

## Alternate 1341

### [Chapter 1341](#)

1341 Armored dragon, demon barbarian cultivator

The mist formed by the cultivator's skill seemed to have a life of its own. It kept expanding and contracting until it was completely absorbed by the awakened monster.

When the mist dispersed, the dust on the monster's body disappeared, revealing its true appearance.

This monster looked like a giant dragon. Its head was covered in thick black bone armor, and its teeth were as sharp as knives, looking extremely ferocious.

Probably because it had just woken up, the monster looked weak. It struggled to stand up from the ground, but its dry body did not allow it to do so.

After moving its body a few times and causing the ground to rumble, the giant monster finally gave up on the plan to stand up. It could only roar at the sky unwillingly.

I didn't expect such a monster to exist. It can go into hibernation in a state of water shortage?"

Tang Zhen sized up the monster from a distance. His face revealed an interested expression.

"According to village chief Bai Ya, before the defeat of the demon and barbarian race, they used to control a giant war beast called the Ankylodon. After the war was lost, these giant beasts were all killed.

The soil and gravel on this Ankylosaurus "body were clearly intentionally dumped there in an attempt to cover up the existence of the Ankylosaurus. However, they didn't expect to be discovered by the immigrants!"

Tang Zhen clicked his tongue in wonder as he looked at the wriggling Ankylosaurus. He really did not expect that this fellow would actually only need a small amount of clean water to recover after being buried in the ground for a hundred years.

Of course, this Ankylosaurus would only wake up. If it wanted to return to normal, it would need to be watered with a huge amount of clear water. However, Tang Zhen would not do that. Otherwise, he would have to spend a lot of effort to subdue it.

"Find a way to transport this big guy back. I think old Wan and his gang will definitely be interested in it!"

Although the Ankylodon was huge, its strength was only equivalent to a King-level cultivator. Although one Ankylodon could fight several King-level cultivators due to its size, to the current Holy Dragon City, such a war beast was dispensable.

Compared to those terrifying technological weapons, no matter how strong the defense of a King-tier monster was, and even if it had some special abilities, it still couldn't escape death.

Unless they encountered a world that greatly suppressed technological weapons, these war behemoths would rarely be of use. The Holy Dragon city's actions were also to be prepared.

However, it wasn't an easy task to get rid of this war behemoth. Just by looking at its size, one could tell how heavy it was. Tang Zhen roughly estimated that this fellow's weight was at least a thousand tons.

Such a huge object could not be carried away by ordinary means of transportation.

Fortunately, this matter was not difficult for the cultivators of the Holy Dragon City. Whether they mobilized larger warships or the experts in the city, they had a way to transport the giant beast back to the Holy Dragon City.

Xiao Wei and the others who had witnessed the entire process were dumbfounded. They never expected that there would be such a huge war beast hidden in the valley, and they had just stepped on it!

While rejoicing in his heart, he also had a further understanding of the magical means of the cultivators of Lou Cheng, and his eyes were full of envy.

The cultivators in Lou city were studying how to bring the giant beast back to Lou city while Tang Zhen was chatting with Wei and the other immigrants to pass the time.

With Lou Cheng's help, the newly awakened Ankylosaurus was quickly subdued. A strong rope was wrapped around its mouth, making it unable to bite or roar.

city Lord, there are strangers spying on us from the dark. There are about a hundred of them!

Hearing the voice in his ear, Zhen Tang frowned. After clicking on the wrist-guard computer, a holographic image appeared in front of his eyes.

This was an image taken by a drone from a high altitude. Less than three kilometers away from them, a group of men and women in broken armor were hiding behind a strange rock, watching the Holy Dragon City cultivators subdue the armored dragon without blinking.

Their appearance was the same as the demon barbarian survivors, but they were all carrying all kinds of weapons. From their aura, one could tell that they were not ordinary people.

demon barbarian cultivators? these guys really do exist!

Tang Zhen sneered. He originally had doubts in his heart. He didn't understand why there were ordinary people who survived among the demon and barbarian races, but no traces of cultivators.

It seemed that these guys were all hiding underground. If the immigrants had not accidentally discovered the Ankylosaurus, these guys would not have shown their faces.

At this time, the demon barbarian cultivators still didn't know that they had been discovered by the drone in the air. They were still anxiously hiding behind the strange rock and secretly observing.

When they saw the Lou Cheng cultivators preparing to take the Ankylosaurus away, these cultivators immediately became restless. A few of the demonic barbarian cultivators impatiently rushed out of the strange rock, but they were pulled back by their companions after just a few steps.

From their actions, it could be seen that they valued the ankylodons. The reason why they did not dare to approach was clearly because they were afraid of the strength of the Holy Dragon City cultivators.

Tang Zhen lost interest after observing for a while. He was not in the mood to guess the specific origins of this group of people. He was only clear on one point, and that was before they launched an invasion on the three great empires, the later people knew about the existence of Holy Dragon City, the better.

This was also the reason why he cleared the surrounding area and did not allow any outsiders to exist. His purpose was to prevent the news from being leaked.

If this group of people were to continue hiding, Tang Zhen would naturally not make things difficult for them. However, now that they had revealed themselves and had personally witnessed the strength of the Holy Dragon city's cultivators, Tang Zhen would naturally not let them leave.

"Bring them back, and remember to try not to kill them!"

At his command, the twenty or so cultivators surrounding the Ankylosaurus suddenly turned around and charged straight for those hiding.

The weakest of these cultivators was at the Lord level. With their full speed, they covered the distance of a few kilometers in an instant. Before the people hiding could react, the Holy Dragon City cultivators had already surrounded them.

"Listen up, throw away your weapons now, or I'll kill you without mercy!"

Lou Cheng, who was floating in the air, snorted coldly. He pointed the machine gun in his hand at the panicked hiding people. If they dared to resist, he would immediately tear them into pieces with large-caliber bullets!

The demonic barbarian cultivators were shocked at first, but they quickly gathered together and raised their weapons at the loucheng cultivators in the air. They couldn't hide the panic on their faces.

Compared to the Holy Dragon city's cultivators who could fly, the strength of these demon barbarian survivors was much weaker. The person with the highest cultivation among them was only a fourth grade cultivator.

It was normal for such a situation to occur. It should be known that even survival was a problem in the forsaken land, let alone the resources to assist cultivation. It was already quite difficult for these demon barbarian survivors to become cultivators.

It was precisely because of this that Tang Zhen had developed some interest in these demon barbarian survivors. He was eager to know how these guys became cultivators when the source energy of the land of no king was extracted.

"They must be from the three great empires. If we are caught by them, we will not be able to escape death!"

One of the demon barbarian cultivators had a look of fear on his face. He released his bow and arrow and shot them towards the loucheng cultivators in the air.

"You're looking for death!"

The Lou Cheng cultivator snorted and hit the arrow with his palm. The arrow flew back and landed on the Archer's shoulder.

The Archer screamed and trembled. The other demonic barbarian cultivators became even more nervous when they saw this. However, with the previous experience, none of them dared to make a move.

Clearly, the demon barbarian cultivators knew that if the Holy Dragon City cultivators wanted to kill them, none of them would be a match for them.

Looking at each other, the demon barbarian cultivators sighed and obediently threw away the weapons in their hands.

### [Chapter 1342](#)

1342 The last chance of survival for the survivors (1)

Not long after, a group of dejected demon barbarian cultivators were escorted to Tang Zhen.

Seeing Tang Zhen sitting in the car, a few of the demon barbarian cultivators immediately glared at him. Immediately after, they were kicked to the ground by the Holy Dragon City cultivators. Some of them tried to resist, but they were knocked to the ground by the Holy Dragon City cultivators.

After a round of punches and kicks, the ground was filled with the screams of the demonic barbarian cultivators. The remaining ones obediently shut their mouths.

Tang Zhen turned his head and expressionlessly glanced at them when he saw that these arrogant and unruly demonic barbarian cultivators had finally become obedient.

tell me, what's your relationship with this Ankylosaurus? why did you rush to the vicinity the moment I found it?"

Tang Zhen walked to the front of the demon barbarian cultivators and asked in a cold voice.

Seeing that those powerful cultivators were actually following Tang Zhen's lead, who was not very strong, the demon barbarian cultivators immediately realized that Tang Zhen's identity was extraordinary. After lowering their heads and exchanging glances, an old man in tattered leather clothes stood out.

From the attitude of the demon barbarian cultivators, it was clear that this old man was their leader.

please allow me to answer your question. But before that, can my Lord answer our doubts?"

This old man's entire body was covered in strange tattoos. His face was like a dried tree bark. He bowed towards Tang Zhen as his turbid eyes flickered with a dim penetrating light.

of course, you can ask. But after I answer, if you dare to hide anything from me, I will not let you off easily!

Tang Zhen gently nodded his head. At the same time, he carefully sized up the tattoo on the old man's body and confirmed that the other party's occupation should be similar to that of a Holy master.

may I ask where you are from, Sir? is it related to the three great empires?"

