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After successfully killing a high-level monster, Tang Zhen was like an arrow that left the bow as he rushed in another direction.

He had already planned the route ahead, and if there were no accidents, he just needed to follow the route.

More and more headless monsters appeared along the way. They formed a human wall in an attempt to stop the crazy Tang Zhen.

Barging into the headless Army's camp was simply looking down on them. Under normal circumstances, they would have been dismembered by five horses after being caught!

Every time Tang Zhen took a step forward, he would face the wall formed by the long Spears. If his speed was slightly slower, he would be pierced by the long Spears and turned into a hornet's nest.

His expression was very serious. A long sword flew up and down, and everywhere it passed, there were broken limbs.

After forcefully breaking through a human wall, Tang Zhen killed his way to the front of another high level monster and used the same trick to shoot out a spear.

"Shua shua shua"

The tall three-headed military officer reacted extremely quickly. He raised his shield to block Tang Zhen's shot and then swung his sharp-mouthed iron hammer down.

This was a weapon specially used to break armor. If one was hit by it, a large hole would immediately appear on the body.

When it attacked, the three heads on the monster's neck kept shaking, as if they would fall off at any time.

Tang Zhen did not directly block it. This was because he clearly understood the might of this armor breaking hammer. Even if he was able to receive it, he would still suffer an intense backlash.

At the same time, he thrust his long sword forward through the gap in the monster's armor, and then he jumped up with a roar.

The sound of a sharp blade cutting through the air could be heard. The monster's body was cut in half, and the upper half of its body fell to the ground. However, it still struggled to stand up.

As for the three heads on its neck, they had already rolled to the ground and were picked up by the nearby headless soldiers.

They placed their heads on their necks, and smiles immediately appeared on their hideous, rotting faces. However, they were instantly snatched away by the other headless soldiers.

Because of the few heads that had fallen, the headless soldiers were in a mess and started fighting over them, ignoring military discipline.

At the end of the day, they were just monsters, not real soldiers. They couldn't control their own actions at all.

However, Tang Zhen took the opportunity to strike out with his sword several times, turning the officer into a pile of minced meat. While he harvested the energy, he also picked up a blood essence.

After killing two high-level monsters and a large number of low-level monsters, Zhen Tang's level bar was filled up again.

"Roar!"

It had four heads, and no one knew if it was intentional, but each head had a small battle axe.

Tang Zhen was unable to Dodge in a hurry. His longsword blocked the other party's battle axe, but his body was smashed until he half knelt on the ground.

When the headless soldiers at the side saw this, they immediately raised their long Spears and stabbed at Tang Zhen's body.

"Go to hell!"

Zhen Tang roared, raised his left arm, aimed at the monster's chest, and pulled the trigger.

Only the sound of metal clashing could be heard. The monster's chest armor was smashed into pieces, flying everywhere along with the rotten flesh.

The giant bear monster seemed to not feel anything as its battle axe continued to press down on Tang Zhen while its other hand touched the pocket on its waist.

In the blink of an eye, a few iron balls were held in his hand and thrown at Tang Zhen.

The giant bear monster had infinite physical strength. The iron balls it threw were the size of eggs, and they were no different from cannonballs when they hit the body.

If it was a mortal body, it would have been smashed to pieces!

Tang Zhen did not hesitate to raise his gun and shoot back. At this moment, he was only shooting grapeshot, which could completely block the attack.

"BOOM!"

As sparks flew in all directions, the metal ball's fragments flew in all directions and landed on Tang Zhen and the giant bear monster.

A headless soldier's spear stabbed over and pierced Tang Zhen's back, causing his blood volume to suddenly drop.

If he was attacked a few more times, his HP would immediately hit rock bottom, and he would definitely be eliminated.

Tang Zhen knew that he could no longer hesitate. He also reached for his waist and took out a long object.

This was one of his trump cards. He didn't want to use it at this moment, but he had no choice but to use it now.

The level of the giant bear monster was not too high, but it was enough to suppress the current Tang Zhen. The longer he delayed, the more disadvantageous his situation would be.

He threw the item in his hand forward, and electric snakes suddenly appeared, spreading in all directions.

As the lightning snakes wrapped around the giant bear monster, they also wrapped around the surrounding headless soldiers, forming a chain of lightning that looked like tree roots.

The monster's body kept cracking and turning into piles of charred remains.

The giant bear monster let out an unwilling roar from its neck, and then countless electric snakes came out of its body, completely tearing its huge body apart.

Tang Zhen took the opportunity to jump up. He stuffed a blood essence into his mouth and discovered that he had leveled up again.

Feeling the obvious increase in all his attributes, a hint of excitement flashed in his eyes. As expected, wealth was found in danger.

He had leveled up three times in a short period of time. If he cleared the entire mountain, how many levels would he level up?

Tang Zhen had a premonition that when Lou Cheng's cultivation level reached a certain level, there would definitely be new changes.

He was currently at level eight. Perhaps if he advanced two more levels, he would be able to verify if his speculation was correct?

two levels, huh? it's not that difficult.

Tang Zhen looked at a position in front of him. There was a military tent there, and a silver-armored general holding a long blade was standing there.

It had five heads on its shoulders. At this moment, it was staring at Tang Zhen without blinking. Although it had yet to approach, it gave people a kind of dense pressure.

Tang Zhen felt an indescribable excitement in his heart as he looked at his next target. He had already confirmed one thing. The number of monster heads would determine their position and rank.

Even if a five-headed monster was not the headless Army's Marshal, it would definitely have an extremely high status.

Perhaps after killing it, I should be able to level up once more.

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While Tang Zhen was killing in the headless Army's camp, the cultivators outside became more and more anxious. They had finally found a place to upgrade and were not willing to watch others take away the benefits.

Especially when they heard the continuous explosions and the flames that soared into the sky, the cultivators felt like they were eating the meat while they were drinking the soup.

They could not even drink the soup and could only smell it. After all, they had not entered the headless Army's camp yet.

Although they really wanted to charge into the valley, they could not break through the outer formation with only a few hundred people because it was a defensive circle formed by tens of thousands of monsters.

If they rushed in rashly and were trapped inside, they would not be able to come out alive.

Just as the cultivators of Lou city were feeling troubled, they suddenly heard a rumbling sound coming from the distance. Then, they saw a large group of people rapidly approaching the entrance of the valley of severed head Ridge.

There were more than a thousand of them, all of them wearing red armor and carrying three-meter-long blades on their shoulders.

There were a few cavalrymen in the group, and there were also some carriages following the group. No one knew what they were carrying.

What surprised the cultivators of the city was that these people were holding a flag with strange patterns drawn on it. It was actually a common language in the world of the city, telling others the war zone they belonged to.

elemental spirit Warzone, ranked 760th. He's pretty strong.

I just don't understand how many cultivators from loucheng are in the battle. How could so many people be gathered in such a short time? it's unbelievable!

Some cultivators from loucheng city mumbled to themselves. With so many cultivators from loucheng city gathered in the elemental spirit battle zone, they were clearly overlords in the early stages.

These cultivators from the elemental spirit battle zone had arrived at the severed head Ridge for the headless Army. They were the common competitors of Tang Zhen and the cultivators from other loucheng.

2472 Storming the main camp (1)

don't act rashly. Let's see what they want to do first!

The approaching cultivators from the elemental spirit Warzone brought a heavy pressure to the hundreds of cultivators in loucheng, and they were all on high alert.

Some cultivators even began to wonder how they would deal with the situation if the two sides really fought.

"Stop."

But at this moment, a voice suddenly came from the camp of the elemental spirit cultivators.

The huge group suddenly stopped moving forward. No one took a step forward, as if they were a whole.

Such terrifying discipline and cooperation showed that the cultivators in the elemental spirit battle zone were not to be trifled with. They might have even been specially trained.

A battle zone was so large that it could accommodate countless towers. If all the towers were to train for the ranking battle, it would definitely consume a lot of resources and time.

If that was the case, it meant that the elemental spirit battle zone was planning something big and might want to get a higher ranking.

After realizing this, the cultivators in Lou Cheng became even more vigilant, and the atmosphere became tense.

As for the cultivators from the elemental spirit Warzone, they all looked cold and indifferent, as if they were puppets.

However, in their eyes, there was a trace of hostility and a faint vigilance.

The cultivators in loucheng from different battlefields were all competitors. This was the common understanding of all participants.

Only by eliminating the other battle zones could the battle zone they were in obtain a higher ranking and enjoy more benefits.

The problem was that with their current strength, they could not effectively eliminate their competitors. Even self-protection was very difficult.

For example, the cultivators in loucheng city in the elemental spirit Warzone might look aggressive, but in fact, they could all be killed by a Lord-level monster.

They were all ants. It was just that the ants in the elemental spirit Warzone were stronger and larger in number.

"Prepare for battle!"

It was precisely because they were aware of their own situation that the cultivators in the elemental spirit Warzone did not intend to fight. Instead, they focused all their energy on fighting the monsters.

The most important thing was to increase his level.

