

Alternate 1041

[Chapter 1041](#)

1041 A strange world (1)

With the continuous beeps, all the cultivators on the battleship began to prepare for landing.

The auxiliary equipment on the seats fell again, firmly holding everyone's bodies in place. Then, there was a slight feeling of falling, accompanied by the occasional vibration.

Vaguely, everyone seemed to hear Thunder-like sounds coming from outside the warship.

That was indeed the case, because the warship was passing through a special area formed by storms and lightning. It was like a wall that reached the sky and completely blocked the warship's path.

When the battleship flew into this special area, countless lightning bolts immediately pierced the battleship like steel needles attracted by strong magnetic forces!

The flying warship immediately turned into a lightning Hedgehog, surrounded by lightning.

A layer of protective light shield immediately rose on the surface of the battleship that was attacked. It was like a transparent fortress formed by countless hexagonal mirrors, completely blocking the fierce lightning outside.

At the same time, the violent energy contained in the lightning was actually absorbed by the protective shield of the battleship. After being transformed by special equipment, it gradually turned into drops of glowing liquid!

Then, this liquid with terrifying power would be stored in a special container after being guided. When necessary, it could even be used as a weapon!

The battleship flew for about five minutes before it finally rushed out of the area. The thick clouds suddenly disappeared, and the view before them suddenly opened up!

Inside the battleship, the continuous shaking had disappeared, and everything returned to normal.

The contract cultivators looked serious. They were full of speculation and anticipation about the mission they were about to face. At the same time, they were also nervous.

However, because they were followed by hundreds of powerful Holy Dragon City overlords, these contract cultivators' original worries were alleviated by a lot, and their hearts inexplicably had a trace of confidence.

The only thing that puzzled them was that when they followed the Holy Dragon city's powerhouses, what kind of mission would they, contract cultivators whose strength had yet to break through to the Lord-tier, be assigned?

There was another slight vibration, and the notification sound came again, indicating that the warship had landed smoothly.

bring your weapons. We'll land immediately.

With the order of the Holy Dragon City Lord leading the team, the cabin door of the warship was already opened, and everyone immediately lined up to leave.

When they were outside, everyone was surprised to find that they had come to a completely unfamiliar world.

In the distance, there was a stretch of Bare Mountain peaks. They were like the ribs of a giant beast, pouring down and standing on the ground. The ground was covered with moss-like plants, completely covering the flat and vast land. At first glance, it looked like it was covered with a layer of yellow-green carpet.

The sky was dark, and there was an inconspicuous band of light that would occasionally flash in the gray sky.

Their surroundings seemed to be extremely quiet. Aside from the sound of their conversation, there were no other sounds of nature. It was as if the scenery in front of them was just a still picture.

They had never seen such a strange place before!

“Oh my God, where are we?”

A contract cultivator mumbled to himself, but he voiced the question in everyone’s heart.

The Holy Dragon City Lord who was leading the team heard this and swept a glance at the contract cultivator who was full of doubt, and said indifferently.

this is another continent, a place you have never heard of, and it is absolutely impossible for you to reach alone!

When everyone heard this, they immediately came to a realization, but the shock on their faces did become more and more intense.

They did not expect the Holy Dragon city’s warship to bring them to such a place. What did they want to do?

Unlike the contract cultivators who were looking around, the Holy Dragon city’s city Lords who were standing a dozen meters away from them seemed to be ready for battle. They used some unknown method to conjure up all kinds of weapons out of thin air.

Looking at the exaggeratedly designed weapons that were clearly lethal, the contract cultivators suddenly felt a strong sense of defeat.

They, who originally had the Holy Dragon city’s standard equipment, were all abnormally excited, looking as if they couldn’t bear to part with it.

But now, when compared to the Holy Dragon city’s overlords’ weapons, although their standard weapons were of good quality, they had no special characteristics to speak of. They were completely different from the Holy Dragon city’s overlords’ weapons, which were filled with a strong personal style!

For example, the weapon used by a Lord of Holy Dragon City looked like an extended and enlarged rifle. There was a ferocious-looking sawtooth blade on the body of the rifle. One look and one could tell that it was extremely sharp.

Another Holy Dragon City Lord's weapons were actually two single-soldier machine guns with two large ammunition boxes hanging on them. They were two and a half meters long!

Although he was tall, standing at 2.3 to 2.4 meters and looking like a small mountain, he was still out of proportion compared to the two single-soldier machine guns that weighed hundreds of pounds.

However, at this moment, the two heavy single-soldier machine guns were easily held in his hands, as if he could not feel the weight of the weapons at all.

Other than guns and cannons, the Holy Dragon city's overlords used cold weapons like swords. It seemed that they preferred such weapons.

However, the style of these swords and sabers was still somewhat exaggerated and fierce.

A giant miaodao several meters long, a giant sword as wide as a door, an iron hammer with a head the size of a watermelon and covered in sharp spikes, and even a giant sickle appeared in the sight of the contract cultivator.

Of course, most of the feudal lords' weapons looked average, but the material was obviously extraordinary. They all emitted a faint treasure light and were said to be called magic weapons.

The Overlord cultivators of this precious weapon could increase their combat power by a lot. The materials used to forge it were extremely rare and the price was frighteningly high.

The Holy Dragon city's wealth made the contract cultivators extremely envious.

Although they were envious, when they saw the Holy Dragon city's Lord begin to take a defensive stance, the contract cultivators did not hesitate. They immediately took out their own swords and followed closely behind.

The group of people began to slowly advance in this strange world.

As he walked on the carpet-like soft mosses, the sound of his footsteps was completely absorbed. It was a rather strange feeling.

The surroundings were terrifyingly quiet, without a trace of sound that belonged to this world. It was as if they were the only people in the entire world.

Everyone had the same feeling that they had forcefully barged into the world of a picture scroll, which appeared to be extremely disharmonious.

Unknowingly, all the contract cultivators were nervous and hesitant. However, when they saw the calm face of the Holy Dragon city's Lord, their originally nervous mood suddenly calmed down.

Just like that, after advancing for a few kilometers or so, a change suddenly occurred in the grass in front of them.

The flat ground began to ripple like water, as if something was swimming under it, quickly pouncing toward the group.

The cultivators, who had been on guard for a long time, immediately aimed their weapons at the unknown objects that were surging over. The Holy Dragon City Lord at the front directly locked onto the waves that were rising from the grass with the single-soldier machine gun in his hand.

A series of explosions rang out as 30mm bullets shot into the grass one after another, sending the soil flying.

It was only now that everyone realized that the soil under their feet was actually blood-red in color!

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At the same time, a painful roar came from the ground, sending the soil flying everywhere. Then, a huge black shadow more than 20 meters tall suddenly emerged from the ground!

[Chapter 1042](#)

1042 The worm of origin (1)

The black shadow rose into the air, and its huge body blocked everyone's path.

A large amount of soil was lifted up by the huge black shadow and fell from the sky, smashing towards the cultivators.

Of course, with everyone's strength, these pieces of soil could not hurt them. After easily avoiding these falling objects, everyone looked at the huge black shadow.

It was a ferocious-looking monster. Its entire body was made up of flesh and blood, as if its skin had been torn off. The surface of its body was wrapped in a large amount of mucus.

A malevolent and thick bone armor emerged from the flesh and blood. Countless tentacles wriggled as if they were searching for something.

The monster's huge mouth was filled with sharp teeth, each of which was at least half a meter long. As it opened and closed its mouth, black smoke spewed out of it, and it smelled extremely fishy.

On its head, there was a bloody area. It had been injured by the Holy Dragon City Lord's single machine gun.

"This is the legendary worm of origin of Suan ni!"

One of the contract cultivators who followed behind immediately exclaimed in shock, his eyes filled with disbelief.

Upon hearing the name 'initial worm', most of the contract cultivators were at a loss, not knowing what it was.

However, there were still a few contract cultivators who had heard of the name of the initial worm and knew some of its origins.

“The origin worms are rumored to be the first lifeforms to appear when this world was first born. Each of them possesses extremely powerful strength, comparable to those half god powerhouses!

They could devour everything and had almost infinite lifespans. They were the parasites of this world!

However, according to historical records, in a certain annihilation disaster a long time ago, these initial worms had all been killed by the gods, and not a single one survived.

I can't believe that the initial worm still exists in this strange world!”

