

Alternate 1521

Chapter 1521 Plans can't keep up with changes

This town on the border of the desert was indeed in a mess. From time to time, traces of battle could be seen in some hidden streets and alleys, and sometimes abandoned corpses could be seen.

Even if Tang Zhen was fully armed, there were still people who dared to have designs on him. They tried to trick him into going to a place where no one was paying attention to them to lay their hands on him.

Of course, none of them had a good ending. After they turned into corpses, they were thrown into the garbage dump and ignored.

There were only three towns near the fallen star desert. Tang Zhen did not know how many cultivators were gathered here, but the sense of urgency in his heart grew day by day.

His opponent was not an ordinary person. With Lou Cheng's ability, it would not take long for him to find out about the space-time Codex. Then, Tang Zhen would have more and more competitors.

In fact, it was just as Tang Zhen had expected. In just a few days, the entire town was in chaos. From time to time, there would be fierce battles, and most of the battles were participated by the cultivators in the city.

Snatching supplies, subduing subordinates, and asking for information, the cultivators of loucheng were unscrupulous and didn't take the Lord seriously.

The men of Gul gan moved out in unison, patrolling the streets like hungry wolves. If they felt something was amiss, they would not hesitate to open fire.

The residents of the town had not seen such a big scene for a long time. Except for those who were forced to go out to work, the rest of them all hid at home and would not go out to the streets so as not to never return.

Foreign mercenaries were the focus of the patrol team. As long as they were seen on the street, they would inevitably be interrogated.

Fortunately, these patrol members did not dare to go too far. After all, there were many wandering mercenaries here, and most of them were well-equipped and fierce.

Once these wandering mercenaries were truly angered, an intense battle would definitely occur, and the patrol team would be the first to be attacked.

Tang Zhen's actions became more and more low-key. He didn't want the other cultivators to notice his existence, but his efficiency in gathering information didn't slow down in the slightest.

Unconsciously, he gradually made some progress with the lost spacetime Codex.

Seven days passed in the blink of an eye, and the tense atmosphere in the town had slowly eased. Most of the cultivators in loucheng had chosen to leave, leaving behind a terrible mess for Gurgan.

However, the Lord didn't seem to care about this at all. Even though the outside world was in a mess, he still locked himself in the laboratory and was immersed in his modification experiments.

Tang Zhen wore a black cloak and arrived at the place where he had agreed to meet the middle-aged man.

The tavern, which had been modified from a scrapped warship, seemed to be much more deserted because most of the wandering mercenaries had left. It was unknown how many of them were hired by the cultivators in the building.

A six-armed waiter served the wine. Tang Zhen poured himself a cup and drank by himself, quietly waiting for the arrival of the middle-aged man.

Time slowly passed, but the other party still did not appear. Tang Zhen could not help but shake his head.

“I don’t think he can come. It seems that I have to think of another way.”

Just as he thought up to this point, he saw a customer in a cloak walk over and sit on the chair opposite Tang Zhen.

A trace of a smile surfaced on Tang Zhen’s face when he saw the other party’s deliberately concealed face. He softly said, “Why are you alone? where are your companions?”

The cloaked person was the woman among the five. After hearing Tang Zhen’s question, a trace of sorrow appeared in her eyes as she said with a hoarse voice, they’ve all been captured by Gurgan and locked up in the lab.

Tang Zhen was stunned for a moment. His brows slightly furrowed as he said, how unfortunate, but I’m more concerned about the mission. I’m guessing you must have brought good news.

The woman sneered, but her laughter was filled with bitterness.

we did manage to find the exact location of the other three spacetime codices, but it seems that many people are interested in this information. Who do you think I should sell them to? ”

Tang Zhen nodded. He expressionlessly looked at the woman, “So you want to set the price, or change the payment method?”

The woman seemed to be slightly surprised because she did not see Tang Zhen’s dissatisfaction. Of course, this would not affect her plan. After hearing Tang Zhen’s inquiry, the woman said in a deep voice, “I can tell you the information, but you have to help me save my companions!”

The woman continued as she looked at Tang Zhen, who had a pensive expression, “Don’t try to force me for information. If I can’t save my companions, I won’t tell you even if I die!”

Tang Zhen shook his head and sighed, “ you might not know this. Sometimes, even if you don’t want to say it, I still have a way to get what I want. It’s just that the process is very painful. Even I don’t want to use it easily.

The woman laughed. She looked at Tang Zhen and her expression was a little distorted, searching the soul’s memory? it’s possible, but I guarantee that you’ll only get a pile of broken fragments!

“It seems like you’re well prepared. In that case, I won’t make things difficult for you.”

Tang Zhen's gaze seemed to be able to see through a person's heart as he said to the woman, "If I'm not wrong, you must have sold your information to someone else before you came here, right?"

The woman bitterly laughed. At this moment, she had a feeling that she was unable to hide any secrets from Tang Zhen.

that's right. Just the two of us are no match for Gurgan. In order to ensure the success of the rescue plan, I need more help!

As if she was afraid that Tang Zhen would reject the deal, the woman continued, to show my sincerity, I can provide you with an additional piece of information related to the lost space-time Codex!

Tang Zhen suddenly had a trace of interest. He said to the woman, "That's good news, but if you're lying to me to save your companions, I guarantee you'll regret it for the rest of your life!"

The woman had no fear on her face as she looked straight at Tang Zhen and said, I'm not lying to you, and I can tell you with certainty that the missing spacetime Codex is in the hands of Gurgan. This is also the main reason why he ignored the outside world and focused on the modification experiments.

He's using the secret technique on the spacetime Codex to transform himself into a legendary God!"

The woman revealed her biggest secret. At the same time, she wanted to see Tang Zhen's surprised expression. Who would have thought that this scene would not appear at all? on the contrary, he revealed an expression of "I knew it."

no wonder Gurgan's behavior is so strange. If the dimensional Codex is in his hands, everything makes sense.

Tang Zhen nodded and said to the woman, "Alright, I agree to make a deal with you. Tell me your specific plan!"

The woman's face was filled with excitement, and she said in an urgent tone, "Come with me now and meet up with the other helpers. Then we'll immediately start the operation!"

"You're in such a hurry. Could it be that you're hiding something from me?"

The woman did not hide anything in the face of Tang Zhen's question. Instead, she used a low and deep tone to say, do you know where the prisoners caught by the guargan clan ended up? "

"They've all been taken for modification experiments, right?"

The woman's face was bitter. This was the reason why she was in a hurry to save her companions. If she delayed any longer, she would probably only see a pile of incomplete corpses in the end.

"In that case, what are we waiting for? to be honest, I also want to see who our business partner is."

The two of them left the tavern and walked along a remote street. Finally, they came to a place near a building made of large iron boxes and stones.

After entering a house full of dust, Tang Zhen saw more than a dozen men and women. Without exception, they were all cultivators of Lou Cheng.

“Sir Tang Zhen, we meet again!”

A woman’s voice rang out and immediately attracted everyone’s attention. They looked at Tang Zhen in unison, and many of their eyes were filled with vigilance and hostility.

Tang Zhen helplessly shook his head. This woman was really like a ghost that would not leave. Why was it that he would bump into her wherever he went?

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Luo Fei, who was wearing a white protective suit, had a smile on her face. When she saw Tang Zhen’s depressed expression, she could not help but feel the pleasure of revenge in her heart.

Chapter 1522 Besieging the Lord’s mansion (1)

Tang Zhen suddenly realized that most of the cultivators in loucheng were his enemies!

The memory of a spirit Emperor cultivator went without saying. Anyone who had seen them once would remember them clearly in their minds. Many of these cultivators had been bombed in their last mission!

