

Alternate 1311

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1311 Night attack (1)

It was late at night. From the camp of the 3rd wizard Legion, many agile figures rushed out and went straight in a certain direction.

Clouds of black mist enshrouded these figures, perfectly blending into the dark night. Without walking up to them, it was impossible to notice their existence.

This was one of the methods Magi used in war. If the conditions allowed, they could even use this black mist to cover the entire battlefield, turning it into a special isolation space. In this place, their combat power would be greatly improved, and the negative effects would make the enemy feel as if they had fallen into hell!

Magi who could use such a technique were not ordinary, and it was clear that there were no mediocre people here.

The blood-eyed Magus hovered in the air, looking at the endless stream of people, a hint of pride flashing in his eyes.

This time, in order to deal with Tang Zhen, the Magus camp could be said to have sent out all their elites. The blood-eyed Magus not only invited experts from the other continental rings of the Magus world to help, but also transferred a large number of high-ranking Magi from the forty legions under the tense situation.

Putting aside the personal grudge between the blood-eyed sorcerer and Tang Zhen, the Sorcerer camp must also fulfill their original promise and take back the item in Tang Zhen's hands. Otherwise, the Super creature artificial intelligence would never let it go.

Looking at the massive black fog rapidly advancing in the air, the blood-eyed Magus turned to look at the five Magi beside him, then charged into the black fog.

The five Magi covered in black mist looked at each other and followed suit, merging with the black mist.

As the blood-eyed Magus and the rest joined in, the black mist's speed suddenly increased. In an instant, it had already covered a distance of more than ten kilometers. At this speed, it would not take long to reach the Holy Dragon City.

After some time, the black fog had arrived at the front line of the battle between the two sides. On the winding and undulating horizon, tents were scattered everywhere, and there were still bonfires that had not been extinguished, giving off a faint light.

Further away, the war tower stood tall, shining with a dazzling light. The violent Thunder snakes kept flashing in the clouds above the tower, giving it a strange beauty.

The black mist in the air slowly stopped, looking like a giant floating cloud.

The blood-eyed Magus in the black fog looked into the distance, and a cold light flashed in his eyes. Ever since the appearance of the war tower, the Magus camp had begun to retreat step by step, and the number of casualties was even more shocking.

The cultivators from Loucheng city, who did not know fatigue or fear pain, had already given the blood-eyed Magus and the others a headache. Even though they had tried various methods to solve it, they had failed without exception.

Obviously, there was only one way to solve this problem, and that was to destroy the war tower, or find a way to stop it from operating temporarily!

However, the blood-eyed Magus felt a headache when he thought of the almost invincible defense and terrifying attack methods of the war tower.

Magi without the status of a resident of the city could not get close to the city of War. It seemed to be right in front of them, but they would never be able to get close. Even if they were lucky enough to get close, they would be attacked by the guards of the City of War!

These heroic spirits were transformed from top-notch cultivators who died in battle. They had extremely terrifying combat power, and anyone who tried to destroy the war towers would become their target.

Other than that, the war tower also had an early warning function. Although the black fog that the blood-eyed Magus and the others had formed seemed to be hidden, it could not escape the detection of the war tower.

As long as the black fog crossed the warning line, the war tower would immediately sound the alarm. By then, the sneak attack on Holy Dragon City would become a joke.

However, the blood-eyed Magus was not in a hurry. He just looked at the war tower quietly, his blood-red pupils flashing with a strange light.

After about ten minutes, the war tower at the end of their line of sight suddenly flickered, and the energy clouds in the sky churned. The lighthouse-like war tower had actually closed!

The red glow in the blood-eyed Magus "eyes grew even brighter as he saw this.

"Now is the time, rush over!"

With his command, the huge black fog quickly rushed past the front line and entered the area controlled by the cultivators in Lou Cheng.

During this process, the war tower, which had closed by accident, did not sound any alarm. The blood-eyed Magus and the others just barged in like that.

It was obvious that no matter how strong the city wall was, it would not be able to defend against the hole that appeared inside.

As if in cooperation with the blood-eyed Magus, the war tower was reactivated a few seconds after they rushed over. Because it was late at night, not many cultivators in the war tower noticed the abnormality, and even if they did, they did not take it to heart.

The cultivators of loucheng had no idea that the enemy had already swaggered over their heads.

The black fog rapidly advanced towards the Holy Dragon City. In less than a few minutes, the tall buildings of the Holy Dragon City appeared in their field of vision.

Looking at the Holy Dragon City, which was full of buildings, the blood-eyed Magus' eyes flashed with a trace of surprise. Since the invasion of the battle zone of the spirit ruins, this was the first time he had seen such a large city.

Although those national-level cities were like small cities, they were nothing compared to the Holy Dragon City in front of them.

This Tang Zhen indeed had some skills. No wonder those guys at the spirit ruins Warzone needed his help to deal with him. They were obviously afraid of him!

They were using him, and he was using them as well!

"Start the operation. Leave no one alive!"

Following the blood-eyed Magus's command, the massive black fog suddenly disintegrated and spread along the borders of the Holy Dragon City. The thick black fog also rose up, like a black cloth that covered the sky and the sun, isolating the Holy Dragon City from the world.

When the black fog completely enveloped the Holy Dragon City, this place would become its own world. No movement would be heard by the outside world, even if the sky fell and the earth cracked.

In just a few seconds, the black fog had completely enveloped the Holy Dragon City. The stars and moon were hidden, and the air became extremely cold. Beams of light danced in the sky like ghosts.

Gargoyles with blood-red eyes filled the entire sky. They danced in the sky above Holy Dragon City, trying to devour all living beings.

Under the soil, skeletons and zombies emerged one after another. In the black fog, headless riders covered in blood appeared in groups and slowly moved forward on the street.

The Magi who had been hiding in the black fog all appeared. They charged towards Holy Dragon City with sinister smiles on their faces, trying to start a shocking massacre.

As for the blood-eyed Magus and the other five, they were stationed in six different directions in the sky, coldly looking at the quiet Holy Dragon City below.

For some reason, the Holy Dragon City was like a ghost's domain. Other than the Wizards and the monsters they created, there was not a single living person to be seen.

The blood-eyed Magus frowned at this unusual scene, and a sense of unease rose in his heart.

As soon as this thought appeared, figures flew out of the building under their feet and quickly entangled with the Magi!

Blood mist filled the air, and the sound of killing shook the sky. The wide street was instantly filled with blood!

[Chapter 1312](#)

1312 Using! secret technique to kill the enemy

These Holy Dragon City cultivators who had suddenly appeared were all wearing a kind of smooth black armor, which completely outlined their strong bodies. They were unusually agile as they moved around, like black cheetahs, tangling with the Wizards.

The cultivators who were participating in the battle were all above the Lord level. Their battlefields covered the sky and the ground. Wherever there were Wizards, Holy Dragon City cultivators would swarm in.

Streaks of blood appeared, and the Wizards who were caught off guard were killed. In the blink of an eye, the streets were covered with incomplete corpses.

When the sorcerers launched their attacks, those strange attacks could not cause much damage to the cultivators in Lou Cheng. They were either absorbed by their armor or blocked by the activated protective shield. This strange situation made the hearts of the sorcerers sink.

The Holy Dragon city's cultivators were far more difficult to deal with than they had expected. This was something they had never seen before in their previous battles!

Realizing that the situation was not good, the Wizards quickly changed their fighting style. They no longer fought head-on, but shuttled back and forth in Holy Dragon City, looking for an opportunity to attack.

However, the Holy Dragon City was currently filled with ambushes. The Wizards were like beasts in a cage. No matter how much they struggled, it would be of no use.

In the various metal buildings, the dense bullets and light beams seemed to have eyes, blowing up the Magi who were roaring, and their bodies fell from the sky.

The Wizards who had been so confident before the operation were now in complete chaos. In order to avoid the Holy Dragon City cultivators' pursuit, they ran here and there in the vast Holy Dragon City, looking extremely miserable.

Although the two sides were locked in a stalemate, they were only limited to cultivators below the king level. Their true combat power had not yet been used.

However, looking at the current situation, as long as a King level Magus joined the battle, they would definitely be blocked by the Holy Dragon City!

"Damn bastard, we must have been betrayed!"

The moment the Holy Dragon City cultivators suddenly appeared, the blood-eyed Sorcerer's expression changed. He let out a fierce roar, and his entire body was filled with murderous intent.

From the blood-eyed Magus' point of view, the Holy Dragon City must have been informed in advance, so they had made preparations in advance, waiting for them to walk into the trap!

The one who leaked the information couldn't be anyone else but the masked cultivator's group. They first handed over the intelligence of the battle zone in the spirit ruins to the wizard camp and cooperated with the Wizards to attack the city. Then, they revealed the sneak attack on the Holy Dragon City to the Holy Dragon City, causing both sides to suffer heavy losses.

That way, the masked cultivator and the others would be able to reap the benefits without doing anything!

The blood-eyed Magus "guess was not without reason. At the very least, until the truth was clear, it seemed that this was the most reasonable guess!

