

Alternate 1161

[Chapter 1161](#)

1161 The pack of wolves moves out _1

With a series of rustling sounds, the soft soil on the ground was pushed up. Then, black bugs the size of fists crawled out of the soil one after another.

They raised their tentacles to feel the world in front of them, and everything around them was full of novelty.

However, the most important thing right now was to fill his stomach and let his body grow rapidly so that he had enough power to protect himself!

Therefore, driven by their instincts, these larvae immediately began to eat crazily, not letting go of anything that could be used.

On the hillside in the distance, dozens of giant insects were gnawing on the plants and soil. They did not care about the new group of insects because this scene could happen at any time.

Compared to the high-level zergs that the king Zerg had given birth to, these were just low-level zergs that were hatched by the high-level zergs. They had no other use except to be cannon fodder.

Perhaps the soil was very fertile, so more than one high-level Zerg had laid eggs here. As the soil continued to turn, more and more new zergs climbed out of the ground. They gathered together like a Black Tide, constantly moving on the ground.

Wherever the black wave passed, the original green immediately disappeared. After the insect tide left, all that was left was black insect feces.

Under normal circumstances, feces were the best fertilizer, which could make the earth more fertile.

However, this kind of insect feces was different. They were extremely corrosive. As long as the place where the insect feces was scattered was soaked in rain, plants would no longer grow.

Of course, this process wasn't eternal. However, the residents of loucheng who lived nearby didn't have the patience to wait for the day when the plants sprouted again.

Therefore, the appearance of these insects represented desolation and destruction. If they were not controlled effectively, they could easily destroy a world!

The original residents of the spatial tower had been teleported to a world destroyed by the giant insects, so they saw a barren land without any living creatures.

In order to ensure their survival, all the bugs chose to go into hibernation, waiting for the opportunity to enter a new hunting ground.

This opportunity might come, or it might never come, and these dormant insects would die in the process of waiting.

As for the king Zerg, which was at the top of the Zerg race, it was a kind of existence that was half-energized, and they had the ability to evolve continuously.

In order to ensure that they wouldn't die in the long wait, they would choose to enter the energy-filled material, the origin stone, so that they could live longer!

Fortunately, the Zergs had not evolved to the point where they could survive in outer space. Otherwise, even a vast Galaxy could be eaten up by these zergs over the years!

As for the specific origin of these insects, it was actually impossible to say clearly. They might have come from the falling meteorites, or from some abnormal spatial fluctuations. As half-energy bodies, they could completely resist the violent spatial energy and come to a new world!

Coming to the world of the spatial towers through the spatial towers was purely coincidental. However, by devouring the special metal of the spatial towers, these Zerg Kings began to evolve once again. The various high-level zergs that laid eggs and hatched also had special shells that were extremely hard and could avoid energy attacks!

With this special shell, the survivability of this group of zergs was greatly improved, which gave almost all the cultivators in Loucheng who fought with them a headache.

In just a few short hours, the green grass had been gnawed clean by the insects. Just as the larvae, who had grown significantly in size, were about to move, a change suddenly occurred.

A spatial tunnel suddenly appeared on the originally empty grass, followed by another series of rumbling sounds.

A tank suddenly drove out of the passage, its heavy wheels crushing the insects' bodies heavily. With a constant "crack" sound, the ground was left with a pile of insect corpses.

However, many of the insects were pressed into the soil and then crawled out with difficulty. At this time, another tank rushed out and crushed even more insects into powder!

War chariots roared out of the tunnel one after another, speeding across the flat land. The chariots were filled with fully armed Holy Dragon City cultivators, who were coldly watching the alarmed giant worms.

There were countless giant worms here, almost like an ocean of worms. The chariots of the Holy Dragon City cultivators were also spread all over the field.

Just as the giant insects changed their direction and galloped toward the Holy Dragon City cultivators, the heavy machine guns mounted on the chariots suddenly spewed out tongues of fire!

These armor-piercing bullets that were prepared to deal with the Zergs could easily penetrate thick alloy steel plates. When the bullets landed on their shells, clear holes immediately appeared.

A large amount of green mucus was squeezed out of the holes, and the giant insects that were crawling over were beaten up, letting out strange screams from time to time.

There were charging giant insects everywhere, flying bullets everywhere, and the sound of gunfire filled the sky above the entire wilderness.

Under the intense attacks of the Holy Dragon City cultivators, large patches of giant bugs were killed. The ground was covered in broken bug corpses, and an unpleasant rancid smell spread. The highly corrosive bug body fluids emitted large amounts of smoke.

Under the attack of technological weapons, the giant insects that had rendered the cultivators in Lou Cheng helpless were almost massacred!

Just as the Holy Dragon City cultivators maintained their absolute advantage and killed the giant worms in their line of sight one by one, a large number of cultivators in Loucheng suddenly appeared in the distant Spirit Rock City and rushed toward the battle site.

Following the cultivators of Spirit Rock City were groups of giant insects of various shapes and sizes, as well as abnormally strong bugmen!

Compared to the bugmen that Tang Zhen had killed, these bugmen were obviously much weaker. Perhaps it was because they were new, but their strength was only equivalent to level three or four cultivators.

However, there were more than a thousand of them. It was more than ten times the number that Tang Zhen had killed back then!

These bugmen slithered along with the cultivators from Spirit Rock City, or directly clung onto the bodies of the giant bugs. They had strange smiles on their faces as they stared at the Holy Dragon City cultivators who were killing the giant bugs.

From the looks of it, the cultivators of Spirit Rock City had been completely controlled and had become the slaves of the insects!

Tang Zhen sat on a war chariot. He coldly looked at the enemies that were gradually approaching and gently waved his hand.

A series of dull and unique gunshots were heard. Immediately after, a cloud of blood mist burst out from the charging cultivators and bugmen of Spirit Rock City, and limbs flew all over the sky.

Under the shooting of the large-caliber sniper rifle, all the enemies that were hit were torn into pieces. The anti-material firearms, which were originally lethal weapons, were played to perfection by the Holy Dragon City cultivators, and almost none of them missed their targets.

There were nearly 1000 sniper cultivators attacking at the same time, and a large number of enemies would be knocked down almost every second. However, these heavy casualties couldn't stop the enemy's charge, as if death didn't pose any threat to them at all.

It did not take long for the spirit Rock City cultivators, who had left behind a trail of blood and flesh, to finally reach the battlefield. They pounced on the Holy Dragon City cultivators with a crazed look on their faces.

The stronger giant silver worms also followed closely. Their target was obvious, which was to crash into the moving war chariot.

Obviously, in the eyes of these giant insects, the moving cars were some kind of enemy similar to them!

However, before the enemy could do anything, figures flew out of the chariots and charged at the cultivators and the giant insects with ferocious smiles on their faces.

The Holy Dragon city's cultivators, who had been suppressed for a long time after their encounter with the terobo people, no longer had any scruples at this moment. They went all out and began to kill without restraint!

[Chapter 1162](#)

1162 The battle of the Holy Dragon City cultivators

In a real battle, a fight to the death would never wait until the strength of both sides was equal. After all, this was not a duel between gentlemen.

No matter how strong or weak, as long as there was a confrontation on the battlefield, they would have to use all their strength to defeat the enemy. In order to obtain the final victory, they would even resort to unscrupulous means!

History had always been written by the victors, and there was no need to elaborate on the outcome of the losers.

This situation was especially obvious in the world of towers. Over the passage of countless years, towers were buried in the dust of history. Who would remember them after thousands of years?

Another example would be the battle that was happening in front of them. To put it bluntly, it was the ultimate battle between two cities. Holy Dragon City was considered an invader, and spirit Rock City was not necessarily a weakling that needed sympathy. Once the two sides started a battle, a winner had to be decided!

There had to be a city that was defeated and became a stepping stone for the winner.

The Holy Dragon City had the confidence to win and had initiated the war. However, the cultivators of Spirit Rock City had no choice because they were already controlled by the insect race!

Both sides did not have any scruples, so they immediately killed until blood flowed like a river!

Thousand Dragon held a high level demon bow in his hand and shuttled through the enemy's camp. A cruel smile appeared on his face. Every time he waved the bow, it would cause a spray of blood!

The sharp spikes on both ends of the war bow could cut through iron like mud. The armor of the cultivators from Spirit Rock City was cut through like paper when they were brushed by the sharp spikes. The bodies under the armor were also split into two!