They didn't pay attention to the cultivators beside them. Instead, they went to the edge of the battlefield and started to prepare for the battle.

This weapon was previously disguised as a car, so no one could see it, but now it was revealed in front of everyone.

It looked like a cannon with many gun barrels. Judging from the color and material, it was probably made of some special metal.

On the metal barrel, there were dense runes, which were constantly flashing.

In the world of loucheng, runic magic circles could be used in a wide range, and many cultivators of loucheng were skilled in this.

Although there were many people who knew about it, it was definitely not at the level where everyone was proficient in it. After all, this was only a skill, and not everyone would study it seriously.

Cultivators who truly mastered the essence of the runic magic circle and reached the level of perfection were still very rare.

Obviously, there was an expert who was proficient in runic magic circles among the cultivators in the elemental spirit battle zone, and he had the ability to turn something rotten into something magical.

"Look, what are they doing?"

Lou Cheng's cultivators who were watching the battle from a distance were confused.

Although they had guessed the use of the rune cannons, they did not think that it would be effective because of the unique battlefield environment.

The headless soldiers were not afraid of pain. The killing effect of the Cannon's explosion was limited to the headless soldiers. Furthermore, the size of the weapon was small.

Rather than calling it a cannon, it was better to call it a gun salute. It could only be used to scare people.

looking at these guys, they should be aware of this. So, let's just wait and see.

The cultivators in the elemental spirit battle zone moved very quickly. In a short time, they had already prepared the cannons and lined up in two long lines.

"BOOM!"

With a slightly dull cannon sound, round cannonballs flew out and smashed into the formation of the headless soldiers.

What happened next was completely beyond everyone's expectations.

It turned out that after the Cannonball flew out, it didn't explode immediately. Instead, it bounced and rolled on the ground, and then quickly swelled up like a balloon.

In the process of expansion, a dark green viscous liquid appeared inside the bubble. No one knew where it came from.

Clearly, this rune cannon was very ordinary. What was powerful was the Cannonball, which definitely had an extraordinary killing effect.

The cultivators of Lou Cheng who were watching from afar were immediately interested and stared at the battlefield in front of them.

In a very short time, the bubble Cannonball expanded countless times in size. At the same time, cracks appeared on the surface, as if it could explode at any time.

Looking at the huge and strange bubble, the cultivators were all a little scared. They were afraid that the liquid inside would splash on them after this thing exploded.

After all, with just one look, he knew that the liquid was definitely not something good. It was very likely to be fatal venom.

"Bang!"

Under everyone's vigilant eyes, the huge bubble finally burst. The sound was so loud that it was frightening, and the stinky liquid spread in all directions.

When the venom landed on the headless soldiers, it immediately burned a large hole. At the same time, smoke kept rising, indicating that the corrosive effect of the venom was extremely strong.

The headless soldiers were already gathered together, and now that they were contaminated by the venom in the bubble, they were immediately corroded and fell to the ground.

Seeing that their attacks were effective, the cultivators in the elemental spirit battle zone cheered excitedly and increased the intensity of their attacks.

The sound of cannons rang out continuously, and huge air bubbles appeared continuously before suddenly bursting.

The blocked path was opened, and the cultivators from the elemental spirit battle zone who had been waiting for a long time immediately rushed forward like a tide.

They didn't charge randomly, but formed two human walls, protecting the rune cannons behind them.

At the same time, he waved his thin and long machetes, killing the headless soldiers. They could not get close easily.

As they advanced, the elemental spirit cultivators controlled the rune cannons and fired continuously.

They worked together well and killed their way into the encirclement like sharp blades, heading straight for the headless Army's camp.

"Hurry up, let's follow them!"

The cultivators of loucheng who were watching the battle from behind saw this and immediately followed the gap, afraid of missing this rare opportunity.

Seeing this, the cultivators from the elemental spirit Warzone did not stop him and allowed him to join.

The total number of people on both sides exceeded 2000. They could completely break through the formation of the headless soldiers and reach the camp in the valley directly.

The opportunity was fleeting, and the cultivators from both sides didn't dare to relax. They stepped on the corpses of the monsters and killed their way to the gate of the camp.

But at this moment, the gate of the camp suddenly opened, and a large group of cavalrymen galloped out.

The headless riders rode on their rotten horned beasts, raised their sharp Spears, and stabbed at the cultivators in Lou Cheng.

The cultivators in the elemental spirit battle zone gathered together and waved their long sabers at the same time, slashing at the headless riders who were charging at them.

Looking at the uniform movements of the elemental spirit cultivators, he knew that they must have undergone tough training in the past. That was why they could move in unison and slowly advance like a meat grinder.

The charging headless riders were blocked by the formation of blades and were cut into pieces in an instant. The howls and wails of the headless riders were endless.

There were also cultivators from Lou Cheng who were pierced through and turned into white light, completely eliminated.

The battlefield was in chaos. It didn't take long for the gate of the camp to be broken open. The cultivators of loucheng city seized the opportunity and rushed into the camp.

2473 Someone dares to kill-steal

The camp in the valley was the heart of the headless Army. The cultivators of Lou Cheng entering it was like a tiger entering its cage.

They could either kill the enemy chieftain or be dismembered by the monster. There was no other choice.

It could be said that from the moment they charged into the camp, the cultivators in the elemental spirit battle zone had made up their minds to cut off all means of retreat. If they did not win, they would die Here!

However, they were confident that they could withstand the monsters 'attacks and continue to level up in the process of killing monsters.

As their levels continued to increase, their strength would be enough to crush the monsters. Then, they would definitely kill all the monsters in the severed head Ridge!

There would definitely be sacrifices in this process, but it would be worth it. As long as the elite cultivator's level increased, he could lead the entire team to become stronger.

It was different from other battlefields. Even if they did not belong to the same building, as long as they were from the elemental spirit battle zone, they were comrades-in-arms who could fight to the death.

This was because the cornerstone platform of the elemental spirit Warzone had issued an order before the competition. All cultivators in loucheng had to unite and cooperate.

As soon as the competition began, they had to gather together. Otherwise, it would be considered a violation of military orders.

If someone was reported for not considering the big picture, the cornerstone platform would never forgive them. If they performed well, the cornerstone platform would also give them heavy rewards.

In order to increase their ranking through this competition, the cornerstone platform of the elemental spirit Warzone had paid a lot of money, and all kinds of rewards were offered. There would always be brave men with great rewards, not to mention that this was a war zone mission. The cultivators of loucheng city valued honor very much, so they would naturally respond to the call of the cornerstone platform.

It was for this reason that the cultivators in the elemental spirit Warzone were united and strictly followed the orders of the team.

In comparison, the cultivators from other battlefields were not as United, which was one of the reasons why they could not rush into the camp.

They were unable to cooperate and fight on their own, so they were unable to display their full strength.

Although they both knew what the problem was, it was not an easy task to truly unite and cooperate.

However, after charging into the headless Army's camp, no one thought about anything else. Every cultivator in loucheng city was doing their best to kill the monsters.

The more monsters you kill, the faster you level up.

The cultivators in loucheng city were no strangers to this kind of Army melee. However, in this battle, they were at a disadvantage in terms of strength and numbers.

However, the cultivators of loucheng city were not afraid, especially in this kind of situation where they had to die. They were often able to burst out their true strength.

In terms of close combat, the cultivators of Lou Cheng were all Masters. As for the elite cultivators, they even had the peak skills of the Grandmaster level.

If it was a one-on-one fight, no matter how many headless soldiers there were, they would not be a match for the cultivators from Lou Cheng.

However, it was easy to Dodge a spear in the open but hard to defend against an arrow in the dark, especially in a chaotic battle between armies. Even if one had extraordinary skills, it was very likely that they would die in the chaotic battle.

On a real battlefield, no matter how brave an individual was, they could not compete with the power of an Army.

The cultivators in loucheng naturally understood this, so they spontaneously formed a formation to increase the efficiency of killing monsters.

As the battle continued, the situation was more and more advantageous to the Lou Cheng cultivators.

These cultivators 'levels were not high at first, but as the number of monsters they killed increased, their levels increased as well.

An increase in level meant an increase in combat power. After the seal was broken, his condition began to get better and better.

Feeling the obvious increase in strength, the cultivators of Lou Cheng were full of excitement and fighting spirit.

In the camp of the elemental spirit cultivators, a Lou Cheng cultivator in red armor was as fast as the wind. He swept his long saber left and right, killing all the monsters around him.

With a long roar, the Lou Cheng cultivator's level increased. Feeling the rapid increase in his strength, he couldn't help but laugh.

But at this moment, he saw flames rising from the depths of the camp. At the same time, he heard the roar of monsters.

"What's going on?"

Looking at the position in front of him that was obviously the core of the camp, his eyes narrowed slightly, and a bad feeling rose in his heart.

Just as he was feeling puzzled, he saw the runic airship floating in the air. Looking at the familiar runic layout, his guess was immediately confirmed.