At this moment, he had yet to realize that Tang Zhen had already discovered his whereabouts and had even wrongly blamed his ally.

Although the blood-eyed Magus thought that he had been ambushed, he was not afraid at all. He was very confident in his own strength. Even if the Holy Dragon City had made preparations in advance, he could still raze this place to the ground!

Seeing that the Magi below were being pushed back by the Holy Dragon City cultivators, the blood-eyed Magus and the other six in the sky no longer hesitated and charged into the battlefield.

They all had the strength of a law King. Once they entered the battlefield, they would definitely suppress the Holy Dragon City cultivators completely.

At the same time, the king level Magi from the Magus camp also charged into the battlefield. There were nearly a hundred of them!

In order to fulfill the promise they made to the Super creature's brain, the Sorcerer camp could be considered to have done their best. Even if the battle situation was critical, the major legions still sent at least two King level sorcerers to participate in the battle!

Just as they chose to make their move, four figures soared into the sky and blocked the blood-eyed Magus and the others. They were Tang Zhen, the Blood River King, and the other two law rulers.

Four law Kings against six law sorcerers. It seemed that Holy Dragon City was at a disadvantage.

The blood-eyed Magus saw this scene and a smug smile flashed across his face, as if victory was already in his grasp.

However, when he looked at Tang Zhen, he discovered that the other party's expression was as usual. It was as if he did not care about the difference in numbers at all. He only revealed a strange smile and reached out to gently point at a law sorcerer.

"Die!"

His voice had just fallen when a miserable cry was heard. The body of the Magus that Tang Zhen had pointed at suddenly shattered, turning into clouds of smoke that scattered in all directions.

Tang Zhen's face was deathly pale. His body trembled slightly, but he once again pointed at another law wizard.

“Die!”

The expression of the law sorcerer who was pointed at changed drastically. He tried to teleport away without hesitation, but at this moment, a terrifying power of law enveloped his body, making him mistakenly think that he was facing the principal will of the world of loucheng.

“Bang!”

The conjurer’s face was filled with ferocity and despair. His body exploded like a firecracker, and his body was instantly destroyed!

“Pfft!”

Tang Zhen spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. It turned into an energy cloud and dissipated before it even landed on the ground. His body trembled non-stop. Clearly, he was enduring an extremely great pain.

Even so, the blood-eyed Magus and the rest were so frightened that their souls almost left their bodies. They did not hesitate to quickly retreat, afraid that Tang Zhen would extend his hand and point at them.

Even blood River King and the others looked fearful. They really couldn’t figure out what kind of attack this was. It had actually killed two powerful enemies in the blink of an eye.

However, from the looks of Tang Zhen’s current appearance, it was clear that this kind of attack had an extremely great side effect. Otherwise, Tang Zhen would not appear to be in such pain!

Tang Zhen wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and turned to look at Blood River King and the other two, “I’ll deal with the blood Eye. I’ll leave the other three to you!”

“City Lord, don’t worry. I’ll definitely make sure they won’t be able to return!”

The bone King sneered and charged at a law sorcerer. If it was a one-on-one fight, the three of them would not be afraid of any law sorcerer.

Seeing that Blood River King and the other two were each holding off an enemy, Tang Zhen softly snorted and turned to look at the blood-eyed Magus, who had a complicated expression on his face.

Blood Eye, since you want to die so badly, I’ll fulfill your wish today!

As soon as his voice fell, a fire Dragon condensed behind Tang Zhen and rushed straight to the blood-eyed Magus’ position.

“Tang Zhen, the one who will die today is you!”

The blood-eyed Magus’ eyes turned red when he saw his enemy. He looked at Tang Zhen in front of him and his entire body was filled with killing intent. A mass of black ink-like object appeared out of thin air and blocked the fire Dragon that Tang Zhen shot out.

Even though Tang Zhen had used strange means to kill two law sorcerers, the blood-eye sorcerer did not retreat. He bet that Tang Zhen would not be able to use similar means a third time. Otherwise, who would be his match?

As expected, Tang Zhen merely sneered. However, he did not unleash that strange attack.

The blood-eyed Magus was relieved. Seeing that the fire Dragon was entangled by the black object, the blood-eyed Magus sneered smugly, " "You want to kill me with this little trick? in your dreams!"

"Is that so? then take a look at this move of mine!"

As soon as Tang Zhen's voice fell, several giant Dragons that emitted different powers of law suddenly appeared. They roared and charged at the blood-eyed Magus.

"Damn it, what's going on?"

The blood-eyed Magus's eyes almost popped out when he saw the giant Dragons that contained the power of laws of various elements surging over. He had never expected such a situation to occur.

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"Bastard, didn't they say that Tang Zhen had only grasped the law of fire? then what are these?"

Seeing that he was surrounded by several giant Dragons, the blood-eyed Magus did not hesitate to use his most powerful life-saving technique. Amidst the violent rumbles, he escaped in a sorry state.

At this moment, his wizard robe was completely torn, and one of his arms was missing. The confidence on his face had long disappeared.

Suppressing the fear in his heart, the blood-eyed Magus turned around and ran without hesitation.

His cultivation was inferior to Tang Zhen, and his trump card had been destroyed by Tang Zhen in the myriad world mall. Now that he was facing Tang Zhen, who controlled several kinds of nomological powers at the same time, he would lose his life if he was not careful.

Killing Tang Zhen and taking back the item that the Super biological brain wanted was no different from a fool's dream!

The blood-eyed Magus hated the masked cultivator who had provided the information. If they had not provided the wrong information, how would things have turned out this way?

Right now, he had no time to think about how things had turned out this way. There was only one thought in his mind, and that was to quickly escape from this place!

As for the Magi who had come with him, they could only pray for themselves!

[Chapter 1313](#)

1313 Kill the blood-eyed Magus? _1

In the blink of an eye, the blood-eyed Magus had already charged far away.

His heart was filled with fear. He wanted to escape from Holy Dragon City so that he would not follow in the footsteps of the two law Wizards.

However, what caused him to feel anxious was that Tang Zhen seemed to have set his mind on him. Tang Zhen had been tightly following behind him from the beginning to the end, unleashing sharp attacks one after another. If he was the slightest bit careless, he would either die or be injured!

In a battle between true experts, life and death would be decided in an instant. The blood-eyed Magus did not dare to take it lightly.

“Blood Eye, you will die today!”

Tang Zhen’s angry roar came from behind him again. Immediately after, a Black Vortex appeared in the air in front of the blood-eyed Magus. It was like a black hole that seemed to be able to devour everything.

The surrounding Magi could not Dodge in time and were sucked in one after another. They did not even have time to scream before they disappeared without a trace.

The Holy Dragon City cultivators who had been fighting the enemy were stunned at first, then they looked at the blood-eyed sorcerers who were rushing over. Heavy firearms similar to single-unit machine guns appeared in their hands one after another, and they fired at the blood-eyed sorcerers.

The blood-eyed sorcerer dodged in a hurry. He was not afraid of the bullets fired by the Holy Dragon City cultivators, but he was afraid that he would be sucked into the terrifying Black Vortex.

He really could not understand why Tang Zhen would have so many strange techniques. However, he could only Dodge quickly and run in another direction.

“Blood Eye, where are you going!”

Another roar was heard, and a strong wind suddenly rose in the sky in front of them. It suddenly condensed into a terrifying big hand and grabbed at the blood-eyed Magus.

The Wizards who were touched by the hand screamed and their bodies were sucked into the hand, turning into countless pieces of flesh and blood, flying around in the wind.

“Damn it, what the hell is this?”

The blood-eyed Magus cursed in his heart, but he did not dare to be careless. He changed his direction again, trying to avoid the terrifying hand formed by the strong wind.

The blood-eyed Magus dodged the attack by a hair’s breadth and did not dare to hesitate, once again running into the distance.

When he fought with Tang Zhen the last time, although this fellow was also very powerful, he was definitely not as abnormal as he was now. What exactly happened during this period of time that caused Tang Zhen’s strength to advance by leaps and bounds?

Could it be that

The blood-eyed Magus suddenly thought of a possibility. Perhaps the rapid increase in Tang Zhen’s strength was related to the item that was stolen from the Super creature’s brain?

The fact that the myriad world mall's manager was so concerned that he even opened up a plane channel to help the Magi invade showed that the item was extremely precious!

After Tang Zhen obtained this item, he used it to increase his strength. Hence, he was able to display so many terrifying techniques!

After realizing this, the blood-eyed sorcerer was both annoyed and envious. He was annoyed that he could not bring back the stolen treasure. The Super biological brain would never let it go, and he might even be implicated.

He was envious of Tang Zhen's good luck. He had actually encountered such a great opportunity. If he were to encounter it, he would definitely not hesitate to take the risk of being hunted down by the Super biological brain to snatch it!

The blood-eyed Magus actually felt a trace of jealousy towards Tang Zhen and blamed the heavens for being unfair.

"Tang Zhen, did you open the head Butler's treasure?"

As he dodged, the blood-eyed Magus suddenly turned around and shouted.