In just a short time, he had killed more than a hundred cultivators from Spirit Rock City, including many new bugmen who had tried to sneak attack him.

When the battle reached its climax, the thousand Dragons, who had not personally participated in a battle for a long time, laughed at the sky. It was as if they had found themselves back in the hot-blooded days when Holy Dragon City was first built, where they had to fight to the death in every battle.

The past days were still vivid in his mind, and the facts proved that he still liked the feeling of fighting on the battlefield the most!

Glancing around at the cultivator teams protecting him, Qian Long smiled helplessly. He didn't continue to go deeper into the enemy's formation. Instead, he raised his demonic bow and shot out deadly arrows, piercing the vital points of the giant worms that were charging around on the battlefield!

After seeing this, the Holy Dragon City cultivators responsible for protecting the thousand Dragons finally heaved a sigh of relief and protected him as he retreated to a safe position.

The current Qian Long was one of the few powerful figures in the Holy Dragon City. He easily commanded hundreds of thousands of cultivators and was the city Lord's right-hand man, just like Tai Seng.

Normally, when a battle like this happened, it would never be his turn as the commander. However, perhaps it was because he was suppressing the intense anger in his heart and needed to use this battle to vent it out, that was why Qian Long chose to kill the enemy!

Fortunately, he knew his limits. Especially after Tai Seng and Holy Dragon City were sealed together, his responsibility had become even heavier. He definitely couldn't ignore the bigger picture just because of a moment of impulse.

The thousand Dragons reluctantly retreated from the battlefield, but the other Holy Dragon City cultivators did not have such concerns. Right now, they were laughing maliciously as they slaughtered the enemies.

In a certain corner of the battlefield, dozens of giant insects were surrounded. They were constantly waving their blade legs, trying to drive away the hundreds of ogres that were closing in. However, the wolf-tooth clubs and chain hammers that were smashed at them from time to time made them retreat in pain.

For some unknown reason, these giant insects that devoured everything actually had a natural fear of the ogres. They would also cower in battle.

"Kill them and make them your food!"

A black armored bear touched his bald head and gave an order to the drooling ogres. At the same time, his face revealed his signature silly smile.

Because of the rich food and special training, two of the ogres under the big bear's control had already reached the Lord level, which was extremely rare among the ogres.

As for the other ogres, they were stuck at the threshold of Level 5, but there were no signs of advancement.

The ogres that had advanced to the Lord-tier were stronger and smarter, and they could execute the orders of the big Bear more perfectly!

Although the Holy Dragon City had grown stronger, and the ogres' combat power had fallen behind, their special Constitution was still worthy of the title of a meat grinder on the battlefield. At least, they would not be eliminated for a long time!

At da Xiong's command, the two Lord ranked ogres in the lead roared and pounced on the panicking giant worms. Seeing this, the other ogres also moved their Hill-like bodies and charged into the group of giant worms.

As the ogres roared excitedly, the giant worm's body was torn to pieces by brute force, and the ogres that were attacked would quickly recover from their wounds.

After devouring pieces of the insect's flesh, the group of ogres, who were not afraid of pain, began to wave their huge weapons and continued to fight the giant insect. The excited roars of the ogres could be heard from the battlefield!

On the other side of the battlefield, there were many young cultivators in black armors. They formed teams of cultivators and were locked in battle with the enemy.

Although their cultivation base was basically below the Lord level, they were very organized when they fought. They cooperated well and advanced and retreated according to the plan. Although they were not as violent and Swift as the other cultivators, their efficiency in killing enemies did not drop by much.

These young cultivators were all rising stars of the Holy Dragon City. Under Mr. Mo's careful guidance, they had all grown up.

Compared to their elders, these new generation of Holy Dragon City residents admired the combination of technology and cultivation in combat. Especially after going through many trials of blood and fire, their performance was enough to make everyone look at them in a new light!

The last time a million cultivators descended on the other world, the Holy Dragon City had sent two hundred students with outstanding results to participate in the trial. In the end, they had escaped a calamity by chance, and their classmates had all been sealed off by their phones.

At this time, in the leading cultivator team, Murong Ziyue, who was wearing black battle armor, waved two red long swords and cut through the enemy's camp like a whirlwind, leaving a bloody tunnel.

Because of her high talent and her competitiveness, Murong Ziyue had always been the vanguard. She was always at the forefront in every battle!

In order to prevent any accidents from happening to her, Mr. Mo had specially appointed four students with outstanding combat strength to be her teammates, so as to protect Murong Ziyue to the greatest extent.

The little girl did not think much of this, but she knew the importance of having a good teammate, so she did not reject Mr. Mo's good intentions.

As Murong Ziyue's team of cultivators rushed into the enemy's Center, the other students followed closely behind. They were like a pool of boiling water flowing in the snow, quickly clearing a large area of the enemy!

"Hahaha, little girl, well done!"

A burst of rough laughter was heard. Then, a figure riding on a strange war beast rushed over and cut down a large number of bugmen.

Behind him was a group of Holy Dragon City cultivators riding various war beasts. They were currently cutting down the cultivators from Spirit Rock City, and none of them were a match for them!

Murong Ziyue rolled her eyes at the chicken wings on the warbeast's body and growled, "You're the little girl, silly Captain!"

Other than Tang Zhen, Murong Ziyue would not be nice to anyone who called her a little girl.

The brawny man who was called 'silly Captain' by Murong Ziyue was stunned. He scratched his head and turned to the Holy Dragon City cultivator beside him, asking in a confused tone, "Old ninth su, what's a fool?"

Su laojiu pouted and said in a muffled voice, "I don't know. You should ask the bone Cat!"

The burly man looked at the other Holy Dragon City cultivator in the distance and roared, "Bone Cat, do you f * cking know what an idiot means?"

The bone Cat, who was fighting with a cultivator from Ling Yan city, heard this and immediately slashed the enemy to the ground. It turned around and shouted, "I know, this is a word from the city Lord's hometown. It means that you are very stupid and lack of mind!"

As soon as the bone Cat finished speaking, a burst of laughter immediately rang out. Many Holy Dragon City cultivators in the surroundings revealed mocking expressions.

The burly man was not angry. Instead, he pointed at Murong Ziyue, who was sticking out her tongue and making a funny face, with a helpless look on his face.

At this moment, a voice came from the communicator in the burly man's hand. "Tycoon Captain, immediately lead your Warbeast troops to the right side of the battlefield to provide support, and kill all the enemies that try to escape!"

Hearing this, the team leader immediately waved his hand at the Holy Dragon City cultivators under him and sped away, leaving a trail of dust behind him!

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[Chapter 1163](#)

1163 The difficulty of! three-star Mission

The strength of spirit Rock City was indeed strong, but that was only in comparison to the surrounding low-level buildings. However, the opponents they were facing now were a group of Tigers and wolves that had come from a battle zone that no longer existed!

The Holy Dragon city's cultivators, who were already strong and brave, and the many elite cultivators from the savage war zone, had a combat power that even some powerful National cities might not be able to resist.

In a battle against such an opponent, the fate of Spirit Rock City had already been decided!

Under the unbridled attacks of the Holy Dragon City cultivators, the spirit Rock City cultivators were killed one after another. The battlefield was filled with corpses that were riddled with wounds. The Holy Dragon City cultivators left almost no survivors.

They had already been parasitized by the Zergs, and they would be a scourge if they were left behind. Who knew when they would trigger another terrifying Zerg disaster?

Furthermore, the cultivators of Spirit Rock City had become walking corpses after being infected by the parasites. Killing them in such a situation was a form of relief.

If the cultivators of Spirit Rock City were in heaven, they would probably be grateful for this!

In addition to the cultivators of Spirit Rock City who were almost completely wiped out, most of the giant insects were also killed. Even if there were fish that escaped the net, they were quickly shot by countless bullets and were scattered everywhere!

When the last giant worm fell to the ground, the entire battlefield fell silent. The Holy Dragon City cultivators held their swords and stood proudly among the layers of corpses, like demonic gods from the blood sea hell!

clean up the battlefield. I guarantee that no one will be left alive!

After the thousand Dragons gave the order, they waved at the remaining Holy Dragon City cultivators. They jumped onto the front passenger seat of the war chariot and sped in the direction of Spirit Rock City.

Without time to wipe the blood off their blades, the cultivators jumped onto the chariots that flew past them, forming a wave of chariots and followed closely behind.