When he asked this question, the old man's eyes clearly showed a trace of apprehension.

it doesn't matter where I come from, but you can rest assured that we have no relationship with the three empires. We might even be enemies!

A trace of joy flashed across the old man's eyes when he heard Tang Zhen's words. He bowed to Tang Zhen once again.

"If you have any questions, Sir, I will answer them without reservation."

Tang Zhen nodded. He extended his hand and pointed at the Ankylosaurus, first, tell me, why is there an Ankylosaurus here? wasn't it exterminated by the three great empires a hundred years ago? "

"My Lord, you may not know this, but a hundred years ago, the three great empires did kill all the giant ankylodons to prevent them from being tamed by our demon and barbarian races again.

in order to prevent the ankylodons from going extinct, the ancestors of my tribe created a secret medicine. As long as the ankylodons consume it, they will fall into a deep sleep. To wake them up, we need the smoke from a special plant.

After the Ankylosaurus fell asleep, my ancestors covered its body with soil and rocks, then used a secret technique to cover it up. This way, others would mistake it for an ordinary Hill."

At this point, the old man laughed bitterly, and with a trace of resentment and unwillingness in his eyes, he said, "My ancestors have never given up on their ideals, hoping to restore the glory of the demon and barbarian races. The giant ankylosauruses are also one of their secret weapons.

However, no one had expected that the three great empires would be so vicious as to drain the blood of the earth in an attempt to completely exterminate the demon and barbarian races!

By the time my ancestors realized this, there was no way to remedy it. They could only watch as everything withered, the mountains and rivers withered, and the people of the demon and barbarian races died of illness and hunger. They could no longer resist the three great empires.

The Ankylosaurus that my tribe is protecting is about to wake up, but the food it eats has already gone extinct. We don't have the power to fight against the three great empires, so we can only use secret medicine to keep it in a deep sleep.

The Ankylosaurus went back to sleep after taking the secret medicine, but it became thinner and weaker. Even so, we can't wake it up, because that's the same as killing it. "

Tang Zhen involuntarily laughed when he heard the old man's explanation. Clearly, this group of people had been secretly plotting against the three great empires and had spent great effort to hide a large Ankylosaurus. Unfortunately, the development of the situation had far exceeded their expectations. In the end, not only did their plan not succeed, but they also caused the Ankylosaurus to faint again and again. The severe drought almost caused it to become a dried Dragon!

In fact, the Ankylosaurus had long since reached its awakening date. However, the demonic barbarian cultivators were unable to make the secret medicine that could keep the Ankylosaurus unconscious due to the withering of the plants. They could only brace themselves and wait for the Ankylosaurus to wake up.

Fortunately, the three great empires no longer paid any attention to this land of death. Even if the Ankylosaurus woke up, it would not be hunted down, but it would eventually die of thirst or hunger!

Who would have thought that the Ankylosaurus, which had been unconscious for a hundred years, would be so weak that even after the effects of the medicine had worn off, it was still unable to wake up on its own. The mist created by the Holy Dragon City cultivators had barely managed to wake the Ankylosaurus up.

As for why these demonic barbarian cultivators had arrived so quickly, it was because they lived in a nearby underground cave. When the Ankylodons roared, these demonic barbarian cultivators had already drilled out of the ground.

according to what you said, the food of the ankylodons has gone extinct. Even if they wake up, they won't live for long? "

The old man nodded with a dejected expression.

since that's the case, there's no need to waste too much energy on this Ankylosaurus. Let's just kill it directly!

Tang Zhen casually replied after hearing this.

The old man was shocked when he heard this. The demonic barbarian cultivators who were squatting on the ground had grief and indignation on their faces as they glared at Tang Zhen. However, they were immediately kicked a few times by the cultivators from the City Tower.

"Sir, please don't kill it. Otherwise, this Ankylodon will really become extinct!"

"Then tell me, what should I feed the Ankylosaurus? don't tell me I'm treating you guys as food?" Tang Zhen sneered when he heard this.

"No, no, my Lord, you've misunderstood. Ankylodons are vegetarians, they don't eat meat."

The old man sneaked a glance at Tang Zhen before continuing, although I don't know how my Lord made it rain in the wilderness and made flowers and trees cover the land overnight, since your men have such a method to accelerate the growth of plants, can you grow a large area of ankylodons 'food? "

"Do you know how much I have to pay in order to grow these plants?" Tang Zhen coldly laughed when he heard this.

Clearly, these guys had noticed the changes in the wilderness a long time ago. They might have even conspired to obtain this method of growing plants. However, after confirming the strength of the Holy Dragon city's cultivators, they finally dispelled this unrealistic idea.

This time, they were discovered by the Holy Dragon City, and it was very likely that they had done it on purpose, more or less with the mentality of gambling. If they didn't think of a way, they would be like the demon barbarian survivors, unable to hold on for long.

The old man hesitated for a moment before speaking to Tang Zhen, "Does my Lord know what method the three great empires used to cause the homeland of our demon and barbarian races to become like this?"

“I’m not sure. Besides, what good would it do me to know?”

this land is so vast. Don’t you want it to return to normal, my Lord? would that be of great benefit to you? ”

“If it’s good for me, don’t tell me it’s not good for you guys?”

The old man heaved a long sigh, his face full of bitterness. “Lord is right, if this situation continues, I’m afraid our demon and barbarian race will really be exterminated,”

Hearing the old man’s words, the demon barbarian cultivators beside him also looked sad, and some even secretly shed tears.

“You don’t have to make it sound so pitiful. Since there’s a solution to this problem, I’ll naturally try it. However, there’s one thing you must be clear about. From now on, the master of this land is no longer you, but the Holy Dragon City!

In my territory, if you dare to have any evil thoughts, then your entire clan will be exterminated!”

### [Chapter 1343](#)

#### 1343 The forbidden area in the fog (1)

The earth had nurtured all living things, but it had never belonged to anyone. Even if this land had once been occupied by the demon and barbarian races, it no longer had anything to do with them because a new master had descended into this world.

The appearance of the Holy Dragon City was very timely. It gave the demon and barbarian races hope to continue their bloodline. As for the ownership of this land, the demon barbarian survivors no longer cared.

The demon and barbarian races, who had experienced the trauma of the war, now needed to recuperate the most, and at the same time, stay as far away from the war as possible. Only when the later generations of the two races grew up, perhaps someone would reconsider the ownership of this land.

Of course, this could only be a thought. It was impossible for Tang Zhen to do something like raising a Tiger and bringing disaster upon himself. If the descendants of the demon and barbarian races really had thoughts that they shouldn’t have, Tang Zhen didn’t mind letting them experience the danger of extermination again.

The old man continued to narrate, trying to express his sincerity as much as possible to help the demon and barbarian races grasp the last chance of survival.

Just as Tang Zhen had guessed, this old man was a priest and also the controller of the Ankylosaurus. Unfortunately, his cultivation was too weak and the newly awakened Ankylosaurus was even weaker. Therefore, he could not wait for Tang Zhen to produce the food needed by the Ankylosaurus to save its life.

In fact, even if the old priest had not said anything, Tang Zhen would have tried his best to keep the Ankylodon. As for the consumption of producing the Ankylodon’s food, it was nothing to Tang Zhen.

Of course, the thing that Tang Zhen was most interested in was how the three great empires would extract the origin Energy from this land. The old priest was one of those who knew about this.

“According to my ancestors, there is a forbidden area in the center of this land. A hundred years ago, the three great empires built a mysterious building there and set up layers of protective measures. Their purpose was to extract the blood of the earth.

In the past hundred years, countless demonic barbarian cultivators had tried to destroy that mysterious building, but they had returned in failure every time.

After paying a heavy price, the ancestors of the demon and barbarian races could only helplessly give up and watch as all living things withered.

As long as we destroy that mysterious building, the earth will stop aging and life will come back!”

After ending the conversation with Tang Zhen, the old priest took the demon barbarian cultivators to look after the Ankylodon. Seeing that they were careful and excited, it was clear that they really cared about the last Ankylodon.

Perhaps in the hearts of the remnant of the demon barbarian race, this Ankylosaurus was the last proof of the prosperity of the demon and barbarian races. After all, in the past, they had been riding on the back of this Ankylosaurus, killing the enemies of the three great empires until their blood flowed like a river!

Tang Zhen brought up the holographic map and quickly locked onto a location according to the information given by the old priest.

In the image captured by the drone, this area was always shrouded in fog, and nothing could be seen inside. There was more than one similar place on this land, so it did not attract the attention of the Holy Dragon City at first.

After thinking for a moment, Tang Zhen mobilized a group of people and boarded the warship to head straight to the destination.

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In the command cabin of the battleship, the old priest of the demon barbarian race was sitting on a chair, looking around from time to time. The shock on his face had yet to dissipate.