Tang Zhen was startled when he heard this. The blood-eyed Magus 'heart sank when he saw this. It seemed that the truth was indeed as such!

As such, there was even less of a need for the blood-eyed sorcerer to stay. As for how to report to the Super creature's brain, he could only wait until he escaped from the Holy Dragon City.

The moment he turned around, another huge hand appeared out of thin air and quickly gathered with the other huge hand.

The blood-eyed Magus "heart tightened. Just as he was about to withdraw, he saw Tang Zhen in the distance sneer. He slowly raised his hand and gently pointed at him.

"Die!"

"No!"

The strange death of the two law sorcerers just now still left the blood-eyed sorcerer with a lingering fear. Seeing that Tang Zhen was about to perform a similar technique on him, the blood-eyed sorcerer only felt as if he had fallen into an ice cave.

Just as the word "die" came out of Tang Zhen's mouth, the blood-eyed Magus "body stiffened and was immediately enveloped by the aura of death.

"This is the power of the Tao Wu law of death!"

As he sensed the strange aura that enveloped him, a trace of understanding rose in the blood-eyed Magus "heart. His eyes were also filled with intense fear as he looked at Tang Zhen.

From the start of the battle until now, Tang Zhen had used at least six types of law energy. In the blood-eyed Magus "thousands of years of life, this was the first time he had seen such a monstrous figure.

Perhaps, he would not be able to escape death in today's battle!

As soon as this thought appeared in his mind, the blood-eyed Magus felt his body decaying rapidly. Then, a terrifying tearing force tore his body apart from the inside out!

"Another" spatial law "!"

This thought flashed through the blood-eyed Sorcerer's mind before he lost consciousness. He then fell into endless darkness.

Tang Zhen let out a muffled groan as he looked at the blood-eyed Magus that had vanished into thin air in front of him. A mouthful of jet-black blood spurted out from his mouth.

At this time, his face was abnormally pale, and a faint death energy surrounded his body. If an ordinary person were to be contaminated by even a little, they would lose their life in an instant.

The blood-eyed Magus "expectations were right. This kind of strange spell that would lead to certain death was one of the magic skills that Tang Zhen had obtained after madly hitting the magic Stars. It could instantly kill an enemy with similar strength to himself!

However, after using it, Tang Zhen would similarly suffer a backlash from the death Qi. If he were to use it continuously within a short period of time, he might even lose his life!

This law skill was actually very useless. With Tang Zhen's current strength, there was no need to use this method to hurt others and himself in a one-on-one fight.

After continuously using it tonight, the number of people on the other side had truly surpassed his side. Tang Zhen could only kill two people first to maintain the balance.

However, he had also suffered a backlash because of this. In the process of chasing the blood-eyed Magus, he had been enduring the pain of the backlash.

Tang Zhen did not hesitate to use this death skill again after he had just recovered. He had to kill the blood-eyed Magus even if he had to risk the backlash. Otherwise, there would be no end to the trouble!

What made Tang Zhen feel strange was that the feeling he had when he killed the blood-eyed Magus was slightly different from the feeling he had when he killed the two law mages earlier. Could it be that this guy still had some means to save his life?

This wasn't impossible. According to Tang Zhen's understanding, the methods of this group of cultivators in the Sorcerer world were mysterious. Many things were beyond the imagination of ordinary people!

Even if that was the case, this fellow would not be able to recover his original strength for a long time, much less pose a threat to Tang Zhen.

If this fellow didn't know his place and still came to seek death, Tang Zhen wouldn't mind killing him again!

He turned around and looked at the Blood River King and the others. He found that the battle was coming to an end. At this time, the three of them were working together to attack a law Magus. They could kill the other party at any time!

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Gently exhaling a breath of air, Tang Zhen headed straight for the huge metal tower not far away. He sat cross-legged on the top of the tower to recuperate.

After losing six law Kings, the outcome of the sneak attack on the wizard camp was already determined. However, Tang Zhen still didn't let down his guard because on the map, there was still a group of unknown cultivators secretly watching.

These guys were definitely enemies and not friends. Otherwise, they would not have appeared at such a time. They were clearly waiting for the Holy Dragon City and the Wizards to fight until both sides suffered, then they would sit back and reap the benefits.

Tang Zhen had some faint speculations about the origin of these cultivators. It was obvious that they were related to the continent-level city that had obtained the spatial tower. Perhaps the blue-faced law King was also among them.

The timing of the other party's appearance was just right, so this matter was worth pondering over.

The front line had the war tower, which could effectively defend against the enemy's infiltration, but the blood-eyed Magi still sneaked in openly. During this period, the war tower was inexplicably closed for a while, and their cooperation was flawless.

Tang Zhen would never believe that there was no spy inside.

It seemed that the Magus world's invasion was not as simple as it seemed on the surface. The main conspirator who tried to seize the void tower might have had a dirty deal with the Magus camp that could not be told!

After observing the hidden enemies for a while and making sure that they would not take any action for the time being, Tang Zhen began to try to remove the death energy that had accumulated in his body.

Half an hour later, Tang Zhen's eyes suddenly opened. A turbid gas was spurted out from his mouth. After coming into contact with this turbid gas, the unusually strong metal building quickly decayed.

He switched to the map and saw that the hidden enemies were still peeking at him. Tang Zhen coldly laughed and directly teleported away.

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[Chapter 1314](#)

1314 The spying enemy _1

There was a mountain pass in front of the Holy Dragon City. Before the war city descended, many cultivators of the city were temporarily stationed here.

However, with the arrival of the war tower, the cultivators in the war tower all rushed to the front line like a swarm of bees. This was the best time to take advantage of the east wind to earn Battle Points. No one would miss such an opportunity!

As long as they had enough Battle Points, they could exchange for rare material skills from the foundation stone platform. This alone was a huge motivation for the cultivators in the war tower.

The cornerstone platform used this method to control the cultivators of loucheng, and it had been tried and tested time and time again. Although the cultivators of loucheng knew that this was the trick of the cornerstone platform, they were willing to fall into the trap.

Only by adapting to the environment could one obtain greater strength. This was the unchanging law of the world of loucheng. If one did not adapt to the environment, they would only end up being eliminated.

The current battle situation was extremely advantageous to the cultivators of the tower. Under the protection of the origin Energy of the war tower, the cultivators of the tower were not afraid of pain at all. Each and every one of them was extremely brave, and they wanted to kill all the enemies directly.

Unfortunately, things weren't that simple. Even though the cultivators of the war tower had the ability to be fearless of pain and fatigue, there was a time limit. Moreover, being in such an excited state for a long time would cause great damage to the cultivators of the war tower.

Nothing is perfect in this world. The attribute increase of the war tower only stimulated the potential of the cultivators in the war tower. Therefore, this method could only be used in times of crisis. Its main purpose was to provide logistics supplies to the cultivators in the front line!

Although the war tower had its disadvantages, its effect on morale was undoubted. It would be abnormal if the cultivators in the war tower didn't circle around it.

In this way, the once lively Mountain Valley quieted down again, leaving only the trampled grass that was as glaring as a bald patch.

However, tonight, the mountain Valley was not quiet. There seemed to be a faint shadow flashing. When they got closer, they discovered that there were a large number of cultivators lurking here.

However, their weapons and equipment were very messy, unlike the ordinary cultivators in loucheng. Whether it was Warframes or weapons, they were all very unified, which was convenient for daily maintenance and identification of friend and foe on the battlefield.

To put it bluntly, they were a group of ragtag troops, similar to horse bandits.

Although the equipment of these wild cultivators was extremely messy, their quality was far better than that of ordinary cultivators. The aura they exuded was even more ferocious and fierce, not as simple as it seemed on the surface.

It was obvious that this was a group of bandits.

On a higher ground nearby, several cultivators in black cloaks and ferocious masks were looking at the Holy Dragon City, which was shrouded in black mist, with strange colors flashing in their eyes.

“How much longer do we have to wait? why don’t we kill our way over now?”

The one who spoke was a strong cultivator from loucheng city. He was wearing a black cloak and looked like a giant brown bear. The weapon on his back was even more exaggerated. It was a half-meter wide blade!

He looked in the direction of the Holy Dragon City, and a hint of greed flashed in his eyes. He licked his lips and chuckled, “ I’ve long heard that the Holy Dragon City is filthy rich. After this, it’ll be enough for us to enjoy life for a long time!

what are you so anxious about? let’s wait until they are both injured. Also, don’t always think about snatching things. Remember our main mission here!

After hearing the words of the strong cultivator, a short cultivator beside him snorted and sneered.

but if we wait any longer, will those Wizards destroy Holy Dragon City and take away all the good stuff, or just stay there and not leave? ”

The muscular wizard was obviously not convinced, and he mumbled in a low voice.

“Don’t worry. The goal of these Wizards is different from ours. They only want to kill Tang Zhen! In fact, it doesn’t matter even if we destroy Holy Dragon City. Anyway, we don’t want the tower, so it’ll be easier to move if we destroy it!”