Beside the Tigermen Captain, wizard Robert had a grave expression as he explained word by word.

After understanding the origins of this monster, everyone looked at it with a hint of seriousness.

What caught everyone's attention wasn't the strength of this primal bug that surpassed the Lord tier, but the meaning of its existence.

On this strange land, there was actually the existence of the already extinct primordial worm. Did that mean that other creatures that had been annihilated by history could also be seen here?

If that was the case, then he had to be careful from now on!

The Holy Dragon City Lord had already made his move.

After the monster appeared, its huge body immediately bent and smashed towards where everyone was. At the same time, a stream of black water sprayed out of its mouth like rain.

Dodge it carefully. Finish it immediately!

The purple-golden-armored teenager at the front did not make a move, because the dozen Holy Dragon City overlords following him had already made their moves. They charged into the sky like lightning and surrounded this huge monster.

The weapons in their hands all attacked the monster, and all kinds of dazzling energy exploded, like fireworks.

On the ground, a huge protective shield was erected, blocking all the black water that the monster had sprayed.

The mosses on the ground were immediately burnt black when they were touched by the monster's saliva. It was obvious that the black water was highly corrosive.

The contract cultivators who followed behind saw the terrifying power of the black water. Before they could cry out in alarm, they heard a loud and painful roar from the sky.

The giant worm of origin was now in tatters. Its flesh and blood were swaying in the wind, and there were terrifying wounds everywhere. Puffs of black, stinky liquid were spraying down from the sky, causing black smoke to rise from the ground.

&Nbsp; after being heavily injured, the primal worm seemed to have been completely enraged. It let out a strange roar, and the area below its head suddenly exploded.

Tendrils that were dozens of meters long shot out from the body of the origin worm and wrapped around the Holy Dragon city's overlords.

"You reckless little bug, you're wasting my time!"

go! a chubby man in the Holy Dragon City Lord's team shouted coldly. His massive body shot towards the primal worm like a rocket, and flames constantly rose from his body.

By the time he got close to the initial bug, his body was already completely engulfed in flames.

"Disgusting bug, go to hell for Lord fatty!"

As the fatty approached, the dozen Holy Dragon City Lords who were surrounding the initial worm all retreated to the side.

A huge zhanmadao that was three meters long suddenly appeared in the fat man's hand. The flames that surrounded his body immediately extended forward along the blade and wrapped around the big blade.

"Kill!"

The flaming broadsword fell from the sky, cutting through the wriggling tentacles and slashing at the body of the primal worm!

The tentacles were cut off one by one, falling to the ground in flames. The remaining parts of the wound were charred, and the primal worm was in so much pain that it kept howling.

"Pfft!"

The sound of a sharp blade cutting into its body rang out, and the giant worm of origin was directly cut into two. Its huge body fell to the ground with a loud bang!

In the raging fire, the huge insect that had been cut in two was quickly burned into charcoal!

"Alright, let's continue forward!"

After getting rid of the initial worm, the Lord of Holy Dragon City continued to move forward. The Lord who was leading the contract cultivators also waved his hand, indicating for the contract cultivators to continue moving forward.

Robert looked at the burning corpse of the worm of origin, and a hint of reluctance flashed in his eyes. It should be known that the body of this worm contained extremely precious materials that could be used to concoct the legendary potion!

Putting aside the value of these potions, just their special and magical effects were enough to make Robert's heart itch.

After hesitating for a moment, Robert couldn't hold back the desire in his heart. He went to the Holy Dragon City Lord who was leading the team and told him his thoughts.

After hearing Robert's request, the Lord of Holy Dragon City did not think too much about it and immediately nodded in agreement.

Robert was overjoyed. He immediately called his companions and ran to the bug carcasses to collect them.

The contract cultivator at the side could not help but ask why they did not hurry up and catch up with the Holy Dragon City Lord in front. What if the battle required their help?

After hearing this, the Holy Dragon city's leader shook his head slightly and said softly, " you guys can just follow behind us at ease. We don't need you now. Besides, you can't help at all with your strength!

After hearing this, the contract cultivators were a little unconvinced. However, when they thought of the cultivation of the hundreds of people in front of them, they immediately smiled bitterly.

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The fatty who had just killed the worm of origin was enough to completely crush them, leaving them no chance to fight back.

With so many terrifying powerhouses opening up a path, it seemed like there was really no need for them to make a move!

The suspicion that had been lingering in the contract cultivator's mind appeared again.

Why did the Holy Dragon City bring them here and give them a full set of standard equipment?

[Chapter 1043](#)

1043 Favor (1)

With the help of his companions, a large chunk of the charred worm of Origin's corpse was dragged out of the fire, and green smoke was constantly rising from it.

A strange burnt smell immediately filled the air, causing people to cover their noses.

Robert ignored the pungent smell and immediately rushed forward to start work. He ignored the high temperature on the surface of the body and used his battle sword to cut off pieces of flesh. At the same time, he removed the lymph-like things inside.

In addition to these things, he also cut off some blood vessels and oil from the worms and carefully wrapped them in cloth.

the standard battle blade of the Holy Dragon City is indeed useful. If it was an ordinary blade, it would not be able to easily cut through the tough skin of the initial worm!

Robert complimented, but as he looked at the increasing amount of materials, his eyes revealed his reluctance and embarrassment.

"There are so many materials, but I can't take them away. However, it would be a pity if I were to throw them away!"

After sighing, Robert was prepared to ask his companions to help him bring as much as they could.

There was no such shop after this village, and when he wanted to get the materials of the worm of beginnings to make a legendary potion, he would have no place to find this rare, extinct worm.

Just as Robert was sighing to himself, a man's voice suddenly came from behind him.

"What's the use of these bug corpses to you?"

Robert turned around and saw the young man in purple-gold armor, who he had seen before, looking at him curiously.

The leading Holy Dragon City Lord was standing respectfully by his side. In the distance, there were hundreds of Holy Dragon City Lords, all of their gazes fixed on him.

Robert immediately felt the pressure on him increase. He took a deep breath and carefully replied, "I've read in an ancient book that a potion can be concocted using the lymph of the worm of beginnings as the main material. It can increase the user's strength by several times for a short period of time, and at the same time, it can make the user immune to painful mental attacks!

The most important point was that there were no side effects when using this potion. It would even allow the body of the user to continue to improve until it reached the same level as the strength that the user possessed after taking the potion.

At that time, this medicine will lose its effect and will no longer have any effect on those who have taken it!"

The young man in purple-gold armor smiled as he heard Robert's words. He seemed to be very interested in what Robert said.

"I know you. You're Robert, right? you once made a compound magic scroll and burned down bargof's lair!

I have to say, you've done a beautiful job!"

The young man revealed Robert's background. It was clear that he had some understanding of Robert.

Robert suddenly felt overwhelmed by the unexpected favor. He did not expect to be remembered by such a Big Shot. This could be considered an honor, right?

Looking at the excited Robert, the young man handed over an item and motioned for Robert to take it.

Robert didn't dare to refuse and quickly reached out to take it. He discovered that it was a small ring. It looked very simple and plain, and it was clearly engraved with strange runes.

Robert could not figure out the use of this ring, but he accidentally discovered that the Lord of Holy Dragon City, who was leading the team, had a hint of envy in his eyes when he saw the ring.

This also made Robert realize that this small ring was probably not simple!

touch this ring with your mind power, and you can use the space inside to put in whatever you want. The same goes for taking it out!

The young man explained in a low voice when he saw Robert's puzzled expression.

Robert's face was filled with surprise when he heard this. He immediately recalled the scene of the Lord of Holy Dragon City conjuring a weapon out of thin air and immediately understood something.

Following the young man's instructions, he tried it out. Sure enough, the huge bug corpse in front of him disappeared instantly and was kept into that mysterious space.

"This Yingying is really too magical!"

Robert's eyes lit up. There was a hint of shock on his face as he continued to praise.

He now understood why the Holy Dragon City Lord was so envious. Because this kind of thing was simply a priceless treasure to cultivators!

After realizing this, the small ring in his hand immediately became heavy.

He hesitated for a moment, and with a strong reluctance, he handed the ring to the young man opposite him.

The young man shook his head and told Robert, "Take it. In the future, if you see any materials that can be used, you can take them directly and try to make the potions you know.

The Holy Dragon City has collected a lot of books during this period. If you are interested, you can read them. There are many works about potions.