Tang Zhen sat on the back seat of a war chariot. He swept his eyes over the devastated battlefield and spoke in an indifferent tone, "I've seen that kind of King beetle before. They can transform into a huge body the size of a Hill and continuously devour all kinds of food to absorb nutrients, thus laying all kinds of eggs!

Since Spirit Rock City had been occupied by the insect race, the ordinary residents would not be able to escape. It must be known that the insect would choose its host to ensure that it could survive for a longer time.

In this case, cultivators became the best choice for lodging, and the useless residents would either be devoured by the king bug or become food for the new bugs!"

Qian Long nodded slightly, while Blood River King seemed to be deep in thought.

However, he quickly looked at Tang Zhen and said with a tone that carried a trace of recollection, "Actually, I've seen similar insects in the other world before, but those insects are far smarter than these insects. They even ruled the indigenous people of that world and collected resources for them all day long!

In order to defeat these bugs, the few towers that participated in the battle paid a great price. In the end, they successfully obtained enough world origin and obtained a special mission item, Pi Xiu."

Tang Zhen nodded his head from time to time as he listened to Blood River King's explanation. After Blood River King finished, he could not help but ask curiously, "I suddenly realized that the infiltration missions you take part in are always full of danger, and they are all carried out by multiple towers. What's going on?"

When Blood River King heard this, he revealed a proud look and replied with a smile, "Of course, you should know that I don't care about ordinary missions, but anything that is worth my time is definitely a star-level mission!"

Tang Zhen's eyes suddenly lit up. He was currently worried about the unsealing mission of the space TOWER. Now that there was a law king who had some understanding of star-level missions sitting next to him, he naturally couldn't miss the opportunity to ask for advice.

then, do you have any understanding of three-star missions?"

Blood River King frowned when he heard this. He looked at Tang Zhen with a strange expression, but he still explained, "Loucheng's invasion missions basically don't reach the star-level standard. It can be said that under the circumstances of thorough preparation, the Loucheng who carries out the mission basically won't suffer too much damage.

However, if there is an accident during the process of carrying out the mission, causing the invading tower to be heavily damaged, then the cornerstone platform will re-evaluate the difficulty of the mission. The star-level mission will only appear on the cornerstone platform under such circumstances, facing all the towers in the entire battle zone!"

yes. Tang Zhen nodded, "in other words, the appearance of each star-level mission represents the destruction of one or several buildings?"

Blood River King nodded. that's right. That's basically what I mean. However, not all missions require Lou Cheng's participation. There are also star-level missions prepared for cultivators.

As for the level setting of the star-level mission, it was very rare for it to be set as high-level from the beginning. Instead, it would continue to increase as the difficulty of the mission increased. Therefore, whenever a mission was marked as a three-star Mission, it meant that in the process of the mission's appearance, many buildings had already encountered failure.

This kind of three-star Mission was a huge pit. The success rate was pitifully low. However, once it was successful, the reward would be extremely generous. Even so, it was not worth the risk.

Unless you have no other choice, I don't recommend accepting this kind of mission!"

Tang Zhen gently nodded. A trace of gloominess appeared between his brows.

For this extremely precious SPACE TOWER, Tang Zhen would never let go of it easily. Therefore, completing the unsealing task had become a threshold that could not be bypassed. Although he could also choose to return the space TOWER's level to zero, that was not the result Tang Zhen wanted.

Therefore, no matter what, Tang Zhen wanted to try to complete the mission. The worst result was that the mission would fail, and the level of the spatial tower would be upgraded again.

Tang Zhen was not too worried about whether his life would be in danger during the process of carrying out the mission. With the methods he currently possessed, he was completely able to protect himself.

In the process of carrying out the mission, it was best not to get involved in the space TOWER. If it was damaged by an accident, Tang Zhen would definitely not have time to cry!

In this case, the three-star cornerstone platform mission that didn't require teleportation naturally became Tang Zhen's best choice.

Seeing that the war chariot had already arrived at the foot of Spirit Rock City, the topic of the star-grade mission ended there. After the war chariot stopped, Tang Zhen and the others jumped down from the chariot.

As the rumbling of the cars gradually disappeared, the front of Spirit Rock City was filled with Holy Dragon City cultivators with weapons in their hands. They looked at the silent Spirit Rock City with cold eyes and then moved forward in unison.

Although they had killed a large number of cultivators in the battle just now, no one could guarantee that there would be no enemies hiding in the city. Therefore, many cultivators did not approach the entrance of the city and chose to enter from the window, which was at least a dozen meters at the bottom.

This wasn't a problem for the Lord-tier cultivators. After all, they all had the ability to fly. Although it consumed a lot of energy, it wasn't a problem for them to fly for a short time.

However, compared to flying, they actually preferred convenient vehicles like chariots. Many cultivators who had just joined the Holy Dragon City had a lot of fun playing with them.

Tang Zhen and the others chose to enter the city from the entrance of the tower to search for the Lord of Spirit Rock City, who had yet to show himself!

[Chapter 1164](#)

1164 empty building

Spirit Rock City was the ruler of an area of nearly a thousand miles. Naturally, the scale of the City Tower would not be small. Tang Zhen roughly estimated the area of the City Tower and found that it could accommodate at least two hundred thousand residents.

Normally, a city of this scale would be very lively on normal days, and the figures of the residents could be seen at any time. However, the square of the city was empty, and the silence was a little scary.

This situation was very abnormal, but it was also expected.

Tang Zhen swept his eyes over the tightly shut shop. He walked to the front of a huge rock that stood in the middle of the square. He stopped and sized it up.

The rock was about 10 meters tall and was dark green in color. It looked like a piece of flawless Jade. The part near the ground seemed to have been rubbed often, so it was unusually smooth and could almost be used as a mirror.

This rock was not simple. It was said to bring good luck to people. The name of Spirit Rock City came from this Lone Rock.

As for its specific arrival, no one knew.

The residents of Spirit Rock City believed that this mysterious rock would bring them good luck, so they had always regarded it as a God. In addition to worshiping it, touching it to obtain good luck was something they had to do almost every day.

Tang Zhen didn't know if this giant rock, which was emitting a strange energy, could really bring good luck. That was why it protected Spirit Rock City all the way to the level eight city. However, it was very obvious that it had failed this time.

Not only was the entire tower in Ling Yan city under the control of the insect race, but all the cultivators in the tower had been killed, and the residents were nowhere to be found. The city was in danger of being destroyed at any time!

This proved that instead of believing in luck, it was better to believe in the sword in one's hand. Luck was sometimes effective and sometimes not, but with a sword in hand, one could kill a bloody path in a desperate situation!

Of course, Tang Zhen himself was an exception. With the lucky card, he could raise his luck to the extreme in a short period of time. This was something that no one else could compare to.

To put it bluntly, a lucky card was a card that had stolen luck that couldn't be seen or touched, and then materialized it. What appeared in front of him was a thin card.

It wasn't difficult to figure this out, but to do it was as difficult as ascending the heavens!

The power of the cell phone could be proven by this alone.

It was a pity that this model could not be replicated. If everyone could do this, the world would immediately be in chaos!

A slight change in fate would not affect the operation of the world, but if it was changed too much or too frequently, the future would become uncertain and unpredictable, and one might even suffer a backlash from the unseen.

Therefore, Tang Zhen rarely used the lucky cards he got from the lottery. He basically kept them in his storage ring. Who knew how many of them were there?

Shifting his gaze away from the stone of fortune, Tang Zhen turned his head to look at the Holy Dragon City cultivators who were walking out of the city. From their dazed expressions, one could tell that this place was probably already empty.

city Lord, we have searched the entire city, but we have not found any traces of the residents of Spirit Rock City. However, according to the traces of their lives, they must have left in a hurry!

A Holy Dragon City Lord cupped his fists towards Tang Zhen and the rest, then informed them of the search results.

I've already expected that the residents of the spirit Rock City are not here. What I'm most concerned about now is whether the Treasury is still there.

No matter how small a fly was, it was still meat. Moreover, as an eighth grade city, the wealth accumulated over the years would definitely not be small. What Tang Zhen lacked the most right now was precisely this wealth.

When the Holy Dragon city's Lord heard this, a hint of joy appeared on his face. He nodded at Tang Zhen and said, the treasure room has been opened. It seems that no one has moved the property. Our people are checking and sealing it.

"Well done, go do your work!"

Tang Zhen smiled and waved his hand. He turned to look at Blood River King and the rest, before extending his hand and pointing at the ground beneath his feet.

that kind of insect is best at digging underground. I don't think it can run far. Why don't we catch it? "

Blood River King and the others nodded. Although they didn't understand why Tang Zhen would do this, as long as Tang Zhen gave the order, they would definitely do their best to carry it out.