The masked cultivator standing at the front continued the conversation and said in a calm tone, “ this is our territory. Even if you lend Blood Eye a few guts, he won’t dare to refuse to leave. Otherwise, he’ll just be seeking his own death!

“As for the things that they took away, do you really think that you can bring them out of the spiritual ruins Warzone?”

At this point, the masked cultivator sneered and continued to look at the Holy Dragon City shrouded in black mist.

Hearing the masked cultivator’s words, several people, including the strong cultivator, fell into deep thought. Obviously, the Sorcerer world’s invasion this time was not as simple as it seemed on the surface.

Of course, these things had nothing to do with them. Those were things that the higher-ups needed to consider and plan. The more they knew, the faster they would die. They all understood this principle.

Therefore, they only needed to follow orders and hide to enjoy themselves. They had done similar things more than once, so they were already familiar with it.

The masked cultivator standing at the front was still looking at the Holy Dragon City, but the eyes behind the mask flashed with a trace of doubt. He didn’t understand why the battle between the two sides had not come to an end after such a long time.

Six law Wizards, a large group of King level Wizards, plus a lot of powerful elite Wizards. Such a terrifying lineup, let alone sneak attack a level nine city, even a powerful National City would not be able to withstand it.

No matter how powerful Tang Zhen was, it was absolutely impossible for him to be a match for six powerful enemies. Even if Blood River King was added to the mix, it would still be impossible!

If that was the case, why had the blood-eyed Magus and the rest not retreated?

The masked cultivator felt that things were getting out of his control. He only had two choices now. He could either attack the Holy Dragon City directly or stay here and watch.

He even had a faint premonition that the blood-eyed Magus and the others might have messed up!

If that was the case, the wisest thing to do was to evacuate quickly so that Holy Dragon City would not discover their presence.

The masked cultivator was not willing to do this because he knew that this was a rare opportunity. Once Tang Zhen survived this calamity, who knew if he would have another chance to kill him in the future?

This was especially the case when he recalled the feeling of powerlessness he felt when he faced Tang Zhen back then. An unknown Fury immediately rose in his heart. However, there was even more intense jealousy and killing intent.

He wanted to see Tang Zhen killed too much. He had even imagined himself standing on the ruins of Holy Dragon City with Tang Zhen's corpse under his feet and sneering at him.

So what if you're strong? In the end, didn't I destroy your city and kill you?

Don't you feel unwilling? I hate the Magi who destroyed my own tower. Don't worry, they'll accompany you in the future!

The masked cultivator became more and more pleased with himself at the thought of this. He felt like he was the true winner behind the scenes, able to freely control the life and death of others. Even if his strength was far greater than his, he was still easily played around with!

Thinking of this, the masked cultivator's gaze towards the Holy Dragon City became more and more heated. He was even a little impatient.

At this moment, the black fog shrouding the Holy Dragon City suddenly tore open. A huge metal tower, hundreds of meters tall, suddenly appeared in front of the masked cultivator and the others, shining with a dazzling light.

Seeing this, everyone's spirits were lifted. They knew that the most crucial moment had arrived.

However, what happened next made the masked cultivator and the others' hearts tremble. Dazzling aircraft slowly rose from the black mist and lined up in the air, heading straight for their location.

not good, we've been exposed. Retreat!

The masked cultivator roared and tried to escape without hesitation.

"It's too late to leave now!"

A faint voice rang in the masked cultivator's ears. It seemed to have a hint of mockery and killing intent.

After hearing this voice, the masked cultivator was scared out of his wits. He would never forget the fear that the owner of this voice had brought him. Even if he thought he could kill the other party with dirty means, it didn't mean that he dared to fight him face to face.

In front of Tang Zhen, the cultivation base that once made the masked cultivator look down on everything was simply a joke!

Teleportation, failed!

...

The masked cultivator's heart turned cold. He knew that Tang Zhen must have been here for a long time and had used the power of law to seal the surrounding space. He just didn't notice it.

The difference in strength between the two was not just a little!

"Tang Zhen, if you dare to touch me, both mother and son will die without a doubt!"

The masked cultivator, who couldn't teleport away, shouted. He knew that this was his only life-saving card.

"So it's you, you're looking for death!"

A cold glint flashed in Tang Zhen's eyes when he heard the masked cultivator's words. He waved his palm heavily and a ten-meter-long overlapping wind blade appeared out of thin air and cut straight at the masked cultivator!

"Pfft!"

The masked cultivator awkwardly dodged, but the cultivators beside him were not so lucky and were sliced by the wind blades.

Clang! Clang!

The strong cultivator's door blade was broken into several pieces and fell heavily on the rocks. Then, his body fell to the ground and had long been cut into pieces!

...

[Chapter 1315](#)

1315 Things aren't that simple

"Huala!"

The cultivators who were talking and laughing earlier had turned into a pile of squirming flesh and blood, scattering around the masked cultivator.

In front of Tang Zhen, the masked cultivator's most powerful subordinates couldn't even block a single move before turning into minced meat and remains.

Fear flashed in the masked cultivator's eyes. When he saw Tang Zhen's attack coming at him again, he frantically dodged and at the same time, an item that looked like a staff suddenly appeared in his hand.

As he waved his staff, a ball of dark green light completely enveloped his body, and the area he was in seemed to be completely isolated from the world.

At the same time, the war tower in the distance glowed brightly. A thin pillar of light shot up into the sky, then suddenly turned and headed straight for the masked warrior, connecting with the dark green light that enveloped his body.

An energy that was extremely similar to Origin Energy appeared. Under the protection of this energy, Tang Zhen's wild and violent attack actually disappeared!

Seeing this, the terrified cultivator was overjoyed and looked at the staff in his hand.

Tang Zhen's expression turned serious as he launched another attack. However, it was once again blocked by the dark green light and was unable to cause any damage to the masked cultivator.

The masked cultivator laughed maniacally at the sight and roared with a malevolent expression, "Tang Zhen, it's impossible for you to harm me. Hahaha!"

The laughter was filled with pride. He had thought that he would die here, but now he suddenly felt like he had been reborn.

Tang Zhen coldly laughed. He turned around and glanced at the war tower. His face revealed a trace of solemnity.

This masked cultivator was obviously the blue-faced cultivator who had threatened him before. He had a strong strength, but he didn't have much courage. Who knew how he had cultivated to this stage?

Perhaps this guy was the kind of cultivator who had accumulated resources and had never experienced any battles. Otherwise, he wouldn't be in such a bad state.

This kind of situation was not uncommon in the country's loucheng, where the dignitaries always had a variety of ways to cultivate their own juniors.

The masked cultivator wasn't worth mentioning. The current Tang Zhen could easily kill him. However, the staff in his hand made Tang Zhen feel that things weren't that simple.

A seemingly unremarkable staff could actually borrow the power of the war tower. This was obviously not something that ordinary cultivators of the war tower could do. At the very least, they needed to have enough authority over the platform.

The continuous sounds of gunfire interrupted Tang Zhen's thoughts. The killing in the mountain valley had become increasingly intense.

At this moment, the fighter planes flew past him one after another. The enemies hiding in the valley earlier began to flee in all directions. Even if they were not weak, they were no longer a match for these fighter planes. Moreover, these fighter planes carried Holy Dragon City cultivators. At this moment, they flew out of the fighter planes like a swarm of bees, intercepting and killing the fleeing enemies one by one.

With a wave of his hand, he isolated the space around him so that his thoughts wouldn't be disturbed. At the same time, he completely cut off any possibility of the masked cultivator escaping.

Although he couldn't kill the masked cultivator for the time being, he definitely wouldn't be able to escape easily!

the sudden closure of the war tower earlier, was it related to the staff in your hand? ”

Tang Zhen walked in front of the ball of light and coldly asked the masked cultivator.

so what if you are? so what if you are not? let me tell you, either you hand over the space TOWER, or you wait for the city to be destroyed. You have no other choice!

It was as if the dark green ball of light had given the masked cultivator endless confidence. His earlier panic was swept away, and his tone became much tougher.

I'm curious. What kind of deal do you have with Wizards? aren't you afraid of being noticed by the cornerstone platform? ”

The masked cultivator sneered but didn't answer Tang Zhen's question.

Tang Zhen ignored the masked cultivator and continued, "Ever since the Sorcerer world's invasion, I've always had a question. They've been planning for so long, but there's been no progress. Why did they launch an invasion so quickly after the failure of the last three-star Mission?

The fifth ring doesn't have this kind of power, they can't break through the barrier of the tower world, so someone must have helped them. Is that you or someone else?"

The masked sorcerer was silent, but his eyes flickered slightly. Since Tang Zhen had appeared here, it meant that their deal with the sorcerers had been made known. It did not matter whether they acknowledged it or not.

Tang Zhen glanced at the masked cultivator and continued, " the blood Eye mobilized so many Wizards to attack the Holy Dragon City. It's obviously not just for revenge, so he must have other targets. Do you know what they are for? ”

The masked cultivator's eyes narrowed. He silently looked at Tang Zhen and seemed to have thought of something.