The old priest had been like this ever since he was brought into the small warship by Tang Zhen. It was clear that the warship had given him a huge shock, making him even more aware of the gap in strength between the two.

don't be nervous. We're going to the mysterious building that your ancestors mentioned. You'll follow us. If there's anything wrong, you must remind us in time.

“Don't worry, my Lord, I'll be careful!” The old priest nodded.

Tang Zhen nodded. His eyes turned to the image projected in front of him. He seemed to be thinking about what was hidden in the fog.



It did not take long for Tang Zhen's group to reach their destination as they travelled at full speed.

Two small warships shimmering with rainbow light pierced through the clouds and slowly descended from the sky, finally stopping on a flat ground covered with bones.

Hundreds of Holy Dragon City cultivators walked out of the battleship, led by a dozen King-level cultivators, including Blood River Emperor and Bone Emperor.

The mysterious building was of great importance, so Tang Zhen would naturally not let his guard down. It was only natural for him to transfer two law Kings here.

Let's go. Everyone, be careful!

Tang Zhen waved his hand as he looked at the white bones all over the ground. He entered the fog under the protection of Blood River King and the other two.

A faint smell of blood entered his nose, and his blurry vision made him upset. As he walked, he kept hearing strange sounds from the depths of the fog.

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A wave of densely packed sounds came out and went straight to the position of the group. However, they did not get close and only circled around the periphery, like a wolf pack secretly peeking.

Blood River King scanned his surroundings. The power of law burst out and forced the surrounding fog away.

The monster that was originally hidden in the thick fog immediately revealed itself. It turned out to be countless skeletons with red light flashing in their eye sockets. They swayed left and right after being pushed up by the white spines. At the bottom was a pile of rotten flesh and blood, covered with zombie arms that were constantly waving.

These arms came from different dead people. There were still fragments of clothes and accessories on them, and some were holding rusty weapons.

After the thick fog dispersed, the monsters swarmed toward the group like a wave.

“If this is all we have here, then it'll be much easier for us!”

Blood River King laughed. The power of law spread out in all directions like a millstone, crushing all the monsters that tried to approach into pieces. For a time, there were dense cracking sounds everywhere, and the ground was completely covered with sticky, smelly flesh and blood.

To a law King, they could kill as many monsters of this level as they wanted!

The group continued to move forward in the fog. Due to the power of the law, the surrounding fog dissipated, revealing the ground full of white bones and broken armor. The monsters with arms seemed to be endless, and they kept coming out of the fog in the distance.

The other cultivators also took action, and the speed of clearing the monsters was greatly accelerated. After about ten minutes, there were no more arm monsters.

It was also at this moment that another group of monsters appeared in front of everyone.

“These are all black-armored giant armored Dragons?”

Tang Zhen looked at the dozens of giant beasts that emerged from the thick fog before turning to look at the old priest beside him.

“That’s right, it’s an Ankylosaurus!”

The old priest’s face was filled with pain and anger. He looked at the corpse of the Ankylosaurus that was covered in wounds and even had its internal organs exposed. He gritted his teeth and roared, “These bastards used a secret technique to turn all the ankylodons into puppets to guard the mysterious building here. Who knows how many demonic barbarian cultivators died at the hands of the Dragon corpse puppets!

In order to kill the corpse of such a giant Ankylosaurus, one must destroy its man-made core, and the man-made core is located in the dragon’s head!”

As soon as the old priest’s voice fell, the White bones on the ground quickly gathered together and turned into a white bone giant that was dozens of meters tall. It raised its head and let out a silent roar.

I’ll go and take on this Ankylosaurus corpse. Don’t let it collapse at the first blow!

As soon as he finished speaking, Bone Emperor laughed and flew off the ground, landing on the giant’s shoulder.

“BOOM!”

With a heavy punch, the corpse of the Ankylosaurus closest to the giant skeleton was directly knocked to the ground and sent flying with its four legs up!

#### [Chapter 1344](#)

#### 1344 The Dragon corpse and the Colossus

In the fog, the majestic white bone giant leaped as if it was flying, shuttling back and forth among the armored dragon corpses. From time to time, an armored dragon corpse would fall to the ground!

The corpses of the ankylosauruses surrounded the giant skeleton and charged at it. They gathered together in the blink of an eye.

“BOOM!”

In the blink of an eye, the skeletal giant jumped onto the back of a dead armored dragon. Its six white bone claws dug into the back of the dead armored dragon. With a roar from the Bone King, the skeletal giant rolled a few times in the air with the dead armored dragon, and then the giant dragon was thrown far away!

“Haha, this is great!”

Bone King laughed out loud, and after knocking back another Ankylosaurus corpse, he grabbed at the ground, and a giant bone hammer appeared in his hand.

“Go to hell!”

Following bone Emperor’s command, the skeleton giant swung its hammer at the corpse of the armored dragon. With a muffled sound, the corpse of the armored dragon fell to the ground.

The corpses were scattered everywhere, and Bone King felt like a fish in water, killing to his heart’s content.

The other Holy Dragon City cultivators were not to be outdone. One after another, they flew into the air and attacked the mountain-like corpse of the giant Ankylosaurus.

Although the Lou Cheng cultivator’s body was as small as an ant in front of the Ankylosaurus ‘corpse, every attack caused great damage to the Ankylosaurus’ corpse. Its rotten flesh fell to the ground one after another.

However, the Ankylosaurus corpse was an inanimate object that only relied on an artificial energy core to function. Physical injuries were nothing to it. The more the cultivators attacked, the more ferocious the Ankylosaurus corpse became!

Under the trampling of dozens of huge Ankylosaurus corpses, there was no longer any space on the ground. Otherwise, it was very likely that he would be trampled into a meat patty by the Ankylosaurus corpses in the next second!

Tang Zhen was also brought into the air by two King-grade cultivators. He coldly looked at the monsters shuttling back and forth on the ground. From time to time, he would take out miniature missiles from his storage space, aiming at the head of the armored dragon corpse and firing ruthlessly.

When these miniature missiles came into contact with the target, not only did they have the effect of exploding in the air, but their penetrating power was also extremely strong. Even if the bone armor of the armored dragon corpse was extremely hard, it could still easily penetrate it.

With a series of muffled sounds, a shocking hole was blasted in the head of the Ankylosaurus corpse. After running on the ground for a while, it fell heavily to the ground.

The corpses of the ankylodons piled up on the ground. They lay on the ground in a mess, seriously hindering the movements of the other ankylodons. They could only move in narrow spaces, and were easily attacked by the Holy Dragon City cultivators.

After another series of attacks, the last Ankylosaurus corpse was flipped to the ground, and the open ground was covered with a thick layer of rotten meat. In addition to the tainted blood and internal organs of the Ankylosaurus, the air was filled with a pungent rotten smell.

Through the hole in the Ankylosaurus ‘head, one could see that there were pieces of broken silver-gray mesh-like metal in its skin and flesh, and sparks would flash from time to time.

The old priest knelt on the ground and caressed the broken corpse of an Ankylosaurus. His eyes were filled with sorrow.

After clearing the corpse of the Ankylosaurus, the cultivators continued on their way. The old priest looked at the black shadow that appeared in front of them and said in a serious tone, “According to my

ancestor, after passing through the Ankylosaurus corpse, we will enter a city. There are also many strange monsters in that city.

No one knew what the monsters in the city were like, because none of the demonic barbarian cultivators who entered the city had ever left alive.

It's said that as long as we can get past the monsters and head straight for the center of the city, we'll be able to see the mysterious building that draws the blood of the earth!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a Broken City wall appeared in front of everyone. It was covered with the marks of swords and sabers, and there were mountains of corpses under the city wall.

It seemed that the old priest's words were true. In order to destroy this place, the demon and barbarian race had indeed paid a heavy loss.

Near the broken city gate, there was a high platform made of bone armor, extending far on both sides of the road. A monster that looked like a Gorilla in heavy armor was wandering around the city gate.

When they saw Tang Zhen's group, these heavy armored monsters pounced over in unison. Their auras were like thousands of soldiers charging forward.

The cultivators of loucheng who were guarding the surroundings quickly went up and knocked the monsters to the ground. Their weapons fell on the heavy armor and made a muffled sound like a Bell.

These monsters were quite strong. After being knocked down by the Holy Dragon City cultivators, they would immediately get up and wave the weapons in their hands to continue bombarding. Only after their heads were cut off did they softly collapse to the ground.

If ordinary demon barbarian cultivators encountered these heavy armored monsters, they would inevitably experience a bloody battle. However, when they encountered the cultivators from the Holy Dragon City, they could only end up being abused.

Compared to the previous attacks by the demon barbarian cultivators, the cultivators of loucheng actually had a lot of advantages.

After a hundred years, the number of monsters here had been greatly reduced. If it was a hundred years ago, the number of monsters would have covered the mountains and the wilderness, and 90% of the demon barbarian cultivators would not have had the chance to approach the city gate.