At this time, the Holy Dragon City cultivators beside Tang Zhen included the Blood River King, who was a King of laws, three king-level cultivators from the savage war zone, and more than a dozen Lord-level cultivators.

Such a powerful combination would be a terrifying force that could not be underestimated in any place. It was more than enough to track the fleeing Lord of Spirit Rock City.

With the order, everyone immediately spread out in Spirit Rock City to look for traces of the spirit Rock City Lord's escape.

It didn't take long before good news came.

It turned out that there was an underground river below the city. The residents used to draw water from there, and the useless waste water was discharged downstream.

According to the traces left behind, many people had been going in and out of this place. Although the traces had been carefully cleaned up, they still could not hide from the eyes of the Holy Dragon City cultivators.

After locking down the possible escape routes of the Lord of Ling Yan city and the residents, the group immediately gathered and activated the mechanism to enter the underground river, revealing a dark and deep hole.

He casually threw out a floating ball of light to illuminate the cave. After the interior of the cave was completely illuminated, Tang Zhen and the others entered in a single file and continued to advance along the winding tunnel.

As they advanced, they could see all kinds of items left on the ground from time to time, and there were large amounts of dried blood on some rocks.

A faint sound of flowing water could be heard. As the group moved forward, it became clearer. After a few turns, a clear river that was flowing rapidly underground suddenly appeared.

No one cared about the bottomless River, but continued to search for traces left behind to determine the direction of the pursuit.

However, what was surprising was that all the traces had disappeared by the river. They didn't know where the Lord of Spirit Rock City and the residents had gone.

Tang Zhen stared at the river and pondered for a moment. He extended his hand and pointed at the upper reaches of the river not far away. Immediately, the rapidly flowing river was suddenly cut off, revealing a river bed that was covered with smooth rocks.

At the same time, some items that were scattered on the river bed were revealed. From the direction of the distribution of these items, it was obvious that they extended along the downstream of the river.

After seeing this, the cultivators immediately knew where the residents of Spirit Rock City had gone. They had obviously gone downstream.

After exchanging glances with each other, Tang Zhen and the rest immediately stepped on the water and sped towards the downstream.

No one knew how long the winding underground river was. The cultivators had followed it for more than 20 kilometers, but they still did not find any traces of the residents of Spirit Rock City. Instead, they found that the water flow was getting faster and faster!

A light appeared in front of them, followed by a loud sound of water flowing. It seemed that they had reached the end of the underground river.

“Shua shua shua shua”

A series of air-rending sounds rang out as Tang Zhen and the others flew out from the exit of the underground river and hovered high above a deep pool.

The deep pool was located under the cliff. When the water of the underground river poured down from a height of dozens of meters, it made a thunderous roar, which was quite spectacular.

They didn't have time to pay attention to the magnificent scenery here. All the cultivators looked down at the huge deep pool with a trace of shock on their faces.

[Chapter 1165](#)

1165 Tracking (1)

The water that fell from the sky crashed into the deep pool, but it was unable to create waves like before.

This was because the entire pool was filled with floating corpses. They were all stacked together, and it was unknown how many of them there were.

Looking at the position of the water outlet of the deep pool, the number of corpses spread out, completely blocking the river, and continued to the end of the line of sight!

The river water had long turned blood red and appeared extremely viscous. If one observed carefully, they would discover that there seemed to be countless insects swimming in the blood water, occasionally crawling in and out of the corpses.

The missing residents of Spirit Rock City had finally been found. They were not devoured by the king beetle as Tang Zhen had predicted. However, looking at the situation, their situation might not be any better than being devoured.

The Zerg King seemed to be using their corpses as a breeding ground, devouring them as it grew. When it grew to a certain extent, the terrifying number of zergs might go downstream and head to a new hunting spot.

Although the cultivators of Lou city were determined and used to seeing life and death, this bloody scene that was almost like a massacre still moved them.

All the cultivators felt a sense of fear and unconcealable killing intent toward the terrifying insect race.

Strictly speaking, these insects could also be considered as invaders of the world of loucheng. They withstood the invasion of the world's laws and began to stir up trouble in this land.

In the process of invading other worlds, the world of loucheng was also being invaded by other worlds and species. However, under the projection of the nomological laws of the world of loucheng, most of the invaders could not escape the disaster. They would turn into monsters in a very short time after entering the world of loucheng!

Any invader who was unaffected or slightly affected either had a strong and strange strength or had special defensive means, but the probability of such a situation happening was quite small.

The Zergs were not affected, perhaps because of their special body structure. The teroboros that invaded the wilderness on a large scale either controlled the cornerstone platform and blocked this protective power, or they had already created a device to resist this power.

No matter what, whenever such a situation occurred, it meant that a disaster was about to happen!

Tang Zhen's gaze swept across the corpse floating in the river. He was only silent for a few seconds before he flew to the sky above the river by himself.

A burning aura that seemed to burn one's soul appeared and filled the entire River. Countless fire snakes with long tails of flames danced around wantonly and burrowed into the river that was blocked by corpses.

The moment these fire snakes burrowed into the river, terrifying flames soared into the sky. Even the river water couldn't stop the burning of these flames. In the process of burning, the river water even became a fuel for the fire, making the fire more intense!

Billowing black smoke rose into the sky, and the corpses soaked in the river instantly turned to ashes, then were carried far away by the surging water.

As for the larvae and eggs in the corpses, they had long been reduced to ashes with the flames and could no longer cause any harm to anyone.

Not far away, the cultivators looked at the river that was like a huge fire Dragon. There was only fire flashing in their eyes. They knew that if they were in his position, they would definitely not allow this insect to survive!

Because the existence of this kind of invader might cause harm to the entire world of loucheng, whether it was for self-protection or for the greater good, it was an unshirkable duty to destroy these insects.

Amidst the flames that filled the sky, Tang Zhen slowly turned around and looked at the silent cultivators.

starting from here, don't miss an inch of the area. We must capture the spirit Rock City Lord!

All the cultivators nodded at the same time and flew in different directions. They spread out their spirit energy to search for any suspicious traces.

Tang Zhen also joined in the search and continued to move forward along the river. The polarized filter x-ray vision he had downloaded once again played its role, allowing him to easily see the situation underwater.

As long as city Lord Ling Yan was hiding under the water, he would definitely not be able to escape Tang Zhen's search.

Not long after, Tang Zhen saw a huge drag mark on the mud at the bottom of the river. It disappeared again when it reached the deep water.

If this was not the work of the water monster, then it was very likely to be left behind by the Lord of Ling Yan city. This was because Tang Zhen knew very well that once the king beetle started to lay eggs, it was impossible for the Lord of Ling Yan city to maintain his normal form.

One must know that after the previous city Lord of the space TOWER was parasitized, he had turned into a giant tumor with a diameter of several hundred meters. Moreover, Tang Zhen had seen and killed him with his own eyes!

Therefore, Tang Zhen had reason to believe that these were the traces left behind by the Lord of Ling Yan city.

Tang Zhen's spirit was lifted when he finally found the traces of the spirit Rock City Lord. He immediately turned into a stream of light and flew downstream.

The chase went on for hundreds of kilometers until a huge body of water appeared in front of them. The Lord of Spirit Rock City had disappeared again!

Tang Zhen looked at the incomparably vast water surface and couldn't help but feel a slight headache. One must know that searching for the spirit Rock City Lord under such circumstances was no different from looking for a needle in a haystack.

However, after witnessing the terror of the Zergs, Tang Zhen did not want to give up so easily. This was because he had already determined in his heart that these zergs would definitely cause unimaginable losses to the torobo people!

If used properly, Tang Zhen would not even need to make a move to make the torobo people pay the price they deserved.

The Lord of Ling Yan city, who had been possessed by the king beetle, had become a key factor in Tang Zhen's plan. As long as he could capture him and study how to tame him, Tang Zhen would be able to teleport him to the world where the torobo people were when the time was right.

As for whether this plan would succeed and how much of an impact it would have on the teroboros people, he would have to wait until the incident happened to be certain!

After confirming that he couldn't find city Lord Ling Yan in a short time, Tang Zhen immediately contacted thousand Dragons, Blood River King, and the others. He asked them to rush to his location and join the search.