Tang Zhen's words were not without reason. It was not some undying hatred. Why was the blood Eye so persistent in ambushing the Holy Dragon City?

Could it be that there was a secret behind this matter that even he was kept in the dark?

Tang Zhen had been observing the masked cultivator. The other party's current performance had already proved that he did not know the blood-eyed Magus 'true goal.

In fact, other than the blood-eyed sorcerer, none of the other sorcerers who participated in the sneak attack knew the real goal of this operation. They thought that it was just to destroy the Holy Dragon City, but they did not know any information about the treasure of the Super creature's brain.

However, Tang Zhen was certain that the blood-eyed Magus and the others had come for the treasure. This was absolutely not wrong!

Originally, only Tang Zhen and the Super creature's brain knew about the treasure being stolen. Now that the blood Eye was involved, it proved that the Super creature's brain was also involved.

Perhaps the plane channel for Wizards to enter the battle zone of the spirit ruins was built by the Super biological brain, and only it could easily do this!

There was even an unknown connection between the Super creature's brain and the masked cultivator's master. Otherwise, the plane channel wouldn't have been opened so easily, and the main control platform in the battle zone of the spirit ruins was completely unaware of the entire process!

Perhaps a certain continental-level city had used its own authority to interfere, or perhaps the main control platform of the spiritual ruins had encountered something similar to the wilderness Warzone and had been quietly controlled by someone.

This kind of thing had happened once, and it was possible to happen a second time. The only person who could do this was the Super biological brain, the Butler of the myriad world mall!

Thinking of this, Tang Zhen couldn't help but frown. Whether it was the wizard camp or the enemy who wanted to obtain the space TOWER, there was obviously the existence of a super biological brain. Perhaps it was the mastermind behind the scenes.

He had just been accidentally involved in a shocking conspiracy. Perhaps he had already been involved since the beginning of the three-star Mission!

As he thought of this, Tang Zhen was suddenly shocked. He remembered that the battle zone of the spirit ruins had issued many missions for the myriad world mall. Some cultivators never returned, while some returned successfully. In this process, it was easy to plant some spies!

Perhaps, the undercurrents were already surging in the middle of the spiritual ruins Warzone!

[Chapter 1316](#)

1316 Crisis, illusion

Tang Zhen suddenly thought of the cultivators he rescued in the myriad world mall. Perhaps there was a spy planted by the Super biological brain among them, and they used the opportunity to carry out some secret business.

It might be because of that rescue operation that Tang Zhen was noticed by the continent-level tower in the war zone of the spirit ruins. That was why he was summoned by the cornerstone platform after he returned to the tower world.

At that time, the Super biological brain was still unable to determine whether Tang Zhen had stolen the treasure. Therefore, through the cooperation of the spies hidden in the spirit ruins Warzone, they sent him to the middle of the Warzone one after another.

The Super biological brain had planted its men there. Once Tang Zhen arrived, it would control him and interrogate him to find out the exact location of the treasure.

Who would have thought that Tang Zhen would think that the other party coveted the space TOWER and did not follow the summons to head to the middle of the Warzone? the other party had no choice but to use other methods to deal with him.

Later on, Tang Zhen opened up the treasure and got the Super biological brain to lock onto him immediately. This was because he was the most suspicious person in the entire spiritual ruins battlefield. Or rather, he was the most suspicious target from the very beginning!

In order to take back its own treasure, the Super biological brain directly used the most straightforward method, using the power of the Sorcerer world to invade the spirit ruins Warzone, and let them help it take back what belonged to it.

As for why it didn't use its spies in the spiritual ruins, it was probably because the sorcerers were more serious about fulfilling their promise than the cultivators in Lou Cheng. Their escape routes were all in the hands of the Super creature's artificial intelligence, and they definitely wouldn't dare to act recklessly.

However, from Tang Zhen's point of view, the Super biological brain might not completely trust the sorcerers. Therefore, it must have left some backup to ensure that its own things would not be taken by the sorcerers.

Obviously, it was very clear what these treasures meant, and it also knew that once Magi found them, they would definitely be greedy.

It was just that the Super biological brain did not expect Tang Zhen to be so fast. He activated the myriad world mall's structure as soon as he discovered the use of it, and the world's origin that he had accumulated over the years was almost completely consumed.

Even if the blood-eyed Magus did find the treasure, he would not be able to bring it back!

Thinking of this, Tang Zhen couldn't help but feel a headache. He knew that this matter would not end so easily. Perhaps there was an even greater danger waiting for the spiritual ruins Warzone and the Holy Dragon City!

He had originally thought that the spiritual ruins Warzone was a good place to live, but who would have thought that there were so many messy things hidden behind it? if they couldn't get out of this Whirlpool, the Holy Dragon City was very likely to be destroyed in this conspiracy!

However, the problem was that it was not as simple as leaving the spiritual ruins Warzone. The main control platform could teleport the Holy Dragon City back to the wilderness Warzone, but the space TOWER could not be taken away for the time being.

The structure of the myriad world mall was within the space TOWER. In the future, it would bring rolling profits to the Holy Dragon City. Putting aside the preciousness of the space TOWER, just based on this point alone, Tang Zhen would definitely not give it up!

Even if they could forcefully take away the space TOWER, the Holy Dragon City would still be hunted down by the spirit ruins Battlefront, unless they merged it with the main control platform of the wilderness Battlefront. In that case, even the main control platform of the spirit ruins Battlefront would be completely helpless.

The main control platform had no right to interfere with a building that did not belong to its own battle area. This was a rule that all main control platforms had to abide by.

It was the first time in the 3000 battlefields that the entire Holy Dragon City had entered another battlefields and brought the main control platform to the battlefields. Even the main control platform of the spirit ruins battlefields didn't know that a competitor had secretly sneaked into their own lair!

Although this competitor had lost his official identity, he still had the ability to do what he should, so he was definitely a big problem.

This situation was similar to inviting a Wolf into the house. If the main control platform of the spiritual ruins battlefield found out about this, it would definitely expel him from the battlefield at all costs!

It was precisely because Tang Zhen had the main control platform of the wilderness Warzone that he had the confidence to take the space TOWER away. Of course, the premise was that he was given enough time, and at the same time, he had to ensure that he was not discovered by the main control platform of the spirit ruins Warzone!

Perhaps he could make the spirit ruins Warzone a little more chaotic, and then he could take advantage of the chaos to act. This way, the main control platform of the spirit ruins Warzone would no longer notice him.

The Holy Dragon City was no longer the same as it was in the past. As long as it was not a continent-level city that attacked, Tang Zhen guaranteed that those Wizards and those who coveted the space TOWER would not be able to return!

After making up his mind, Tang Zhen looked at the masked cultivator with a hint of ridicule in his eyes.

I don't care what you're up to. As long as you don't provoke me, everything can be discussed. But since you've already provoked me, I won't let you rest in peace!

As for the masked cultivator, Tang Zhen wouldn't kill him for the time being. After all, Arel was still in their hands. He didn't want to mess things up because of a moment of anger.

However, the masked cultivator was dreaming if he thought that he could use this method to fight against him!

.....

The masked cultivator suddenly felt his vision blur. Then, he realized that he was standing on the square of the loucheng. He was surrounded by familiar scenery as the residents of the loucheng passed by him.

When they looked at the masked cultivator, their gazes were very strange. Some even covered their mouths and laughed secretly.

The masked cultivator didn't understand what they were looking at and looked at himself in confusion. He then realized that he was in a strange posture. No wonder the residents of the City Tower couldn't help but laugh.

"What's wrong with me? why is this happening?"

The masked cultivator felt as if he had forgotten something, but he couldn't recall it at the moment. Looking at the increasing number of strange gazes around him, the masked cultivator felt embarrassed and quickly retracted his raised right hand. At the same time, he tidied his clothes.

As the favorite junior of the first elder of Lou Cheng, the masked cultivator had always paid attention to his image. His strange behavior just now had really embarrassed him.

Just as the masked cultivator was wondering why he was acting this way, a blue-faced cultivator with a stern expression walked over. The surrounding residents of the City Tower respectfully dodged to the side, but he didn't care and walked straight to the masked cultivator.

After seeing the blue-faced cultivator, the masked cultivator was shocked and quickly bowed.

"Greetings, ancestor!"

Although he was doted on, the masked cultivator didn't dare to show any disrespect in front of the blue-faced cultivator. He looked very obedient.

After all, the other party was one of the elders of a continent-level building. He had profound strength and a high position. Even though he had become a law King, he still felt scared in front of the blue-faced cultivator.

The blue-faced cultivator nodded slightly and looked at the masked cultivator. "no need to be so polite. Let me ask you, how's the progress of the task I gave you?"

The masked cultivator heard this and quickly replied, "I've already controlled Tang Zhen's woman. This way, he will be restrained and not dare to act rashly.

At the same time, I've also contacted the blood-eyed Magus from the Magus camp and asked him to lead his men to attack the Holy Dragon City. When they've both suffered heavy losses, I'll just sit back and reap the benefits. I'll also use the fastest time to find the spatial tower and seize the authority of the tower's master!"