Some of these cultivators were eliminated on the spot, and some were lucky enough to last until the end. Immediately after, they witnessed the scene of Tang Zhen rushing into the sky and obtaining the building’s foundation stone for himself.

Tang Zhen was able to guess how aggrieved that feeling was.

These people naturally included Luo Fei. She had been regretting all along. Why didn’t she cooperate with Tang Zhen at the last moment?

In the end, it was all because of greed. She thought she had a chance to get the foundation stone and didn’t want to share the benefits with others, but in the end, she didn’t get anything!

Tang Zhen was naturally the biggest winner. Being the champion for two consecutive times allowed him to meet the conditions for the official trial. He mixed with these loucheng cultivators who had experienced at least five soul trials and then sent his body into this dangerous world.

The name black hole prison came from the fact that one could only enter but not leave. It was like a prison that made people go crazy and despair.

It could be said that Tang Zhen was very lucky. He had avoided several dangerous and long spiritual trials. However, he was also extremely unlucky. This was because every mission that required a physical body to descend was filled with danger.

Compared to these old birds, Tang Zhen could be considered a pure newbie. He didn’t even know some of the secret rules that were circulated in private.

However, everyone present knew that this newcomer, who had only gone through two soul trials, had caused them, the Veterans, to be badly battered.

Therefore, when she saw Tang Zhen appear, Luo Fei, who looked calm on the surface, could not help but become nervous.

Luo Fei was not the only one who thought this way. The other cultivators who had participated in the trial with Tang Zhen also thought the same way. They looked at him with resentment and vigilance. At the same time, they were also thinking about how Tang Zhen would snatch the space-time Codex.

A group of spiritual emperors, each of them was in control of at least one powerful tower. However, at this moment, they were all nervous because of Tang Zhen. If word of this got out, it would definitely make people not know whether to laugh or cry.

However, the truth was as such. The moment Tang Zhen appeared, they actually felt flustered!

As for the cultivators in Loucheng who had never come into contact with Tang Zhen before, they all looked at him with curiosity and scrutiny after feeling the change in the atmosphere. There was a faint hostility in their eyes.

The woman who had led Tang Zhen here also sensed something unusual. However, she was not in the mood to care about this at this moment. Instead, she used a solemn tone and said, "I've already promised that as long as you help me save my companions, I'll give you the information you need.

Now that we've gathered everyone, let's start immediately!"

No one raised any objections. As cultivators of Loucheng, they were naturally prepared for battle at any time. In fact, they were even more eager than the woman to see the Lord of Gorgon!

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The streets were cold and quiet. The turmoil from some time ago had just ended. At every intersection, patrol members could still be seen with solemn expressions, vigilantly looking at the passers-by on the street.

The appearance of Tang Zhen's group naturally attracted the attention of the patrolling guards. They subconsciously wanted to step forward and investigate. However, when they saw the ice-cold eyes of everyone, a chill gushed out from the hearts of the patrolling guards. They hesitated and did not dare to step forward.

Firstly, it was because of the sense of crisis in his heart. He could feel the killing intent of Tang Zhen and the others from far away. Secondly, the weapons hidden under the cloaks of Tang Zhen and the others actually looked more sophisticated than the patrol team.

Once the two sides exchanged fire, he would definitely be the one at a disadvantage. Although he was selling his life for money, there was really no need to sacrifice his own life.

Just like that, Tang Zhen and the rest passed through the streets in an imposing manner, directly arriving in front of Gurgan's mansion. At this moment, the guards in charge of the security stopped them, forbidding them from taking another step forward.

As the guards' bodies were turned into a hornet's nest, the battle began in front of the Lord's mansion. The sound of gunfire spread to every corner of the town in an instant. Everyone looked in the direction of the rising smoke in shock, their eyes flashing with an inexplicable expression.

After hesitating for a moment, some people began to rush towards the Lord's mansion with weapons in their hands. They were not trying to protect the local tyrant who had a low sense of existence, but to see if there was a chance to loot a burning house.

The battle in the Lord's mansion had entered a white-hot state from the beginning. Under the situation where more than a dozen cultivators of the building were at full blast, the hired wandering mercenaries were no match for them at all. As long as they dared to show their faces, they would be shot in the head.

Of course, most of the cultivators in Loucheng city preferred close combat. They could use their cold weapons to perfection, and whenever there was an afterimage passing by, it would soon leave a ground full of corpses.

With just a dozen or so people, they were able to cause the mercenaries to abandon their armor and continuously shrink their defensive position.

The personal guards belonging to Gurgan appeared. They were the true elites of the mansion, and their combat strength was not something that ordinary mercenaries could compare to. However, they rarely appeared in front of outsiders, and guarding the laboratory was their main mission.

While Tang Zhen's group was fighting with these elite guards, those fellows who had rushed in from all directions and were trying to take advantage of the chaos had also rushed into the smoke-filled mansion and began to rummage through the valuable items.

As for whether this would enrage Gurgan, no one cared. As long as they obtained the wealth they wanted, who would stay here?

When the mercenaries who were beaten up saw this, they immediately lost the courage to continue resisting. They took advantage of the chaos and fled the Lord's mansion that had been turned into ruins.

Once he angered these red-eyed Raiders, he would probably die a terrible death!

Tang Zhen's group continued to push forward. Even the personal guards that had spent a large amount of money to nurture them were still not a match for Tang Zhen's group. It should be known that the strength of Tang Zhen's group was already continuously increasing as they recovered from the treatment.

At this time, even if the Lou Cheng cultivators had not recovered to the level of King, they were not far from it. How could the guards of a remote town compare?

Tang Zhen and the others passed through the ruins that were covered in thick smoke and stepped on the bodies of the guards. They arrived at the entrance that led to the basement.

"Let's go down now, or we won't have enough time!"

The woman spoke with an anxious expression. In the end, Tang Zhen and the rest stopped their footsteps at the same time. Their expressions were grave as they sized up the heavy metal door.

something's wrong. There seems to be something dangerous behind the door!

Tang Zhen frowned. He stopped the woman who had an anxious expression and abruptly retreated.

The other cultivators in the building did the same. They retreated tens of meters away in an instant. Then, there was a loud bang. The heavy iron door of the basement was knocked open, and a figure emitting an evil aura slowly walked out.

His body was no longer human, and was completely pieced together from the limbs of countless creatures. He was seven to eight meters tall, and more than a dozen eyes of different sizes grew around his head, each of them flashing with a dangerous light.

let me see. It's really a good material. If I put your organs in my body, it will definitely increase my strength again!

When the monster spoke, its ferocious mouth kept spewing dark green poisonous gas. The inside of its mouth was like a volcanic crater, as if there was lava flowing continuously.

Hearing the monster's words, everyone immediately confirmed his identity. It was the mysterious, low-key modified being who was obsessed with research, Gurgan!

A trace of solemnity flashed across Tang Zhen's eyes as he looked at the disgusting monster Lord in front of him. He then said in a low voice, this monster's physical strength is comparable to that of a law cultivator, and we don't know how strong his mental power is. However, I don't believe that he's crazy enough to change his brain. At most, he'll add a spare brain to improve his mental strength.

All the cultivators held their breath. They had not recovered their strength yet, and they would most likely be severely injured if they tried to fight such a powerful monster.

Getting injured while surrounded by competitors was even more dangerous than facing this monster.

But just as the cultivators were hesitating, the monster, Gurgan, charged forward. At the same time, another figure charged towards it, and the two collided!

Chapter 1523 Monster Lord Gurgan.

While the other cultivators were hesitating, Tang Zhen had already launched an attack.

The opportunity passed in a flash. If he couldn't grasp the first opportunity, he could only follow behind others and eat dust!