At the same time, he mobilized a large number of Holy Dragon City cultivators to seal off the surrounding area of the water to prevent the spirit Rock City Lord from running to other places.

While waiting, Tang Zhen continued to fly along the surface of the water, carefully checking for any possible hiding spot at the bottom of the river.

Through the map's perspective, one could confirm that the area of this water body was extremely large. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that it was an inland sea. At the very least, Tang Zhen could still see the surface of the water at the edge of the map's perspective.

During this time, he also saw some foreign races. On the vast water surface, these foreign races drove ships made of wood and caught fish and shrimp in the water with simple methods.

After seeing Tang Zhen's figure, those foreign tribe members all stopped what they were doing. They stood on the ship and continuously sized him up.

In the past few days, there were very few Lord-ranked cultivators that appeared here. Moreover, looking at Tang Zhen's appearance, he was obviously searching for something!

Could there be some kind of treasure hidden under the water? otherwise, why would a Lord cultivator appear and search so carefully?

Especially as time passed and a large number of Holy Dragon City cultivators appeared one after another, the foreign tribes were even more certain of this. The news that there were treasures hidden in these waters also spread rapidly!

[Chapter 1166](#)

1166 Capturing the city Lord of Ling Yan city alive

The speculation about the treasure was not groundless. A long time ago, there were two towers in this water area, until one day, for some unknown reason, a vast ocean completely swallowed this place!

It was said that none of the residents in The Two Towers were spared. They were all buried under the rolling waves!

By right, with the strength of the cultivators in Loucheng, such a situation shouldn't have happened. However, it happened.

After the destruction of these two towers, Spirit Rock City, which was originally on par with it, became the dominant force and eventually controlled the land!

Later on, some people speculated that this might be a carefully planned disaster in an attempt to destroy these towers completely. That was why the residents of these towers had all died so strangely.

However, some people also believed that this water area was actually related to the wild tower, but there was no trace of the wild tower from beginning to end!

Because of this sudden change, the treasures in The Two Towers were also submerged under the water, which was why there was a legend about the treasure.

However, those fishermen couldn't find any traces of the flooded city, so they naturally had no chance of finding the treasure!

Tang Zhen did discover some clues during the process of searching. However, he did not have the time to care about these things now. He could only deal with them later.

They did not have to wait for long. With the roar of a car, Holy Dragon City cultivators appeared around the water and quickly spread out along the riverbank.

Having just gone through the baptism of war, the Holy Dragon City cultivators' murderous aura had yet to dissipate. That kind of aura that made people tremble with fear was enough to scare off all the foreign tribes who tried to watch.

Although they were very curious about what this group of cultivators with shocking strength was up to, under the murderous gazes of the Holy Dragon City cultivators, they obediently chose to retreat.

In fact, even if these foreign races stayed here, the Holy Dragon City cultivators would not have time to care as long as they did not cause trouble.

The area of this water was simply too large. Even though the Holy Dragon City had mobilized all the cultivators in the city, they were still unable to completely seal off this water area.

Fortunately, with the help of the drone, the area they could monitor increased by a lot. As long as they confirmed that there was an abnormal situation, the Holy Dragon City cultivators would arrive at the target location in the shortest time possible.

When all the personnel were in position, the search operation immediately began!

The Lord-tier cultivators could fly in the air for a short time, so they were the first to enter the water. The cultivators below the Lord-tier were only responsible for patrolling the shore, and the rest were searching for ships. Many alien ships were temporarily requisitioned.

The problem was that the size of the ship was too small, and the speed was too slow. It was simply unacceptable to rely on it to search for the Spirit Rock City Lord.

Tang Zhen also realized this. Hence, he quickly returned to his original world and got someone to help prepare a batch of assault boats. The faster, the better!

After finishing this matter, Tang Zhen hurriedly returned and directed the cultivators to start searching in the designated area.

There was strength in numbers. With the careful search of the Holy Dragon City cultivators and the help of some technological equipment, they cleared out area after area, but there was still no trace of the spirit Rock City Lord.

Although this situation was within his expectations, it still caused Tang Zhen to feel a little irritated.

He had once obtained a tracking card from a lucky draw on his mobile phone. It could lock onto a trace of Qi movement in a vast sea of people and display the location of the target that needed to be tracked.

However, the probability of such a card appearing was very small. Even if Tang Zhen had gotten it by chance, he had already used it all. Now, even if he spent a large number of points to try to draw it, he might not be able to get it, so Tang Zhen simply didn't think about it.

Since he couldn't rely on the tracking card, he could only use a stupid method to search. As for whether he could find the Lord of Ling Yan city, Tang Zhen actually had no confidence.

After a few hours, Tang Zhen returned to his original world again. He brought a large number of assault boats and distributed them to the Holy Dragon city's cultivators.

After training, the cultivators of the Holy Dragon City were already skilled in driving all kinds of transportation in the original world. Therefore, when the assault boat was given to them, white waves surged on the water's surface, completely disrupting the peace that had lasted for countless years in this water.

With the help of the assault boat, the efficiency of the search was greatly improved. If this situation continued, as long as Lord Ling Yan was still hiding here, he would definitely be found!

The Lord of the spirit Rock City had quite a reputation. In order to capture him, the Holy Dragon City had sent two kings of laws, three king-level cultivators, and tens of thousands of fully-armed cultivators.

If such a powerful lineup were to invade the other world, they would completely crush the other world's existence. It would be very difficult for the native forces to resist them!

Just as Tang Zhen activated the map view and was continuously searching the area that he had yet to search, a black shadow suddenly appeared from the mud under the water and swam into the distance as if it was flying.

After seeing this black shadow, a trace of a smile appeared on Tang Zhen's tensed face. He immediately teleported and arrived in the sky above the black shadow in the blink of an eye. The aura belonging to a law King was suddenly released.

At the same time, his powerful mental strength isolated the water, forming a terrifying pressure. A circular pit appeared on the water's surface, as if an invisible object had been pressed into the water!

The black shadow that was speeding underwater suddenly froze. It could no longer move forward an inch, and could only shake its body powerlessly.

Tang Zhen laughed out loud. A green light shot out from his finger and instantly turned into a long chain that shot into the water, directly binding the head of the black shadow that was constantly roaring.

It was only at this moment that Tang Zhen had the opportunity to check the true appearance of the black shadow. With just a glance, he could confirm that this black shadow was the spirit Rock City Lord that everyone had been searching for!

However, compared to his normal appearance before, city Lord Ling Yan had completely turned into a monster. He was like a queen ant that had been magnified countless times. From the bottom of his abdomen, he had completely turned into a giant meat worm that was dozens of meters long!

As for his upper body and head, they were covered with wriggling tentacles, and his eyes had also turned blood red!

The Lord of Spirit Rock city's face was twisted under the tree spirit chain. His mouth was full of sharp teeth, and he kept opening and closing, letting out angry roars.

However, under Tang Zhen's control, all of Ling Yan city Lord's actions were in vain. In the end, he could only wait to be captured!

When Tang Zhen made his move, the Holy Dragon City cultivators followed closely behind. It did not take long for the area around the water surface to be filled with the figures of the Holy Dragon City cultivators.

"Bring it back, but remember not to kill it!"

The cultivators of the Holy Dragon City immediately took action after receiving the order. One by one, they rushed into the water and took out strong ropes to tie up the city Lord of Spirit Rock City.

It was impossible to bring this big guy back to the void tower with the current means of transportation. Fortunately, Tang Zhen had a light warship that he had snatched from the hands of the terobo people. He could completely undertake this task.

Although there wasn't a lot of energy left, it wasn't a problem to use it for a short time.

He took out the light warship from his largest storage ring, activated it, and slowly approached the water's surface. Then, the Holy Dragon City cultivators tied the rope to the light warship.

As the light warship rose from the water, the ropes quickly tightened, and the Lord of Ling Yan city, who was tied up like a dumpling, also emerged from the water!

The cultivators of the Holy Dragon City immediately returned to the shore and jumped onto their war chariots to follow after the Lord of Ling Yan city, who looked like a giant meat worm, as he was suspended in the air and slowly flew toward the space TOWER.

From a distance, those non-humankind beings looked at those light battleships flying in the sky, and those war chariots on the ground, all showing shock on their faces.

Having lived in this area for many years, this was the first time such a spectacular scene had appeared. While the foreign kinds were curious, they also felt a little worried.

Under normal circumstances, the cultivators of the city would not easily appear in the control area of another city to avoid unnecessary disputes. However, once such a situation occurred, it meant that war was about to come!