The blue-faced cultivator nodded and said, "well done. How do you think we should deal with those Wizards? or what do you think of our strategy?"

The masked cultivator was taken aback. Why would the patriarch ask him these questions? wasn't it always the elders who made the decisions?

Could it be that he's entrusting me with an important task and wants to see my ability?

Thinking about this, the masked cultivator's heart burned with passion. He hurriedly replied, "Forefather, I think we should immediately activate the tower teleportation and reach the central area of the Magus camp, then destroy the plane channel. If we wait for them to discover the abnormality before taking action, I'm afraid it'll be too late!"

The blue-faced cultivator nodded in satisfaction, but a strange smile flashed across his face.

[Chapter 1317](#)

1317 Preparations before evacuation (1)

The masked cultivator didn't notice the change in the old ancestor's expression. He continued to ramble on with a hint of excitement in his voice.

If he was appreciated by the blue-faced forefather and entrusted with such an important task, who would dare to ignore his existence in the entire tower?

Even if his cultivation base was accumulated through the accumulation of resources, even if he had only gained merit in the chaotic battle during the invasion, so what? as long as his status was high enough, what could others do to him?

Thinking about this, the masked cultivator felt even more pleased.

"As far as I know, the invading enemy this time is only half of the cultivators in the fifth continental ring of the Sorcerer world. In addition, the other half of the cultivators can send reinforcements at any time through the plane channel. Once they enter the battlefield, it will bring unexpected changes to the war situation.

Besides, other than the fifth continental ring, there are other continental rings in the Magus world. If they all participate in this war, our war zone will not be a match for them!

We can't give the enemy this chance. Besides, we've already achieved our goal. The entire battlefield is focused on this battle. If we don't act now, the other buildings will suspect us!"

The blue-faced forefather only nodded, as if he was listening to the masked cultivator's suggestion.

"There's just one thing that I'm very confused about. The blood-eyed Magus' purpose is not only to kill Tang Zhen. It seems like he has other purposes?"

The masked cultivator didn't know why this thought appeared in his mind, but he asked without thinking.

The blue-faced forefather pondered for a moment, then said, of course he has other motives, because his real goal is the treasure of the Super biological brain!

a super biological brain? what's that? "

The masked cultivator was stunned. He had never heard of this name.

The blue-faced forefather's eyes flickered. "If you don't know, the myriad world mall should know, right?"

"Myriad world mall's elder Tao Wu, are you saying that the head butler is also involved in this matter?"

The masked cultivator seemed to have thought of something and said with a doubtful tone, "Although I don't know what the treasure is, it's obviously something very important. Then why didn't the head butler let us do it? could it be that he doesn't trust our Wufu?"

The masked cultivator's voice suddenly changed as he roared at the blue-faced forefather, "no, Who are you? I was on a mission outside. Why did I suddenly come back to the city? "

Subconsciously, the masked cultivator took a step back and prepared to take out his weapon for self-defense. However, he realized that he had lost the ability to move.

“Dammit, I know. You’re Tang Zhen. You’re the one who’s up to no good, right?”

The blue-faced ancestor sneered and glanced disdainfully at the panicking masked cultivator. He didn’t expect the masked cultivator to have such a weak will that it took him so long to realize that he had fallen into an illusion!

One had to know that the masked cultivator was a law King. Although he had just grasped the power of law, he shouldn’t have been confused by Tang Zhen’s illusion for such a long time.

This could only mean that the masked cultivator’s willpower was too weak. After Tang Zhen lit up her law star, the law skill she had was too powerful. Even a law King was easily confused!

Waving his hand to dispel the illusion, the masked cultivator realized that he had been firmly bound. His staff, which could borrow the power of the war tower, had also fallen into Tang Zhen’s hands.

“Tang Zhen, you’d better let me go. Otherwise ...”

“Shut up!”

Tang Zhen coldly snorted. The mask on the masked cultivator’s face suddenly shattered and then gathered back together to seal his mouth.

The blue-faced cultivator who had lost his mask was terrified. He wanted to say something, but his mouth was blocked and he couldn’t make a sound.

At this time, his cultivation had been sealed, and he was not much different from an ordinary person. Any cultivator could easily kill him!

After ordering people to send the blue-faced cultivator to the dungeon, Tang Zhen checked the battlefield and returned to the Holy Dragon City.

The battles inside and outside the city had already ended. The cultivators in the city were cleaning up the battlefield. Tang Zhen didn’t need to worry about these things as he had more important things to do.

The chaos in the battle zone of the spiritual ruins had already begun, and he had to make early preparations to get out of this long-planned conspiracy.

After returning to the room where the foundation stone platform was located, Tang Zhen established a communication with the main control platform.

“If I want to take Holy Dragon City away from the spirit ruins Warzone, can you do it now?”

[the energy is sufficient. We can teleport at any time!]

can I choose the teleportation location? I mean, is there any other teleportation location I can choose other than the wilderness Warzone? ”

as of now, the wilderness Warzone is the best choice unless you find a land without an owner or teleport randomly!

Tang Zhen frowned slightly. Although the wild Warzone was his home, the resources there were too lacking. It was definitely not suitable for long-term development.

Not to mention that the wilderness battleground had become a trial ground for many battlefields. If one wanted to survive and develop here, they would have to constantly fight with monsters. There was no peace.

The trial ground was different from the battle zones. The number of monsters released here was almost endless, unlike the battle zones where the number and level of monsters were strictly controlled.

Tang Zhen wanted to build a new war zone and seek better development. Then, the wilderness War zone was obviously not the best choice.

However, he had not found any information about the land of no king so far. The main reason was that the world of loucheng was too large and the 3000 battlefields were closely connected without any gaps in between.

Unless Tang Zhen ran to the edge of the tower world, he would not be able to find a suitable place.

He could choose to be randomly teleported. However, if he did so, Tang Zhen would have to face unknown risks and challenges. Who knew where the Holy Dragon City would be teleported to?

Tang Zhen was very hesitant in his heart. However, he knew that he had to make a decision. This was because he did not have much time to slowly consider.

I choose to be transported to a random place, but before that, can I put the space TOWER under your name? ”

[it'll take some time, and during the final step, it'll definitely be detected by the spiritual ruins Warzone's main control platform. At that time, we'll have to teleport away, or else I'll be exposed as well!]

“As for how long it will take, I hope it will be as soon as possible!”

[30 days.]

Tang Zhen nodded. Thirty days was not a long time, but he still had many things to do.

you can start preparing now, and I'll return as soon as possible. Before I return, if any enemy attacks Holy Dragon City, activate the strongest defensive measures!

[as you wish, and I hope you can build your own war zone as soon as possible. Wandering without a fixed place will only put your tower in danger at all times!]

Tang Zhen nodded his head. He knew what he should do next.

After arranging everything properly, Tang Zhen suggested that the blue-faced cultivator interrogate him again before heading straight to the center of the spirit ruins Warzone!

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[Chapter 1318](#)

1318 Wild building in the spiritual ruins (1)

When Tang Zhen arrived at the middle of the spiritual ruins Warzone, he suddenly felt as if he had arrived in a medieval country.

In this vast land, there was a city almost every hundred miles. They were scattered among the Green Mountains and rivers, and the strange appearance of the city was too much for the eyes to take in.

On the wide roads, the figures of the residents of the city could be seen at any time. They were not like the residents of other areas, who lived in their own cities all their lives and had no idea how wonderful the outside world was.

The cultivators of loucheng city were walking in waves on the road, either riding on carriages or war beasts. They walked on the road with an indifferent expression. The vigilance that was common among the cultivators of loucheng city could not be seen on the faces of the cultivators of loucheng city in the central region.

Obviously, they had already adapted to this kind of living environment, and there was no need to fight and kill for the sake of protecting their own territories!

Because of the existence of the central spiritual ruins, the energy concentration on this land was very high, and cultivation was twice as effective with half the effort. Naturally, it attracted countless cultivators to build their towers here.

In the long years that had passed, countless buildings had been built and destroyed, and the earth had been stained with blood countless times, making the grass and trees here even more lush.

Everyone wanted to take this land for themselves, and everyone thought that they were the final winner. Therefore, in the brutal battles, the strength of the victors grew stronger and stronger, even advancing to the continent level. The bones of the losers had long been buried deep in the yellow Earth, and the ruins of the towers were hidden in the wild grass, no one cared about them.

Tang Zhen was walking on a flat road. His appearance was that of an ordinary cultivator, and he was constantly moving forward in the crowd.

After interrogation, they found out that the building the blue-faced cultivator was in was called Jufeng. It was one of the three continent-level buildings in the spiritual ruins war zone, and it was close to the spiritual ruins wild building in the center.

Tang Zhen had heard of the wild building of the spirit ruins a long time ago. He also knew that the entire battle zone was named after it. He had even heard a rumor that the spirit ruins battle zone had started with the wild building of the spirit ruins when it was first established. It had gradually expanded to its current scale!

If this rumor was true, then the wild house of the spiritual ruins probably had a history of more than ten thousand years!