Also, I'm very interested in the Pharmaceuticals that you've mastered. Shall we have a chat?"

Hearing this, Robert's face was filled with excitement and he immediately nodded in agreement.

The team set off again, but this time Robert followed the young man and joined the Holy Dragon City Lord's team.

The contract cultivators were all extremely envious of Robert's good luck.

The young man's status was extraordinary, and it was definitely a rare opportunity to be regarded by him.

In fact, at this moment, everyone had already guessed the young man's identity, because in the entire Holy Dragon City, there was only one person who could make hundreds of the former obey his orders.

The Lord of the otherworldly demonic tribe, the Holy Dragon city's city Lord, Tang Zhen, who was said to be feared by the Aboriginal deities!

Robert had definitely gotten lucky this time!

However, everyone had to admit that Robert was indeed quite capable. This had already been proven in their multiple collaborations. It was not too surprising that he had caught the Holy Dragon City Lord's eye.

After all, a capable person would be noticed wherever he went. If he met a Big Shot with a good vision and gave him a hand, then no one could say for sure what his future achievements would be.

With their own thoughts, the group advanced for a few more kilometers, but they were surprised to find that the scenery in front of them had changed.

It was as if a huge canvas had suddenly fallen off, revealing a brand new scene. The entire process was direct and abrupt.

Before they could exclaim, everyone was attracted by the scene in front of them.

A huge pile of ruins and broken buildings appeared out of thin air. They stood on the moss plain in all directions and were filled with an ancient aura.

A feeling of desolation and decadence lingered in everyone's hearts.

Looking at the broken stone statues and pillars, the contract cultivators were surprised.

Such a huge ruin existed on this strange land. Could it be that some race once lived here?

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"Alright, all of you split up and follow the various suzerains. Find an altar with a god statue in the ruins!

Remember, no matter what you discover, you must immediately inform the Lord beside you. You must not hide anything, understand?"

The Holy Dragon City Lord who was leading the group looked at the group of contract cultivators and said in an extremely stern tone.

Looking at the serious expression of the leader, the contract cultivators' hearts trembled. They immediately nodded to show that they would not hide anything.

"Alright, let's get started!"

The contract cultivators who received the order immediately dispersed and walked to the Holy Dragon city's overlords who made their hearts palpitate, showing great respect.

To them, this was a rare opportunity. If they could gain the appreciation of these powerhouses, it would be a great opportunity.

He had to firmly grasp such an opportunity!

Very quickly, under the lead of the Holy Dragon City Lord, everyone's figures disappeared into the huge ruins one after another, looking for the hidden altar.

Robert followed Tang Zhen and also began to walk around the huge ruins. As they walked, they were discussing about Pharmaceuticals.

Tang Zhen would ask questions from time to time as he listened to Robert's story. He would also give his own opinions and opinions.

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Unconsciously, the surprise on Robert's face became more and more obvious. He suddenly realized that the knowledge of this Lord of the heavenly demon race was far beyond his imagination.

If he was willing to be a pharmacist, with the power and resources he had, he would probably have a terrifying achievement, and his name would go down in history and be remembered by countless people!

[Chapter 1044](#)

1044 The altar of gods (1)

The warrior statue was dozens of meters tall. It was covered in heavy armor and held a huge sword in its hand as it stood in the ruins. Its eyes were deep and mysterious.

However, the place they were guarding had been completely turned into ruins. History had buried all traces under the moss, and only those tall stone buildings had withstood the erosion of time and were stubbornly preserved.

Now, only the damage on the surface and the parasitic moss were silently recounting the vicissitudes of their life.

The little bird was wearing black battle armor and was following behind a Holy Dragon City Lord. Its eyes constantly looked around, trying to find the building where the God statue was.

She did not understand. With the strength of these Holy Dragon city's overlords, could they not discover an altar?

Why did he have to bring them along? was there some kind of restriction that required the contract cultivators to participate in this?

Although the bird had doubts in its heart, it did not ask much. Instead, it continued to search carefully.

Because it had received a lot of favors from the Holy Dragon City, the little bird had been thinking of ways to repay them, and now was a good opportunity.

Although they were forced to sign a slave contract by the Holy Dragon City, the little bird did not hate the Holy Dragon City because of this. The two sides were hostile at that time, and they were already very kind not to kill them.

Not to mention that they had earned a lot of gold coins from Holy Dragon City during this period.

Little bird had never dared to imagine that he could actually earn so much money, enough for him and his family to live the rest of their lives in luxury!

It was because of all these reasons that the little bird was now extremely attentive in its work. Its attitude could be seen as long as one's eyes were not wrong.

The Lord of Holy Dragon City, who had followed the little bird and was actually acting as a guard, was very satisfied with her performance.

It was a woman, tall and hot, with a pretty face full of heroic spirit. Although she was much older than the bird, her charming charm could not be hidden.

In fact, when one's cultivation reached a certain level, time would not be able to leave too many traces on a cultivator's body.

She held a long seven-colored blade in her hand and slowly followed the bird with her long legs wrapped in black boots.

"Girl, what's your name?"

The female suzerain looked at the little bird and asked with a smile.

“Senior, my name is little bird.”

The little bird heard the Holy Dragon City Lord’s question and immediately replied respectfully.

little bird, you don’t have to be too nervous. You just need to cut off your own feelings and go find that altar!

The female suzerain warned as she pointed at the empty spots.

The little bird nodded. After a moment of hesitation, it asked boldly, “Senior, why do you want us to search for it? are we the only ones who can see it?”

The female suzerain nodded and explained softly, “You’re right. This altar is very special. Except for you native cultivators with special bloodlines, no one else can sense it.

However, the master of this altar is not friendly to us.

So, once you notice anything unusual, you must inform me as soon as possible. If you can’t inform me in time, you must try your best to hold on until we rescue you!”

The little bird nodded in confusion, indicating that she would do as she was told. At the same time, she realized that the search would not be smooth sailing.

Perhaps in the process of searching, there would be danger that he would have to deal with.

The little bird was on alert. It subconsciously clenched the sword in its hand and began to look around vigilantly.

Wisps of mist rose from nowhere and floated around the ruins.

As the search went deeper, the fog became thicker and thicker, emitting an unpleasant smell, as if there were some corpses rotting and smelling.

The little bird’s expression became nervous. It subconsciously looked at the Lord of Holy Dragon City behind it, only to find that the other party had disappeared!

The little bird was shocked and quickly looked around, but it could not find the other party’s figure at all.

Suppressing the panic in his heart, little bird raised his left arm and clicked on an option on the computer screen.

This was a positioning distress signal. As long as it was received by other companions, they would immediately rush to her current location.

After sending the signal, the bird took a deep breath and continued to venture deeper into the fog.

The altar had not been found, and her mission had not been completed. She had to continue exploring.

Even if there was danger ahead, she could not retreat. Without the spirit of risking her life, success would always be one step away from her!

“Crack, crack!”

As it walked, the bird suddenly realized that it could hear footsteps.

Looking down in surprise, she found that the ground under her feet was covered with broken bones, which had long decayed.

The sound of the footsteps was the sound of bones breaking after stepping on them.

The Sea of Bones was boundless. The yellow-green plain of moss was completely covered by a pale white color.

In the midst of this ghastly white, a pitch-black Altar suddenly appeared in the bird's eyes, causing her heart to tighten.

This strange altar was most likely the Holy Dragon city's target!

With that in mind, the bird immediately perked up and began to carefully observe the altar.

The altar in front of him was built entirely of black stone. It was filled with strange embossed that emitted a malevolent aura.

If one observed carefully, they would discover traces of dried blood on the surface of the altar. It was a shocking sight!

A huge god statue stood on the altar, exuding a dirty and evil aura. Countless dirty creatures were crawling under his feet, looking at the bird with brutal eyes.

The little bird shuddered as it carefully looked at the appearance of the statue. Suddenly, a name popped up in its mind.

The demon god of darkness and the unknown, namilla!

He ruled the ancient darkness and had countless believers of dark spirits. He hated being saved.

Could it be that the altar that he had discovered was related to this legendary God?

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Just as the bird thought of this, it noticed that in the Sea of Bones, there were evil and resentful semi-transparent spiritual bodies that were slowly forming.

They looked at the little bird with greed and disgust, grinned to an unbelievable degree, and ran toward the little bird.