After killing the heavy-armored monster, the group passed through the city gate and arrived at a wide street.

Unlike a normal city, there were no houses on either side of the streets. Instead, there were huge statues standing on the ground, facing the city center in a kneeling posture. Their faces looked very lifelike.

The old priest looked at the statue beside him, his eyes full of emotion. He shook his head and sighed, "The statues here are all heaven's favorites of the demon and barbarian races. However, they all died on the battlefield. I guess when the three great empires built this city, they also built these kneeling statues according to their appearances when they were alive!"

At this point, the old priest's face was filled with anger. "The actions of the three great empires are truly disgraceful. They still won't let the dead off. This is simply a great humiliation to the demon and barbarian races!"

Tang Zhen ignored the old priest's long-winded words. Instead, he slowly walked forward. From time to time, he would size up the appearance of these statues. There was a trace of doubt in his eyes.

The three great empires might have built the kneeling statue to humiliate the demon and barbarian races, but they definitely had a more important purpose.

"Don't tell me it's Zhenzhen?"

A thought flashed within Tang Zhen's mind. He suddenly looked at a statue beside him and coincidentally met the half-squinted eyes of the statue. In his daze, Tang Zhen seemed to see a cold glint flash across the eyes of the statue.

"There's something strange about these statues. Everyone, be careful!"

Tang Zhen's voice had just sounded when the two statues beside him suddenly raised their heads. The weapons in their hands carried a whistling sound as they ruthlessly swept towards the cultivators on the street.

The statue's weapon was about 10 meters long and its surface was full of rust, but the blade was still there. If one was hit by it, one's body would be cut in half.

After hearing Tang Zhen's warning, the Lou Cheng cultivator beside him had already dodged the sneak attack in advance. At the same time, he launched a fierce attack in the air, causing sparks to fly from the statue's body!

The two statues bellowed and stood up from the ground, waving their weapons wildly. They swung their weapons left and right, trying to cut down the Holy Dragon City cultivators in the air.

"BOOM!"

A miniature missile hit the head of the statue, blasting a terrifying hole in its face. However, the statue only took a few steps back and continued to swing its sword randomly.

Unknowingly, more and more tall figures appeared from within the fog. Their feet emitted a dull sound as they headed straight towards Tang Zhen and the others.

"Everyone, get out of the city, the faster the better!"

meteor shower! Tang Zhen shouted as he directly activated the meteorites from his phone. Giant meteorites with a diameter of ten meters pierced through the clouds and headed straight for the statues.

As the cultivators retreated out of the city, the meteorites wrapped in flames fell to the ground like nuclear bombs, devouring the giant statues in a sea of fire!

## [Chapter 1345](#)

1345 The altar (1)

The ground trembled from the impact of the meteorites, and the sky above was filled with flying gravel and flowing flames. The terrible shock waves swept through everything, easily destroying the mottled city walls.

The Holy Dragon city's cultivators gathered together and put up an energy shield to block the damage. They looked like small boats in a stormy sea, teetering on the verge of collapse. However, under the impact that could flatten a city, they did not move an inch from the beginning to the end!

When the last loud sound subsided, the earth finally stopped groaning. There were only the sounds of falling objects and charred ruins around them.

Bone Emperor and blood River Emperor looked at each other in surprise. They released their power of law at the same time to disperse the choking smoke.

A shocking scene appeared before everyone's eyes. The originally flat interior of the city had now been replaced by terrifying large pits, leaving no intact space in the city.

The huge statues had long disappeared, leaving only puddles of melted metal and barely recognizable hands and feet, scattered in the open space around the pit.

The old priest's hands and feet were already trembling with fear. He looked at Tang Zhen with extreme fear in his eyes. He had never thought that Tang Zhen would have such a terrifying attack. In comparison, even the two law Kings paled in comparison.

If anyone saw that he was weak and wanted to bully him, they would definitely regret it!

In fact, if Blood River King and blood River King were to go all out, they could also create this level of destruction. However, they would definitely not be as relaxed as Tang Zhen, who did it with a wave of his hand and without any warning.

The two of them had already known that Tang Zhen had advanced to the spirit Emperor realm. Therefore, after secretly marveling at it, they naturally regarded it as the means of a spirit Emperor expert. However, the respect they had for Tang Zhen had deepened a little.

Tang Zhen was unaware of the thoughts in everyone's hearts. He merely coldly swept his eyes in front of him. After which, he lifted his feet and stepped into the ruins.

Clang! Clang!

The head of a Colossus fell into the pit, making a series of crashing sounds. Other than that, there was no other movement.

As the group continued to move forward, the mysterious building in the center of the city finally appeared before them. Even though the meteorite impact was earth-shattering, the mysterious building remained intact.

Not long after, the group arrived in front of the building and began to carefully examine it.

It was a huge altar that covered an area of several kilometers. The runic magic circle on the ground was constantly flashing, and the skulls of various creatures were piled around the altar. Eight metal pillars cast with runes were deeply embedded into the ground, and each pillar was wrapped in rich vitality.

Under the influence of Origin Energy, the surface of the metal pillars appeared to be crystal clear. They actually became extremely similar to Jade. If they were used to forge weapons, they would definitely have special effects.

An energy barrier that appeared and disappeared from time to time protected the altar, and it was not easy to approach it. If one tried to destroy it with force, it would immediately be rebounded, and the weak could even lose their lives.

In the center of the altar, there was a huge stone tablet. On it, there were dense words written. A few corpses knelt in front of the stone tablet. They had long since become rotten mummies.

Tang Zhen activated [ mysterious word cracker ] and quickly deciphered the contents of the tablet.

The stele recorded the cruel war between the three great empires and the demon and barbarian races, describing the defeated demon and barbarian races as unforgivable. As the victors, the three great empires became the emissaries of justice, completely defeating the demon and barbarian races that had brought disaster to the world!

Clearly, this was the style of a Victor. Tang Zhen was not surprised.

When the old priest saw the skeletons, he was stunned for a moment. Then, he knelt on the ground and cried, looking extremely sad.

“This is the Saint of our demon and barbarian race. It’s a pity that he can’t rest in peace after his death. His corpse is actually placed here to suffer humiliation. The bastards of the three empires did such an inhumane thing. I swear that I will take revenge for this in my lifetime!”

Bone Emperor looked at the sobbing old priest and asked in a cold voice, “ what are you crying for? it’s annoying to hear them cry. Do you think you can make them cry again? ”

The old priest immediately stopped talking. He had seen this law King display his power before. It could be said that white bone Emperor, who was covered in white bone armor, was only second to Blood River Emperor.

As for Tang Zhen, the old priest really couldn’t figure out what was going on. He was clearly very weak, but his methods were even more brutal and explosive than a law King’s.

Seeing the old priest stand up, Bone King nodded and asked, “ How are you so sure that this skeleton is your ancestor’s? could it be their clothing?”

the clothing is only one of the reasons. The main reason is the bloodline sense of our demon and barbarian race. Even if our ancestors turned into bones, we can still sense it with a secret technique!

Bone Emperor asked a few more questions, as he was interested in any secret skill related to bones.

The old priest naturally would not miss this opportunity to please the Holy Dragon city’s powerhouse. He quickly explained the tribe’s Secret technique to the bone King. He knew very well that what he regarded as a treasure was nothing to a powerhouse like the bone King.

The old priest still had a trace of doubt in his heart. He could not understand where the cultivators of the Holy Dragon City came from and why they were so powerful and mysterious.

The two of them continued to chat, as if bone Emperor didn't care about the altar at all. Now that it had discovered it, it was only a matter of time before it was destroyed.

Moreover, the bone Emperor and blood River Emperor knew that they could not catch up to Tang Zhen in terms of runic magic circles, so they tactfully assisted him from the side and did as Tang Zhen said.

At this moment, Tang Zhen was walking in circles around the altar. He would occasionally stop and fall into deep thought. His brows were tightly knitted.

From the shape and technique of this altar, the standard of the runic magic circle of the three great empires could not be underestimated. There were many parts that even Tang Zhen could not understand.

If he couldn't figure it out, he couldn't act rashly. Otherwise, if he made a mistake, it would lead to disastrous consequences. It should be known that the origin of a world could not only create a world, but also destroy it!

everyone, rest here. Send some people to search the surroundings and see if there are any unusual places!

Tang Zhen randomly took out a reclining chair from his storage space after giving the order. He sat on it and continued to stare at the altar in a daze.

Time passed by slowly, and the sky grew darker. However, the altar began to shine, illuminating everyone's faces.

A faintly discernible pillar of light rose from the altar, piercing through the clouds and headed straight for the sky. This pillar of light was invisible to ordinary people, but it could not hide from Tang Zhen's eyes.

"This is Yingluo?"

Tang Zhen stared at the pillar of light for a while before a look of realization appeared on his face. He turned around and waved at the bone Emperor.

"City Lord, what are your orders?"