There were already cultivators who had reached the camp from the sky. Their target was the high-level monsters of the headless Army!

"Damn it, which bastard is it? I must kill him!"

The commander of the cultivators from the elemental spirit Warzone was both shocked and furious. He did not expect the other party to be so fierce and take such a risk to behead the enemy.

"No, the benefits here can not be obtained by others. They can only belong to me!"

Turning his head to look at the small group of cultivators, the leader of the cultivators rushed over and stood in front of a cultivator.

"Tell me immediately, before I came here, did any cultivators from Lou Cheng break in?"

The Lou Cheng cultivator was startled by the sudden appearance of the figure, but he quickly regained his composure.

"What did you say? I didn't hear you clearly."

"I said, before I came, did anyone enter the camp?"

"Oh, there was indeed someone who descended from the sky and landed in the headless Army's camp.

The other party came from that runic airship, so he should be a Lou Cheng cultivator. I just don't know which battle zone he belongs to."

The cultivator pointed to the front. That was indeed the place where Tang Zhen had landed. However, there was a gloating look in his eyes.

He hated Tang Zhen for stealing his benefits. These cultivators from the elemental spirit war zone would probably have the same thoughts.

One or two thousand people couldn't compete with one person. If this matter was known by others, they would probably laugh their bellies off.

Since that was the case, why not use the other party's hand to deal with this fellow!

The leader of the cultivators from the elemental spirit battle zone squinted his eyes, turned around, and walked through the crowd without hesitation.

During this period, some monsters approached, but they were cut into pieces by his blade that was filled with anger.

"Follow me, we'll go straight to the commander's tent and take back what belongs to us!"

As soon as he finished speaking, more than 20 cultivators from Lou Cheng stepped out and followed him.

If one observed carefully, they would find that the cultivators who followed their leader were the group with the highest level in the team.

Their combat power was indeed strong. Even if the monsters kept coming, they could not stop them at all.

In fact, as the level of the cultivators in loucheng increased, the threat of the headless soldiers became less and less. High-level monsters became the targets of their fighting.

After all, the higher the level of the monster killed, the more generous the rewards would be. There was even a possibility of obtaining special items.

The leader of the cultivators in the elemental spirit battle zone was determined to get the commander of the headless Army. Therefore, when he heard that someone had been one step ahead of him, he did not hesitate to rush to the center of the camp.

At the same time, he swore in his heart that if the benefits were taken away by others, he would kill the cultivator and take back what originally belonged to him.

Thinking of the rewards given by the cornerstone platform, the cultivator leader became more and more determined in his thoughts. He had to grasp the early advantage to ensure his future development.

According to the analysis before the war, it was likely that the competition would develop into a competition between the major battle zones.

At that time, except for the cultivators in the same battle area, all the cultivators in loucheng would be enemies, and it would be either you die or I die.

Since that was the case, there was no need to be polite from the beginning. When it was time to make a move, there was absolutely no need to hesitate.

At the thought of this, the leader of the elemental spirits turned to look at the cultivators from the other battlefields who had gathered together, and a cold smile appeared on his face.

How dare they snatch my benefits? they really don't know what's good for them. After I deal with the headless Army's generals, I will deal with these guys.

They did not expect that there were more than just these elemental spirit cultivators who had come to skull Ridge. They also did not know that the exit had been completely blocked.

From the very beginning, the elemental spirit cultivator had no intention of sharing the benefits with the other cultivators. When he realized that someone else had come first, he immediately made a plan to capture them all at once.

2474 Besieging and killing Tang Zhen (1)

The practice of elemental spirit cultivators was actually very normal. When they met on the battlefield, they were enemies, so they naturally had to use all means possible.

Eliminating all competitors, snatching limited resources, and improving one's own strength as much as possible-this was the true essence of war.

Every cultivator in loucheng city knew very well that since they were participating in the competition, they had to decide the winner and the loser. They could not hesitate when they attacked.

By the same logic, other cultivators of loucheng would definitely make the same choice in this situation.

This had nothing to do with morality or character. After all, being kind to the enemy was being cruel to oneself.

The cultivators from the various battlefields who were unaware of the elemental spirit cultivator plan were still fighting the monsters. They did not know that their retreat had been cut off, and the enemy's saber was raised high.

Of course, even if they knew the news in advance, it would not change anything. Unless they did not go through the mountain pass of the severed head Ridge, they would definitely encounter the ambush.

At that time, it would be hard to avoid a slaughter. The weak would be eliminated, and only the strong would survive.

The world of loucheng did not want to waste precious combat power, so it came up with this way of competition. Although it avoided casualties, the original meaning of competition was not lost.

The strong preyed on the weak, and only the fittest survived.

As for the group of elemental spirit cultivators, they had already charged into the central area of the camp and were heading straight for the commander's tent.

After breaking through the blockade of the monsters, they saw the corpses of the highlevel monsters on the ground and also saw Tang Zhen who was walking among the monsters.

Among the countless monsters, a human cultivator was walking around, looking very conspicuous.

He easily avoided the monsters 'pursuit and interception, shuttling back and forth in the camp like a fish. He was actually unscathed after such a long time.

After seeing this, the leader of the elemental spirit cultivators 'face grew gloomier.

Through the speed that Tang Zhen displayed, he could confirm that his rank was similar to his, and he was only a step away from rank 10.

He had spent a lot of effort to reach his current level, but what did this human cultivator do to make him equal to him?

The hatred he felt for Tang Zhen grew increasingly dense.

The leader of the elemental spirit cultivators snorted coldly. He slowly raised the saber in his hand and pointed it at Tang Zhen, who was among the monsters.

"Kill him!"

There was no need for words. With just one order, the elemental spirit cultivators would immediately execute it.

As for the leader of the elemental spirit cultivators, he would be in charge of commanding and launching a fatal attack at the critical moment!

Tang Zhen immediately sensed that something was amiss. His gaze swept around, only to see pairs of ice-cold eyes staring at him.

He didn't even try to hide the killing intent in his eyes.

Tang Zhen merely took a glance and was able to guess the other party's intention. His eyes became a little icy.

"Another group of people who want to take all the benefits for themselves. Whether you can get what you want will depend on whether you have the ability to do so."

Tang Zhen himself also wanted to monopolize the benefits. Everyone had the same plan. At this time, they would be competing in their individual strength and methods.

However, compared to these elemental spirit cultivators, Tang Zhen was obviously at a disadvantage. If he were to fight head-on, the possibility of him being eliminated was extremely high.

A good tiger can't hold back a pack of wolves, not to mention that the enemies he was facing were all experts who were proficient in fighting on the battlefield.

Tang Zhen decisively chose to Dodge after realizing this point. After which, he looked for an opportunity to counterattack.

The long sword in his hand swept out and smacked the headless soldier's body away, smashing it into an elemental spirit cultivator beside him.

While creating trouble for the enemy, he would also look for an opportunity to escape. If it didn't work, he would find another way. In short, he couldn't just sit and wait for death.

The primordial spirit realm cultivator did not Dodge, but instead slashed his long saber vertically, splitting the headless soldier into two.

The blade's momentum did not diminish as it slashed straight at Tang Zhen in an attempt to stop him from taking the opportunity to escape.

As for the other elemental spirit cultivators, they all swung their sabers horizontally, and the height and time of each slash were completely different.

The length of the battle swords was more than three meters, and when they were swung at the same time, they formed a small area with a certain kill zone.

Tang Zhen was within it. If he was unable to Dodge in time, he would definitely be hacked into a pile of minced meat!

In the blink of an eye, the enemy's blade had already come, and it seemed that it was too late to Dodge.

In this split second, Tang Zhen was actually spinning rapidly like a top, splitting all the blades that were sweeping towards him.

However, the crisis was not over yet. The elemental spirit cultivator, who had failed in his first attack, immediately launched a new attack.

"Shua shua shua shua"

As the saber Light flickered, the sharp edge continued to attack. This time, it was even faster.

Amidst the glints of the blade and the shadows of the sword, there was also quite a number of powder-like things that enveloped Tang Zhen's face.

This group of elemental spirit cultivators began to play dirty tricks. The powder they threw out was definitely not a good thing. It was very likely to be highly toxic.

If Tang Zhen was infected, he would definitely be affected. There was no need to say what his outcome would be.

"Shameless!"

Tang Zhen's expression changed slightly and he was forced to Dodge backward. However, because of the elemental spirit cultivator's blockade, the whole process was extremely dangerous.

The leader of the primordial spirit cultivators, who had been waiting for an opportunity, suddenly swung his sword in an attempt to cut off Tang Zhen's escape route.

"Damn it!"

Tang Zhen cursed in his heart. At this time, the elemental spirit cultivators had already formed a fatal trap, and he had almost no way to retreat.

"We'll settle this score after I'm out of danger!"

In fact, Tang Zhen still had a trump card. It was the chain Lightning bomb that he had used against the monster earlier. However, he only brought three of them, and he didn't want to use them twice in a short period of time.

Using his trump card twice in a row only showed that he was weak and could not solve the situation with his own strength.