Just as Gurgan's hand was about to smash down, Tang Zhen had already stabbed his purple lightning dagger towards his eyes. Immediately after, his spirit force burst out and directly attacked Gurgan's soul.

This was a test to see how strong the modified Gurgan's spirit was and whether it could withstand his own spiritual assault.

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interesting. I've decided to make you my number one transformation target. Trust me, it'll definitely be a wonderful experience!

The Five Eyes on Gurgan's head looked at Tang Zhen, flashing with the joy of seeing prey. In this life and death battle, he actually still had the mood to pay attention to such things.

Tang Zhen's heart skipped a beat. This reaction could only mean one thing: Gurgan didn't care about his attack.

Without the slightest hesitation, he twisted his body and dodged the tentacle attack that shot out from Gurgan's body. Immediately after, Tang Zhen quickly retreated and continuously released his Spirit Barrier in an attempt to block Gurgan's counterattack.

The sharp spikes shot out from Gurgan's body and struck the shield, breaking through it in an instant, almost turning Tang Zhen into a Porcupine.

Fortunately, the other cultivators of Loucheng city came to Tang Zhen's rescue in time. After he launched his attack, the other cultivators also attacked from all directions.

Gurgan laughed maniacally as tentacles shot out from his body. The spikes, which were as powerful as armor-piercing bullets, shot out in all directions like Gatling guns.

Other than these attacks, a terrifying mental energy storm had also formed around his body, sweeping away the shattered rocks. If it was not for Tang Zhen and the others forcefully raising their shields, they would have long been smashed into meat paste.

Let's attack together and suppress him with our spiritual power!

As one of the Loucheng cultivators shouted, the rest of the cultivators did not hesitate to concentrate their psychic energy. The flying rocks exploded into dust, and as if they were packed into a transparent container, they crushed towards the center of the formation, where Gurgan was.

If the plan was successful, Gurgan would be crushed into meat paste by the spirit!

"Cute bugs, I can feel the aura from the outside world on you. This smell is too wonderful!"

A sickly groan came out of Gurgan's mouth as he looked at the Loucheng cultivators with a fervent gaze. Just as the psychic energy was about to wrap around him, his body suddenly burst into blue flames, melting away the attack in an instant!

"Damn it, it's actually the soul devouring fire!"

One of the Lou Cheng cultivators' expression changed as he saw the blue flame burn along the retracted mental power. The cultivators immediately cut off the mental power they had just released without hesitation.

Although this would cause a certain amount of mental damage, compared to the pain of his soul being burned, this was undoubtedly a more rational approach.

Haha, I like you more and more. Don't worry, let me catch you one by one, and then I'll think about how to change your organs!

Facing the siege of the cultivators, Gurgan seemed to be at ease, as if Tang Zhen and the others were his playthings.

Just as they were trying to retreat, the thick legs of Gurgan suddenly transformed into locust-like lower limbs, and then leaped into the air.

“Don’t run! No one is allowed to run!”

A long and thin tongue shot out of his mouth and wrapped around the body of one of the cultivators. At the same time, the mouth on his belly sprayed out a sticky substance that wrapped around the cultivator.

“I caught one. Guess who’s next?” he asked.

Gurgan laughed maniacally as he used his tentacles to roll up the cocoon of cultivators of loucheng. His eyes kept darting around, sizing up the cultivators of loucheng flying in the air. Then, he jumped nearly a hundred meters and wrapped his long tongue around another cultivator of loucheng.

“Another one. Hahaha, I have more and more test subjects!”

Like a naughty child who had just received his favorite toy, Gurgan’s voice was filled with excitement as he flew around in the air and on the ground, chasing after the fleeing cultivators of loucheng.

In less than a minute, he had already captured four cultivators. However, he was still unwilling to give up on the pursuit, and his huge figure continued to shuttle through the ruins.

Tang Zhen dodged gergan’s pursuit and immediately fired his gun. The bullets were imbued with Ice and Fire energy as they landed on gergan’s body.

Even if the armored vehicle could not withstand the attack of such a bullet, who would have thought that Gurgan’s physical defense was so strong that even if he was hit by a bullet, he would heal in an extremely short time. He was an unkillable monster!

“Tang Zhen, quickly think of a solution. If this continues, we might all die Here!”

Luo Fei appeared beside Tang Zhen, looking a little embarrassed. She had just escaped from Gurgan’s pursuit, but her shoulder was pierced by a sharp thorn.

Her weapon was a strangely shaped battle bow, and the sharp arrows were shining with a dim light. While she was talking, she had already shot more than a dozen arrows, but the number of arrows in the quiver did not seem to decrease.

to deal with Gurgan, we have to find his vitals. Otherwise, no matter how severe the attack is, it will quickly heal.

Tang Zhen revealed a solemn expression as he said to Luo Fei, the spacetime Codex is so important. If I’m not wrong, it must be hidden in Gurgan’s body. If we want to get it, we have to kill him!

have you discovered the vital points of Gurgan? if you have, I will cooperate with you!

Seeing Luo Fei’s determined expression, Tang Zhen laughed and said, “What, you’re not afraid of being scammed by me again?”

I made the wrong choice last time, and I would have done the same if I were you. But if we get the spacetime Codex this time, I’ll split the points with you!

don’t even think about it. If it’s one-third, we can still discuss it!

“It’s a deal!”

The two quickly came to an agreement, and continued to move around and attack, constantly probing for Gurgan’s weakness.

I found it. Attack Gurgan now, and use your strongest attack. Once he’s drawn over, I’ll hide and deal the fatal blow!

Sophie nodded and gently jumped to the top of the broken building. The free energy in the surroundings quickly gathered, and the battle bow in her hand burst into a dazzling light.

Following Lefay’s shout, a light arrow as thick as a bucket shot out and hit Gurgan’s body.

The attacked Gurgan let out an angry roar and abandoned the pursuing cultivators, instead heading straight for lorfe’s position.

damn you little thing, you’ve already angered me. What awaits you is to become food for my experiment!

The huge figure came crashing down on Lefay, but she did not Dodge. She once again drew her bow and aimed at Gurgan.

“Stupid and ignorant fellow, do you think you can hurt me like this?”

Gurgan stared at Lefay mockingly, his huge claws smashing towards her as if he was about to crush an ant.

At this moment, a black shadow charged straight at him, and before he could react, it had already slammed into his left waist, and with a sudden lift of his hand.

The bone armor on his waist was ripped off, and Gurgan roared like a beast. At the same time, his big hand that was swinging at Lefay suddenly changed direction and smashed at his waist.

However, Tang Zhen had already brandished his purple lightning short sword, and with a single strike, he had already cut through the flesh of Gurgan, directly entering his wound!

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“Damn b * stard, I’m going to tear you into pieces!”

Panic flashed in Gurgan’s eyes as he roared in anger. He then stabbed his sharp claws into the wound, trying to pull out Tang Zhen who had entered his body!

Seeing this, Lefay quickly dispersed, while at the same time launching attacks in an attempt to distract Gurgan.

While the cultivators of the other loucheng were still confused, the enraged Gurgan suddenly let out a heart-wrenching howl, and like a wild boar struck by a high voltage, he twitched and fell to the ground.

Chapter 1524 Crazy demon (1)

The cultivators of loucheng stared at the monster, Gurgan, in shock. They could not understand why he had suddenly become like this when he was still slaughtering his way through the city.

Only a few people noticed Tang Zhen's attack, so when Gurgan twitched and fell to the ground, their eyes immediately lit up, and they all rushed forward to take advantage of this opportunity to kill this terrifying monster.

As for Tang Zhen, who was currently inside Gurgan's body, no one paid any attention to him. Some even wanted to take the opportunity to kill him!

"No one is allowed to come near, or else don't blame me for being impolite!"