At the same time, the statue's eyes were also looking at the bird, full of disgust and disdain.

Faced with the dark spirits, the bird gritted its teeth, sheathed its sword, and quickly took out the rifle on its back.

Although he had never used this weapon before, after watching the video, little Nightingale could easily use it.

Nightingale nimbly unlocked the gun's safety and pulled out a magazine from her waist. It was a special bullet that was specifically used to target spirit bodies!

He pulled the trigger lightly, and a series of bullets whizzed out of the muzzle and headed straight for the spirits, quickly entering their bodies.

The dark spirits let out a blood-curdling screech as their bodies were immediately set ablaze with raging flames. In the blink of an eye, they were reduced to ashes!

Seeing the amazing effect of the bullet, the bird's mood stabilized a lot, and it began to focus on aiming and shooting.

With the help of the gun's aiming assistance device, the bird almost never missed a shot, blowing up the dark spirits that were charging at it one by one!

However, compared to the large number of dark spirits, this small casualty was nothing.

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They let out a series of roars and quickly covered the short distance, surrounding the bird!

[Chapter 1045](#)

1045 The sorrow of love (1)

"Crack!"

A crisp sound was heard. The bullets in the magazine were used up, and the flames from the muzzle suddenly disappeared.

The bird was shocked. Without thinking, it threw the rifle on the ground and reached for the hilt of the saber with its right hand. It exerted a little force and a cold light was suddenly unsheathed.

"Shua shua shua"

With a soft cry that sounded like a phoenix's cry, the saber cut through the air and landed on a dark spirit body that was close at hand.

The dark spirit body's eyes were blood red, and its face was twisted. Its body looked as if it had been soaked in blood for countless years, and it had a nauseating appearance.

It was extremely disgusting, extremely dark, and full of a fallen aura.

The moment the saber touched the dark spirit, it emitted a blinding light like a light bulb. The demon-killing runes engraved on the saber's body glowed repeatedly, making the saber's light even more intense.

When the demon-killing saber came into contact with the dark spirit body, the sound of a sharp blade cutting into the body rang out. At the same time, billowing smoke rose from the wound, and the smell was unbearable!

As the blade passed by, the dark spirit body was split into two. It fell to the ground in flames and instantly turned into a pile of ashes like a bunch of burning fur!

The little bird did not even look at the dark spirit body. Its body dodged nimbly one after another and at the same time, it swung its sword again.

Another cold glint streaked across.

The three dark spirits that were charging at him let out a blood-curdling screech at the same time. They turned into fireballs at the same time, turning into ashes and dissipating in the air!

At the same time, around the little bird, several dark spirits stretched out their dirty claws at the same time and clawed at her body fiercely.

The little bird dodged in a hurry, and at the same time, it slashed back with its saber. It was not to attack the enemy, but to slow down the attack speed of the dark spirit.

However, the dark spirits were not afraid of death. They ignored the attack of the demon killing saber and rushed toward the blade with a sinister smile. While their bodies were burning with flames, they also closed the distance between themselves and the bird.

A pitch-black Claw shot out and grabbed the bird's body.

Just as the pitch-black Claw was about to touch its body, at the critical moment, the little bird's saber gently knocked against its left arm armor. Immediately after, a special shield popped out and blocked the attack of the claw!

In a moment of desperation, the bird suddenly remembered that there was a charging shield in the armor.

It was also because of this sudden inspiration that she managed to avoid this fatal attack!

However, that was all her luck could do. Under the attack of the dense dark spirits, it was absolutely impossible for her to be unscathed.

As the bird dodged, it was inevitably attacked by the dark spirit. Although the sharp claws did not break the armor's defense, there was a kind of cold energy that directly penetrated the armor and penetrated the bird's body.

She immediately felt as if she had fallen into an ice cave. Her injured area was numb and itchy, as if her body was rapidly corroding, and her face turned as pale as paper.

Cold sweat dripped from her forehead, drenching her hair. Her whole body trembled unconsciously.

The strength of the saber he was waving had also weakened.

Weakness, auditory hallucinations, frustration, and other emotions came along with the injury. If the bird had not gritted its teeth and persevered, it would have been seriously injured by the dark spirit body!

On the Holy Dragon City armor, there were spiritual jades that could weaken the power of energy attacks. Otherwise, the little bird would have fainted right away!

Although her physical condition was getting worse and worse, and she was being attacked more and more, the little bird still gritted her teeth and held on because she always believed that her companions would come to her rescue.

I just need to hold on for a while, just a little longer Yingluo.

Before he knew it, the bird's armor was covered in frost, and its lips had turned purple.

A rotten aura began to spread from her body, and her face began to turn dark.

Her eyes began to slow down, and her movements began to slow down. An irresistible sense of fatigue struck her heart.

"I really want to sleep and never wake up again!"

Just as this thought flashed through its mind, the bird was suddenly shocked and desperately tried to make up for the gap in its defense caused by its distraction.

However, it was too late. The attacks of the two dark spirits had already landed on her body. Two sharp, pitch-black claws ruthlessly pierced through the little bird's body and directly lifted her up!

When the rest of the dark spirits saw this, they immediately laughed wildly and surrounded him.

The little bird's body was suspended in the air. It opened its eyes with difficulty, and a desolate smile appeared on the corner of its mouth.

"Farewell, my comrades!"

As soon as she finished speaking, the little bird loosened her clenched fist, and a demon-killing grenade fell from her hand.

"BOOM!"

A terrifying flame burst out and spread out with her as the center, devouring dozens of dark spirits around her at the same time and turning them into ashes in an instant!

There were also nearly a hundred dark spirits that were affected by the flames of the explosion. They were stained by the sparks of fire and screamed in pain as they fled in all directions.

"Pa!"

The bloodied bird fell limply to the ground, no longer breathing.

"BOOM!"

Just as the bird fell, the entire sea of Bones began to shake violently, as if it was about to shatter.

The faces of the dark spirits suddenly showed a frightened expression. They scrambled to enter the Sea of Bones and disappeared without a trace.

The God statue on the altar suddenly let out a roar. It seemed to be filled with unwillingness and anger.

"Hualala!"

As if a mirror had been broken, the entire space immediately shattered, revealing the outside world.

The Tigerman Captain and the others were the first to rush in with anxious expressions. They immediately looked around.

Following closely behind them were a large number of contract cultivators, as well as hundreds of Holy Dragon City Lords!

When they saw the little bird lying in a pool of blood, whether it was alive or dead, they immediately roared in grief and anger, and rushed over.

...

“Little bird!”

Robert’s eyes were bloodshot, and he was completely deranged. He rushed to the little bird’s side, knelt on the ground, and picked her up, calling her name continuously.

Unfortunately, no matter how he called out, the little bird did not respond. On her beautiful face that was covered in blood, a pair of beautiful eyes had already been closed forever.

“Ah, Yingluo.”

Robert raised his head and roared, venting the pain in his heart. However, when his gaze fell on the statue on the altar not far away, a hint of madness flashed in his eyes.

After gently wiping away the blood on the bird’s face, Robert gently bent down and kissed her on the forehead.

Then, he slowly got up and walked toward the altar.

“Robert, come back here!”

The grieving Tigerman Captain immediately shouted after seeing this scene.

As if he did not hear anything, Robert reached behind him and pulled out the sharp battle sword that had been attracted by the magnetic force.

The shiny blade was unsheathed, shining with a chilling light. Robert’s footsteps suddenly sped up, and he pounced towards the statue.

...

The dark spirits seemed to have sensed that the statue was about to be destroyed. They immediately swarmed out of the sea of Bones and blocked Robert’s path.

Robert, who was staring at the statue, roared. He pulled out a scroll from his waist and threw it at the statue.

“BOOM!”

A fire grid rose from the void and then exploded violently, devouring all the dark spirits in the way.

Robert took this opportunity to rush through the sea of fire. With his body covered in ashes, he brandished his sword and continued to charge forward!

[Chapter 1046](#)

1046 The battle at the entrance

Seeing Robert charge toward the altar like a mad demon, the Tigerman Captain and his companions didn't hesitate any longer. They roared in unison and brandished their battle swords as they charged forward.

At this moment, they had no fear, only a common enemy.

From the day they met each other, they had always advanced and retreated together. They had never let their companions be attacked from the front and back. They could also completely leave their backs to their companions.

Unless their comrades fell, they only had to face the enemy in front of them!

