered with the black-clothed cultivator and decided to act alone.

"Hehe, good, very good!"

The black-robed cultivator sneered at the sight. It was clear from his expression and actions that he had been provoked.

He waved his hand at his companions and formed a confrontation with the small and thin cultivator's group to prevent them from suddenly launching an attack.

After a moment of silence, the black-robed cultivator shook his head. since you don't plan to work together, then we'll just have to rely on our own abilities. Brothers, let's occupy the city Lord's mansion first!

As soon as the black-clothed cultivator finished speaking, his companion immediately took action and landed among the corpse monsters on the ground.

The corpse monsters immediately surrounded them, but the black-robed cultivator and the others were back to back, waving their sabers and Spears to keep the monsters from getting close.

The deer Horn-like organs on their backs rose up, expanding and contracting continuously, shooting out dense poisonous stingers.

The surrounding corpse monsters were extremely skilled and almost covered the entire ground. They could hit their targets even with their eyes closed.

The problem was that the poison needles could kill living things, but they didn't have much of an effect on these dead corpse monsters.

The black-clothed cultivator and the rest moved slowly. However, due to the large number of zombie monsters, their movement speed was extremely slow.

Seeing this, the cultivators of Loucheng let out a cold laugh and began to move.

Their cloaks suddenly unfolded, and with a few flaps like bats, they continuously fell into the zombie horde.

It turned out that it was not a cloak that wrapped around the body, but an organ similar to wings. Due to the short size of the wings, it could only carry out a short distance of gliding.

In fact, with the cultivation base of the participating cultivators, it was impossible for them to use this gliding ability. However, under the situation where their cultivation base was sealed, this pair of degenerated wings had a miraculous effect.

The skinny cultivator's movements were extremely agile. He stepped on the corpse monster's head and shoulders and shuttled back and forth quickly.

"What are these guys doing?"

Tang Zhen and the others were slightly stunned when they saw the skinny cultivator running around. They had a strange feeling.

However, they soon discovered that silver threads had appeared on the bodies of the corpse monsters on the ground.

After the corpse monster was entangled, it couldn't get rid of it at all, and soon more corpse monsters were gathered together.

They were bound by silver threads and under the control of the thin cultivator, they collectively moved toward the city Lord's mansion.

The originally crowded road was actually broken by the square formation of the corpse monsters, which carried the group of skinny cultivators and rushed towards the city Lord's mansion.

As they moved forward, these cultivators kept clearing the path. The silver threads in their hands went around the corpse monsters and then pulled hard.

The silver thread turned into a sharp blade and cut off the corpse monster's neck, causing its heads to fly up into the sky.

Seeing this scene, all the cultivators in Loucheng city, including Tang Zhen, were slightly stunned.

"Interesting!"

The fighting methods of these skinny cultivators were strange and efficient. If there were no accidents, they would be able to rush into the city Lord's mansion very quickly.

All the elite monsters in the ghost city were now gathered in the castellan's mansion. This was a confirmed fact.

If the other party killed the elite monster first, they would gain great benefits and would likely crush everyone in level.

"Dammit, all of you, charge!"

The black-clothed cultivator who was trapped by the corpse monster became flustered and exasperated when he saw this. He continuously commanded his companions to charge forward.

The surroundings of the city Lord's mansion immediately fell into chaos.

Out of military considerations, the city Lord's mansion was surrounded by an empty space, which made it more convenient for the defenders to observe and defend.

However, at this moment, a large number of corpse monsters had gathered and occupied all the open space, making it impossible for the cultivators of Lou Cheng to approach.

If he wanted to kill the elite monsters in the city Lord's mansion, he had to break through this layer of defense. Otherwise, everything would be just empty talk.

The other cultivators of Lou Cheng who were watching also started to act at this moment. They knew that if they didn't act now, they would not get anything in the end.

Only now did Tang Zhen discover that the number of cultivators hidden in the ghost city had far exceeded his expectations.

In just a short while, he had already seen hundreds of figures rushing toward the city Lord's mansion from different positions.

"This bunch of guys, each and every one of them is extremely cunning."



Tang Zhen was a little speechless. In a situation where his strength was sealed, he was completely unable to detect the traces of these cultivators.

At the same time that he was surprised, Tang Zhen was also eager to break the seal and raise his strength.

At that time, no matter where he went, he could use his spiritual power to scan and detect hidden dangers ahead of time.

This feeling of being deaf and blind simply made people feel like breaking down.

The cooperation plan was completely ruined. Lou city's cultivators collectively attacked the city Lord's mansion. Tang Zhen had no choice but to follow them.

Hundreds of cultivators of Lou city attacked at the same time, and their combat power couldn't be underestimated. They kept chopping the corpse monsters to the ground, and they were getting closer and closer to the city Lord's mansion.

The skinny cultivator who was controlling the corpse monster square formation took the lead. He was only a dozen meters away from breaking through the gate of the city Lord's mansion.

Seeing this, the other cultivators of Lou Cheng were anxious and rushed forward with all their might.

The skinny cultivators were also anxious. Seeing that they were only a few meters away from the wall, they jumped and tried to climb over the wall.

At this moment, a wave of sharp arrows suddenly flew out from the city Lord's mansion's wall, shooting a dozen skinny cultivators to the ground.

White light flashed continuously, and the cultivators who were shot in vital parts were eliminated directly!

#### 2450 Single-handedly (1)

The sudden deaths and injuries stunned the cultivators in the battle. They didn't expect someone to be eliminated so quickly.

Ever since they were teleported into this mysterious world, this was the first time the cultivators in Lou Cheng had seen someone being eliminated. The familiar teleportation light made them feel relieved, but they were still nervous.