What surprised Tang Zhen was that no one had successfully obtained the building's foundation even after such a long time. Was it because the monsters inside were too powerful, or was it deliberately done by those continent-level buildings?

If there really was a law grade monster inside, it would be a good thing for Tang Zhen. Because ever since he was promoted to a king class cultivator, he could no longer rely on killing monsters to improve his strength.

Therefore, he had to go to the wild building of the spiritual ruins at least once, be it to broaden his horizons or to look for an opportunity to break through. Otherwise, he would have made a wasted trip.

If he walked along this road, he would be able to reach the giant Peak City. Tang Zhen chose to walk because he wanted to observe the environment here in detail and obtain more information about the enemy.

Walking and stopping along the way, Tang Zhen used three days to collect information. After that, he sped up and arrived at the location of the giant Peak Tower. However, the first place he saw was the legendary wild building of the spirit ruins.

Before he saw the wild building of the spirit ruins, Tang Zhen had imagined its appearance more than once. However, when he saw the wild building of the spirit ruins in person, he realized that his imagination was still too poor.

The place where the wild house of the spirit ruins was located was a completely independent world. It was like a huge mountain, but it was forcibly divided into several sections. Each section was suspended in the air, with energy clouds lingering in the middle and huge vines hanging around it, making it look like a paradise.

After entering the building, the cultivators would be suppressed by a mysterious force. Not only would they lose their ability to fly, but they would also be unable to use their skills.

On the other hand, the monsters in the wild building of the spiritual ruins were not restricted at all. They were the nightmare of cultivators who entered the wild building to explore. Countless cultivators had died under the sharp teeth and claws of the monsters!

However, there were also countless treasures in the wild house of spiritual ruins. Even though many years had passed, there were still rumors of people obtaining great treasures.

Obviously, the wild building of spiritual ruins was more dangerous than he had imagined, and there were more opportunities. The monster was even more powerful than the cultivators in the city. No wonder no one had obtained the wild building foundation stone for so many years.

After taking a deep look at the wild building of the spirit ruins, Tang Zhen decided to enter it to find out what was going on after rescuing Arel and his mother.

The city of great peaks was close to the wild building of the spiritual ruins. From a distance, it looked like a mountain, but in fact, it was a super building that looked like a pyramid. Its specific area could not be estimated.

It was still far from the mainland, but it was definitely more than enough to compare with the megacities of the original world!

The cultivators who flew past the city looked like dust flying past a building, making people feel that they were extremely small.

After observing from a distance for a while, Tang Zhen walked towards the trading market outside the giant peak gate.

There was a trading market outside every tower, and the giant Peak Tower was no exception. As a continent-level tower, its trading market was equally large, and people could be seen everywhere.

There were not many blue-faced residents in the market. Most of them were merchants of other races. The goods produced in the continent-level building were very attractive to them, and people often traveled thousands of miles to come.

Tang Zhen was like an ordinary wild cultivator, wandering around the market in search of a target.

He had to get a Resident Identity Card and pretend to be a resident of the city. Only then would he have a chance to enter the city. Otherwise, he would not be able to pass through the protective light curtain.

It was not impossible to forcefully pass through. However, there was a danger of exposing his whereabouts. The purpose of Tang Zhen's trip this time was to save people. He naturally had to be more cautious.

After looking around, Tang Zhen locked onto a resident of the giant Peak Tower City and quietly followed him.

In front of a row of stone shops, a resident of the tower of great peaks, who was wearing a silk-like garment, was talking arrogantly. In front of him, a few non-humankind merchants were smiling and agreeing with him, showing great respect.

After making some gestures, this fat resident of Lou city took a few leather bags from the hands of a foreign merchant. Clearly, they were filled with brains.

Putting the brain into his pocket, the fat resident of loucheng waved his hand and swaggered to the other shops.

When the people on the road saw him, they all subconsciously dodged, which made the fat residents of the building even more proud. Their faces were full of arrogance, as if they were superior to others.

However, as he walked, the loucheng resident seemed to be attracted by something. He slowly turned around and walked to the edge of the trading market.

The shop owners, who had been looking helpless, were stunned for a moment. They didn't know why the blue fatty, who liked to extort money, had turned away. However, they still prayed in their hearts that this hateful guy would forget about their shop.

At this time, blue fatty was no longer in the mood to extort the foreign merchants. Instead, he stared at the edge of the trading market. At the same time, there seemed to be a voice in his heart that kept telling him that there was something extremely important to him.

Following his instincts, blue fatty soon came to a hidden place, but he did not see the thing that seemed to be very important to him.

Just as the blue fatty was feeling puzzled, a human cultivator dressed as a wild cultivator suddenly appeared and smiled at him.

The blue fatty was depressed. Just as he was about to reprimand the human cultivator for venting his anger, he saw the human cultivator reach out and grab his head. Then, his vision went black and he lost consciousness.

[Chapter 1319](#)

1319 Sneaking into the city of the giant peak (1)

The blue fatty swayed his fat body and slowly walked toward the giant Peak City.

When he passed by some shops along the way, he didn't need to say anything. As long as he stood at the door, the foreign merchants who ran the shops would obediently give him gifts. Even if fatty blue deliberately showed a difficult expression, the other party still "insensibly" stuffed them into his pocket.

It was difficult to refuse such kindness, so fatty blue had to accept them one by one. He had to give them some face!

When his pockets were full, the blue fatty would stop wandering around. Instead, he would return to the tavern in the city and order a few of his favorite dishes and drinks until he was full.

This was the blue Fatty's daily life. Compared to the ordinary residents of the loucheng, it was simply too comfortable.

Even if some people didn't like him, they couldn't do anything to this blue fatty. Who asked this guy to have someone above him? it was said that he was still in the giant Peak City.

The longer the tower existed, the more worldly it would become, and the more disadvantages it would have, making it no different from a secular country.

For example, the number of residents in the giant Peak Tower City had already exceeded ten million. It had a main tower City, several subsidiary towers, and many servant towers that listened to its orders. It was definitely a behemoth.

With the continuous reproduction and inheritance of the residents of the city, families with a long history and deep heritage would naturally be born. They controlled the center of power of the city and had privileges beyond the authority of the residents of the city.

If he offended such a powerful person, then his future would be very difficult. The powerful people would always have all kinds of means to drive the ignorant people out of the city or accidentally die in a certain mission.

As time went by, the residents of Lou city learned to seek advantages and avoid disadvantages. They absolutely didn't dare to offend the children of the rich and powerful easily. Even if they were unwilling, they could only silently endure it.

Fatty blue was the beneficiary of this model. Even if his strength was average, he still lived a good life. As long as he went to the trading market, foreign merchants would obediently give him gifts.

The cultivators in charge of the trading market turned a blind eye to it. Fatty blue had the support of a Big Shot, and they couldn't afford to offend him!

He walked unsteadily to the edge of the trading market, and further ahead was the territory of the giant Peak Tower City. There was an invisible protective barrier blocking the outside, and outsiders could not enter at all.

The blue Fatty's eyes flickered and he stepped into it. Nothing unusual happened during the whole process.

The blue fatty seemed to have heaved a sigh of relief. He continued to walk leisurely to the back of a bug that looked like a giant centipede and slowly climbed onto the back of the carriage.

If one looked closely, they would find that the bug was actually lying on a long and narrow metal cart, dragging a cart that looked like a train carriage behind it. It was full of seats, and in front of it was a track that led directly to the inside of the tower.

There were several similar tracks around it, and because it was often used, it was very smooth.

There were already many people sitting on the seats behind the bug. Not long after blue fatty sat down, many more residents of Loucheng sat down one after another, and the empty seats were soon filled.

Seeing this, the resident of the tower City who was controlling the giant insect shouted and waved the stick in his hand, hitting the shell of the giant insect. An electric current spread out.

The giant worm twitched, and its dense legs began to move on the hard ground, dragging the cart behind it forward quickly, making a rumbling sound.

About ten minutes later, the train entered the giant Peak Tower from a 20-meter-high gate. Another world appeared in front of everyone.

The ceiling was more than 30 meters above their heads, and it was inlaid with countless gemstones that emitted white light. They were like stars in the sky, and they illuminated the interior of the tower City.

On both sides of the wide and straight road, there were many buildings that went straight to the ceiling. Like load-bearing walls, they were evenly distributed inside the giant Peak City.

There was no end to the long Street. The train ran for a long time before finally reaching the end.

The blue fatty wobbled out of the car and followed the crowd to a net cage-like object not far away. He stood on it calmly.

The gears on the metal cage clattered as it dragged the metal cage up slowly. It stopped on the second floor, then the third floor, and the fourth floor.

On the fifth floor, the blue fatty came out of the cage, looked around, and walked toward a nearby Street.

Compared to the first to the fourth floor of the building, the fifth floor of the giant Peak Tower was much more spacious, and the clothes of the residents were more high-end.

This was the rich area of the giant Peak Tower. Blue Fatty's cultivation was not high, and he did not hold any position in the giant Peak Tower. If he was not the illegitimate son of the tower's boss, how could he be qualified to live in such a place?