To the foreign races who lived here, this was definitely not something to be happy about.

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[Chapter 1167](#)

1167 regret

The unexpected appearance of the Holy Dragon City had completely disrupted the peace in this area.

Whether it was the ordinary foreign races who did not know anything about Holy Dragon City, or the low-level Lou Alliance who had a little understanding of Holy Dragon City, they were all completely in a panic and confusion because of Holy Dragon city's appearance.

The reason was that the Holy Dragon city's strength was too strong, and they knew that he was no match for them with just a little understanding?

The only thing that puzzled them was, where did such a powerful force come from? why had they not known about it before?

To the ordinary alien races, the arrival of a new ruler meant the establishment of new rules. In order to show their strength, they didn't mind using slaughter to prove themselves.

This was the most commonly used method in many buildings, simple and effective!

If he was accidentally chosen by the cultivators of loucheng to be a warning to others, he would die without even knowing how he died.

The ordinary alien races were nervous, but the low-level towers that had formed an alliance were already shrouded in shock, ecstasy, and uneasiness.

The reason for this was that when they arrived at the scheduled location and were ready to set off for Spirit Rock City, they received an almost unbelievable piece of information.

Tens of thousands of powerful cultivators appeared out of thin air, driving a strange kind of Steel War chariot. With lightning speed, they killed all the giant insects near the spirit Rock City, and then annihilated all the cultivators from the spirit Rock City who came to support them!

The entire battle did not even take half an hour. Spirit Rock City, which had originally controlled an area of a thousand miles, was defeated just like that. Even when the entire tower was completely surrounded and taken down, no cultivators from Spirit Rock City had appeared again!

The former Overlord of a generation had now completely fallen!

In the eyes of these low-level buildings, Ling Yan city was like a hungry wolf. Living under its claws and fangs made people always feel on edge.

Now that the big problem in their hearts had been removed, the city Lords of the low-level buildings who had joined forces were not happy because they suddenly realized that a bigger problem was coming.

he had killed a wolf, but he had encountered a tiger!

Perhaps it was not appropriate to describe Holy Dragon City as a Tiger. To low-level buildings, the fear that Holy Dragon City cultivators brought to them far exceeded the level of a Tiger. It was a giant dragon that they could not match!

As long as this Dragon yawned, he might be turned into ashes!

There was only one king level cultivator in the entire Spirit Rock City, and there were only 30 to 40 Lord level cultivators. With this kind of strength, they could terrorize a region and suppress many low-level buildings.

However, there were at least three king-grade cultivators among the black-armored cultivators attacking Spirit Rock City, and the number of Lord-grade cultivators was uncountable!

The city Lords felt a chill in their hearts at the thought of Overlord cultivators all over the battlefield. They were glad that they weren't the enemies of the black-armored cultivators.

Unwilling to give up, the city Lords asked again and again. After confirming that all the spies' descriptions were basically the same, they looked at each other with unconcealed worry.

There was no doubt about the Holy Dragon city's strength. The other party had solved a big problem for them, but the trouble that belonged to them had just begun.

Red Earth City Master, who was standing aside, looked at the other city Masters with a long face and helplessly sighed.

At this moment, he finally realized what he had done wrong. He should have explained the price of the employment clearly. This way, even if the black-armored cultivator completed the mission, they only needed to pay the Commission according to the agreement!

Lou Cheng cultivators paid great attention to all kinds of contracts. Even if the black-armored cultivator wanted to play tricks, he would not be able to do anything as long as he was bound by the contract.

This was also the reason why the city Masters were dissatisfied with Red Earth City Master.

this bastard, Red Earth City Master, didn't settle this matter at that time, leaving such a big weakness for the other party. How should we deal with the black-armored cultivators when they come to ask for the debt? "

It was only right and proper to repay a debt. The monk could run, but the temple couldn't. How could they deny it?

The strength of the other party was obvious. Even if these low-level towers joined forces, they would definitely not be able to defeat the other party. Therefore, it was impossible for them to renege on their debt. Even if they were given a lot of courage, they would definitely not dare to renege on their debt.

The problem was that they were willing to pay the Commission, but would the black-armored cultivator really offer a price that they could accept as they had expected?

What if the price proposed by the mage was outrageous enough to bankrupt low-level buildings like them? how should they deal with it then?

Should he bite the bullet and accept the other party's unreasonable request, or should he rise up and fight to the death?

City Lord Lou heaved a long sigh and said to Red Earth City Master, "I say, Yingluo, what are you doing!"

Hearing this, the other city Lords immediately chimed in, implying that this situation was all caused by Red Earth City Lord. Even if the black-armored cultivator made any excessive demands, Red Earth City Lord would have to bear a large part of it.

Hearing this, Red Earth City Master immediately became angry. He looked at city Lord Lou, who had complained at the beginning, and sneered, "what do you mean by this? when I hired the black-armored cultivator, you all agreed to it. Now that something has happened, why are you putting the responsibility on me?"

"Since you're in charge, you should do it quickly and not leave a pile of trouble behind!"

is that so? then what do you want to do? condemn me?"

"I'm Yingying!"

The tone of both sides became more and more stiff, and their expressions became more and more ferocious, causing the cultivators on both sides to have strange movements.

"Alright, what's the point of talking about this now?"

An older city Lord Lou stood out and acted as the peacemaker, stopping the two city Lords who were about to make a move.

Glancing at city Lord Lou, Red Earth City Lord snorted coldly and didn't say anything else. After all, he was indeed in the wrong.

For a moment, the city Masters were at a loss. They racked their brains for a way to deal with it, and from time to time, they would cast a resentful look at Red Earth City Master, which made him feel extremely aggrieved.

Damn it, now you all know how to blame me. If you weren't afraid of this and worried about that, would this situation happen?

If it were up to me, I would definitely pay half of the Commission according to the rules. If that were the case, there wouldn't be such trouble now.

The atmosphere was abnormally silent for a moment. The city Lords had no idea what to do and could only stand there and stare at each other.

ahem, ahem, ahem, ahem, I say, we can't just wait here. Why don't we send someone to investigate carefully and then make a decision? "

The older city Lord Lou spoke again, trying to persuade the crowd.

Hearing this, Red Earth City Master and the others nodded. They also knew that it was useless to argue like this, because in the face of absolute strength, any scheme was useless.

The city Lords selected a group of experts from their respective towers and prepared to set off again to investigate the Holy Dragon city's situation. However, before they could take action, they saw several cultivators from the red earth Tower City rushing over on war beasts!

city Lord, a group of people are coming from afar. They are driving a strange-looking Steel War chariot. They seem to be the black-armored cultivators who came to our city a few days ago!

After hearing this, the city Lords' expressions changed greatly!

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[Chapter 1168](#)

1168 The creditor's arrival (1!

The arrival of the Holy Dragon City cultivators made the atmosphere even more tense.

What they were afraid of really happened. The city Lords were still having a headache over how to deal with the black-armored cultivator, but he had come uninvited!

However, it was reasonable for the black-armored cultivator to come. After all, according to the original agreement, the black-armored cultivator's side had already destroyed Spirit Rock City. It was natural for them to come and collect a Commission. They had no reason to turn them away.

If they tried to renege on their debt, then the fate of Spirit Rock City would fall on their heads!

it's a blessing and not a disaster. If it's a disaster, it can't be avoided. What should come will come sooner or later. It's useless to think too much!

City Lord Nian, who was among the city Lords, sighed and said to the crowd in a low voice, " if the other party's request is not too much, then we will agree. But if it is too much, then we will not let them have their wish no matter what!

At this point, he fell into deep thought. After a few moments of hesitation, he continued, if there is really no other way, we can take a risk and ask for help from the advanced building or the Alliance elders of the war zone. Even if we have to pay a heavy price, it will be worth it!

When the castellans heard the words "Alliance Elders Council," their faces immediately turned solemn. They had only heard of the name of this high and mighty organization, but had never been qualified to come into contact with it.

Not to mention low-level buildings like them, even a high-level existence like the spirit Rock City would not be able to easily come into contact with them.

It was said that the elders who could serve in the elders' Union in the war zone were either extremely powerful or had the support of top-tier loucheng. Every decision made by them could affect countless loucheng and even the daily operation of the cornerstone platform!

It was said that when one encountered a problem that couldn't be solved, even the cornerstone platform couldn't provide any help. As long as one asked for help from the Alliance Elder Council, the problem could definitely be solved!