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Luo Fei blocked the cultivators who were about to attack. The battle bow in her hand glowed, and she was ready to attack at any time.

"Luo Fei, you're looking for death!"

The red-faced cultivator with a single horn at the front shouted angrily. However, when he saw the light arrow that contained a terrifying power, he subconsciously stopped.

With a gloomy face, the one-horned cultivator raised the saber in his hand and shouted, "Don't tell me you want to make an enemy out of everyone here. Have you considered the consequences?"

cut the crap! Murphy sneered. if you want to take advantage of this, you'll have to step over my dead body first!

How could the one-horned cultivator give up such a great opportunity? when Tang Zhen came out, the spacetime Codex would have nothing to do with them!

ignore this woman. Everyone, attack together!

The one-horned cultivator continued to instigate the other cultivators. At the same time, he suddenly attacked Luo Fei with his saber.

Luo Fei's light arrow suddenly shot out and she dodged the opponent's attack at the same time. However, before she could come back to her senses, another attack from Lou Cheng's cultivator came from the side, forcing her to Dodge quickly.

The first to attack the horned cultivator laughed loudly and raised his blade to slash at the writhing gergan. The blade glinted for a few meters before landing on the writhing gergan.

The blade cut through his flesh, and the wound was nearly a foot deep. A sticky liquid gushed out from the wound.

"Hahaha, let's see how many more blades you can take!"

The horned cultivator couldn't stop laughing as he swung his saber again at the wound, each strike faster than the last.

"Tang Zhen, right? you can die together with this monster!"

Luo Fei frowned and tried to stop the one-horned cultivator's attacks, but she was blocked by the three cultivators and couldn't get close.

There were some cultivators in the city who looked on coldly. They had their own pride and didn't want to take advantage of others.

However, if the one-horned cultivator really managed to snatch the spacetime Codex, they would not give it up. After all, he had obtained it through underhanded means, and it would not be immoral for them to snatch it.

In the blink of an eye, Gurgan's body was chopped into pieces. The horned cultivator's intentions were sinister. From the way he chopped, it was clear that he wanted to kill Tang Zhen.

Seeing that Gurgan's body had turned into a pile of mush, the one-horned cultivator laughed even more wildly. His psyche formed a huge hand and rummaged through the broken body.

He had also guessed that Gurgan would carry the spacetime Codex with him, so after confirming that he had already chopped Gurgan and Tang Zhen into meat paste, he immediately began to search for the spacetime Codex.

In the distance, Luo Fei's face was filled with despair and self-blame. She glared at the cultivators who stopped her and said, "One day, I will make you regret what you have done today!"

The three cultivators of Lou Cheng just sneered, not caring about Luo Fei's threat at all.

At this moment, the one-horned cultivator's furious roar could be heard. He was frantically rummaging through the corpse of the giant demon, shouting, "damn it, where's the spacetime Codex? why can't I find it?"

Everyone was stunned and looked at the one-horned cultivator at the same time. They were curious as to why they had not found the spacetime Codex.

If he didn't carry such an important thing with him, was he going to leave it somewhere for someone to steal?

Just as everyone was looking around in confusion, their faces suddenly changed. They saw the pile of minced meat being pushed aside by an invisible force, and then a figure slowly rose from the ground.

if you want the spacetime Codex, then trade it with your life!

Tang Zhen's voice was filled with an indescribable gloominess. The one-horned cultivator's expression changed drastically as the soul devouring saber in his hand slashed down.

The one-horned cultivator raised his saber to block, but he was shaken by the terrifying power until he almost vomited blood. As he grunted and retreated, he was also wondering why Tang Zhen's strength was so abnormal.

"If you still want to run, let me hack you a hundred times!"

Tang Zhen's expression was malevolent. There was still blood and minced meat at the corner of his mouth, making him look like a man-eating devil. His body flashed and blocked the single-horned cultivator's path, while his battle saber continuously hacked at his body.

The single-horned cultivator wailed and cursed loudly. Immediately after, he began to beg for mercy. However, Tang Zhen turned a deaf ear and laughed wildly as he struck him to the ground!

After a dozen breaths, the single-horned cultivator had completely turned into a pile of mud. Only then did Tang Zhen stop and stand up. He lowered his head and laughed coldly.

Slowly turning around, Tang Zhen's blood-red eyes swept across the stunned crowd and finally stopped on the three cultivators who had intercepted Luo Fei.

Being stared at by Tang Zhen's terrifying eyes, the three Lou Cheng cultivators couldn't help but shiver. They turned around and fled without hesitation.

They didn't know what happened to Tang Zhen after he entered Gurgan's body, but they knew that they were no match for him. If they didn't escape now, they would end up like the one-horned cultivator!

"It's too late to run now!"

Tang Zhen sneered and soared into the sky like a cannonball. His speed was so fast that it was as if he had teleported. He appeared directly behind one of the Lou Cheng cultivators and slashed out with his saber.

With a miserable shriek, the cultivator's head flew up and his body fell from the sky!

After killing one of the cultivators, Tang Zhen's figure disappeared again and immediately appeared behind another cultivator who had gone far away. Not long after, a scream was heard and then there was no more sound.

The third cultivator from Lou Cheng had already run far away and his figure had long disappeared from everyone's sight. However, when they thought of Tang Zhen's crazy state earlier, everyone immediately realized that this fellow would not be able to escape death!

A few minutes later, Tang Zhen slowly appeared at the end of the street. His walking speed was very slow. At the same time, there was a trace of strange trembling. It was as if a newbie was operating a mecha. It was indescribably strange and awkward.

His condition looked terrible. A chaotic aura was constantly rising from his body, and his expression was gloomy and uncertain. His eyes, in particular, were as red as ripe cherries, but they flickered with unspeakable evil.

When Tang Zhen walked to the ruined Gurgan's mansion, everyone subconsciously hid to the side. They were afraid that they would anger him and turn him into a crazy demon again.

Luo Fei hesitated for a moment, but she still mustered her courage and walked to Tang Zhen. She asked with a concerned tone, "Tang Zhen, do you need any help?"

She could see that Tang Zhen's condition was very bad. If she could help him at this time, Luo Fei would definitely not hesitate.

His blood-red eyes looked at Luo Fei and then shifted away with great difficulty. Tang Zhen shook his head and said with a hoarse voice that was like iron pieces rubbing against each other, "I'm fine. We've got the spacetime Codex. Let's leave immediately!"

Tang Zhen tilted his head and pondered for a moment. He then extended his hand and pointed at the woman who hired them, bring her and her companions. The news is in our hands. Don't let others know!

Luo Fei nodded. She once again sized up Tang Zhen, who seemed to be out of his mind. She called out to the woman and his companion, who had just been rescued, and boarded a car that was not affected by the battle.

The car rushed out of the thick smoke-shrouded town and drove further and further along a Broken Road until it disappeared.

...

The other cultivators looked at this scene coldly. Although they guessed that the spacetime Codex was most likely with Tang Zhen, his act of killing four cultivators in a row had completely shocked everyone.

They did not dare to provoke Tang Zhen under such circumstances in case they became the next target to be killed.

Chapter 1525 The space-time Codex's whereabouts _

In a heavy vehicle that looked like a bus but was equipped with armor, Tang Zhen's eyes were tightly closed as he sat on the chair without saying a word.

No one dared to disturb his rest. Just the terrifying aura he exuded made people subconsciously choose to stay away.

Beside Tang Zhen was the middle-aged man who had been rescued. Although he had just been captured for a few days, one of his arms had been modified beyond recognition. It looked like an octopus's tentacle and was covered with squirming tentacles.

The middle-aged man was helpless against his disgusting-looking arm. From time to time, he would discuss with his team members if they should find someone to replace it with a mechanical arm.