A good reincarnation was actually an advantage!

As he strolled back to his home, the cynical expression on blue Fatty's face suddenly changed. The fat on his body quickly collapsed and slowly turned into Tang Zhen's appearance.

Tang Zhen sized up the room before walking to the side of the chair and sitting down. He then quietly waited.

Time passed by slowly, and in the blink of an eye, it was midnight. A figure flew past the fifth floor of the giant Peak Tower. After avoiding the patrolling cultivators, he headed straight for the sixth floor.

According to the blue-faced cultivator's testimony, Arel and his mother were imprisoned there.

The fifth floor and above of the great Peak Tower City was a military area, and ordinary residents were not allowed to approach it easily. Even residents with powerful backgrounds like blue fatty had to go through a security check before they could enter.

Tang Zhen quickly arrived at the entrance to the tower on the fifth floor and sneaked in with a small trick. During this time, the two King grade cultivators in charge of guarding the tower didn't notice him.

After entering the sixth floor, the style of the building suddenly changed. It looked monotonous and stiff. From time to time, heavy weapons used in war could be seen in rows on the open space.

Jellyfish-like creatures that glowed with a dark blue light floated around in the air. The eyes on their tentacles kept moving, searching for suspicious targets.

This kind of defensive method could be used to deal with ordinary cultivators, but it was useless against Tang Zhen. He swaggered through it and soon arrived at his destination.

After confirming that there was no ambush in the surroundings, Tang Zhen directly entered the huge prison in front of him.

Under Tang Zhen's interrogation, the blue-faced cultivator didn't hide anything and told Tang Zhen everything he knew. This was also the reason why Tang Zhen directly locked onto this prison.

It was late at night, and the prison looked empty except for cultivators on night duty.

However, as soon as the alarm went off, thousands of cultivators from the tower would appear. Therefore, they had to be careful.

According to the information provided by the blue-faced cultivator, it didn't take long for Tang Zhen to find the location where Arel and his mother were locked up. After casually killing the guards in front of the door, Tang Zhen suppressed the excitement in his heart and slowly opened the tightly shut iron door.

[Chapter 1320](#)

1320 Successful rescue (1)

The area of this cell was not large. When Tang Zhen opened the iron door, three pairs of eyes looked at him at the same time.

The air suddenly froze at this moment. The two women looked at Tang Zhen in a daze. Their eyes were filled with surprise and joy. It was as though they had never expected that Tang Zhen would appear here.

“Mom, who is he?”

A clear child’s voice rang out, causing the dazed Arel and Yue qianhua to come back to their senses. They wiped away the tears at the corner of their eyes. Arel quickly stood up from the ground and pulled a little guy with delicate features over. He slowly walked to Tang Zhen.

“Baby, this is your father!”

Tang Zhen looked at the little fellow in front of him. A trace of a strange feeling rose in his heart. There was a sense of loss, joy, and a trace of being at a loss.

Tang Zhen slowly squatted down and smiled at the little fellow. His eyes revealed a gentleness.

The little fellow was his own flesh and blood. Tang Zhen had already confirmed it the moment he saw him.

Upon hearing what Arel said, the little fellow turned to look at Tang Zhen and said in a clear voice, “ you must be Tang Zhen. My mother always talks about you. Why did you only come to pick me and my mother up now? ”

Tang Zhen did not know how to reply. He merely extended his hand and touched the little fellow’s messy hair before softly sighing.

“Dad is here. I’ll bring you and mom home now!”

Turning his head to look at the teary-eyed Arel, Tang Zhen reached out and hugged her in his arms. He softly said, “It’s my fault, I’ve made you and the child suffer!”

Arel, who was in his arms, shook his head and said, “ “It’s nothing, as long as you’re here!”

Tang Zhen gently patted Arel and turned to look at Yue qianhua who was standing at the side. She was no longer as young and inexperienced as she was back then. There was a touch of sorrow between her brows.

where are the residents of loucheng? are they being held in other places? ”

Upon hearing Tang Zhen’s question, Yue qianhua smiled bitterly and said softly, “ “They are also imprisoned here, but there are only a few hundred of them left. Can city Lord Tang help me rescue them?”

Tang Zhen mused for a moment before using an indifferent voice to say, “Since you’ve protected the mother and son, I’ll naturally repay you. I’ll agree to save them,”

When Yue qianhua heard this, a grateful expression appeared on her face as she repeatedly thanked Tang Zhen.

alright, we can’t stay here for long. Let’s leave immediately!

He stood up and handed three spirit Jade talismans to Arel and the others. Tang Zhen was the first to walk out of the cell, followed by Arel and the other two.

After capturing a prison guard and reading his memory, he determined the location of Yue qianhua's people. Tang Zhen rescued them without any effort.

Then, under the cover of the illusion, everyone carefully left the sixth floor and headed straight for the exit of the tower.

Tang Zhen's cultivation was only a step away from becoming a spiritual Emperor, and the nomological illusion he cast was also abnormally powerful. Unless the spiritual Emperor experts in the giant peak Gate City made a move, no one would be able to see through it on the spot.

In fact, Tang Zhen had always been on his guard throughout the entire process. He was afraid that a spirit Emperor would discover his existence. It should be known that as a spirit Emperor gradually refined the tower, even the slightest movement in the entire tower could not escape the other party's perception. After the refinement was completed, they could even directly bring the tower into a special spiritual world.

However, from the analysis of the current situation, this spirit Emperor expert of the giant Peak Tower City had clearly not reached that level yet. This was why he did not notice Tang Zhen's little trick.

He was glad that he was lucky. If he was discovered by the other party, not only would Arel and his mother be in danger, but he might also be trapped here.

From the beginning to the end, Tang Zhen didn't dare to underestimate the strength of a continent-level city. He still couldn't forget the quick glance at the savage war zone.

After slipping out of the giant Peak City without any mishaps, the group continued to move forward until they reached a slightly hidden location. Tang Zhen placed the little fellow in his arms on the ground.

Under everyone's astonished eyes, Tang Zhen released a small battleship from the storage space. Then, the liquid robot attached to his body quickly separated and directly entered the battleship.

enter this warship. It will take you directly to Holy Dragon City!

Yue qianhua nodded and turned around to walk towards the battleship, leading the residents of the tower into it.

"Mom, isn't dad going to leave with us?"

The little guy looked up at Arel and asked in a clear voice.

daddy still has important things to do. Be good and listen to me. I'll go back to be with you and mommy soon.

Tang Zhen nodded to Arel and sent the mother and son into the warship. Then, he retreated to an open space dozens of meters away.

The entrance of the battleship closed, and after activating the stealth function, it slowly rose into the air and quickly disappeared into the night.

Tang Zhen heaved a sigh of relief. He turned his head and looked at the spirit ruins wild building that was still extremely eye-catching even in the night. There was a seven-colored energy cloud flowing around it.

The operation to rescue Arel and his mother was so smooth this time. Firstly, it was because of Tang Zhen's powerful strength. Secondly, the other party did not expect Tang Zhen to personally take action and so quickly.

It was fortunate that Tang Zhen possessed a small battleship, which was an extremely fast means of transportation. Otherwise, once he was discovered by the giant Peak Tower, he would inevitably have to start a thrilling escape.

However, it had been a long time, so the giant Peak City should have noticed the abnormality and would probably track them down soon.

As soon as this thought appeared in his mind, a group of figures flew over from the direction of the giant Peak City, quickly approaching in the direction that everyone had fled.

"They're here, but it's a pity they're late!"

Tang Zhen laughed softly and disappeared without a trace in an instant.

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At the entrance of the wild building of the spiritual ruins, there were cultivators coming in and out almost all the time. No one dared to monopolize such a sensitive place, or they would become the target of public criticism.

If one wanted to enter the building, they only needed to pay a certain fee. There was no grade restriction, because even King level cultivators would become ordinary people.

In the past, there had been King level cultivators who had entered the wild building of the spirit ruins, only to be killed by a group of low-level wild cultivators.

However, compared to low-level cultivators, high-level cultivators still had many advantages. Whether it was speed, power, or sense of danger, they were far superior.

But even so, there was still the danger of dying at any time when facing the monsters in the house of spiritual ruins.

At the entrance of the building, a group of cultivators were discussing in low voices. They were trying to figure out the best route to take after entering the building, and to avoid the areas where monsters often appeared.

There were also lone cultivators who carried their bags and walked into the entrance without a word. There were often cultivators who left without returning.

There were shops on both sides of the road that sold all kinds of equipment and materials. At the same time, they also recycled all kinds of treasures found by cultivators. The owners of those seemingly unremarkable shops all had deep backgrounds.

Tang Zhen was still dressed as an ordinary cultivator with a black cloak on his body. He mixed in with the crowd and arrived at the entrance of the wild building of spirit ruins.

After walking around the surrounding shops and buying all the items he needed, Tang Zhen was just about to enter the spiritual ruins wild building when he heard a loud noise coming from behind him.

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Tang Zhen turned around and glanced at the place where the voice came from. He frowned slightly as a cold glint flashed across his eyes.