Blood River King, who had been standing by the side the whole time, asked after Tang Zhen summoned him.

go to the space above the altar and take a look. If there's anything there, try to destroy it.

Blood River King nodded slightly. In the next second, he soared into the sky and disappeared through the clouds.

After waiting for about a minute, there was a sudden loud noise in the sky. There seemed to be a dazzling light flashing behind the thick clouds, but it only lasted for a breath before it disappeared.

"It's done!" Tang Zhen grinned upon seeing this.

[Chapter 1346](#)



## 1346 An unforeseen event in the mage Tower (1)

Just as Blood River King destroyed the object in the sky, a towering tower in the capital of the flame Empire began to change.

This tower belonged to the raging flame Empire's mage Academy. It had been built over a hundred years ago. Other than the mages of the Academy who could enter and leave, civilians were not allowed to take a single step closer.

At this moment, in the hall at the top of the wizard Tower, a huge ball of light flickered violently for a few times before it suddenly cracked, turned into a stream of light, and disappeared.

As the ball of light disappeared, the runes on the floor and walls quickly dimmed, and the hall suddenly became silent.

The white-robed Battlemage who was standing guard was shocked. He immediately opened the door to check, only to discover that the energy source for the Empire's Mage Tower had stopped working!

This was no small matter. There were many mages training in the Empire's Mage Tower, and they were all elites and nobles of the Empire. If their training was delayed due to an accident, no one would be able to bear the responsibility.

However, the problem was that the Imperial Magus tower's runic magic circle had been in operation for almost a hundred years and had never malfunctioned. The white-robed Battle Mage mistakenly thought that he had made a mistake and had to double-check it.

After a quick check and a few attempts, the white-robed Battle Mage shook his head helplessly and pressed the emergency button on the wall.

This was the first time in many years that this button had been used.

An ear-piercing alarm sounded in the Sky Tower, and it didn't take long for a group of mages to rush over and gather at the top of the mage Tower.

"What's going on? why did you sound the alarm?"

The one who asked the question was a white-haired old man. He was wearing a silver wizard robe with a crescent moon on the collar. According to the strength Classification Standard of the three empires, he was a bright moon Wizard, which was equivalent to a King level cultivator.

At the same time, he was also the director of the mage Academy and held great power in the flame Empire.

As for the other white-robed battle mages, their strength was determined by their Silver Stars. They were all seven-star and above, which was equivalent to Lord-level cultivators.

Upon hearing wizard Hao Yue's question, the battle Mage in charge of guarding the runic magic circle quickly explained the situation, not daring to hide anything.

what did you say? the runic magic circle has stopped working? "

Upon hearing this, wizard Hao Yue's face revealed a blank expression, and without any hesitation, he headed straight for the energy source.

what's going on? why did the runic magic circle stop working? "

Looking at the Rune's path that did not have a trace of energy flowing through it, wizard Hao Yue was stunned for a moment. He suddenly turned around and rushed out of the door, heading straight for a secret room at the bottom of the tower.

There were two glass-like objects on the walls of this secret room. Mage Hao Yue stretched out his hand and tapped on them twice, and immediately, wave-like patterns began to appear on the glass, and soon, two figures appeared one after another.

"Mr. Sean, may I know what business you have with me?"

The two men on the glass were also bright moon mages, and they clearly understood that unless something major happened, it was impossible for the other party to contact them at the same time. Thus, after bowing, they immediately asked.

The Dean of mages, Sean, had a grave expression on his face as he said in a deep voice, " just now, the Imperial Wizard Tower's runic magic circle that provides energy conversion stopped working. After my inspection, I've confirmed that there should be a problem with the long-distance energy transmission.

Hearing this, the two bright moon Wizards were equally surprised. One of them frowned and said, " if I remember correctly, the energy used by the Empire's Mage Tower comes from outside the Great Wall of Miracles, the area where the demon and barbarian races are exiled. Could it be that there's a problem there? "

The other bright moon Wizard shook his head, the possibility of this is very low. After a hundred years of energy extraction, the land of exile has become a desert, and the demon and barbarian races are not far from extinction. It is impossible for them to destroy the altar that extracts the blood of the earth!

I don't think it's possible either. Could there be a problem during the teleportation process? there are several transmission nodes between the altar and the wizard Tower. If there's a problem with one of them, the energy transmission will be interrupted.

in that case, we'll send someone to investigate. If there's no problem with the transmission node, we'll send someone to check outside the Great Wall of Miracles."

Mage Sean nodded and said in a deep voice, " I think it's best to find a way to investigate the mage towers of light and eternity to see if they have encountered similar situations. If that's the case, it means that there's something wrong with the altar outside the Great Wall of Miracles.

that's right. If that's the case, we must inform the elders. After all, only they know how to repair the altar!

Not long after the conversation between the three bright moon mages ended, an armed airship took off from the raging flame Empire's mage Academy and headed in the direction of the Great Wall of Miracles.

The flame Empire's armed airships were very fast and had good defensive capabilities. In the war a hundred years ago, they had caused huge losses to the demon and barbarian races.

A hundred years had passed, and the airship manufacturing technology of the blazing flame Empire had become more and more advanced. They even had super airships similar to Helicarriers, which could carry a large number of soldiers to launch long-range attacks.

The person riding the armed airship was mage Sean, accompanied by his twenty disciples and hundreds of high-level swordsmen of the flame Empire.

Their goal was to check the transmission node between the altar and the Empire's Mage Tower. If everything was normal, the armed airships would directly cross the Great Wall of Miracles and head to the location of the altar for inspection.

The armed airship sped through the blue sky. When the sun was about to set, a strange airship floating in the air appeared in front of everyone. Its smooth metal shell was reflecting the light of the setting sun, looking very dazzling.

This was the energy transmission node. It had a history of a hundred years, and the designers and builders were the elite mages of the three empires.

It was precisely because of this great project that the strength of the mage Academies in the three great empires had been continuously enhanced. The prodigies and elites of the mage Academies had emerged one after another, becoming the strong foundation that ensured the stability of the empires.

Although the price was that the land outside the Great Wall would become a desert, and the imprisoned and exiled demon and barbarian races would be exterminated, this was exactly the result that the three great empires had hoped for.

Thinking back to the war a hundred years ago, the three great empires put down their grudges and worked together. After paying a huge price, they barely defeated the tyrannical demon and barbarian races.

After the war, there were still tens of millions of civilians and soldiers left. Some people had suggested to eliminate the roots to prevent the Barbarian and demon races from reemerging. However, this suggestion was later rejected. Instead, it was decided to build the Great Wall of Miracles and extract the source of energy to prevent future trouble.

A hundred years 'time was enough to exterminate the demon and barbarian races, and the three empires could use the extracted Origin Energy to cultivate mages and plot for greater development!

As long as they waited for a few more years, their original plan would have completely succeeded. Who would have thought that such an accident would occur at this critical moment?

Looking at the disciples who had boarded the transmission node to check, mage Sean had a bad feeling in his heart. The problem was probably not here, but the land of exile.

Sure enough, in less than ten minutes, the disciple who was doing the inspection returned to the armed airship and told Sean that there was no problem here.

Xiao en nodded expressionlessly. He knew that his disciple was very serious. Since he had checked and confirmed that there was no problem, then there must be no problem.

speed up. We're going to the next transmission node.

The armed airship set off once again. Mage Sean stared at the sky in the distance, a faint trace of worry in his eyes.

### [Chapter 1347](#)

#### 1347 suspicious target

The morning sun shone down on the earth, and everything exuded a sense of vitality. Not far away, there was a tall city wall that stretched as far as the eye could see, completely separating the raging flame Empire from the land of exile.

The inside of the Great Wall was verdant, but not a blade of grass grew outside.

Now, only a few people knew that the wealth of the exiled land was far greater than that of the three great empires. It was also because of this that the Barbarian and demon races became so powerful that they even launched an invasion against the three great empires due to their wild ambitions, only to suffer a tragic defeat.

In the eyes of the people of the three empires, the Barbarian and demon races deserved what they had today. This was the outcome of the invaders.

However, mage Sean knew that this was only the thoughts of the people of the Empire. The remnants of the demon barbarians would never think that they were wrong. They only hated the three empires to the core, and they would never let go of an opportunity for revenge.

The enmity between the two races was irreconcilable and had long reached the point where only one of them could survive.

Mage Sean was very worried about the journey to the banished Lands, but it wasn't just because of the hatred between the two races, there were other reasons.

He was well aware of the altar's defensive level. When it was first built, elite mages from the three empires were gathered, and several legendary mages who survived the war also joined in. It took three years to build it successfully.

At that time, a legendary master had asserted that it was impossible for the remaining cultivators of the demon and barbarian races to break the defense of the altar. Moreover, as time passed, the strength of the demon and barbarian races would become weaker and weaker, and it was even less possible for them to pose a threat to the altar.