!!

Although the mechanical arm was not as flexible as the tentacle, at least it did not look disgusting.

His team members weren't any better off. Almost all of them had their organs replaced without exception. If it weren't for the timely rescue, they would have been unrecognizable and then disposed of as experimental garbage!

This was how Gurgan carried out his modification experiments, and when he was satisfied with the results, he would begin to modify himself.

The things recorded in the spacetime Codex were all extremely forbidden existences, realms that normal beings could not touch, and the one in gergan's hands recorded the method of transforming one's body into an undying.

After obtaining it by accident, Gurgan was immediately intoxicated by it, trying to use the secret techniques inside to transform himself into a God, or a false god similar to a God.

This was undoubtedly a crazy act. It was like an ant trying to become the Emperor of the world. It looked wonderful, but it was extremely difficult to achieve.

The years of transformation had caused his mind to have problems. He was paranoid and self-righteous, and his way of thinking was becoming more and more like a child. His original body was shrinking, becoming like a baby.

This was not a problem with Gurgan's experiment, but a breakthrough success. As long as he continued in this state, he would have the opportunity to break out of his cocoon and be reborn, bringing him one step closer to his plan to become a God.

The monster that Tang Zhen and the others encountered was the tool that Gurgan used to protect himself. This was a carefully modified monster shell. He hid inside the monster's body, waiting for the day he was "born".

As such, the monster was not only a tool for him to protect himself and continue his experiments, but also a mother body that nurtured him. Hence, he thought of ways to increase the strength of the monster until it had the strength of a law King.

In a small border town like this, or even on this fragment, a ruler of the laws was enough to be called a top powerhouse, so Gurgan believed that this strength was enough to protect himself.

In the end, he unfortunately met cultivator Loucheng, and Tang Zhen saw through his weakness. He went straight into the monster's body and found the fist-sized, embryonic Gurgan.

At that moment, Gurgan almost went crazy. He desperately wanted to kill Tang Zhen, but in the end, he was swallowed by Tang Zhen in a moment of desperation.

Although the embryo was only the size of a fist, the energy it contained was incomparably terrifying. Tang Zhen almost exploded from the energy and could only desperately absorb it.

Other than the terrifying energy, Gurgan's body was filled with countless negative emotions. As the violent energy was absorbed by Tang Zhen, his thoughts were slowly eroded, turning him crazier and crazier, only thinking of destroying everything!

At this moment, the one-horned cultivator began to attack the monster's shell. Tang Zhen regained a bit of consciousness under the stimulation of the sharp blade and immediately drilled into the ground to avoid the one-horned cultivator's attack.

By the time the horned cultivator had chopped the monster's corpse into meat paste, Tang Zhen could finally control his body with great difficulty. Only then did he drill out of the ground and prepare to deal with these few fellows who took advantage of the situation.

Of course, the most important reason was that Tang Zhen was anxious to vent out his suppressed desire to kill. Otherwise, if this continued, who knew if he would lose his mind once again!

Of course, the one-horned cultivator and the others also deserved it. Tang Zhen would definitely not show mercy to those who wanted to take advantage of the situation and try to kill him.

Although he looked like he was resting with his eyes closed, he was actually digesting the benefits he had just obtained. He also compressed the terrifying negative emotions together to see if he could use them as a means of attack.

Tang Zhen had also mastered the soul devouring flame that could burn mental energy. However, he was still unable to use it normally. Once he became familiar with it, it would definitely become a killing move that would give his enemies an endless headache!

No matter how dangerous his previous encounter was, the benefits he gained were countless. He had inherited all the inheritance of a madman who tried to become a God, as well as a part of the space-time Codex. Tang Zhen naturally became the biggest winner.

Luo Fei's trip was not in vain. Since Tang Zhen had made a promise, he would definitely not renege on it.

The premise was that they had to survive until the end of the mission. If they died in the middle of the mission, everything would be in vain.

Luo Fei sat in the front passenger seat. She would turn her head to look at Tang Zhen from time to time. After confirming that his current condition was stable, her suspended heart finally settled down.

Tang Zhen's performance had once again amazed her. Now, she no longer dared to look down on this Lou Cheng cultivator from a low-level battle zone. She would unconditionally carry out the orders he gave during the cooperation.

It was important for a person to know their own limitations. She did not have Tang Zhen's luck, courage, and strength. Since she had chosen to cooperate, she naturally had to listen to Tang Zhen's commands. Only then would she be able to guarantee the greatest benefits.

Fortunately, Tang Zhen did not disappoint him. He risked his life to snatch the space-time Codex and even killed four enemy cultivators in one go!

It was believed that it wouldn't take long for Tang Zhen's name to spread among the participants. After all, not everyone could obtain the top spot in the soul trial twice in a row and kill four spirit emperors in succession.

Even if his strength had yet to recover, a spirit Emperor was still a spirit Emperor, and this was undeniable.

She glanced at the woman who was driving and said softly, "now, tell me about the other three spacetime codices. Don't miss anything.

There were not many people on the old road, and the woman did not have to concentrate on driving. After hearing Luo Fei's question, she hesitated and said, "according to the information we have collected, it is confirmed that these three space-time codices belong to the largest Transportation Group on the fragment, the controller of the erected continent, and one of the three major mercenary groups, bloodthirsty fangs.

the transportation Group of the continent fragment has nearly 1000 battleships of various sizes, and they are responsible for the transportation of people and goods. It is said that they have nearly 300000

elite mercenaries under them. If there is a need, they can spend money to recruit more wandering mercenaries.

As long as they want to, they can start an invasion at any time, so no one dares to provoke them. Moreover, once they leave, the resources and personnel on the fragment will not be able to flow normally, and that will definitely be a terrible disaster.”

Seeing that Lorie was deep in thought, the woman continued, ” as for the erected continent, it’s a special land. If you want to enter it, you must go through a strict inspection because the person in charge of it doesn’t like outsiders to approach.

The felrol family, which controlled the entire continent, was even more mysterious. Their core members rarely showed themselves, and no one knew how powerful they were.

As for the bloodthirsty buckteeth mercenary group, they were actually a large group of bandits. They were well-equipped and had a large number of people, and they had created more than one horrifying bloody tragedy.

But even so, there are still countless wandering mercenaries who want to join them, just because they are strong enough and the benefits are good enough!”

At this point, the woman turned around and said in a worried tone, ” I know that you guys are very powerful, but to provoke such a behemoth, you are a little overconfident. The final outcome may be very miserable.

“Thank you, but this is not something you need to care about. Just focus on driving.”

Murphy nodded, but he looked into the distance. At the end of the winding road was the edge of the fragment.

Chapter 1526 The dazzling Valley

The colorful Valley was the only port at the edge of this fragment. Every five days, there would be transport ships coming and going to this place, transporting goods from other fragments to this place, and then transporting the local specialties to other places.

Of course, in addition to transporting goods, the transport ship would also take away the wandering mercenaries and people who had left their homes to make a living. Like all kinds of goods, this was also the main source of income for the transport ship.

For ordinary people, buying a ticket to leave the fragment often required them to spend half of their life savings. Therefore, even if someone wanted to leave, they couldn’t gather enough money to pay the fare.

The part of the spacetime Codex that Lou Cheng was looking for was most likely in the hands of this Transportation Group called ‘Firefly’.

!!

In the black hole prison, the ships that could fly were worth a fortune. Liu Ying had thousands of ships of different sizes, which showed how strong they were.

As for the source of these ships, they were basically antiques that had been sucked into the black hole for countless years. Under the careful maintenance of the maintenance technicians, they could barely maintain normal operation.