Although Tang Zhen felt a little depressed in his heart, he also knew that this was something that he had no other choice. If he did not use his trump card at this moment, he would definitely be eliminated in the next instant.

With this thought in mind, Tang Zhen no longer hesitated and directly took out the second Chain Lightning bomb.

A piercing light suddenly erupted. With Tang Zhen as the center, a chain of lightning spread out in all directions.

A series of muffled groans were mixed with a few flashes of white light, and at the same time, the sound of weapons falling to the ground was heard.

The elemental spirit cultivators who surrounded Tang Zhen were already swaying left and right, and green smoke was rising from their bodies.

The fatal danger was resolved in the blink of an eye. However, Tang Zhen did not dare to stay any longer. Instead, he rushed out of the encirclement through the gap.

"You want to escape? dream on!"

A cold snort sounded out from behind him. Soon after, a long blade struck out, heading straight for Tang Zhen's back.

The leader of the elemental spirit cultivators saw an opportunity and launched another sneak attack. This time, he had used all his strength to kill Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen's counterattack, which broke the fatal blow, not only made their siege fail, but also eliminated a few primordial spirit cultivators.

The leader of the elemental spirit cultivators was so depressed that he almost vomited blood. He did not expect Tang Zhen to be so difficult to deal with. He actually managed to escape from such a desperate situation.

we can't let him escape. If we let such an enemy cause trouble, there will be endless trouble!

The leader of the elemental spirit cultivators did not forget about the runic airships in the sky. They were obviously the accomplices of this human cultivator and were in charge of receiving them in the air.

What level of battlefields did the other party come from, how many people did they have, and how strong they were, all of these were currently unknown.

On the contrary, their information had been completely exposed. It was even possible that the ambush at the Valley's exit had been discovered by the runic airships, and countermeasures had been taken.

Since that was the case, it was even more necessary to kill Tang Zhen or capture him alive to interrogate him for information and figure out his exact background!

2475 In danger (1)

Tang Zhen sensed the attack from behind and dodged without the slightest hesitation. However, he was still a step too slow.

The blade swept across his back, and the soft armor blocked most of the attack, but it still caused his health bar to drop by a large amount.

The leader of the elemental spirit cultivators laughed heartily, as if he was enjoying the feeling of a cat catching a mouse.

"I'd like to see how long you can struggle."

He spoke in a proud tone in an attempt to disturb Tang Zhen's mind and find an opportunity to attack.

How could Tang Zhen easily be fooled by such a low level trick?

No matter how much the enemy barked behind him, he was only focused on finding an opportunity to help himself escape from danger.

Tang Zhen had no choice but to admit that he felt a sense of powerlessness at this moment.

The rules of the competition were extremely harsh. As long as one's health bar was empty, they would be eliminated. One should never think of counterattacking with low health.

In fact, with the means of Lou Cheng's cultivators, even in such a state, they could still turn the tide.

However, that was a real battlefield, and there were no such harsh rules. Nowadays, whoever dared to do that would have a higher chance of being eliminated.

It was precisely because of this reason that Tang Zhen did not dare to turn around and counterattack. This was because he would once again fall into a trap.

As for the leader of the elemental spirit cultivators, he had already made up his mind to never let Tang Zhen leave.

Killing the monsters in the camp wasn't an urgent matter. They had to kill this human cultivator first.

In the eyes of the leader of the elemental spirit cultivators, Tang Zhen was the most dangerous among the cultivators in the building.

This was because Tang Zhen's level was the highest and he was the most courageous. He dared to charge into the headless Army's camp alone and pointed his blade at the high-level monsters here.

If one did not have enough courage and confidence, they would not be able to do this at all. They could only be like the loucheng cultivators who followed them and took advantage of the situation. They would not affect the plan of the elemental spirit cultivators at all.

It was precisely because of this that Tang Zhen must die!

After killing Tang Zhen, they would eliminate the cultivators in the other battlefields. By then, the entire Skull Mountain would become The Hunting Ground of the elemental spirit Warzone.

The battle was still ongoing.

The two figures, one chasing and the other fleeing, shuttled back and forth in the camp, occasionally exchanging a few blows.

"I didn't expect you to be so good at running, but it's no use. You'll soon be a dead soul under my blade!"

The leader of the elemental spirit cultivators shouted with a hint of depression in his tone. He felt a little embarrassed that he had been chasing Tang Zhen for too long.

He had led more than 20 cultivators to besiege them, which was already an unfair victory. However, there were not so many principles on the battlefield. The winner always had the right to write the rules.

However, Tang Zhen had used his own methods to break out of this fatal situation and proved his ability.

He had personally chased after Tang Zhen to prove his ability. However, he did not expect that he was still unable to kill Tang Zhen after chasing him for half a day.

Didn't this mean that he was useless?

Regardless of whether other people thought this way or not, at least the leader of the elemental spirit cultivators had the same thought.

The more he ridiculed Tang Zhen, the more guilty he felt and the more he wanted to kill Tang Zhen!

Tang Zhen had seen through this point. How would he be fooled so easily?

This battle was indeed a little sullen. It was not that he was not as strong as the leader of the elemental spirit cultivators, but his health bar was almost empty now, so he really did not dare to fight with all he had.

What if this fellow couldn't beat him and gathered his companions to beat him up? would Tang Zhen follow and reason with him?

"Don't worry, it won't be long before I let you have a taste of the same feeling!"

The leader of the elemental spirit cultivators, who was chasing after him relentlessly and constantly spouting obscenities, had already been firmly remembered by Tang Zhen.

He thought to himself that if he didn't die this time, the cultivator who chased him and the battlefield he was in would not have an easy time.

As he ran, Tang Zhen suddenly discovered that the number of monsters around him was decreasing.

However, their levels were getting higher and higher. With a casual glance, he saw a group of monsters with three or four heads.

The number of heads determined the strength of the headless soldiers. The monsters in front of them were obviously elite-level, but they were all gathered together.

But when he turned around, he realized that he had unknowingly arrived at the center of the headless Army's camp.

This was the core of the monster's lair. The commander's tent was right in front of them, with three layers inside and three layers outside. It was extremely heavily guarded.

Behind the three-headed monsters, there were more than a dozen huge figures in front of them, each of them staring at six or seven heads.

There were men and women among these heads, and they belonged to different races. Some of them were well-preserved, while others had already rotted away.

It was unknown what method these monsters used to make their heads reveal simple expressions. When their expressions of joy, anger, sorrow, and joy were put together, it gave off an extremely strange feeling.

They were all clad in heavy armor, and the weapons in their hands were all enlarged. Black Qi constantly emanated from them, giving off a Savage and ferocious feeling.

Only a ferocious weapon that had devoured countless blood would have such a reaction. It represented inauspiciousness and death.

These multi-headed monsters were not simple. They were the personal guards of the headless Army's Marshal when they were alive, but they did not forget their duties even after their deaths, guarding the commander's tent behind them.

If Tang Zhen wanted to kill the headless Army's Marshal, then these monsters in front of him would be an unavoidable obstacle.

Tang Zhen looked around as he ran, but he already had an idea in his heart. He knew how he could escape the pursuit of the elemental spirit cultivator leader.

He could make use of the monsters in front of him. They would attack him and the elemental spirit cultivator leader.

As long as the other party was held back, he could take the opportunity to retreat.

Just as Tang Zhen was preparing to move, a wild wind suddenly swept over. Flames continuously rose from the iron cauldron in front of the commander's tent. The height of the flames was six to seven feet.

An unusual aura began to spread in the surroundings, and he could clearly feel the violent surge of yin energy.

Tang Zhen was astonished in his heart. This kind of special situation seemed to be something similar to a barrier or an illusion.

It was obvious that the headless Army's Marshal was very strong. He would not wait for others to come and kill him. Instead, he was prepared.

As the yin energy increased, dark clouds appeared in the sky, and they were getting thicker and thicker.

The dark clouds were like black cotton wadding, covering the entire mountain, as if they would fall at any moment.

The rune airship floating in the sky looked like a small boat sailing in the stormy ocean, which was in danger of capsizing at any time.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

A bolt of lightning flashed in the dark clouds and brushed past the runic airship. The light was so bright that it almost blinded one's eyes.

Looking at the White cockpit, ergou trembled in fear. He was afraid that the lightning would strike the runic airship.

However, what he was afraid of happened. Just as Buttface was feeling anxious and scared, a bolt of lightning struck the runic airship.

"My life is over!"

Buttface thought in despair. He felt rather regretful that he didn't have the chance to display the saber techniques he had learned.

In the end, after waiting for half a day, he was still safe and sound. It was just that the internal environment of the runic airship had become strange.

Many things started to float in the air, as if they were being held up by a pair of invisible hands, swaying in front of ergou.

What shocked er Gou the most was that all the runes on the runic airship had appeared. They were constantly flashing with a bright luster, as if they had accumulated a huge amount of energy.

"What's going on?"

A question popped up in his mind. Just as he was about to study it carefully, something unexpected happened.