Although they had never made an oath to live and die together, they had used their actions to show their attitude. They would never watch their companions fall into danger while they chose to stand by and do nothing.

Now that the little bird had already left, the Tigerman Captain and the others were filled with grief, anger, and sorrow.

Although they knew that they would die in battle one day, no one expected that they would not be the first to leave, but the little bird, the girl they cared for like a sister.

She wasn't an adult yet, and her future was still long. However, Yingluo ...

"Little bird, big brother will take revenge for you!"

The dragonkin man let out an angry roar and brandished his battle blade like a whirlwind. He rampaged through the dense dark spirits, forming a fire Dragon wherever he passed.

The Tigermen Captain, green eyes, rabbit ears, and the other companions they had spent a lot of time with seemed to have gone crazy at this moment. They killed the dark spirits that were rushing toward them one after another.

They were like a pack of wolves in a desperate situation, bursting out with a violent aura that made people tremble with fear, pushing all the way to the altar.

At the same time, hundreds of contract cultivators also joined the battle. They relied on their demon-killing weapons that were lethal to the dark spirits to kill them in batches!

The "warship" formed by 500 contract cultivators pressed forward in the sea of dark spirits. Under their impact, the dark spirits that covered almost half of the Sea of Bones were melting at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The Lords of Holy Dragon City at the back watched the scene in front of them quietly, but they could not help.

The reason why these native cultivators were gathered for this God-slaying operation was that only the natives with sharp senses could find the entrance to the small world of the native gods.

Another reason was that if they wanted to eliminate the believers of the indigenous gods guarding the entrance of the small world, they would need the help of the indigenous cultivators. If outsiders were to intervene, they would inevitably be rejected and suppressed by the power of this world.

In that case, the strength that the Holy Dragon City cultivators could display would not even be comparable to these native cultivators!

Even if Tang Zhen were to personally take action, he would also encounter a similar treatment. In fact, the force of suppression and rejection would be even stronger.

Only by breaking open the entrance of the small world would Tang Zhen and the others be able to unleash their full strength and turn the small world of the native gods upside down!

Therefore, the success or failure of this operation would depend on these contract cultivators. In order to allow them to display their full strength, the Holy Dragon City made an exception and equipped them with expensive standard equipment.

These contract cultivators didn't disappoint Tang Zhen because they had already arrived near the altar in just a few seconds.

Without any hesitation, the contract cultivators immediately split into two teams. One team was responsible for blocking the dark spirits, while the other team tacitly took out magic-breaking grenades and threw them at the statue of Namilla.

"BOOM!"

Intense flames rose into the air, directly enveloping Namilla's statue. In the midst of the raging flames, an earth-shaking roar suddenly sounded.

Namilla's 10-meter-tall statue jumped out of the flames, dragging its burnt body and charging at the contract cultivator with a sword.

The various monsters that had been crawling under its feet also moved at this moment. They glared with blood-red eyes and black gas surrounded their bodies as they followed Namilla in launching their attacks.

The contract cultivators didn't back off in the face of the Furious statue. Some of them were in charge of blocking the front, while the others at the back took out their rifles and fired at the statue.

The dense barrage of bullets rushed towards the statue like a splash of water. Countless fragments fell, and the pitch-black statue was instantly broken.

"Ant!"

Black smoke spurted out of Namira's eyes as she was covered in wounds. She let out an angry roar, and her huge battle sword, which was covered in darkness and filth, ruthlessly hacked at the contract cultivators.

The few contract cultivators couldn't Dodge in time and could only raise their swords and shields to block. However, they were directly knocked back and their bodies were wrapped in black aura and filth that seemed to be alive.

After they fell to the ground, blood spurted out of their mouths. Their expressions were constantly struggling, as if they were resisting the invasion of this dark force.

Just as the living darkness was about to cover their heads and their eyes turned pitch-black, filled with evil and filth, a Holy Dragon City Lord appeared at lightning speed and reached out to grab these contract cultivators.

Looking at his cultivation aura, he was clearly a Nine Star horde leader who was only one step away from King level!

His mind power turned into a huge hand and reached into the bodies of the contract cultivators, pulling out the dark filth.

In the large hand conjured by the Holy Dragon City Lord's mind power, the dark aura, which seemed to be alive, kept struggling, letting out a low but vexing roar.

The Holy Dragon City Lord laughed evilly. A flame extended from his spiritual force hand, directly burning these things into ashes!

The injured contract cultivators were still groaning and vomiting blood, but they were no longer worried about being possessed. With the protection of the armor, they would not lose their lives.

After giving these contract cultivators a simple treatment and stuffing a pill into their mouths, the Holy Dragon City Lord moved like lightning to treat the other injured contract cultivators.

These guys were still of great use, and they couldn't die so easily!

Although the contract cultivators were injured in succession, they had also achieved obvious results. Namilla's statue was already riddled with holes, one of her arms was missing, half of her head was broken, and two large holes appeared on her waist and chest!

If this wasn't a statue where his soul resided, but a real body, he would probably be close to death.

Even so, the attack power of the statue was greatly reduced. It kept letting out angry but futile roars, but it was met with an even fiercer attack from the contract cultivator!

Robert was even more fearless. He was always at the front line of the attack, and he would occasionally throw out a spell scroll.

Even though he had been stepped on by the statue before, he still gritted his teeth and got up, revealing his blood-stained teeth as he laughed and rushed toward Namira's statue.

The surrounding contract cultivators were secretly shocked by his crazy look.

The other contract cultivators did not back down either. They knew very well that if they did not destroy the statue today, the Holy Dragon City would never let them leave.

Since it was either him or him, what was there to hesitate about?

Under everyone's combined attacks, the statue of namilla's movements became slower and slower. Finally, it stopped moving and shattered into countless pieces.

A black shadow suddenly appeared and shot into the distance.

But at this moment, a figure suddenly appeared, grabbed the black figure in his hand, and threw him directly into the mirror-made door that appeared beside him.

A handsome face with a cheeky smile flashed past the mirror.

...

Tang Zhen faintly smiled as he swept his gaze across the panting contract cultivator whose body was covered in battle marks.

well done. Leave the rest to us. You can rest well!

Tang Zhen's fist smashed towards the empty air after his voice sounded. After which, a cluster of flames appeared and directly wrapped around the altar.

In the process of the flames burning, a hole slowly appeared and then continued to expand. An unknown space appeared in front of everyone.

[Chapter 1047](#)

1047 Destroyed as easily as rotten wood _1

Namilla's small plane was filled with darkness and filth. Dark spirits, disgusting spiders, and sticky bugs were everywhere. It was extremely filthy.

This was the gap of shipwrecks, a world that people hated.

Only those who truly believed in this God called "ancient darkness" could live here happily and immerse themselves in the darkness forever.

But today, the darkness and silence were broken. One figure after another rushed in like lightning, disturbing all the disgusting monsters that lived in the dark.

Immediately after, they received their master's orders and began to attack the intruders.

However, before these monsters could gather, the world that was originally shrouded in darkness suddenly turned red. A ring of flames that extended for several kilometers appeared in the sky.

A fearsome aura that made all living beings submit to it quickly spread throughout the small world.

The monsters that had long adapted to the dark environment were enveloped by the light and pressure of the flames, and they all let out painful wails!

But this was only the beginning. Then, countless head-sized fireballs fell from the sky like a meteor shower.

The entire sky of the small world was filled with fireballs.

After these scorching fireballs landed on the ground, they immediately exploded into countless small fireballs, landing on the monsters and quickly burning them to ashes!

Some of the unlucky monsters were even directly hit by the fireballs and vaporized!

This kind of law fire had a terrifying burning effect. How could these ordinary monsters withstand it?

At this moment, in the center of the ring of flames, a young man in purple-gold armor was floating in the air. He held a saber that was constantly engulfed in black flames, and his eyes were fierce as he constantly scanned the muddy ground under his feet.

Below him, a group of Holy Dragon City Lords were like wolves and tigers. They kept waving their weapons in the air and on the ground, displaying brilliant cultivator skills and divine arts, killing monsters in groups.

They were like hundreds of fierce Tigers that had entered a sheep pen, using an incredible harvesting speed to clean up the monsters that Namilla had raised.

In front of the Lord of Holy Dragon City, those disgusting monsters had no power to resist at all. They could only be slaughtered in a one-sided manner.