In addition to the normal operators, each transport ship was also equipped with 100 fully-armed mercenaries. Anyone who dared to cause trouble would be turned into a corpse or thrown into the sea of nothingness between the fragment continents, floating aimlessly after death.

After driving for nearly three days, Tang Zhen and the others finally arrived at the colorful Valley, which was the only place they had to pass to leave the fragment.

In the huge and desolate Valley, there were seven-colored crystals that looked like clusters of crystals. They were seven to eight meters tall and looked as mesmerizing as flawless gemstones.

Whenever night fell, the seven-colored crystal would emit a charming light, making the whole Valley like a playground with bright lights. Even if one looked at it for an entire night, they would not feel bored.

Of course, there was no sun in the black hole prison. The so-called daytime was just the light of the sea of magma shining through the sky River. However, after every dozens of hours, the sea of magma would become dim.

The creatures in the black hole prison set their day and night based on this, so that they could have a regular schedule.

Although the rainbow crystal looked beautiful, it was harmful to living things. As long as one stayed near it for more than three minutes, they would involuntarily start hallucinating, and then sit in place in a daze.

If no one took it away, even if it died of hunger or thirst, it would never leave.

Under every cluster of seven-colored crystals in the dazzled Valley, there were piles of bones. Even so, every year, there would still be Rascals from other places who would treat them as gemstones, and then wave them around in an attempt to break them into pieces for money.

In most cases, these greedy people would become new corpses, and only a few would be rescued, barely keeping their lives.

By right, such things should have been cleared out, but in reality, the owner of the valley had only destroyed the rainbow crystals near the port. No one had paid any attention to the periphery. Instead, they had used the characteristics of the rainbow crystals as a protective wall to stop the violent monsters and intruders.

When Tang Zhen's group followed the road that was forcefully stomped into the port, they saw a few thousand people gathered there. Most of them were wandering mercenaries. Their sharp eyes continuously sized up their surroundings.

The ordinary people were hiding in the corners, trying to stay as far away from these rebellious wandering mercenaries as possible. Their faces were full of worry and unconcealable fear of leaving their homeland.

After Tang Zhen and the others got out of the car, many eyes immediately focused on them. Some people even whistled at the two women, Luo Fei, and Luo Fei. At the same time, they loudly said obscene words.

The middle-aged man flashed the weapon on his body, and the teasing voices suddenly reduced a lot. After all, there were only a few guys who had sex in their brains, and not many people were willing to fight with this seemingly strong team.

Tang Zhen expressionlessly looked around. Among these wandering mercenaries, he saw a few familiar faces. There were wandering mercenaries who ran out of the Gurgan territory, and also cultivators with twinkling eyes.

&Nbsp; it had been a few days since the last battle. They probably already knew that he had a spacetime Codex on him and were thinking about how to take it.

Tang Zhen wasn't afraid of this group of people. If there were any ignorant people who dared to provoke them, he could use them to test out the ability he had just obtained.

The peddlers wandering in the valley came over and asked if they needed hot food. After seeing everyone nod, they led them to a building made of stone.

The building only had dozens of pillars and a roof, with more than a dozen rows of crude chairs. The chefs and helpers were busy, and the guests gathered together to drink and chat.

The middle-aged man had been here a few times and was quite familiar with this place. After asking everyone, he ordered a sand rat cooked in thick soup and wine from other fragments.

The food was ready-made. After ordering, it was carried over by four servants who looked like halflings and placed on their table.

The sand rat was the size of a goat with short legs. Its internal organs had been dug out and then stewed in a thick black soup. No matter how one looked at it, it was a dark dish.

"Trust me, although this thing looks disgusting, you will never forget its delicious taste!"

The middle-aged man saw Luo Fei's expression and immediately explained with a smile. After all, he was the one who ordered the meal. He was afraid that the powerful woman would misunderstand and think that he was deliberately disgusting her.

Tang Zhen's brows furrowed. He picked up the obsidian knife that was inserted in the large basin and made two cuts on the gerbil's body. Soon after, a piece of sparkling and translucent meat like a fish's belly was cut off. The meat on the tip of the knife was constantly shaking like jelly.

Following the middle-aged man's instructions, Tang Zhen dipped it into the soy sauce-colored soup. He placed it in his mouth and chewed a few times before his face revealed a satisfied expression.

The food was surprisingly delicious, and some of the seasonings were the specialty of the black hole prison. The feeling of bursting the taste buds could indeed stimulate one's appetite and make one chew and swallow quickly.

Even after swallowing it, the slightly smooth touch still lingered in his mouth, leaving him with an endless aftertaste.

“It does taste good. Don’t you want to try it?”

Tang Zhen turned his head and glanced at Luo Fei. The other party revealed a stiff smile. However, she still picked up the obsidian knife and cut a piece. She placed it in her mouth and slowly chewed.

“I’ve heard that some cultivators have great appetites and would even invade the taste of the natives of the world. Of course, most of them just want to have a taste.”

Tang Zhen said as he cut another plate and poured the thick sauce on it with a spoon. He looked at Luo Fei and said, “I find you very special. Your style is different from many cultivators in Loucheng. You’re more like a flower grown in a greenhouse.”

This was the first time Tang Zhen had talked about personal matters with Luo Fei. It seemed abrupt but it also showed that Tang Zhen had begun to treat Luo Fei as a real partner.

The two of them had known each other for a period of time and had even experienced three missions together. If Tang Zhen was still unable to see through a person after such a long time, then he would not need to be the war zone’s leader.

Luo Fei seemed to be very dissatisfied with Tang Zhen’s description. Her slender eyebrows were slightly raised and her face, which was full of heroic spirit, became serious. She stared at Tang Zhen and said word by word, “Whether it’s strength or knowledge, I don’t think I’m much worse than others. Of course, compared to you, I do lack some courage and decisiveness.

However, in my opinion, this is not a big problem. You should know that experience can only be accumulated by yourself. In a few years, I will become like you!”

When Luo Fei said this, there was a hint of unwillingness to admit defeat in her tone, which made Tang Zhen believe his judgment even more.

In fact, she was not suitable for this kind of cruel trial. It was fine in the soul trial, at least the probability of death was very low, but now, in this true body trial, which could kill her if she was not careful, it was very likely to cause her to lose her life.

Of course, this was the other party’s choice. Tang Zhen had no interest in interfering. His earlier words were merely to confirm his own guess.

Chapter 1527 The undercurrent surges

Not long after Tang Zhen sat down, someone walked over.

He raised his head and glanced at the other party. It turned out to be the cultivator who had been hired by the woman in the mercenary group to besiege Gurgan’s mansion.

At that time, the other party was wrapped in a cocoon by the monster. If Tang Zhen had not killed Gurgan in time, they would have eventually become one of the experimental subjects and received a messy body transformation.

It could be said that Tang Zhen had saved their lives. Of course, Tang Zhen had never taken it seriously. His goal was to kill Gurgan, and helping the cultivators in Loucheng to escape was only in passing.

!!

As for the other party's purpose in approaching him, it was most likely to obtain specific information about the space-time Codex.

They had participated in the rescue operation according to the agreement, and it was only natural for them to obtain information. Now, their only worry was probably Tang Zhen. After all, the woman was with Tang Zhen at this time, and his performance back then was too shocking. No one would easily provoke him.

"Sir Tang Zhen, sorry for disturbing you!"

The one who spoke was a man with a face as white as Jade. His body was well-proportioned and fit, and the battle armor on his body made him look graceful and elegant. His eyes, in particular, were like gemstones, shining with a charming luster.

If a love-struck fool saw her, she might scream and go limp, but it was ineffective against males. Of course, her gentle attitude would also make people have a better impression of her.

If you have anything to say, please say it. If you want to fight, I can accompany you.