The runic airship suddenly shot out a beam of light, guiding all the previously accumulated lightning energy out and bombarding the headless Army's main camp.

2476 The giant monster in the commander's tent (1)

In the dark sky, a bolt of lightning suddenly flashed and struck the headless Army's main camp.

The water bucket-thick light beam smashed onto the ground and exploded instantly. Countless electric snakes spread in all directions.

The cultivators of loucheng city felt that the destructive aura was so familiar, because their ordinary attacks were like that.

The problem was that this kind of casual attack came from the time when they were at their peak, and not now after they were sealed.

In other words, they couldn't withstand such a casual attack!

What was even more coincidental was that the lightning landed among the elemental spirit cultivators who had surrounded Tang Zhen earlier.

"BOOM!"

A huge sound was heard, and the dazzling light made people unable to see anything.

The elemental spirit cultivators who had surrounded Tang Zhen were completely enveloped by this Thunderbolt. Before they could come to their senses, they turned into a dozen white lights and were eliminated.

After the light disappeared, a large pile of items fell on the ground. They all belonged to this world and could not be taken away after Lou Cheng's cultivator was eliminated.

As for whether it was a companion or an enemy, it would depend on the situation, but in most cases, it would become the enemy's spoils of war.

The few surviving elemental spirit cultivators were dumbfounded. They had suffered such a loss without even understanding what had happened.

"Bastard, what's going on?"

A surviving elemental spirit cultivator couldn't help but shout. His tone was puzzled and depressed as he looked at his remaining companions.

Everyone was the same, covered in dust and dirt, their faces filled with confusion and joy.

it's the runic airship in the sky. It must be related to that human cultivator. It was the one who struck us with lightning just now!

Another elemental spirit cultivator explained. He had unintentionally witnessed the scene of the Thunderbolt falling and wanted to warn his companion, but there was no time at all.

At the same time, he was secretly glad that he had been eliminated directly. Otherwise, the cultivators in the elemental spirit battle zone would not even know who the enemy was.

it must be the doing of a human cultivator's partner. He saw us besieging his partner, so he launched an attack from the air!

A primordial spirit realm cultivator said with certainty. At the same time, he glanced at the runic airship in the sky with a hint of fear in his eyes.

With their strength sealed, they had no effective defensive measures against air attacks. They had to be more vigilant.

"This human cultivator is really difficult to deal with. We've sacrificed nearly 20 elites so far, but we still haven't killed him.

If this situation continues, I'm afraid we'll suffer even greater losses. He's so fierce alone. If his companions and runic airships are added, will it affect our plan?"

The reason why the elemental spirit cultivators hunted Tang Zhen was that they did not want him to snatch the high-level monsters in the camp, which would affect their plan.

But at this time, the losses had far exceeded their expected gains, which made the cultivators secretly doubt whether their leader's decision was correct.

If it was really a mistake, then what was the point of continuing?

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Tang Zhen's face was full of surprise when he saw the lightning strike the center of the camp and hit the nascent soul cultivators who were preparing to besiege him.

What was going on? this was too much of a coincidence!

It turned out that when the runic airships were built, the possibility of being struck by lightning had already been considered, so a runic magic circle had been added to it, which had the function of absorbing and releasing lightning.

When the runic airship's electrical energy storage was sufficient, it could release electrical energy manually or automatically. Otherwise, the runic airship would be in a state of excessive energy, and the items inside would float automatically.

Tang Zhen wasn't on the runic airship, and ergou didn't know how to operate it to release energy. Therefore, when the runic airship exceeded the limit, it chose to automatically release the pressure.

The process was very simple. He just had to release the excess energy from the vent. The appearance was similar to that of lightning.

However, in terms of destructive power, even ten bolts of lightning could not compare to it. It was more than enough to be used as an offensive weapon.

However, Tang Zhen could guarantee that he had not controlled the runic airship to attack the elemental spirit cultivator from the beginning to the end. The attack just now was definitely an accident.

This bunch of unlucky guys, what kind of outrageous thing did they do to actually receive such punishment?

Actually, just thinking about it, if this matter was really done by Tang Zhen, then it would definitely target the big fish.

To directly attack the headless Army's commander's tent and obtain a generous reward, even the leader of the primordial spirit cultivators did not deserve to be struck by lightning.

Tang Zhen understood the cause and effect, but the elemental spirit cultivators did not. They only treated him as Tang Zhen's companion and helped him.

"Despicable human cultivators!"

Seeing that only a few of his companions were left, the leader of the elemental spirit cultivators felt his heart bleed. Those who could follow him were all the elites of the team. Their purpose was to kill Tang Zhen faster and more effectively.

In the end, Tang Zhen was safe and sound. The twenty or so cultivators that followed him were reduced to a fraction.

The plan to kill Tang Zhen had suffered heavy losses and could be considered a complete failure. The only thing the leader of the elemental spirit cultivators could do now was to eliminate Tang Zhen completely to recover some of his losses.

It was just that the runic airships in the sky made the leader of the primordial spirit cultivators extremely afraid. He was only two levels higher than his companions, and similarly could not withstand the lightning attacks from the sky.

Therefore, he raised his head from time to time and looked at the runic airship in the sky, worried that he would be attacked.

Because of the unexpected attack of the runic airship, the primordial spirit cultivators were afraid of Tang Zhen, and they had also solved their predicament by accident.

An idea suddenly appeared in Tang Zhen's mind. However, if he wanted to execute it, he would first need to deal with the elemental spirit cultivator leader.

Leaving this guy alive would be a disaster.

The leader of the elemental spirit cultivators wanted to kill Tang Zhen, and Tang Zhen also wanted to kill him. The enmity between the two had already been formed, and it would not end until one of them died.

Now, the situation had changed. Tang Zhen seemed to have the advantage, but the leader of the elemental spirit cultivators had become restrained.

If he had a choice, he would rather withdraw from this hunt. After all, the situation had changed, and they didn't have the advantage.

If the situation continued to worsen, the position of hunter and prey would change, and they would experience the feeling of being hunted.

Just as the two of them were in a standoff, a strange, deep roar suddenly came from the headless Army's commander's tent not far from them.

"All soldiers, hear my order! Kill without mercy!"

His voice was like muffled Thunder, and it seemed to contain endless majesty and thick killing intent.

"Kill!"

The personal guards brandished their weapons in response to their commander and let out a roar.

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

The headless soldiers nearby roared as well. The strange and muffled sound reverberated in the camp.

At this moment, it was as if the entire camp had come alive. The headless soldiers were no longer walking corpses, but real soldiers who had experienced hundreds of battles.

They quickly gathered together and struck the ground with the end of their Spears, making a rhythmic sound.

In addition, there were the sounds of blades hitting shields, bugle horns stuck in the neck, and the rumbling of war drums.

The cultivators of loucheng who were fighting suddenly quieted down, and their faces turned ugly.

Everyone felt that something was wrong. It was as if a fatal danger was slowly approaching them.

"Boom boom boom!"

The commander's tent in the middle of the camp started to shake. Then, like a volcano erupting, the huge tent was lifted into the sky.

Then, a huge figure appeared from the smoke in the commander's tent. At the same time, an indescribable stench spread in all directions.

All the cultivators in loucheng city, including Tang Zhen, were attracted by this huge figure. Then, they widened their eyes and carefully observed it.

After clearly seeing the figure's appearance, even Tang Zhen, who was a creator, secretly spat.

This stinky thing that had been hiding in the commander's tent the entire time was extremely disgusting.

2477 Chaotic battle (1)

This disgusting monster was the commander of the headless Army, the biggest monster in the entire headless army camp.

It had a special position and its appearance was extremely eye-catching, but it seemed to be expected.

It was different from its headless subordinates. There were heads all over its body, stacked together.

If you have trypophobia, then don't look at this monster, because you won't be able to stand it!

In fact, being stared at by countless eyes was already an uncomfortable thing. If these eyes were all from the dead, it would make people feel creepy.

The headless General's head didn't belong to it, but to the headless soldiers in the camp. The indescribable stench came from these rotten heads.

When tens of thousands of heads were piled together, it was already a huge pile. Some people called it the "jingguan.

This primitive and cruel way of showing off had appeared in many planes. In some of the racial wars in the planes, the heads of the defeated races would be cut off and then used as sacrificial altars.

This kind of building could suppress the soul of the defeated, making it impossible for them to rise up. It could be said to be very insidious.

The headless general was not showing off, but for some special reason. Otherwise, who would show off the heads of his subordinates?

As the smoke dispersed, the headless General's appearance became clearer.

Its body was huge, like a moving mountain of meat. When it crawled out of the ground, it constantly emitted a thick black mist.

The black mist represented the ultimate death.

The heads grew on his body in a squeezing manner, and they were densely packed like scales. The more he looked at them, the more terrifying he felt.

Tang Zhen and the rest stopped fighting temporarily. They looked at the headless general and knew that he was the common enemy of both sides.

a monster that isn't too strong has such a look. It's really speechless!