If those native forces saw this scene, they would understand why the native gods were so afraid of Holy Dragon City. It was because once they entered the small world of these native gods, it would be a devastating disaster!

As the Lord of Holy Dragon City showed his might, the monsters were no longer listening to the command of the hidden Namilla. Instead, they fled in all directions in a panic, looking for any possible hiding spots.

Namilla's small plane world was called the crack of the shipwreck because the corners of those rotten, broken ships could never be exposed to the sun. It was full of filth and filth, and each of them bred disgusting creatures.

Therefore, in this world, there was no lack of dark corners, even if it was always in darkness!

Unfortunately, the area of this world was limited. Where could those monsters escape to?

With a wave of the Holy Dragon city's overlords' hands, small drones that were only half a meter in size began to appear in the sky around them.

Similar to the nanomachines, these miniature drones needed to be controlled by an unmanned main computer, while the rest of the miniature drones acted as auxiliary units. They would operate in groups of ten.

As soon as they appeared, their bodies immediately flashed with a green light and began to shuttle through the world, constantly searching for suspicious targets. Then, they used the micro-laser and electromagnetic weapons they were equipped with to attack!

Although the destructive power of this weapon was not particularly great, it had no pressure dealing with ordinary soft-bodied and armored monsters!

As the formation of mini-drones began to move, bright lights flashed in the dark World and filled the surroundings.

With infrared detection and other means, the mini drones could easily find the hidden monsters and kill them directly!

However, even though the cultivators of the Holy Dragon City were fighting so ferociously, the master of this small world, the master of corrosion and darkness, Namilla, had never appeared!

Tang Zhen, who was in the sky, tightly knitted his brows. His mental energy spread out like a tide and continued to search this small world.

“I’ve found you!”

When his spirit power swept across a huge broken ship, his expression suddenly changed. His figure shot towards the ground like lightning and arrived on the deck of the broken ship in the blink of an eye.

“Crack!”

A piece of rotten deck under his feet broke and fell, but Tang Zhen was not affected in the slightest. His figure was still floating in the same place.

“Come out, do I have to beat you until you come out?”

As soon as he finished speaking, a figure suddenly appeared from the broken ship. It was wrapped in a heart-palpitating darkness, decay, and filth as it attacked Tang Zhen.

damn you otherworldly demons! You’ve gone too far!

Tang Zhen’s expression did not change. His body was suddenly enveloped by a terrifying flame. The black flames on the soul devouring saber soared as it slashed towards the black figure.

“So what if I bully you? I’m going to kill you!”

Before he could finish his words, the attacks from both sides had already collided. Suddenly, a crisp sound was heard. The space seemed to have been shattered, and black spatial cracks appeared.

Then, the broken ship broke into pieces. The black shadow retreated hundreds of meters and broke the body of a broken ship in the distance!

A Law King and a native God with the world’s Origin Energy. The power of the collision between the two was extremely terrifying!

However, it could be seen from the situation earlier that Tang Zhen had clearly occupied the absolute upper hand. This was because he had not taken a step back!

When the Loucheng cultivators faced the native cultivators of the same level, they were completely suppressed. It was the same when they rose to the King level, not to mention a special case like Tang Zhen. His terrifying combat power was also invincible in the world of Loucheng!

The reputation that he had gained from killing his way out was definitely not fake!

Namilla’s angry roar could be heard, but she didn’t appear directly. It was unknown where she was hiding.

Tang Zhen laughed in disdain. He waved the soul devouring blade in his hand and suddenly hacked it toward an empty space.

Just as the attack was about to reach him, a black shadow flashed at that position. He dodged instantly and disappeared into the darkness again.

The other party could use the darkness to hide, but Tang Zhen did not put him in his eyes.

“You don’t have to do anything in vain anymore. Do you really think I can’t see where you’re hiding?”

Tang Zhen looked at a broken ship and shouted with an ice-cold voice.

Another muffled explosion sounded. The broken wooden boards of the broken ship flew in all directions. That black figure once again appeared. However, this time around, he did not launch an attack. Instead, he stopped in front of Tang Zhen.

A woman’s body appeared from within the black shadow. She was viciously glaring at Tang Zhen.

...

Although there were no injuries on her body, Tang Zhen knew that the probing attack just now had caused Namira to suffer serious injuries.

There must be a fire of law wreaking havoc in her body, trying to turn her into a Human Torch.

If it weren’t for namilla’s extraordinary strength and the world’s origin in her body, which protected her body and resisted the destruction of the fire of law, she would have been turned into ashes at this moment!

“Outsider, what do you want?”

Namira finally spoke. Her voice was filled with coldness and indifference to living beings. In her eyes, there was only Tang Zhen, her enemy. She seemed to turn a blind eye to the monsters that were being slaughtered in the small world.

Tang Zhen sneered when he heard this. He slowly said, “I want the world’s origin in your body. Give it to me and I’ll spare your life. If you don’t, you’ll die without a doubt!”

Hearing this, namilla’s expression changed drastically. She shouted in a sharp voice, “In your dreams, I won’t give it to you even if I die!”

The world’s origin source in her body was what she relied on to control her godhood. If she lost it, she would immediately fall from the altar and become an ordinary demigod cultivator.

How could namilla possibly accept such a huge difference in status?

Tang Zhen wasn’t surprised at all after hearing Namira’s answer. He naturally knew that it was absolutely impossible for these native gods to hand over the world’s origin of their own accord.

Since that was the case, he would kill her or beat her until she was willing to hand it over!

...

[Chapter 1048](#)

1048 Intense battle (1)

As intruders who tried to steal their master's most precious item, a fierce battle was inevitable between Tang Zhen and Namira!

In this battle, it was either you die or I die!

Without any hesitation, the two sides started fighting again.

As the terrifying shock wave spread out, the two figures collided with each other like lightning, and then quickly separated in the blink of an eye.

A cluster of flames rose and burned off the leech-like black substance on the surface of his body. Tang Zhen's expression was ice-cold as the black flames of the soul devouring saber expanded out of thin air and once again charged forward.

Having already clashed with Tang Zhen several times, Namira knew very well that she was no match for him. If she continued to fight him head-on, she might be killed by him in one strike!

Facing a life and death crisis, Namira no longer had any scruples and let out an ear-piercing scream.

"Dark cage, seal it!"

From every corner of the shipwreck, countless filthy black gas rose into the sky and then quickly rushed toward Namira like tired birds returning to the forest.

With the influx of the black gas, Namira's body expanded at a speed visible to the naked eye. In the blink of an eye, she had grown to nearly 100 meters tall!

She looked down at Tang Zhen from above. Her blood-red eyes were filled with Fury and madness. She bent her waist and lowered her head as she roared at Tang Zhen. She raised her palm and slapped towards Tang Zhen.

In the process of her attack, the surrounding air was dyed pure black, as if there were heart-palpitating murmurs that were constantly being emitted from the darkness.

It was as if the power of a certain law in this world was also being drawn in, causing the momentum of the attack to be even more shocking!

A huge palm turned into a distorted cage at an extremely fast speed. It covered an area of one kilometer and then quickly closed up like a fishing net.

Wherever it passed, everything turned pitch-black, and then turned into countless small black dots, which finally faded and disappeared!

Under the influence of the other party's law power, it was already impossible for Tang Zhen to teleport, let alone break through this fishing net and escape.

This was because the black fishing net had locked onto his position and was determined to imprison him!

The monsters in the surroundings seemed to have received some kind of call. They no longer cared about the Holy Dragon City cultivators 'killing. They rushed out from various areas and surrounded Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen coldly looked at Namira's powerful attack as a sneer appeared on the corner of his mouth.

"You're starting to go all out? that's good!"

As soon as he finished speaking, flames spurted out of Tang Zhen's eyes. Then, his entire body was wrapped in raging flames, turning into a sharp spear that seemed to be able to pierce through the sky. He stabbed toward Namira's body that was bending down.

The surrounding monsters that tried to approach Tang Zhen were affected by the law flames and instantly turned into nothingness.

The thick darkness was unable to stop Tang Zhen's charging momentum. The darkness along the way was pierced and burned, leaving behind a clean world!

In the blink of an eye, the two sides collided!

"BOOM!"

Another deafening sound rang out as the flaming spear pierced through Namira's palm. It was then tainted by the inextinguishable flames and burned into nothingness.