Tang Zhen looked at the other party and spoke with an extremely calm tone.

The man smiled helplessly and pointed at the woman in the mercenary group. I would like to obtain information regarding the space-time Codex. After all, this was an agreement. Please do not take offense.

"That's a matter between the two of you. I won't interfere." Tang Zhen nodded.

After knowing the exact location of the other three spacetime codices, he was eager for more cultivators to participate in this matter. It should be known that it was impossible for him and Lefay to be a match for such a powerful force.

Only by allowing more cultivators to participate would he have a chance to fish in troubled waters.

These past few days, Tang Zhen had been thinking about why they didn't send world overlords to carry out the mission. After all, they were stronger and could launch a plane invasion by themselves. Even if the enemy had the advantage in numbers, a world Overlord could control a huge Army of cultivators.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that as long as a sector Lord was willing, even tens of millions of cultivators could be easily obtained!

&Nbsp; the reason they didn't come was because this world had special restrictions on them, or maybe the sector Lord had more important missions, so snatching the spacetime Codex wasn't worth their time.

Tang Zhen didn't like this kind of training. After becoming the Lord of the City Tower and even the Lord of a Warzone, he was more used to commanding the residents of his City Tower to do things. He only needed to be responsible for making plans.

However, this kind of trial in the fifth battle area was not meaningless. As the saying went, "the general is the courage of the soldiers. the behavior of the Lord of a City Tower could often affect the residents of the entire city.

The fifth battle area only needed the elites of the elites. Other than the participants, the residents of the city were also very important.

The man bowed to express his gratitude, then walked to the woman's side, waiting for the information he wanted with a smile.

Seeing that Tang Zhen had already agreed, the woman from the mercenary group no longer had the need to hide anything. After all, the other party had already completed the agreement. If she was unable to fulfill the agreement, it would undoubtedly be a matter that lacked professional ethics.

That's right, although the wandering mercenaries had a lot of bad performances, they paid great attention to the spirit of the contract. Otherwise, once the news spread, they would be in a difficult position.

After getting the information he wanted, the man thanked him again and turned around to walk towards the place where the wandering mercenaries were gathered.

Tang Zhen noticed that there were many eyes in the crowd that were looking at them. There was a trace of expectation and joy in them. These cultivators in the building city were very clear that the earlier they got the information, the earlier they were ahead of others.

With the means of Lou Cheng's cultivators, it wasn't difficult to hire a group of wandering mercenaries. They didn't lack manpower, but now they only lacked complete and accurate information.

Luo Fei did not open her mouth from the beginning until the other party left. Only then did she softly speak to Tang Zhen, "You want to make use of them. Although it's not impossible, it will also increase our opponents."

they'll get the information they want sooner or later, and I've never thought of getting all the spacetime Codex for myself. Not only is it unrealistic, but it'll also make you and I the targets of everyone.

After eating the last piece of sand rat meat, Tang Zhen poured a glass of wine from another fragment. After taking a sip, he softly said, so, you and I just need to act according to the situation. Since we've already obtained a spacetime Codex, as long as we can hold on until the end of the mission, you and I will be the winners of the trial.

Luo Fei looked at Tang Zhen in surprise. This was not the man she was familiar with. Could it be that after the battle with Gurgan, his personality had changed?

Tang Zhen seemed to have seen through Luo Fei's doubt. He smiled and said, there's nothing wrong with facing difficulties, but that's under the condition that there's a possibility of success. Otherwise, what's the difference between that and seeking death? "

while you prove yourself, you must also live longer than others. The trial is not only a test of courage and wisdom, but also of perseverance and forbearance, so that you can obtain the final victory.

Sophie opened her mouth, wanting to say something, but in the end, she did not speak.

Tang Zhen did not have the mood to care about what this woman was thinking in her heart. He merely stared at the wine glass in his hand without blinking, as though he was thinking about something.

The next period of time was to wait for the arrival of the transport ship. Everything seemed to be calm and peaceful, but Tang Zhen was very clear that this was only a superficial phenomenon.

As long as one observed the wandering mercenaries carefully, they would realize that they were no longer as unscrupulous as before. From time to time, some people would secretly gather together and plan something in a low voice.

Although they seemed to be scattered and disorderly, they had actually chosen to cooperate secretly. Whether it was for benefits or other reasons, it was not difficult to make these wandering mercenaries choose to follow orders.

Although there were no cultivators from Lou Cheng, they were definitely involved. The wandering mercenaries were just tools for them to realize their plan.

Planning and commanding behind the scenes was what a spiritual Emperor cultivator should do. They were forced to fight and kill because they didn't have a choice. Even in the war of invading the other world, they didn't need to fight many times.

In the past two days, Tang Zhen was either cultivating or listening to the middle-aged man and the others bragging about their past experiences. He seemed very relaxed. Luo Fei wanted to discuss the next action plan with Tang Zhen several times, but Tang Zhen always asked her to calm down and watch the development of the situation.

Loofei was also helpless, but it was obvious that she was unwilling to give up. She began to try to act according to her own ideas.

On the first day of the arrival of the transport ship, Luo Fei found Tang Zhen with an excited expression on her face.

"Tang Zhen, do you know what I'm doing?"

Luo Fei looked like a child who had gotten full marks and was waiting for her parents' encouragement.

Tang Zhen sized her up and gently nodded.

The smile on Luo Fei's face disappeared as she gloomily pursed her lips. This was the first time Tang Zhen had seen such an expression.

to be honest, I'm not optimistic about your operation this time. With just a dozen cultivators and a motley crew, you want to rush into the headquarters of Firefly and snatch the spacetime Codex. Do you really think the defense of the headquarters of Firefly is just for show? "

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's words, the originally angry Luo Fei suddenly laughed. She blinked her eyes twice and said with a slightly teasing tone, "so you don't know everything."

Tang Zhen's brows twitched. He looked at Luo Fei and said, it seems like I've overlooked something. Could it be that you're not the only ones participating in this operation? "

that's right. It's not just us. There are many others, but they're not here. You know the person in charge of this operation!

it's Ming Feng, right? this will be interesting!

Tang Zhen stood up after he finished speaking and walked out of the car.

let's go and take a look at your recruited subordinates. We either don't do it, or we have to get something out of it!

...

Luo Fei smiled. This was the Tang Zhen she knew.

Chapter 1528 Snatching the transport Starship

The transport ship that was docked in the dazzling Valley looked very old and damaged. Its outer shell was filled with traces of repair. When Tang Zhen saw its appearance, he kept feeling that this thing could fall from the sky at any time.

Of course, his worries were unnecessary. It should be known that this kind of travel between the fragments was not very dangerous, and it did not need to be particularly fast. Otherwise, these antiques would have disintegrated long ago.

After the transport ship came to a stop on the empty field, a group of fully armed mercenaries walked out of the transport ship. Compared to the wandering mercenaries, their weapons and armor were indeed more than a level higher.

This was also the reason why each transport ship was only equipped with a hundred mercenaries. First, no one dared to provoke this behemoth. Second, it was also because these mercenaries of Firefly had strong combat power. They were not afraid even in the face of an enemy ten times their number.

!!

After getting off the transport ship, Firefly's mercenaries looked around coldly, then raised their weapons and began to be on guard.

They didn't care about the wandering mercenaries around them at all. Every year, there would be people with brain damage who tried to Rob Liu Ying's goods, but in the end, they all became corpses and were casually thrown into the stinking ditch.

The workers in charge of loading and unloading the goods had been waiting for a long time. They lined up like ants to move the goods out of the transport ship and then move some of the goods in.

At the other exit of the warship, passengers with different expressions walked out of the transport ship. Most of them were wandering mercenaries who had come here for various reasons.

look, this place is still so old. I really hope this is the last time I'll be in this damn place!