Tang Zhen shook his head. Although the appearance of the headless general was indeed disgusting, he was used to seeing all kinds of living creatures. The scene of rotting flesh was nothing.

However, he could not figure out what had happened to the headless general to cause such a situation.

Perhaps only the person involved knew the truth.

Back then, because of the evil people's schemes, the Army had been trapped in severed head Ridge and had fought hard several times, but they had been unable to escape.

Later on, the enemy poisoned the camp and the poisonous smoke enveloped the camp. The enemy easily won.

Tens of thousands of soldiers were killed on the spot, line by line. It was truly a massacre.

After the massacre, the corpses of the soldiers were abandoned in the valley, allowing wild beasts and flies to harm them.

As for the severed heads, they were all thrown into a large pit, where jingguan was built.

As for the Marshal of the Army, he was forced to kneel in front of jingguan by the enemy and was taken away after his head was cut off.

As for the headless General's body, it was casually thrown into the pit, buried with the heads of his soldiers.

However, he did not expect that too many soldiers would die. The thick aura of resentment triggered the yin energy hidden under the mountain and exploded in an instant.

The dead soldiers stood up again, but they could no longer return to their homes. Instead, they turned into things that were neither human nor ghost, continuing to carry out the tasks that they had not completed before they died.

&Nbsp; as for the headless nine-star general, because his head was taken away and he was schemed against, he was filled with rage.

In order to think of a way to take revenge, the headless general started to melt and placed the heads of all the soldiers on his body.

As it controlled the soldiers 'heads, to a certain extent, the headless soldiers were its puppets. At least half of their actions were controlled by the tower.

Because it had been buried in the ground all along, no one had noticed the strange situation in the commander's tent. No one knew that a terrifying and disgusting monster was buried here.

It was only until Tang Zhen and the leader of the elemental spirit cultivators fought here that the headless general who was buried underground was alerted. That was why the situation changed.

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After the headless general, or rather, the ten thousand head general, appeared, he immediately attacked Tang Zhen and the others.

Their huge bodies continued to wriggle and the black smoke became thicker and thicker. The black smoke came out from the seven apertures of the human heads like an erupting volcano.

The ten-thousand head general was extremely angry. It was these annoying things that had disturbed his sleep. He had to punish them severely!

As a result, as soon as it appeared, it spat venom at the position where Tang Zhen and the other person were. Countless mouths spat at the same time, and the scene was no different from rain.

If it was before his cultivation was sealed, this kind of poison would have no effect on Tang Zhen. However, he must be extra careful now.

He didn't want to be poisoned for no reason, and then his health bar would continue to drop until it was completely empty and he was eliminated.

During this period, he was so anxious that he vomited blood and tried all kinds of methods, but none of them worked.

The stronger one was, the more one would understand how weak the weak were.

Tang Zhen was not the only one who dodged hurriedly. The primordial spirit realm cultivators did the same, afraid that the corpse fluid would fall on their heads.

However, as they dodged, they looked at the huge general with a hint of joy in their eyes.

A large body meant that it would be easy to aim and lock on. Presumably, it wouldn't be too agile either. If he used a rune cannon to attack, then ...

After realizing this, the leader of the elemental spirit cultivators ordered all the rune cannons to aim at the ten-thousand head Marshal.

He wanted to give it a try. If he could succeed, it would naturally be the best thing.

It didn't matter if he failed. He could just treat it as a test of the monster's strength and find a way to deal with it.

Upon receiving the order, the elemental spirit cultivators immediately turned their cannons and fired at the ten-thousand head general. Huge air bubbles appeared around its body.

When the ten-thousand head general saw the bubbles, he waved his arms angrily and smashed them at the bubbles.

The originally tough Bubble Bomb was not sent flying. Instead, it suddenly exploded and sticky venom stained his body.

The expected corrosion did not happen. The heads on the ten-thousand head General's body only wriggled for a while and got used to the corrosive poison.

Or rather, their saliva was even more poisonous, which was why they did not care about such an attack. This made Tang Zhen even more vigilant against the 'saliva' of the tenthousand head Marshal.

At this time, the battlefield was in a mess. The elemental spirit cultivators were firing at the ten thousand head general while the headless soldiers were attacking the elemental spirit cultivators. The two sides were locked in a fierce battle.

Among them, tens of thousands of the general's bodyguards were the fiercest. When facing more than 2000 cultivators from loucheng, they were not at a disadvantage at all.

As for Tang Zhen and the leader of the elemental spirit cultivators, the two of them had temporarily stopped fighting and were prepared to solve the problem at hand.

However, no one would have thought that in the sky above, a few more bolts of lightning would hit the runic airship.

The overflowing energy made the runic airship look like a ball of light, but in fact, it was an extremely dangerous phenomenon, which meant that a new wave of energy leakage was about to begin.

As expected, at this moment, a Thunderbolt flashed in the sky, and a huge pillar of light fell from the sky, directly hitting the camp of the primordial spirit cultivators.

The leader of the elemental spirit cultivators flew into a rage when he saw dozens of his companions being eliminated. He looked at Tang Zhen with killing intent.

The surprise in Tang Zhen's eyes disappeared. He turned to look at the leader of the elemental spirit cultivators, his eyes filled with a faint mockery.

This group of elemental spirit cultivators was really unlucky. The runic airship's energy had leaked twice, and it had landed on them.

If Tang Zhen were to say that it had nothing to do with them, the two thousand cultivators present would not believe it even if they were beaten to death.

2478 The unlucky elemental spirit cultivator (1)

The runic airships 'two godlike attacks not only alleviated Tang Zhen's fatal crisis, but also made the primordial spirit realm cultivators feel fear.

Otherwise, even if they were in the monster's lair, they would definitely make Tang Zhen their primary target and not be so intimidated that they did not dare to make a move.

As expected, when luck came, even in a desperate situation, there was still a chance to find a way out.

Tang Zhen was both surprised and happy, but the elemental spirit cultivators were a little sullen. After hesitating several times, their leader finally gave up on chasing Tang Zhen.

To put it bluntly, they bullied the weak and feared the strong. When the cost and reward were not proportional, it was best to decisively give up an unsuitable plan.

It was clearly inappropriate to kill Tang Zhen at this moment. If he continued to persist, he might be dragged into a quagmire by Tang Zhen.

This was not an alarmist talk. From Tang Zhen's earlier performance, he was really able to do this.

Seeing that the attacks of the ten thousand-headed general were getting fiercer and fiercer, the headless soldiers charged forward one after another as if they had been injected with chicken blood. This time, it was the cultivators of loucheng who felt depressed.

"These damn monsters go around snatching other people's heads, but they don't know that their heads are with the general.

Even if there are, they'd be Blockheads and wouldn't even know they've been sold!"

One of the cultivators from Lou Cheng said in a depressed tone. They had already gained the upper hand, but they didn't expect to be suppressed again so quickly.

Looking at the monster's aggressive appearance, they knew that if they were not careful, they could all be killed.

It was no wonder that they felt depressed when they encountered such an unlucky event.

we can't stay here for long. We'd better retreat for the time being and return when the situation is better!

A cultivator from Lou Cheng said loudly. He turned around and left without hesitation, breaking through the monsters 'blockade and escaping out of the valley.

Who knew that when they finally reached the exit of skull Ridge, they would encounter elemental spirit cultivators who blocked their way and immediately started killing them.

More than a dozen cultivators of Lou Cheng were caught off guard and eliminated directly. The remaining cultivators of Lou Cheng were probably doomed.

Who knew that at this moment, a Thunderbolt fell from the sky and landed in the team of Yamaguchi's original spirit cultivators.

The elemental spirit cultivators were severely injured, and the remaining cultivators of the building city immediately ran back.

They hated the despicable methods of the elemental spirit cultivator, so they immediately told the others about his plot and warned the other cultivators not to fall into his trap.

what did you say? these bastards from the elemental spirit battle zone are trying to kill us at the exit!

Fortunately, he had discovered it early and did not cause any greater losses. Otherwise, if he had fallen into the trap rashly, he would have been killed by the elemental spirit cultivator.

Although they came from different battlefields, these cultivators in loucheng were not willing to suffer losses. The primordial spirit realm cultivators who were fighting the monsters immediately became their targets.

If he could not leave this place alive, these elemental spirit cultivators would not have an easy time either.

The situation on the battlefield changed again. The elemental spirit cultivators suddenly became the target of all the cultivators and monsters. For a moment, they were in danger.

"Idiots, you're all a bunch of trash!"

Seeing this, the leader of the elemental spirit cultivators cursed in anger. It was a well-planned operation, how did it end up like this?

Not only did he fail to kill the target he wanted to kill, but his plan was also exposed and he became the target of hundreds of cultivators in loucheng city.

If it were any other time, the elemental spirit cultivators would not care at all. After all, they had a great advantage in both numbers and levels.

However, at that very moment, all the monsters, including the ten-thousand head general, had their eyes on the elemental spirit cultivator. They were determined to kill him.