A pained scream came out of Namira's mouth. It was obvious that Tang Zhen's attack had caused her great pain.

However, she gritted her teeth and persevered. The huge fishing net had already tightened, turning into a black cage. Tang Zhen no longer had any space to Dodge.

At this moment, Tang Zhen had already been wrapped by a cluster of pure darkness. It was as though he was about to be devoured.

Namira let out a self-satisfied laugh after seeing this scene. Her huge figure suddenly transformed into huge feet that stomped on Tang Zhen's position.

Layer after layer of black liquid covered the dark cage.

It was just like the ordinary ground, which was constantly being hit and tamped, making it more and more solid!

From her appearance, it was clear that she was planning to use this method to imprison Tang Zhen, causing him to be unable to escape.

Of course, she had to pay a huge price for this. In order to launch this attack, Namira had already extracted half of the power that this small plane had accumulated for countless years!

However, as long as she could subdue the invader, Tang Zhen, Namira would be willing to give up this small plane world.

Because in this way, she did not need to worry about the world's origin in her body being plundered. She could even slowly find a way to completely kill Tang Zhen!

As for the demon's subordinates, after losing their leader, they could only be considered a pile of loose sand and would be annihilated sooner or later.

In that short moment, countless thoughts flashed through Namilla's mind, and a smug expression slowly appeared on her face.

I thought that the heavenly demonic Lord was very powerful, but it's just so-so," he thought. Compared to me, who has mastered the origin of the world and become a God, he's still a step behind!

Namilla snorted.

In the end, they were both gods, and the other party was just a mortal who was too strong to pose a threat to them.

However, Namilla's thoughts were still too optimistic, or rather, she was happy too early!

Just as Namira was continuously strengthening the seal in an attempt to kill Tang Zhen as soon as possible, traces of flame swords were also continuously shot out from the dark cage like steel needles!

It was as if the flaming swords would break through the shackles of the dark cage and explode from the inside at the very next second.

This was clearly Tang Zhen's counter attack. Moreover, it was extremely effective.

Namira was shocked and began to frantically increase the strength of the seal. As the massive amount of black gas continued to cover her, her huge body began to shrink rapidly, and her color became dimmer and dimmer.

However, the fire swords that pierced through the dark cage became more and more concentrated, cutting it into pieces!

Namilla let out a desperate scream and pounced on him, quickly turning into a ball of black liquid that wrapped around the cage.

She didn't expect the heavenly demon master to be so difficult to deal with. She had no choice but to start fighting with her life on the line!

Pain and resentment appeared on her face. Even though her body was pierced by the flame sword, she still refused to leave the dark cage.

soon. Just hold on for a little longer and you'll be devoured by the pure black shadow, turning into nothingness!

Namira let out a shrill and crazy roar. Her expression was twisted to an extremely terrifying degree, and her blood-red eyes revealed an indescribable ferocity.

As she roared, the dark cage that was tightly wrapped around her body suddenly stopped struggling and became motionless.

...

A hint of surprise appeared on Namilla's face, as well as a faint ecstasy.

"Yingluo is dead?"

It was just a cold sentence, but it entered her ears at this moment.

“You’re wrong. You’re the one who’s dead!”

Namilla’s expression changed drastically. She shot up from the dark cage and tried to turn around and escape.

However, a black saber wrapped in flames suddenly appeared behind her and pierced her heart!

[Chapter 1049](#)

1049 Namilla’s compromise (1)

Namilla, who was trying to escape, suddenly froze. She looked at the soul devouring blade sticking out of her chest and turned her head away in horror.

With just one look, she felt like she had fallen into an ice cave.

Behind her, a huge hole had been torn out of the cage of darkness, and flames were still burning at the edge.

Tang Zhen had already escaped from the cage of darkness. He was looking at her with a dark and cold expression. At the same time, many mental energy transformed tentacles extended from his head and continuously entered his body, pulling out a black worm-like black substance.

&Nbsp; every time he pulled out a black substance, the tentacle formed from spiritual energy would ignite it and turn it into ash.

Clearly, Tang Zhen had also suffered some injuries in the darkness cage earlier. The black substance that had invaded his body was truly not an ordinary kind of poison.

If ordinary cultivators were to get even a little bit of it, they would probably die immediately!

Of course, none of this was important, because the situation of the battle was already extremely clear. Namira’s body had been stabbed by Tang Zhen, and it had definitely reached a life-threatening level.

At the same time, the materialized spiritual force tendrils that extended from the top of Tang Zhen’s head had already firmly bound Namira’s feet, making her unable to move an inch.

Unless her cultivation surpassed Tang Zhen’s and cut off his mental energy tentacle, it would be impossible for her to break free from his control.

This was because this thing was formed by his will, and there was no such thing as breaking.

Now, if she wanted to keep her life, she had no choice but to leave her body.

However, this also meant that she would fall from the altar. Other than barely keeping her life, she would lose everything she had!

Namilla clearly didn’t want to see such a miserable outcome.

Moreover, Tang Zhen had already taken preventive measures. The law flames that were spreading around her would definitely be able to make her divine soul unable to escape!

“I beg you, please let me go. I can give you all the wealth I’ve accumulated over the years!”

His heart had been pierced by the soul devouring blade, his body was bound by spiritual power, and his surroundings were wrapped in the flames of the laws. At this time, Tang Zhen only needed a thought to directly burn Namira into ashes!

Namilla was also aware of this, so she immediately begged for mercy.

“I don’t need you to give it to me. After I kill you, everything here will be mine!”

Tang Zhen’s voice was ice-cold, and the killing intent in his eyes could practically freeze a person.

Namilla quickly shook her head and begged, “there are some precious treasures that only I know where they are. Without my guidance, you will never be able to find them!”

“Oh, really?”

Hearing this, Tang Zhen glanced at Namira and seemed to be a little moved. This also caused a trace of hope and ecstasy to rise in Namira’s heart.

However, Tang Zhen’s next sentence had completely shattered her joy. It was as though she had been pushed into a bottomless abyss!

“In that case, I don’t want it anymore. I just want to kill you and get the world’s origin!”

After hearing this answer, Namira was in complete despair. She looked at Tang Zhen with a venomous gaze, as if she wanted to remember Tang Zhen’s appearance in her heart.

A dangerous and terrifying aura began to spread around Namilla’s body.

Tang Zhen coldly laughed when he saw this. He used a disdainful tone and said, “You’re trying to give me an attack that will cause both sides to suffer, right? if you die like this, won’t it be considered a loss?”

Namira sneered as well, but she didn’t say anything. She only glared at Tang Zhen.

Shaking his head, Tang Zhen gently pulled out the sword from Namilla’s heart and shook it hard.

Namira’s body convulsed violently, but her expression was much better. At the same time, she looked at Tang Zhen with a complicated expression.

As a native God, even if her heart was destroyed, she could still survive for a while. However, the soul devouring saber in her body could take her life.

Tang Zhen had pulled out the soul devouring blade, which was equivalent to sparing Namilla’s life.

Of course, her body was still confined. The law flames that surrounded her had yet to dissipate. Tang Zhen could still crush her into pieces at any time!

“I said I wanted the world’s Origin Energy in your body, but I didn’t say I would take it all away. It’s not impossible to keep a trace for you!”

As long as one had a trace of the world’s origin, they could retain their identity as a God. At most, their strength would be weakened, and they would no longer be able to communicate with their believers and display miracles.

Just lay dormant for a few thousand years in peace. When the time comes, you'll be able to gather the world's Origin Energy and restore your glory!"

Tang Zhen muttered to himself. At the same time, he glanced at Namilla and said in a certain tone, "You won't reject my suggestion, right?"

Hearing this, Namilla gave a bitter smile and nodded hesitantly.

She had no other choice now.

If things were really as Tang Zhen said, Namilla could reluctantly accept it. After all, this way, she could keep her life and continue to be an Aboriginal deity. It was far better than being killed.

However, in this way, her believers would gradually lose their faith and no longer believe in her. Without the nourishment of the power of faith, her small plane world would collapse and disappear sooner or later.

Before she collected enough of the world's origin power, her situation was not much better than that of a lonely soul without an owner.

However, in the end, as long as Namilla had the capital to rise again, she would not risk her life again.

Even ants were greedy for life, and so were the native gods.

Namira coldly looked at Tang Zhen. She knew that the heavenly Demon Lord still had something to say. After all, Tang Zhen's actions had already shown that he had his own plans.