As a result, when the mages who built the altar retreated, the remnants of the demon and barbarian races launched nearly a hundred attacks on the altar. However, each time, they returned without success. From this, it could be seen how strong the defense of the altar was.

In truth, the demon barbarian survivors were no longer a cause for concern, so mage Sean had a premonition that this matter might not have much to do with the demon barbarian race, but rather another force involved.

Although the three great empires seemed to be prosperous, they were actually in a state of turmoil. Putting aside the internal power struggles and the covetous gazes between the empires, the Morning Star Empire and the orc Alliance made the three great empires even more cautious.

A hundred years ago, when the demon and barbarian races invaded, these two empires had once harassed the borders of the three empires, causing them to be attacked from both the front and back. Fortunately, as the scales of victory tilted in the three empires' favor, these two enemies who wanted to fish in troubled waters retreated from the battlefield with unwillingness.

Who could guarantee that it wasn't the two great empires behind this?

teacher, we've found traces of armed airships ahead. From the shape, they should belong to the radiant Empire and the Eternal Empire.

Hearing these words, mage Sean turned to look at the sky in front of him, his already frowning brows furrowing even more. It seemed that things were really as he had guessed, that the three great empires' mage towers had problems.

The other party had appeared here because there was only one entrance and exit to the Great Wall of Miracles, and this exit was within the borders of the flame Empire.

If they tried to pass through the sky above other regions, they would immediately be attacked by the defensive equipment above the Great Wall. This was a super weapon built by legendary mages, and it could instantly destroy an armed airship that was hundreds of meters long.

Not long after, the three armed airships slowed down at the same time, and wizard Sean flew out of the cabin, facing the other two bright moon Wizards.

mage Sean, you're also here for the interruption of the energy source?"

The speaker was a bald, eagle-eyed old man in a Warframe-style wizard robe. He was the captain of the Eternal Empire's Royal wizard Army.

The other was an old man wearing a white robe and a jeweled crown. He was the radiant Empire's Bishop and had an old-fashioned and cold personality. He had come into contact with mage Sean several times.

"That's right. I guess you two are also here for this, right?"

Before the eagle-eyed elder could reply, the radiant Empire's Bishop suddenly spoke, this is a common issue for our three empires. Please cooperate with each other and solve this problem!

After the radiant Empire's Bishop threw out those words, he turned around and returned to the armed airship, heading straight for the Great Wall of Miracles.

"Hehe, the people of the radiant Empire are always so annoying!"

The bright moon Wizard of the Eternal Empire sneered. He cupped his hands at wizard Sean and returned to the armed airship.

Half an hour later, three armed airships arrived at the Great Wall of Miracles and slowly stopped before the no-fly array was triggered.

The commander in charge of guarding the Great Wall of Miracles received a notification. After verifying the identities of mage Sean and the others, the no-fly formation was temporarily shut down. Three armed airships quickly passed through and headed straight in the direction of the altar.

After passing the Great Wall of Miracles, the scenery on the ground suddenly changed. A thick fog blocked their path forward. From time to time, they could see monsters on the ground and a shocking pile of white bones.

Seeing the remains of the hundred-year-old battlefield, some people sighed at the cruelty of the war, while others loudly praised the bravery and tenacity of their ancestors. At the same time, they were full of disdain for the demon and barbarian races.

Mage Sean was still standing quietly in front of the observation deck of the armed airship. He had been standing there with a frown for a long time.

The fog gradually thinned, indicating that the armed airships were about to fly dozens of kilometers away from the death barrier. However, mage Sean's eyes were shining as he stared at the fog in front of him, as if he had seen something that surprised him.

In fact, he was not the only one who had noticed the abnormality. The other two bright moon Wizards had also noticed the abnormality, and were staring at the area outside the death barrier.

There seemed to be a flash of silver light in the sky, and then it sped into the distance. Outside the miracle Great Wall that was about to become a dead land, this situation was obviously extremely abnormal.

"Catch up to that silver object, the faster the better!"

Hearing mage Sean's order, the airship's pilot immediately increased the speed to the extreme, and with the help of the mage, they flew away as fast as lightning.

The other two armed airships were not willing to fall behind. They also accelerated to their maximum speed and chased each other in the air. It was obvious that everyone knew that this strange silver object was likely related to the altar's change.

The 100-kilometer distance was covered in the blink of an eye, and everyone soon saw the silver object again. It was quietly suspended in the air, as if waiting for the three armed airships to approach.

It was only at this moment that everyone could clearly see the appearance of the silver object, and they all gasped in unison.

It was a pure metal aircraft with a smooth appearance. Although it was hovering in the air, it did not make any noise. If one did not see it with their own eyes, they might not even notice it when it flew next to them.

Everyone present naturally knew what this technology meant. In addition, putting aside the mute technology, the speed of the aircraft alone was enough to shock Sean and the others.

If the three empires could master this technology, the level of airship manufacturing would reach a new level, and its value would be immeasurable!

However, after the pleasant surprise, mage Sean and the others immediately realized a crucial question. Which force did this flying device belong to? was it really related to the altar's accident?

Just as everyone was feeling suspicious, a sudden change occurred. More than a dozen similar aircraft suddenly appeared in the air and surrounded the three armed airships!

### [Chapter 1348](#)

#### 1348 A fierce battle in the air \_1

Sean and the others' expressions changed drastically as they looked at the flying devices that were flashing with silver light.

"Not good, we've been tricked!"

With a gloomy expression, mage Sean coldly snorted and gave an order without turning his head, "we're outnumbered. Don't act rashly. Retreat slowly and see how the other party reacts.

If the other party pursued them, then a battle would be inevitable. If they stayed where they were, it meant that Xiao en and the others did not cross the line, and they could stay out of each other's way.

However, even if it was the latter, Sean and the others still had to continue to the altar. The only difference was the method of infiltration.

In any case, they already had a preliminary understanding of the enemy.

The three armed airships were equipped with communication tools. After mage Sean's order, the captain immediately informed the other two Empire's armed airships of their plan and asked them to advance and retreat together.

The bright moon mages on the two armed airships agreed to mage Sean's suggestion and retreated in the direction of the Great Wall of Miracles.

But just as they were moving, the front of an aircraft flashed with fire and directly hit the armed airship where mage Sean was.

A special armor-piercing bullet penetrated the passenger cabin, and an airship staff member was affected. His body was torn apart like a rag doll, and blood and internal organs were scattered everywhere. A strong wind blew into the armed airship through the broken hole, and paper immediately flew into the air.

Mage Sean's eyes glinted coldly. The moment the staff member was attacked, he waved his hand, and a burning bullet fell into his hand.

Glancing at the bullet in his hand, mage Sean's eyes narrowed slightly, and a serious look appeared in his eyes. Just by looking at this small item, he had already concluded that the enemy had a very strong industrial manufacturing ability.

Combining this with the flying devices around him, mage Sean was certain that this interceptor was a rare powerful enemy!

However, as a bright moon Mage, Sean had his own pride. The flying devices in front of him were not enough to scare him. In fact, in terms of lethality, a bright moon Mage was far more powerful than an armed airship.

Many of the Empire's scientists believed that when technology reached a certain level, it could kill gods. Whenever he heard such a point of view, mage Sean would always laugh in disdain.

In his opinion, this was just a fool's dream, because the power of the gods had far exceeded the imagination of ordinary people!

The reason why Sean had such an idea was that he had once seen the strength of a legendary-mage. To him, legendary-mages were basically equivalent to demigods.

However, even legendary-mages still claimed that there was a higher realm that could be advanced, but very few people touched it. Perhaps that was the realm of gods.

A group of people who had never seen the power of a God before wanted to kill a God. It was simply ridiculous!

In a flash, mage Sean had already rushed out of the armed airship. He stood proudly on the top of the airship, coldly looking at the flying devices around him.

He was not afraid at all and was confident that he could destroy all the aircraft by himself.

After that, he would venture deep into The Tiger's Den to see who was so bold as to openly oppose the mages of the three great empires.

The bright moon mages of the other two empires also appeared at the same time, their faces full of pride. It was clear that they did not take these flying devices seriously.

I'm wizard Goodman of the Eternal Empire. Who are you? how dare you block my way? "

The eagle-eyed elder roared as lightning flashed around his body.

Mage Sean and the radiant Empire's Bishop were silent. They stood coldly in the wind, ready to attack at any time.

Just as wizard Goodman spoke, a cold and emotionless voice came from the flying device opposite him. It sounded like a machine. you've already invaded the Holy Dragon city's territory. Please land immediately and await punishment. If you don't follow orders, you'll be severely punished!

Hearing the warning from the flying device, mage Shawn sneered but didn't say anything. The Bishop of the radiant Empire was expressionless, but when it was time to attack, he wouldn't show any mercy.



On the other hand, wizard Goodman laughed maniacally, his face full of disdain. "Holy Dragon City, what the hell is this place? when did the banished Lands become your territory?"