This also made the elemental spirit cultivators extremely depressed. They did not understand what had happened and why they were the focus of the monster's attention.

The leader of the elemental spirit cultivators could guess the reason. He only had himself to blame for being too impatient and ordering the elemental spirit cultivators to attack the ten-thousand head general, which was why he had attracted hatred.

In the eyes of the ten-thousand head general, the elemental spirit cultivators posed the greatest threat. Their uniform also made them look like they were the most numerous. Naturally, they would be given special attention.

Since the headless soldiers were under its control, they would naturally be affected as well. It targeted the elemental spirit cultivators.

these monsters only attack elemental spirit cultivators, so I suggest that everyone stay away from them. It's best not to cause trouble for yourself!

A voice suddenly rang out on the battlefield, causing the cultivators to be slightly stunned before they came back to their senses.

"That's right. Since the monster is targeting the elemental spirit cultivators, wouldn't it be better for me to hide and watch the battle?

I'll wait until they're almost all dead before I make my move and reap the benefits!"

There were more than one Lou Cheng cultivator who had this idea. They quickly got rid of the monsters and looked for a safe place in the camp.

As expected, the monsters did not continue to pester them. Instead, they rushed toward the other elemental spirit cultivators, as if they did not exist.

Seeing this, the elemental spirit cultivators gritted their teeth in anger. They were all Lou Cheng cultivators, so why was there a difference in treatment?

Unfortunately, even if they felt that it was unfair, no one was there to judge them. Because in the eyes of these monsters, the cultivators of loucheng were all the same prey.

Seeing this, the other cultivators of loucheng city did not hesitate and retreated to the edge of the battlefield.

In the blink of an eye, only the elemental spirit cultivators were left on the battlefield, fighting with the monsters that kept coming.

"Despicable!"

When the leader of the elemental spirit cultivators saw this, he immediately turned to look at Tang Zhen's position because he had just seen with his own eyes that Tang Zhen was the one who incited the cultivators in loucheng to retreat from the battlefield.

Tang Zhen only sneered. If his method was despicable, then what about the method of the leader of the elemental spirit cultivators?

Using numbers to bully the few was obviously more despicable and shameless, and they were on par with each other.

To deal with shameless people, one had to use even more shameless methods. Now that he had finally obtained an opportunity, how could Tang Zhen give up so easily?

"Do you see that? these elemental spirit cultivators have a lot of space to move around. Even if they are surrounded by monsters, they can still easily Dodge.

If they shoot a few arrows at the edge of the area, they will have less space to move around, and their movements will be more restricted!"

Tang Zhen's voice rang out once again. It was as if he was chatting, but the cultivators in the building could hear him clearly.

When the leader of the primordial spirit cultivators heard this, he immediately glared at Tang Zhen fiercely. If a gaze could be turned into a blade, Tang Zhen would have been cut into a thousand pieces by now.

When the other cultivators of Lou Cheng heard this, they suddenly understood and laughed maliciously.

The cultivators who picked up the bows and arrows immediately drew their bows and shot at the elemental spirit cultivators 'camp, deliberately causing them trouble.

The elemental spirit cultivators were so angry that they cursed. However, as they were surrounded by the headless soldiers, they did not have the ability to fight back.

there's a weird cannon here. What do you think will happen if we fire it at the crowd?"

The one who spoke this time wasn't tang Zhen, but another cultivator from Lou Cheng. He had a smiling expression as he spoke.

"That's right, this is a good idea!"

if that's the case, then fire the cannons. What are you hesitating for?"

"Blast these bastards to death! Who asked them to scheme Against Me!"

The cultivators of Lou Cheng cheered loudly because the elemental spirit cultivators had blocked the way out. The cultivators of Lou Cheng could not wait for these guys to die.

Hearing the conversation between the cultivators of Lou Cheng, the elemental spirit cultivators were furious. If they really fired a few shots in their camp, the consequences would be unimaginable.

How could this bunch of damned guys be so sinister? they were even more detestable than that human cultivator!

2479 Summoning reinforcements (1)

This group of loucheng cultivators dared to think and act. They immediately moved the rune cannons left behind by the elemental spirit cultivators over and chose to fire after locking on to the target.

It wasn't difficult for Lou Cheng's cultivators to operate such a rune cannon. Even if it was more complicated, they could still operate it with ease.

Not to mention, the target was right in front of him, so he didn't need to spend much effort.

Loud rumbling sounds could be heard. It didn't sound very loud, but the eyes of the cultivators in Lou city were filled with anticipation.

This kind of Bubble Bomb had a pretty good effect on the headless soldiers. He wondered how effective it would be on the elemental spirit cultivators?

With a series of muffled sounds, the remaining cannonballs of the rune cannons were all hit in the camp of the elemental spirit cultivators.

The bubble Bomb landed on the ground and immediately caused a commotion. The elemental spirit cultivators dodged one after another.

As the creator of the rune cannons, they were naturally aware of the power of such weapons. If the Cannonball was allowed to grow and expand, it would cause extremely terrifying damage.

The larger the swelling volume, the more poisonous liquid it contained and the more corrosive it was.

As for its creator, he was a creator, but he didn't come with them.

Moreover, this kind of Bubble Bomb could not be touched randomly. If one was not careful, it would explode, and one could not avoid it even if they wanted to.

"Don't panic. It's just a few bubble bombs. It's nothing!"

The leader of the elemental spirit cultivators shouted. In fact, he was having a headache. He did not expect his weapon to be used against him.

He had to get rid of this bunch of damned guys, or there would be endless trouble in the future.

It was just a small fight now, but soon they would do even more excessive things and kill their own group.

The leader of the elemental spirit cultivators made up his mind. He glanced at the Lou Cheng cultivators beside him and then reached out his hand to tap a few times.

Every elemental spirit cultivator that was pointed at trembled slightly, but they quickly returned to normal.

the few of you will be in charge of removing the hidden danger!

The cultivators of Lou Cheng hesitated for a moment, but soon made up their minds. They each chose a Bubble Bomb and rushed over.

The so-called removal of hidden dangers was to use one's own sacrifice to detonate the bomb in exchange for the safety of one's companions.

When they carried out this order, it meant that they would withdraw from the competition. For a participant, this was undoubtedly a cruel thing.

A good show had just begun, and countless elite cultivators were participating. They had not even shown their abilities yet, but they had already lost the qualification to participate.

However, as cultivators of loucheng, they had to strictly follow orders on the battlefield. Even if there were mountains of daggers and seas of fire in front of them, they had to brace themselves and charge forward.

For example, at this moment, there was no effective way to solve the problem, so they could only use human lives to fill the gap.

Under the gazes of their companions, a few elemental spirit cultivators walked to the bubble Bomb and jumped on it without hesitation.

The air bubble bombs exploded and the cultivators of loucheng city turned into white light and disappeared.

The leader of the elemental spirit cultivators heaved a sigh of relief.

A Bubble Bomb that had expanded to the point of natural explosion could have a killing radius of up to 50 meters. It was definitely a terrifying weapon.

Any target that was within the attack range would be severely corroded or killed by the poison.

This was an item created by a creator-level powerhouse to deal with this competition. With this weapon, they indeed had an early advantage.

With the sacrifice of a few elemental spirit cultivators, a few bubble bombs that were not easy to make were completely destroyed. Only a few cultivators were killed, which was definitely a huge loss.

The most ironic thing was that it was their companions who were eliminated, not the expected enemy.

The elemental spirit cultivators were silent, but there was a sense of humiliation in their eyes. Their faces became extremely gloomy.

The cultivators in the building were still pointing and talking, and the occasional sneer made them feel like clowns.

If they had a choice, they wanted to die together with the cultivators who laughed at them, so that they would know the consequences of provoking a primordial spirit cultivator.

Unfortunately, they had no other choice. Unless they killed all the headless monsters and then killed the ten thousand head general.

However, the elemental spirit cultivators knew very well that the cultivators of loucheng, including Tang Zhen, would definitely not let them have their wish.

The ambush at the mountain pass had been discovered, and their plan had been completely exposed. They were already in a hostile state.

In the following time, these cultivators would definitely cause trouble outside until they were killed.

The cultivators of loucheng never held back when facing their enemies, because their brutal experience made them understand how stupid it was to do so.

I can't wait any longer. I have to solve this problem immediately. The longer I delay, the more disadvantageous it will be!

After realizing this, the leader of the elemental spirit cultivators took out an item from his pocket, aimed it at the sky above his head, and pulled the trigger.

With a sharp sound, a bright ball of light flew into the air like a signal bomb and stopped a hundred meters in the air.

Then, like a jellyfish, it floated quietly in the air, emitting a bright light.

This was especially so in the cloudy sky. It was a sight that could be seen even from a great distance.

Not long after, another ball of light flew into the sky from the mountain pass of the severed head Ridge. The two balls of light seemed to be communicating with each other.

This was the signal that the elemental spirit cultivators had agreed on. Once it was released, it meant that they needed help.