However, the problem was that if they asked for help, they would have to pay a huge price, so high that many buildings could not bear it.

In the past, a city was attacked by enemies, and more than half of the residents died tragically. The cultivators who went out on missions were also ambushed, and only a few people survived after the bloody battle.

After suffering such a catastrophe, the city was already on the verge of destruction. The remaining residents were on tenterhooks all day long, afraid that the enemy would continue to pursue them!

The city Lord of the tower was also killed in the ambush, leaving behind only a son and a daughter who had just come of age. In order to avenge their family, the two of them tried to contact an elder of the Alliance of elders in the war zone.

After paying the price of all the residents of the city being slaves for 100 years and the wealth accumulated by the entire city, they finally succeeded in getting the help of the United Elders Council of the war zone and found the enemies who had participated in the attack in a very short time.

One night, a group of mercenaries made up of high-level cultivators attacked and massacred the city. Almost no one could resist the whole process.

What was strange was that the number of residents killed by the mercenaries was exactly the same as the number of residents who had been ambushed!

After turning the entire city upside down, the mercenaries who didn't belong to any city left calmly and disappeared into the night. No one could trace them.

When people talked about it later, they almost unanimously agreed that it must be the joint Elder Council of the war zone that had attacked the tower.

Under normal circumstances, national-level and above turrets were not allowed to attack low-level turrets, and neither were the Union elders. However, this did not mean that there were no other ways.

It was a very common method for mercenaries to take action.

Because these mercenaries didn't belong to any country, even if they did such a thing, it wouldn't involve any country. At most, they would be wanted by the cornerstone platform.

The wanted order wasn't very useful. All the mercenaries who carried out this kind of mission were highly skilled. Some of them were even residents of the top-tier loucheng and only left the city because of the mission.

Although they couldn't join other towers before the tower they left was destroyed, and even if they did, they wouldn't be fully recognized by the cornerstone platform and receive the benefits of the residents of the tower, they wouldn't be short of cultivation resources because they were the private fighters of the elders' Union in the war zone.

If the master of Red Earth City and the others contacted the Alliance of elders in the battle zone, the mercenaries would be the ones to take action in the end. With their powerful strength, they should be able to deal with this group of black-armored cultivators who had suddenly appeared!

Because of what city Lord Shilou had said, Red Earth City Master and the others had all kinds of complicated thoughts. However, the black-armored cultivator hadn't mentioned the amount of the Commission yet, which meant that things hadn't developed to the worst stage yet.

In the near-torturous wait, more than a dozen chariots appeared in the wilderness and rushed toward them.

Although they had gathered a large number of cultivators and could not see the end of the city, they felt a sense of guilt when they faced the dozen chariots.

The other party seemed to have a fearless aura, as if the cultivators of Lou Cheng were nothing. From the beginning to the end, he did not slow down at all.

Under city Lord Zhonglou's complicated gaze, the war chariots finally arrived at the front of the camp. An ear-piercing braking sound suddenly sounded, and the dozen or so war chariots lined up in a neat diagonal line!

The Holy Dragon City cultivators in black armor jumped down from the war chariots. They were tall and strong, holding large-caliber rifles in their hands and standard military sabers on their backs. They looked unusually mighty!

Comparing the two, the low-level cultivators from different cities were not on the same level.

However, what made people's hearts palpitate the most was that the aura emitted by these Holy Dragon City cultivators was actually the fluctuation of Lord-level cultivators!

The 50 fully-armed cultivators made the hearts of Red Earth City Master and the others race. Even if they gathered all the cultivators in the city, they wouldn't be able to reach this number!

His already uneasy mood became even more uneasy.

Under countless gazes, the Holy Dragon city's cultivators who had jumped off the chariots quickly lined up in a neat formation and followed behind the Holy Dragon city's Overlord who had previously negotiated with Red Earth City Master. They walked together towards the city Masters Lou, who had complicated expressions on their faces.

"All the city Lords have gathered here, may I ask if you are waiting for me?"

Faced with the city Lords' conflicted expressions, the Holy Dragon City cultivator did not have the mood to continue teasing them. Instead, he said loudly, "Everyone, you don't have to worry too much. We've always been fair in our actions. We will never do anything like Spirit Rock City, which is to bully you!

This time, he would pay as much as he should, and there was no need to worry too much.

To be honest, with our methods, the money you're giving us is nothing. Have I made myself clear enough?"

When the city Lords heard this, the weight in their hearts was lifted, and the pressure on their bodies was reduced. As long as the other party did not ask for an exorbitant amount of money, everything would be fine.

However, at the same time as they put down their worries, the city Lords were also puzzled in their hearts. Since the other party did not care about the Commission, what was the purpose of this move?

Could it be that the other party had a grudge against Spirit Rock City, so they took the opportunity to attack?

How could they know that, to the Holy Dragon City, although the Commission for this mission was considerable, it was nothing compared to the combat power that the Holy Dragon City had invested.

After all, the strength of the cultivators in Loucheng City was clear. The price of hiring a King level cultivator was definitely high, not to mention that there was more than one King level cultivator in the battle!

If they really wanted to settle this debt, then the price of two Law Kings, three King-level cultivators, and a large number of Lord-level cultivators was enough to make these low-level buildings go bankrupt several times!

The hiring fee was only a small part of it. On the other hand, the spoils of war from Spirit Rock City were satisfactory in terms of both level and value. However, this was also because Spirit Rock City was a level 8 city, so the amount of wealth stored in it was definitely not comparable to that of a low level city.

Therefore, the Holy Dragon City's goal was not the mercenary fee, but to obtain a legitimate reason to take action. While obtaining a large number of spoils of war, they could also avoid attracting unnecessary trouble.

If this was the Wilderness Warzone, the Holy Dragon City would not fear any enemy with their strength. However, this was another distant and unfamiliar Warzone, and it was very likely that there were powerful continent-level towers here!

Although the Holy Dragon City was a fierce dragon crossing the river, it was better to keep a low profile in other people's territory.

Plundering without a proper reason would definitely attract the attention of the top towers. Once they decided to interfere with Holy Dragon City, the gains would not make up for the losses!

The Holy Dragon City Lord explained his intentions clearly, but seeing that the other city Lords were still skeptical, he continued, "Although we don't have any requirements in terms of Commission, we must

add one condition. That is, when we have a matter that requires your employment, you must not refuse, or you will be our enemy!

As for the consequences of being our enemy, I don't think you want to experience it!"

The Lord of Holy Dragon City snorted coldly as he spoke. A dangerous aura that belonged to a top-tier Lord spread out from his body.

Being swept by this terrifying aura, all the city Lords felt as if they had been drenched in ice water in the summer, and their bodies trembled subconsciously before they hurriedly nodded in agreement.

What happened next was simple. After the city Lords discussed it, they finally gave each other a price that satisfied each other. Then, they sent their men back to Lou city to get the money.

The Holy Dragon city's Overlord cultivators waited in place, chatting with the city Lords from time to time, learning about the detailed information of this war zone while waiting for the Commission to be sent over.

Those city Lords naturally told the Holy Dragon City cultivators everything they knew, allowing him to obtain a lot of useful information very quickly.

This Warzone was called the spiritual ruins, and no one knew its exact size, but it was definitely much larger than the wilderness Warzone.

Compared to the wilderness Warzone, the top-tier towers here were not scattered all over the place. The closer to the central area, the more towers there were, and the higher the level of the towers!

It was said that there were a large number of national-level buildings in the center of the war zone. However, due to the limited space, these national-level buildings were all crowded together, echoing each other from a distance, and even living next to each other!

In the narrow empty space between these national-level buildings, there were also some low-level affiliated buildings belonging to them. A large number of buildings gathered together to form a super-complex of buildings. Even from a high altitude, one could not see the end of it!

There was a special reason why these buildings were gathered in one place instead of scattered.

It was said that the energy concentration in this place was extremely high. Whether it was the cultivation speed or the teleportation process in the city, it could be improved by several times!

The reason for this was that there was a super wild building called the spirit ruins in the central area. It was constantly absorbing and gathering terrifying heaven and earth energy, allowing the surrounding buildings to benefit greatly.

The name of the spiritual ruins battleground also came from this wild building, which showed how long the history of this wild building had been!

The specific situation of the wild building in the spirit ruins had always been a top secret. It was completely in the hands of the top buildings in the central area. The outside world had only heard rumors and gossip.

Putting the wild building of spirit ruins aside, the problem of energy concentration might not sound like a big deal, but it was extremely important to Lou Cheng!