Could it be that you're the remnants of the demon and barbarian races, and you still haven't given up on your evil intentions? aren't you afraid of being completely exterminated by our three great empires?"

Wizard Goodman's tone was full of disdain. Even though he was surrounded by flying devices, his expression did not change.

I repeat, please land immediately and wait for further instructions. Otherwise, we will launch an attack immediately!

Another warning was heard. At the same time, the front end of the aircraft began to flash, as if it could attack at any time.

"I'd like to see what you can do to me!"

As soon as wizard Goodman finished speaking, he waved his hand and shot out a lightning bolt as thick as a bowl, which went straight to the nearest aircraft.

Mage Sean and the main character of the radiant Empire attacked at the same time. The ball of light and the fire Dragon locked onto a flying device at the same time. The armed airships under their feet also attacked at the same time. The mages in the armed airships swarmed out like a swarm of bees, and the sky was filled with flashing energy light.

The aircrafts reacted even faster. When they were attacked, they raised protective light shields on the surface of their aircraft. Then, beams of light shot out and hit the mages, forcing them to retreat.

The protective shields of the Wizards were pierced through, and the light rays produced an explosive effect when they landed on their bodies. The people who were hit didn't even have the chance to scream before they were turned into ashes!

The mages were terrified by the destructive power of the light beams. They desperately strengthened their shields to avoid the light beams and then looked for an opportunity to attack the aircraft.

The battle had only been going on for a few seconds, and more than ten mages had already fallen. There would definitely be more casualties in the future.

This rate of casualties immediately made the mages panic. After a hundred years of peace, the mages of the three empires had long lost their edge, and the title of Battle Mage had become flashy without substance.

On the other hand, the attacks of mage Sean and the other two were still fierce. By this time, five aircraft had already been shot down by them, and they were falling to the ground while emitting black smoke.

Even so, their hearts grew heavy. This was because the three bright moon Wizards had already realized that these flying devices were definitely a tough nut to crack. Even if they were to win in the end, they would have to pay a heavy price.

These mages were their disciples or subordinates, and each of them was an elite of the Empire. If they were to die in such a place, it would undoubtedly be a huge waste of talent!

What shocked them even more was that there was no pilot inside these aircraft. They were obviously alchemy items similar to puppets or some kind of technological weapon.

Other aspects aside, just this unmanned aircraft alone was already far beyond the reach of the three great empires!

They had already collected enough information, so there was no need to make any unnecessary sacrifices. Sean and the other two, who had the intention to retreat, looked at each other and immediately released a concealment spell like fog flash to provide cover for the mages and armed airships under their command.

“Retreat immediately!”

At this time, the casualties of the mages of the three empires had exceeded 30 people. The armed airships with protective shields were covered in wounds, and were in danger of falling at any time.

After hearing Sean and the others’ orders, the mages immediately retreated in the direction of the Great Wall of Miracles as if they had been granted Amnesty.

But at that moment, a light wave flowed along the retreat path, and a warship hundreds of meters long appeared out of thin air, cutting off the mages’ retreat.

Before the mages could recover from their shock, hundreds of figures in black armor flew out of the warship. They were carrying all kinds of weapons and exuded a terrifying aura. Once again, they surrounded the mages!

### [Chapter 1349](#)

1349 The difference in strength! 1!

“This path is not open, you can all surrender!”

A tall Holy Dragon City cultivator shouted coldly. The three-meter-long battle sword in his hand glowed with a cold light. With just one slash, he had split the Sorcerer in two. This bloody scene immediately frightened the Sorcerer who was trying to escape.

The wizard who was killed was very powerful and was only a step away from becoming a bright moon Wizard. However, in front of this Holy Dragon City cultivator, he did not even have the chance to Dodge. The protective barrier on his body was like paper.

The eagle-eyed magician Goodman roared and waved his hand, shooting out a purple lightning Spear.

This mage was his favorite disciple, and they were almost like father and son. He never dreamed that the other party would die so suddenly.

Although mages also had means of reincarnation, the current conditions simply did not allow it. At the very least, they had to break through the enemy’s blockade and bring back half of the corpse.

Seeing the lightning approaching, the Holy Dragon City cultivator sneered and threw a punch. Then, an energy fist the size of a wheel appeared and collided with the purple lightning Spear.

“BOOM!”

An explosion rang out, and wizard Goodman’s Lightning Spear dissipated into nothing. The energy fist continued its trajectory toward wizard Goodman.

The two mages could not Dodge in time and were directly smashed into meat paste by the energy fist. It then closed in on Goodman.

The originally furious Goodman’s expression changed drastically. He tried his best to Dodge. Although he successfully avoided the Holy Dragon City cultivators’ attack, he looked like he was in a sorry state.

“Damn it!”

Goodman looked at the Holy Dragon City cultivators with fear. He was sure that they were stronger than him. If they were to fight to the death, he would probably be the one to die.

Where did this enemy come from? how could he be so powerful?

What shocked Goodman the most was that there were more than ten people with this aura in the enemy camp!

It was obvious that they were powerhouses comparable to wizard Hao Yue, but at this moment, they were mixed with other weaker enemies. It was obvious that they were the main combatants, and their positions were not particularly prominent.

This situation could only mean one thing. The other party had an even more powerful powerhouse who was watching their every move.

Realizing this, a hint of despair rose in Goodman’s heart, and his eagle-like eyes flickered.

At that moment, he was already thinking of how to escape on his own and inform the Eternal Empire’s royal family and the mage Academy of the situation.

The enemies in the banished Lands had to be taken seriously, and the Eternal Empire had to be ready for war at any time!

Just as these thoughts flashed through Goodman’s mind, mage Sean and the radiant Empire’s Bishop also had grave expressions. They had clearly seen the power of the Holy Dragon city’s cultivators.

As for whether or not they had the thought of abandoning their comrades and running away alone, perhaps only they knew in their hearts.

The situation had become extremely tense. Both sides could fight at any time. Looking at the murderous Holy Dragon City cultivators, the mages of the three great empires were filled with sorrow.

No matter if they died or became prisoners, it was not the result they wanted. Driven by their survival instinct, no one dared to act rashly.

As for breaking out of the encirclement,

Unless a miracle happened, they would only be killed by this group of ferocious enemies within a minute!

The confrontation between experts was so straightforward. After all, in a life-and-death battle, it was a real killing move, and life and death could be seen in an instant!

“Who are you? did you destroy the altar?”

Mage Sean slowly said. Even though he already had an answer in his heart, he still asked.

“That’s right!”

The Holy Dragon City cultivator did not deny it. At the same time, he warned again, “If you want to live, surrender immediately. Otherwise, you will die!”

Hearing this, mage Sean glanced at the disciples around him. Although their expressions were still determined, their eyes flashed with a moment of panic and fear.

After a hundred years of peace and comfort, these Wizards had long lost their courage. The battle Wizards who had faced death with the enemies of the demon and barbarian races would obviously not appear now.

He wasn’t afraid of death, but he wanted his disciple to die with him, and it would be a meaningless sacrifice.

Even if there was a chance of survival, even if only one person could escape, mage Sean would choose to fight a bloody battle and send the situation back to the flame Empire.

Sighing in his heart, mage Sean had already made his decision.

“I choose to surrender, but please do not hurt my disciples!”

After saying this, mage Sean bitterly smiled, a trace of pain flashing in his eyes. No matter when and where, surrendering without fighting was a humiliating thing.

Hearing mage Sean’s words, his disciple let out a sigh of relief, but he didn’t feel embarrassed.

In the history of the three empires, the status of mages was higher than that of nobles. It was not too embarrassing to surrender on the battlefield. If they wanted to regain their freedom, they only needed to pay a sufficient ransom.

“Very good. What about you guys?”

The Holy Dragon City cultivator nodded and looked at the radiant Bishop and the eagle-eyed mage Goodman, a faint killing intent flashing in his eyes.

“I surrender!”

The radiant Empire’s Bishop was still expressionless. He only coldly looked at the Holy Dragon city’s cultivators and said in a faint voice.

The mages of the radiant Empire also heaved a sigh of relief. Even if some of them were prepared to die in battle, who would not want to live well?

Even if they had a firm belief, it did not mean that they would easily give up their lives.

The bright moon Wizards of both empires had surrendered, and only wizard Goodman of the Eternal Empire had yet to express his stance.

“I choose to surrender, but I will pay enough ransom in exchange for my freedom. If you don’t agree, I will fight to the death!”

Goodman looked at the Holy Dragon City cultivators, his expression unusually determined.

“You talk too much. If you want to die, I’ll fulfill your wish now!”

As soon as he finished speaking, all the weapons were pointed at the mages of the Eternal Empire. A sinister smile slowly appeared on the faces of the Holy Dragon City cultivators.

Ever since they came to the land of exile, the sabers of the Holy Dragon City cultivators had not drunk blood for a long time. They were eager for a battle and then laughed out loud while stepping on the corpses of their enemies.