"Tell me, what do you want me to do?"

After hearing Namilla's question, Tang Zhen nodded and slowly said, "You must tell me all the secrets you know about the indigenous gods.

Of course, you have to hand over all the treasures you've accumulated as well. Even if it's money for your life!"

Namilla sneered at his words and said in a disdainful tone, "You broke into my house and then asked me for money to kill you. What a Bandit's logic. Are you heavenly demonic race all so rude and unreasonable?"

"Of course we're reasonable. We're only using our fists and blades!" Tang Zhen shook his head and said disdainfully.

Namilla didn't say anything. She just kept sneering.

"Alright, I don't have time to talk nonsense with you. Hand over the world's origin, all the information, secrets, and treasures you know, and I'll immediately leave with my people.

...

If you hesitate any longer, I'm afraid your small world will become a dead land!"

Namilla glanced at the wreckage and sighed.

She raised her hand in front of her eyes, and a ball of constantly changing light appeared in her palm. It looked like a crystal condensed of light, exuding dense vitality and majestic world power, making people want to worship it.

A smile was revealed on the corner of Tang Zhen's mouth. He extended his hand and forcefully cut the light, leaving behind only a tiny trace. The rest was kept by him.

Seeing this, namilla's heart ached, but she couldn't do anything.

okay, next is the secret information about those native gods. Remember, don't try to hide or mislead them. Otherwise, I don't mind visiting you again and taking your life!

Tang Zhen's words carried a hint of threat, completely dispelling namilla's original thoughts.

This demon, it's better to send him away quickly and never see him again!

[Chapter 1050](#)

1050 Evacuation (1)

It was impossible for Tang Zhen to believe all of the information provided by Auduin. He naturally had to analyze and compare.

After all, this fellow's reputation wasn't good. Moreover, his attitude back then had changed too quickly. Tang Zhen had no choice but to treat him cautiously.

Even though he had followed the information he had provided and successfully entered the entrance to Namira's small world, Tang Zhen still couldn't relax.

This was a bloody and cruel invasion war. It concerned the safety of hundreds of thousands of residents in his building. Tang Zhen could not be too cautious!

Now, with the information provided by Namira, not only could Tang Zhen obtain more secret information, but he could also filter and compare different information and choose the real and useful ones.

Then, based on the confirmed true information, he would find the small plane world of another native God.

By using this snowball method, Tang Zhen could obtain more and more information and find the location of the small worlds of all the native gods.

Of course, the collection of spoils of war was also very important. Tang Zhen did not want to descend to this world after going through so much trouble just to collect the world's origin for the cornerstone platform.

Tang Zhen's goal was to earn a large sum of money while doing missions and increase the strength of the Holy Dragon City.

In fact, it was not only the Holy Dragon City that was doing this. The other towers were also doing the same. Otherwise, why would they be so keen on invading the other world without the drive of profit?

Using battle to sustain battle was the reason why Loucheng was getting stronger and stronger.

The Cornerstone Platform was naturally aware of this situation. However, not only did it not stop them, but it also encouraged them.

After all, most of the spoils of war obtained from the invasion of the other world would eventually be taken away by the Cornerstone Platform. They would only give a bunch of Battle Points and then sell these spoils of war to other cultivators at a high price.

The Cornerstone Platform had earned a lot!

Back then, when Tang Zhen's vision was lacking, he had even thought that he had discovered a loophole in the Cornerstone Platform and was self-satisfied about it.

However, as his horizons gradually expanded, he suddenly realized that the Cornerstone Platform didn't care about the items used by ordinary people at all. Instead, it directly controlled the high-end channels. The difference in profits between the two was simply immeasurable.

After all, when Lou Cheng was fighting in the Otherworld, he had to sell his spoils of war to exchange for points in order to exchange for the resources he needed. As for the remaining spoils of war, other than Lou Cheng's own consumption, selling them to the Cornerstone Platform was the best choice.

This kind of business belonged to an absolute monopoly. Tang Zhen could only be envious.

Sometimes, he really wanted to know who was in control of the Cornerstone Platform, Lou Cheng's advancement, and the teleportation between worlds.

And who had such terrifying strength and power to be able to set their sights on the tens of thousands of planes, first nurturing countless towers, and then using this kind of plundering method to continuously obtain a terrifying amount of resources?

Tang Zhen retracted his thoughts and looked at the scorched earth under his feet. Under Namira's resentful eyes, he laughed and gave the order to retreat.

As for Namilla, who had 99% of her world source stolen, Tang Zhen no longer put her in his eyes. She was not his opponent even when she had won all her power, let alone now that her power had dropped.

If they kept her alive, they could also ensure that the Aboriginal deities would not take desperate measures and launch an attack on the Holy Dragon City in a way that would cause both sides to suffer.

Moreover, the indigenous people of Timrell would also regard Holy Dragon City as a demon because they had killed the gods they believed in one after another. They would have a common hatred for the enemy!

This kind of situation would definitely cause a lot of trouble for the Holy Dragon City. Therefore, if it was not necessary, why would Tang Zhen make such an unwise move?

Of course, if that native God was blind, Tang Zhen would not mind killing him. It would not take much effort anyway!

Due to the limitations of the rules, the number of indigenous gods was always maintained at a fixed number. Level nine was an insurmountable shackle for the indigenous cultivators. They would stay at this level, which was called " demigod ", and would never be able to advance!

Therefore, an empty deity position would definitely attract countless greedy gazes.

In fact, if Tang Zhen were to throw out the bargaining chip of becoming a god, it would probably attract many native cultivators who desired to become a God. They would pay any price for that trace of world's origin that could continuously condense and expand!

Tang Zhen had a strange feeling when he thought about how he had supported all the native gods in the entire timrell to rise to power.

Since when did he have such strength that he could control the birth and death of a native God?

Was the strength of the Aboriginal deities too weak, or was the strength of the cultivators in loucheng city too strong?

Tang Zhen shook his head and retracted his scattered thoughts. A trace of coldness flashed across his eyes.

The idea that had flashed through his mind just now did have a lot of room for manipulation. If he used it well, it would definitely bring a rich income to the Holy Dragon City.

As for what would happen to this broken world after the Holy Dragon City left, what did it have to do with Tang Zhen?

As the order to retreat was given, the figures of Holy Dragon city's overlords gathered at Tang Zhen's position as fast as lightning.

In just a few minutes, he was surrounded by Holy Dragon city's overlords with murderous auras. The weapons in their hands were still dripping with blood.

Just by looking at their expressions, it was clear that they had gained a lot of unexpected gains in the process of killing the monsters.

According to Tang Zhen's rules, half of these spoils of war had to be handed over, and the rest would belong to the Lords.

Compared to the other loucheng that had to hand in 90% and keep 30% at most, the Holy Dragon city's Commission was quite low. If the benefits provided to the cultivators in the loucheng were included, the loucheng would be left with less than 20%.

The Holy Dragon city's overlords were well aware of this, but they did not reject such a percentage. Instead, they converted it into cultivation resources and desperately improved their own strength.

Treating himself as Lou Cheng's saber, obtaining more and more precious resources for Lou Cheng, and helping Lou Cheng to keep increasing his level was the best return for Lou Cheng!

"It's done, let's retreat!"

At this moment, Tang Zhen was just like a bandit King. He roared at his fiendish subordinates before turning around and walking towards the exit of the small world.

The Holy Dragon city's city Lords behind him simultaneously hit their armors with their fists, making a uniform muffled sound, and then wanton laughter spread.

With the attitude of a Victor, they stepped on the scorched earth and ruins under their feet, walking out of this small plane world that had just experienced a catastrophe.

The exit was not far away, and the Holy Dragon City Lords quickly rushed out.

After leaving the oppressive and stinky dark plane, the Lords heaved a long sigh of relief as they looked at the clear world in front of them.

In that kind of place, even breathing was not smooth. It was indeed not a place for people to stay.

The underwater breathing worms that they had placed on their noses and mouths were also removed one after another. They were placed in containers that they carried with them and carefully fed with nutrient solutions.

The Holy Dragon city's Lord and hundreds of contract cultivators who were waiting outside had all surrounded them, waiting for the next order.

everyone, rest here. We'll head to the next location in two hours!

Tang Zhen used a calm tone to give the order. After which, he moved his feet and walked towards a desolate figure in the distance.

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