What made them relaxed was that they were certain that after being eliminated in this world, they would not die immediately, but would be transported to an unknown place.

The greatest possibility was that they would be teleported back to their respective battlefields and lose the right to continue competing.

This was still acceptable. Otherwise, such an aggrieved death was really somewhat unacceptable.

However, at the same time that their safety was guaranteed, the cultivators in Loucheng city also understood one thing. No matter what their original strength was, in this arena, perhaps an insignificant monster could kill them in seconds.

No matter if you were originally a sector Lord or a creator, if you didn't want to be eliminated, you had to be 120% vigilant.

In the past, he could kill countless ants with a single step, but now, an ant could kill a few Dragons that were bound!

However, in the blink of an eye, everyone's attention was diverted and they continued to attack the city Lord's mansion.

Lou Cheng's cultivators fought in the world. They were not afraid of real death, let alone this kind of competition that would not die.

Since he had already entered the battlefield, he could not be overcautious. He only needed to fight to the last moment.

Even so, everyone was clearly more careful. No one wanted to be eliminated.

be careful! There are many monsters in the city Lord's mansion, and they are even more powerful!

A cultivator from Lou Cheng shouted. He had just stepped onto the top of the wall when he was shot down by a rain of arrows.

Although he had been shot by two arrows, he did not lose his life. He also took the opportunity to see the scene in the courtyard.

"What do we do?"

The cultivators with bat wings felt extremely aggrieved. After their companions were killed, they kept thinking about how to take revenge.

“Light up the fire and burn this place!”

The leader of the bat cultivators controlling the corpse array gritted his teeth and gave an order to his companions. Then, they took out a round object from their waists.

Before anyone could react, these balls were thrown into the courtyard, and then a series of explosions sounded.

Balls of Fire suddenly appeared, and the raging fire could be seen from the other side of the wall. At the same time, they could hear the roars and running of monsters.

The bat cultivator and the rest took the opportunity to jump over the wall and into the yard.

Soon, the sounds of fighting could be heard from the courtyard. One could tell that there were many people involved in the battle, so it was very intense.

Seeing this, the other cultivators of the city broke through the Zombie’s defense and entered the city Lord’s mansion to fight for the elite monsters.

Whoever could snatch it would be able to temporarily take the lead. If they maintained this advantage, the gap between them would only grow larger and larger.

Tang Zhen was also a little anxious in his heart. However, he was alone. He was clearly at a disadvantage in terms of speed.

Finally, he moved to the bottom of the city Lord’s mansion’s wall. Tang Zhen stepped on the corpse monster and leaped, landing firmly on the tall wall.

He looked into the wall and saw that there were fully armed soldier zombie monsters everywhere in the burning flames. They were fighting with the cultivators of Lou Cheng.

Compared to the dull corpse monsters outside, these fully armed corpse monster soldiers were more ferocious. If one did not look at their rotten faces, they were almost no different from living people.

However, it was precisely because they were dead that they were no longer affected by fear and pain, and instead became even more terrifying.

The cultivators of Lou city had a very difficult time killing them, but the benefits were also very obvious. Just by looking at it with the naked eye, one could see that the energy of the corpse monster army was stronger.

Moreover, after killing these corpse soldiers, he could also obtain their weapons and equipment. Although they were only of normal quality, they were much better than fighting with his bare hands.

It was only at this moment that Tang Zhen realized that not all the cultivators in Loucheng city had weapons. Perhaps something had happened during the teleportation process, causing the weapons and equipment they had brought to disappear.

At this moment, they were picking up the equipment dropped by the corpse soldiers and were happily killing. Although they did not have the advantage in numbers, their momentum had the upper hand.

To the cultivators of Loucheng who had invaded the mansion of the city Lord, this place was like a treasure vault. Everyone was fighting for it, and they seemed to be more ferocious than monsters.

Tang Zhen sighed softly in his heart when he saw this scene. He was still thinking of keeping everything for himself earlier. However, it seemed a little unrealistic now.

In such a large city Lord's mansion, with so many monsters, how many years and months would he need to kill them all?

Not to mention whether he had the ability to do so at this time, with so many cultivators in Lou Cheng participating in the competition, it was impossible for him to gain the advantage alone.

Obviously, he was too impatient and had an unrealistic idea, delusionally wanting to take all the benefits here for himself.

Tang Zhen smiled slightly after adjusting his attitude. He followed the wall and swiftly advanced. He soon arrived at the gate.

There were a few corpse monster soldiers in charge of guarding this place. After seeing Tang Zhen approach, they immediately raised their Spears and stabbed him.

Tang Sanzang did not Dodge. Instead, he swept the purple sword in his hand and directly cut off the spear.

With a leap, while he was still in mid-air, the sword in his hand had already swept across the corpse soldier's neck, and then a rotten head shot up into the sky.

A few corpse monster soldiers were killed. Tang Zhen landed on the ground and rushed a few steps forward to clean up the remaining corpse monster soldiers.

The seal in his body was broken once again. Tang Zhen had advanced another level. However, he did not have the time to care about it at this moment.

He took off his belt, pressed on a certain spot, and shook it lightly. The wide belt immediately turned into a pile of parts.

Tang Zhen's hands danced as he pulled and pulled these parts, quickly forming a special gun.

This was a weapon that he had personally designed and made. It could fire a variety of pellets and was quite lethal.

Just like the purple sword, this was originally a backup plan, but now it was all put to use.

"Crack!"

After loading the magazine, Tang Zhen put the corpse Pearl that he had picked up earlier into the energy warehouse and used it as the power source of the gun.

The energy Chamber was the most crucial core component of Tang Zhen's special gun. It could convert any kind of energy into power and could be considered to be black technology.