The higher the concentration of heaven and earth energy, the faster the cultivation progress of the cultivators in Lou Cheng. With the enhancement of Lou Cheng's attributes, the strength of the cultivators in Lou Cheng would definitely be much higher than those in the barren land!

this was also the reason why there were very few powerful towers around when the holy dragon city was first built.

This was because the energy of heaven and earth near the sacred Dragon Valley was very thin. Even in the savage wildland, which was ranked low and had thin energy, it could be considered a barren land.

The other powerful turreted cities looked down on them and gave the Holy Dragon City time to catch their breath and develop. In the end, under Tang Zhen's investment regardless of the price, they actually developed and grew at a speed that others could not imagine!

However, under normal circumstances, the higher the energy concentration, the more it would attract countless buildings to fight for it!

The energy concentration around the building was higher, and another advantage it brought was the speed of opening the plane portal.

This was because the opening and teleportation of the teleportation channel was actually a process of absorbing and accumulating energy. As long as it reached a certain standard, it wasn't impossible to instantly teleport a city to the foreignland battlefield.

Compared to the teleportation process that would take several years due to the lack of energy in some buildings, this was simply an advantage. It could completely give the invaded Otherworld no time to react!

Who was stronger and who was weaker, it was clear at a glance!

[Chapter 1170](#)

1170 cover up (1)

While they were chatting and waiting, the cultivators who had returned to their respective loucheng to collect their payment also returned one after another.

The huge boxes were opened one after another, and light shone in all directions. The round brains made many cultivators in loucheng swallow their saliva, and their eyes flashed with greed and reluctance.

However, in front of the Holy Dragon City cultivators, no one dared to have any thoughts of snatching it. Otherwise, they would be seeking their own deaths!

When the chest full of brains was moved to the front, the Holy Dragon City Lord only glanced at it and ordered people to load it into the chariot without even counting it carefully.

While the city Lords felt the pain in their hearts, they also secretly admired him. However, looking at the way he acted, they knew that he must have seen the world, so he didn't care about this astonishing amount of wealth in their eyes.

The speculations about the Holy Dragon city's cultivators' origins resurfaced in the city Lords' minds. They were very confident that these black-armored cultivators who claimed to be mercenaries must be from some national-level city.

As for the other party's purpose in doing so, no matter how hard they racked their brains, they couldn't figure it out.

If they couldn't figure it out, then they shouldn't think about it for the time being. As long as the tower crisis was over, that would be a happy thing. As for the Holy Dragon City Lord's mention of a possible employment relationship, the city Lords didn't take it to heart at all.

With the Holy Dragon city's strength, why would they look at low-level cultivators like them? after all, their cultivation levels were there. Even if they were used as guards, it would be a bit shabby!

Besides, since it was an employment, there would definitely be a Commission. Moreover, it could be considered a good thing to be able to get closer to the other party!

Some of the low-level castellans present were already secretly thinking about how to build a good relationship with these cultivators. Even if they had to pay a price, it was definitely worth it.

Towards those low-level castellans 'fawning, the Holy Dragon City Lord only responded with a smile, appearing unfathomable, making others unable to guess his attitude.

At this moment, the Holy Dragon city's Overlord's heart was actually revolving with the rumors regarding the central spiritual ruins. Where would he have the time to care about the fawning of these low level city Lords?

After hearing the rumors about the central spiritual ruins, he was already very sure that his city Lord would definitely not stay in this barren land at the edge, but would find an opportunity to head to the center of the battlefield!

To the city Lord, as long as there was a way to increase the Holy Dragon city's strength, he would definitely give it a try. This central spiritual ruins would naturally not be missed!

time passed slowly. after all the towers had delivered the payment, the holy dragon city lord waved his hand, jumped onto the war chariot, and left!

Looking at the disappearing convoy, the low-level castellans looked at each other with different expressions. Who knew what they were planning in their hearts?

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More than a dozen chariots sped through the wilderness, heading straight for the location of Spirit Rock City.

As they neared the area where Spirit Rock City was located, there were already drones flying across the sky from time to time, guarding against any unidentified people approaching Spirit Rock City. There were also patrol teams on the ground driving combat vehicles, ready to deal with any emergencies!

After greeting their comrades, the group of cultivators passed through the security line and finally arrived at Spirit Rock City.

In order to ensure the secrecy of the space TOWER, Tang Zhen had temporarily set up the entrance inside the Spirit Rock City. Outsiders would not be able to see it at all. This way, even if a spy came close, they would only think that the Holy Dragon City cultivators were living in the Spirit Rock City.

They drove the chariot to the edge of the square in Spirit Rock City and the cultivators jumped down. They quickly piled up the brains on the chariot and someone checked them.

After sizing up the busy crowd around him, the Holy Dragon City Lord walked to the center of the square and saw Tang Zhen and the others who were also busy.

At this moment, a runic magic circle was shimmering in the middle of the square. City Lord Ling Yan, who was tied up with iron chains, was glaring at Tang Zhen and the others with blood-red eyes.

With the cooperation of Tang Zhen and the Holy Dragon city's Holy Masters, the newly built runic magic circle was officially in operation. With its existence, city Lord Ling Yan would definitely not be able to parasitize the Holy Dragon city's cultivators.

The next thing to do was to find a way to completely control it, and then modify it according to the Holy Dragon city's needs to produce some special insects that could cause trouble for the teroboros people.

These things needed professionals to do. Unfortunately, the Holy Dragon city's experts in this field had long been sealed. If Tang Zhen wanted to complete this work in a short time, he would have to borrow the power of the original world.

Tang Zhen had already communicated with his business partners on this matter. In a few days, when the soul transmission array was completed, those experts would be sent over to participate in the research.

After checking the operation of the runic magic circle once again and confirming that there were no problems, Tang Zhen turned his head and looked at the people around him.

"City Lord, I've already retrieved the payment for those towers, and I've also heard some news that might interest you."

The Holy Dragon city's Lord in charge of collecting the Commission bowed to Tang Zhen, and then repeated the events of the central spiritual ruins "wild building in full detail.

Tang Zhen's eyes gradually flickered with a strange glint as he listened to the other party's explanation. A faint smile also surfaced on the corner of his mouth.

The spiritual ruins, which was located in the middle of the Warzone, was simply an extremely ideal place for him to increase his strength. With the energy absorption device and the space TOWER that could conceal the existence of the Holy Dragon City, as long as Tang Zhen was careful, he would definitely be able to reap a huge harvest!

The current Holy Dragon City was like a rootless duckweed. After leaving the original battle zone, he had to find an ideal place to build a new battle zone. He could not stay in one place for long.

Originally, because of the Holy Dragon City, it was a little difficult to move around. However, with the appearance of the space TOWER, Tang Zhen could bring the Holy Dragon City wherever he went!

However, before that, Tang Zhen still needed to complete one thing, which was to invade the cornerstone platform of this Warzone and completely separate the space TOWER from this Warzone. Then, he would attach it to the cornerstone platform of the savage wildland!

In this way, he could take the space TOWER away, otherwise, he would not be able to leave the battlefield.

Tang Zhen knew very well that as long as he did this, he would definitely attract the pursuit of this cornerstone platform in the war zone. It should be known that in order to cultivate a national-level building, the cornerstone platform needed to invest a huge amount of resources. How could it allow outsiders to take advantage of it?

In order to succeed, he had to plan in detail!

Keeping this matter in his heart, Tang Zhen praised the Holy Dragon City Lord. Then, he chuckled and said, "There was more than one city Lord Ling Yan who entered the space TOWER. As far as I know, there were four other city Lords. I guess they were also infected by the king bug!

There's too little oil in a level 8 building, so we have to keep working hard to wipe out all four buildings and then catch all four Zerg Kings!"

At this point, he looked at the other party and said in an encouraging tone, "I'll leave this matter to you. When it's over, I'll reward you based on your contributions!"

"City Lord, please rest assured. This subordinate will not fail the mission!"

The Holy Dragon City Lord straightened his body and bowed to Tang Zhen before he turned around and left excitedly.

The desire for battle that stemmed from the depths of their souls made the Holy Dragon City cultivators unable to endure a peaceful life. Especially after the battle at Spirit Rock City, the Holy Dragon City cultivators who had not had enough fun were already looking forward to the next battle.

However, it was not as simple as sending troops to deal with the four level eight towers at the same time. The cultivators of the Holy Dragon City would be very busy!