The elemental spirit cultivators guarding the exit of the skull Mountain would provide assistance immediately. They would definitely not ignore it.

"Everyone, hold on a little longer. Our reinforcements will arrive soon. At that time, we will all attack together and kill all these damn bastards!"

The leader of the elemental spirit cultivators looked around and said in a calm tone. His expression was as cold as ice.

He didn't plan to ask for help, as that would make him look very incompetent. However, the situation was critical now, and he couldn't harm his companions for his own benefit.

Due to the series of mistakes he made when he targeted Tang Zhen, the situation of the elemental spirit cultivators was very passive. Under the double siege of the monsters and the loucheng cultivators, the casualties began to increase rapidly.

In a short period of time, more than 200 elemental spirit cultivators had been killed. Such a loss made him feel heartache.

The competition had only just begun, and their losses were already so severe. This would have a huge impact on their future plans.

For the sake of the overall situation, he had to take out the signal flare and call for the elemental spirit cultivators outside the valley to send reinforcements.

At that time, both sides would work together to kill all the monsters and the cultivators who were watching the show.

The human cultivator was especially detestable. If it wasn't for him, things wouldn't have gotten to this point.

A faint sense of regret suddenly emerged in the heart of the leader of the primordial spirit cultivators. If he had not taken the initiative to provoke Tang Zhen, perhaps the situation would not have been so bad.

It was a pity that there was no turning back. Moreover, there was nothing wrong with what he had done. In order to realize the plan, he had to attack Tang Zhen.

Perhaps, the only change was that Tang Zhen's strength was too strong, far exceeding his expectations.

That was why there were so many changes that caught him off guard and even forced him to change his entire plan.

2480 Returning to the airship (swallowed) _1

Seeing that the elemental spirit cultivators 'leader was summoning reinforcements, Tang Zhen immediately withdrew from the crowd and decided to temporarily avoid the sharp edge.

The group of elemental spirit cultivators had the advantage in numbers. There were probably four to five thousand of them in total. He did not need to fight them head-on, as he would not be able to win either.

In addition, the leader of the elemental spirit cultivators was being held back and would no longer pose a threat to his retreat. If he did not leave now, when would he?

After circling around the camp a few times and avoiding the monsters that surrounded them, Tang Zhen chose a safe spot.

He took out a wooden stick-like object from his arms, broke it, and threw it on the ground. Soon, a flame appeared.

Immediately after, thick red smoke rose, forming a smoke pillar that could not be dispersed. It could also be clearly seen from a distance.

The elemental spirit cultivator called for his companions, while Tang Zhen also called for er Gou to leave this increasingly dangerous place.

The leader of the elemental spirit cultivators in the distance naturally guessed that Tang Zhen was going to leave when he saw this. His face was full of unwillingness.

He could only watch Tang Zhen leave. However, he did not have any solution because he could not even protect himself.

"Don't let me see you again, or else ..."

The leader of the primordial spirit cultivators thought hatefully. It could be said that he had suffered losses in all aspects during the confrontation with Tang Zhen.

He had never encountered such a situation before, so he couldn't help but feel a sense of frustration.

During the process of observation, he unintentionally met Tang Zhen's eyes. In the end, he saw the coldness in Tang Zhen's eyes and the killing intent that he did not hide.

The enmity between the two sides had reached a point where they would not rest until one of them was dead. If there was a chance, they would definitely think of ways to kill the other party!

Other than killing intent, there was also a trace of a smile on Tang Zhen's face. Only the victor had the qualifications to possess such a smile.

Clearly, Tang Zhen did not flee in a miserable state. Instead, he had shifted his position while he was at it. Moreover, he had even caused the enemy to pay a heavy price before he left.

It could be said that when facing an elemental spirit cultivator, Tang Zhen was completely a proud Victor and not a loser who fled in defeat.

When he realized that the leader of the elemental spirit cultivators was looking at him, Tang Zhen suddenly stretched out his hand and made a contemptuous gesture.

Although the cultural heritage was different, the leader of the elemental spirits could clearly see that Tang Zhen was scolding him.

Looking at the gloomy expression of the leader of the elemental spirit cultivators, Tang Zhen laughed out loud. He felt extremely happy in his heart.

The runic airship in the sky flew above their heads, and then a black shadow fell. It was a long rope.

Tang Zhen's runic airship had perfect performance. It was very easy for er Gou to operate it. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to throw the rope at the designated position in a short time.

Tang Zhen's body leaped up when he saw the rope sweep over his head. He directly grabbed the stone ring on the rope while he was in mid-air.

Stepping on the stone ring, Tang Zhen wrapped his body around the rope and quickly rose up with the rope.

The runic airship had a capstan-like device that could quickly lift the rope and let Tang Zhen return to the runic airship.

Tang Zhen, who was floating in midair, immediately became the focus of attention of all the cultivators on the ground. Their expressions were all different, and no one knew what they were thinking about.

It didn't take long for Tang Zhen to return to the runic dirigible and see the nervous er Gou.

"Your Excellency, you're finally back!"

Ergou's voice was trembling. The runic airship had been struck by lightning and he had almost fainted.

In the end, he was just an ordinary person. He had never seen such a battle before. However, ever since he met Tang Zhen, the things he encountered were more dangerous than the previous ones.

"You've done well, thank you for your hard work."

Tang Zhen nodded his head. No matter what er Gou did, it wasn't an easy task for him to last until now.

"It's not hard, hehe hehe hehe."

Er Gou hurriedly replied. Being able to receive Tang Zhen's praise made him feel as if he had just eaten honey.

In fact, he had some regrets in his heart. He was unable to go down with Tang Zhen to hunt monsters and verify whether his cultivation was effective or not.

However, this thought only flashed through his mind. He was very clear about his own abilities. He knew that if he entered a group of monsters, it would be no different from actively seeking death.

If you want to live longer, you must understand your own strength and not take risks easily.

Tang Zhen removed the flight suit on his body and walked to the observation platform in front. He raised his head and looked at the sky that was covered with dark clouds.

Due to the influence of the yin energy, the dark clouds in the sky grew thicker and thicker, and lightning would appear out of thin air from time to time.

As it had been struck by lightning several times, it had subconsciously lowered its flying altitude. This way, it could indeed effectively avoid being struck by lightning.

However, from Tang Zhen's point of view, such a method was not suitable. If he could use this function to kill monsters, wouldn't it be killing two birds with one stone?

Not only could it charge the runic airship, but it could also be used to kill monsters and enemies. It was simply an excellent ground-fighting weapon that was delivered to the door.

"Get ready, I'm going to continue drawing lightning."

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, er Gou was startled. He didn't want to experience that feeling of making people collapse again.

However, since Tang Zhen had given the order, he had no choice but to agree.

Tang Zhen didn't pay attention to er Gou. Since he wanted to embark on the path of cultivation, how could he be unable to endure this little bit of pain?

If he really couldn't take it, then it was better to quit as soon as possible. Otherwise, he would face even more brutal situations in the future.

Tang Zhen walked to the control panel and controlled the runic airship, making it quickly fly towards the dark clouds in the sky.

"BOOM!"

Hearing the dense thunderclaps, ergou was so scared that he trembled, but he forced himself to stand still.

He seemed to have realized that this was the only path he had to take to become a cultivator, and he absolutely couldn't cower and run away.

As the runic airship continued to approach, the frequency of lightning appearing in the dark clouds became more and more dense. Especially when Tang Zhen took the initiative to activate the energy absorption device, the lightning immediately surged in succession.

The rune airships that were struck by lightning constantly emitted a piercing light, as if they could explode at any time.

Once again, Buttface felt like he was about to collapse. It was as if there were countless ants crawling all over his body, but he didn't know where they were.

This was actually the free energy running around in his body. If ergou became a real cultivator, he could gather and absorb the free energy, and then release it through special means.

Tang Zhen's expression did not change from the beginning until the end. It was as if he was not affected in the slightest. In fact, this was the case.

He focused his attention on the control panel, and after confirming that it was fully charged, he immediately locked onto a certain position on the ground.

A beam of light shot out from the runic airship and landed on the ground, hitting the ten-thousand head Marshal.

"Aooo!"

arghh! the ten-thousand head Marshal let out a blood-curdling screech. A large area of his body was charred. The eyes of the heads looked up at the sky at the same time, locking onto the runic airship that was floating.

It was a pity that the runic airship was in the air, and it could not attack it at all. It could only let out a depressed roar.

When the leader of the elemental spirit cultivators saw this, his expression changed. He did not expect Tang Zhen to attack the ten-thousand head general instead of him.

This meant that Tang Zhen wanted to kill steal and try to obtain the greatest benefits.

The ten-thousand-head general was also their target. Once it was snatched away by Tang Sanzang, they would have come here for nothing.

The problem was that they were being surrounded by the ten thousand head general and the headless Army. They were already struggling to protect themselves, so how could they kill them?

Tang Zhen's current actions could even be considered as helping them out of their predicament. As long as they killed the ten thousand head general, all the dangers would be solved.