“No, I surrender!”

A wizard from the Eternal Empire bellowed. He guiltily avoided wizard Goodman’s angry glare and said to the Holy Dragon City cultivators who had unsheathed their battle swords, “I surrender, please don’t attack!”

...

“Coward!”

The Holy Dragon City cultivator snorted coldly. He took out a peculiar-looking chain from his storage space and flew it to the Eternal Empire’s wizard.

this is an anti-magic bracelet. Wear it and I’ll make sure you don’t die!

Upon hearing this, the wizard from the Eternal Empire immediately took the shackles and fastened them around his hands.

The Sorcerer from the Eternal Empire fell to the ground the moment the anti-magic bracelet was fastened. However, he had just let out a cry when a Holy Dragon City cultivator caught him in the air and sent him to a warship that was hovering at the side.

All the mages looked at this scene in silence, their hearts full of sorrow. After all, a mage with their mana sealed was basically a cripple at the mercy of others.

Such a situation would soon happen to them.

As for mage Sean and the other two, they all looked at the Holy Dragon City cultivator’s storage ring, their hearts filled with shock.

“This is a Kasaya storage equipment!”

Mage Sean muttered to himself, his eyes shining. When he noticed that almost every Holy Dragon City cultivator was wearing a ring of the same shape, he was immediately shocked.

In the three great empires, storage equipment had always been a legendary item. Other than legendary-mages, the only confirmed item did not belong to the three great empires, but the National treasure of the Morning Star Empire!

...

Such a precious item was something that the mages of the three great empires could only come across by luck, but the enemy actually had one each!

After realizing this, the sorrow in mage Sean's heart actually decreased a lot, but was instead replaced by a deep curiosity. It seemed that surrendering wasn't a bad thing.

As long as he could figure out the enemy's Secret and obtain a storage equipment, it didn't matter how big the price was!

### [Chapter 1350](#)

#### 1350 Forbidden scroll and search

He took out a bunch of anti-magic bracelets from his storage ring and the king level master threw them to Sean and the others.

put on the anti-magic bracelet and enter the battleship one by one. If anyone dares to act rashly, don't blame me for being merciless!

The leading King rank cultivator coldly glanced at mage Sean and warned him again.

"Please rest assured. Since we have chosen to surrender, we will not do anything meaningless. Although the situation forces us to surrender, please give us enough respect."

The leading King level cultivator nodded, and his cold expression seemed to ease a bit.

don't worry, my Lord. Holy Dragon City is ruthless to our enemies, but we treat our friends with courtesy. Now that you've crossed the boundary, you'll naturally be inspected. Please enter the warship!

Mage Sean nodded, then said, " then can you tell me what kind of God Holy Dragon City is? "

The leading King level cultivator coldly glanced at Shawn and said,"There are some things that you don't need to know right now. If you have any questions, there will naturally be someone to answer them for you when the time comes."

Mage Sean nodded and bowed slightly. He put on the anti-magic bracelet with an indifferent expression and was sent into the warship by the Holy Dragon City cultivators.

The radiant Empire's Bishop had a cold expression on his face, as if he would be unmoved even if the sky collapsed. However, mage Sean noticed that his gaze had landed on the hands of the Holy Dragon city's cultivators more than once.

It was obvious that this guy, who seemed to have no desires, was also very concerned about the storage equipment.

The leading King-level cultivator turned around and looked at the Eternal Empire's mage with undisguised killing intent.

"I'll ask you one last time, do you surrender?"

As he spoke, the Holy Dragon City cultivators had already raised their weapons and were about to attack.

"I surrender!"

After someone set an example, the other mages of the Eternal Empire no longer hesitated, afraid that they would lose their lives if they hesitated.

With the first one, there would naturally be a second one. Soon, more than twenty mages from the Eternal Empire stepped forward and obediently put on the anti-magic bracelets.

The remaining mages were still hesitating. Even if they had the support of the flame Empire and radiant Empire, they did not dare to surrender without the support of the hawk-eyed mage Goodman.

The mages, who had mixed feelings, all looked at Goodman, hoping he would make a decision soon.

"I'll still say the same thing. If you don't allow me to send someone to get the ransom, Yingluo ..."

Before Goodman could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by the Holy Dragon City cultivator in front of him. you refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit. Since you don't know how to appreciate my kindness, then don't blame me for being impolite!

As soon as he finished speaking, the Holy Dragon City cultivator waved his hand. "Kill him!"

The Holy Dragon city's cultivators who had surrounded the Eternal Empire's sorcerers attacked at the same time. Shrieks of pain could be heard from time to time from the flickering light of their blades, and corpses fell from the sky.

The eagle-eyed magician Goodman's face twisted. He dodged the attacks of the three king-level cultivators while trying to break through.

However, at the edge of the battlefield, there were more than a dozen King level cultivators watching covetously. They were looking at Goodman with mocking eyes, as if they were looking at a strong old rat being played by a group of cats.

"Bastard!"

Goodman cursed in his heart. His shield was shattered again, and a war hammer appeared out of thin air, striking the back of his armor.

"Crack!"

The sound of armor shattering could be heard. Goodman was sent flying, blood spurting from his mouth. He rolled a few times in the air before he could stabilize his body.

The three Holy Dragon City cultivators were in hot pursuit. In an instant, they were in front of Goodman again, and the sabers in their hands slashed down.

“Dammit, don’t force me!”

Goodman roared, and an ancient scroll appeared in his hand. He unfurled it.

A terrifying aura descended, causing the expressions of the Holy Dragon City cultivators surrounding Goodman to change. They all retreated a few hundred meters.

With a loud “boom”, a black pillar of light with a diameter of 50 meters appeared out of thin air, bombarding Goodman’s surroundings. The air seemed to be torn apart by the pillar of light, and the ground caved in, extending all the way down.

Even King level cultivators would die if they were hit by the black beam!

Sean, who had just entered the warship, turned around. When he saw the black pillar of light, his brows furrowed. He didn’t expect Goodman to use such an attack.

“The legendary forbidden technique scrolls left behind by the demon and barbarian races are prohibited items jointly stipulated by the three empires. Individuals are not allowed to keep them. Once discovered, they must be handed over to the legendary Masters of the Empire for safekeeping.

If anyone hides it and doesn’t hand it over, they will be severely punished!”

A mocking smile appeared on mage Sean’s face as he said, I didn’t expect Goodman to hide a forbidden scroll. If the Eternal Empire’s legendary Wizards find out about this, he’ll be severely punished!

Shaking his head, mage Sean walked into the warship as if he didn’t care about this at all.

The Bishop of the radiant Empire, on the other hand, had a look of disgust on his face. He mumbled something, as if he was praying to the God he believed in.

When the dust settled, the black pillar of light only lasted for a few seconds before it disappeared. Goodman, who was in the middle of the pillar, was nowhere to be found.

search carefully. There was no spatial fluctuation just now. It’s impossible for this guy to disappear into thin air!

The leading King level cultivator squinted his eyes and waved to his subordinates. Then he went down to check the pit.

The cultivators quickly dispersed. Some went to check the bodies of the enemies, some went to collect the three armed airships, and the rest dug three feet into the ground to search for traces of the eagle-eyed Goodman.

The deep pit on the ground was smooth and round. Under the crushing of the terrifying gravity, some places had already crystallized, and one could faintly see a person’s shadow.

He bent down to take a look. The two King level cultivators fell into the pit one after another, and then flew back to the ground.

“We’ve already checked below, there’s no one!”



The leading King level cultivator heard this and inspected the area around the pit again. Then, he reached out and tapped on the computer a few times.

Just as he finished his operation, a red light screen suddenly appeared on the small battleship above his head. Then, the light screen spread out like fog, covering everyone in the air and on the ground.

This red light curtain was very special. Any creature that was enveloped by it would immediately reveal itself. Even if they used special methods to hide, it was impossible to avoid the detection of the red light.

The device that emitted the red light screen was a large-scale reconnaissance device developed by the Holy Dragon City. Through the combination of runic magic circles and various technologies collected by the Holy Dragon City, it could easily search for all hidden targets within a ten-kilometer radius. Even underground creatures would not be missed.

The leading King level master was sure that Goodman hadn't escaped, but he couldn't find him anywhere. Naturally, he thought of using this method to find traces of the enemy.

At the same time, images were displayed on the helmets and face masks of all the Holy Dragon City cultivators present, clearly marking the identity of the scanned enemy.

...

In the land of exile, a place where almost all living creatures were exterminated, the red light screen scanned the Holy Dragon City cultivators and the rest of the enemies without identification chips.

After the red light curtain swept across the deep pit, a figure curled up on the wall of the pit suddenly appeared!

The leading King-level cultivator sneered, and more than a dozen figures rushed into the deep pit at the same time. A few seconds later, Goodman's angry roar of disbelief came from the bottom of the pit!