The wandering mercenaries who had been to this land said loudly, their faces full of emotion and pride. Their eyes were like those of people from big cities looking down on the dilapidated and backward countryside.

Compared to the other fragments, this place was indeed very dilapidated. No one was willing to stay on a barren land where stones always fell from the sky and there was almost no life on the ground.

The people who were ready to leave on the transport ship began to pay for the tickets and slowly moved along the passage isolated by the stone wall. The weapons carried by the wandering mercenaries were asked to be sealed and could only be retrieved after leaving the transport ship.

This was a rule that had to be followed. The Firefly group could not possibly allow a group of people with weapons to stay in the transport ship. That was undoubtedly an extremely unsafe practice.

The passengers followed the flow of people and finally entered the interior of the warship. Following the guidance, they came to a Hall filled with a strange smell.

It was obvious that this was also one of the warehouses, not a place to store people. It looked more like an enclosure for slaves and livestock.

If one observed carefully, they could even see dried blood in the cracks on the ground, proving that there had been more than one bloody incident here.

It was said that someone had once seen people from the Firefly group throwing corpses in the void. None of the passengers from that flight had arrived at their destination, and it was obvious that they had all died on the way.

Most people knew nothing about this, and the witnesses were not in the mood to care about how these unlucky people died. Even if the passengers' relatives and friends were unwilling, who could fight against a behemoth like the Firefly group?

The space of the transport ship was limited, and it was impossible for the Firefly group to arrange a clean guest room for the passengers, unless the other party's identity was very special. Only then would they have the opportunity to get a comfortable room where they could enjoy the scenery along the way.

No one felt that they had spent their ticket money unjustly, because everyone was treated the same, and they had no other choice.

There were no seats, so people all chose to sit on the ground and then began to wait in boredom.

From the moment the passengers entered the transport cabin, the exit was sealed. This was to prevent the passengers from running around and causing damage to the transport ship.

They were like birds and beasts in a cage. They would only be allowed to leave when the transport ship arrived at its destination.

Ever since he entered the transport ship, Tang Zhen had been quietly waiting in the corner. Beside him was Luo Fei and the others who were constantly exchanging eye contact with each other. They had all decided to join the crazy plan of the cultivators in Lou Cheng.

He did not know what kind of promise Luo Fei had made to allow these guys to participate in this. They did not care about the strength of the Firefly group at all.

In fact, before they entered the transport ship, the action plan had already been formulated. As long as the transport ship left the fragment and entered the void, the battle would immediately begin. Everyone had been waiting for this moment to arrive.

About three hours later, Tang Zhen felt a slight tremor. This meant that the transport ship had officially started.

A dozen wandering mercenaries stood up from the ground and slowly walked to the entrance. They secretly took out an item and placed it on the edge of the door.

The Lou Cheng cultivators' weapons had already been placed in the light balls, so the security personnel following the transport ship couldn't find them at all. The items used by the wandering mercenaries were also provided by them.

He secretly made a hand gesture, and the wandering mercenaries quickly dispersed. Then, there was a muffled sound, and the tightly closed door suddenly flew out.

The two Firefly mercenaries behind the door were hit by the strong airflow and directly hit the wall. They fainted on the ground with blood flowing out of their seven orifices!

the operation has begun. Destroy all the resisters and take control of the transport ship!

At the order of cultivator Lou Cheng, the wandering mercenaries who had been waiting for a long time rushed out at the same time. They caught the weapons thrown by cultivator Lou Cheng from the air and rushed out of the door with ferocious faces.

The wandering mercenaries were proud to be able to participate in such a big event that was bound to cause a sensation. They would have more capital to boast about in the future.

As for whether the operation would fail and whether he would lose his life, these concerns were nothing when driven by huge interests. It should be known that the cultivators of Lou Cheng paid a huge amount of energy coins, the goods on the carrier, and the carrier itself that they robbed.

The urgent alarm sounded inside the transport ship, and the Firefly mercenaries who followed the ship were shocked. They rushed out of the lounge one after another, ready to deal with these bastards who dared to provoke the Firefly group.

However, they would never have imagined that a group of experts from the outside world was waiting for them. The strength that Firefly was so proud of was not worth mentioning in front of the cultivators in Lou Cheng.

The wandering mercenaries broke through the sealed cabins one after another and soon fought with Liu Ying's mercenaries. Under the leadership of Lou Cheng's cultivators, they defeated their opponents with very few casualties.

Then, the wandering mercenaries rushed into the control room of the transport ship and shot those who dared to resist, taking complete control of the transport ship.

From the start of the battle to the end, it was only a dozen minutes. Those who dared to resist were all shot to death and then thrown into the void through the garbage dump hole, becoming garbage that would take at least thousands of years to decay.

After taking control of the transport ship, Lou Cheng's cultivators immediately contacted their partners with communication tools and soon received a delightful message.

So far, five transport ships had been controlled by cultivators from Lou Cheng. Under the condition of tightly sealing off information, they slowly advanced towards Liu Ying's headquarters.

Tang Zhen didn't expect the Loucheng cultivators to act so quickly. It was clear that while he was investigating Gurgan, the other cultivators had already left for other areas and quickly contacted each other to formulate an action plan after receiving the information.

The Firefly group still didn't know that they were about to face a life and death battle!

Chapter 1529 Attacking Firefly's headquarters

The Firefly group's headquarters was located in the wreckage of a huge space fortress. It was suspended between three fragments and surrounded by defensive electromagnetic and armor-piercing mines.

Only by following the designated route could the aircraft avoid being blown up into a pile of garbage.

In the airtight defense system, it was a flight path that had been specially cleared. Once there was an abnormal situation, the defensive weapons would intercept it halfway.

Inside the space fortress that looked like a rotten apple, there were nearly a million Firefly Group employees and their families. But even so, the space warship was still not full.

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Compared to the races on the fragment, the living standard of the space fortress was undoubtedly much better. Not only was there an abundant supply of materials, but there were also man-made gardens and green spaces for people to enjoy a good time of leisure.

In the black hole prison, almost no one knew where their ancestors came from. They only knew that a long time ago, a terrible war had broken out in this space. The invaders had destroyed planets one after another, and countless races had been displaced.

At the most critical moment, the ancestors of the various races in the black hole prison joined forces and created a terrifying weapon in an attempt to completely destroy the enemy.

Who would have thought that the disaster would begin here? although the invading enemy was destroyed, a terrible and strange black hole was created in the universe. It could devour almost everything, even a huge planet could not escape.

In order to deal with this crisis, the ancestors of various races tried their best to think of ways. In the end, after paying a painful price, a very small number of lucky people survived.

After the lucky ones passed the most dangerous stage, they realized that although the world behind the black hole was barren and strange, and they could not leave through the entrance again, they could survive there with a little modification.

As time passed, these survivors continued to reproduce, and some of the insects, snakes, rats, and ants that did not die began to evolve and mutate, eventually forming the black hole prison.

The one in charge of Firefly's headquarters was a race called "flock. they looked similar to humans, but they were good at mechanical manufacturing and maintenance. It was said that their ancestors were once full-time maintenance personnel of the sky Fortress. They were lucky to not die after being sucked into the black hole.

With the advantage of numbers and numbers, they eventually became the new owners of the bastions. In the process of reproduction, they gradually repaired the damaged ships and became one of the best carriers in the black hole prison.

The Prokles knew how barren and dangerous the black hole prison was, so they didn't allow outsiders into the bastion. They believed the aliens would covet their wealth and pollute the air they breathed.

As usual, the channel connecting to the outside world was opened, and a transport ship that had completed its transportation mission slowly sailed in. Then, it docked at different locations according to the instructions.

This kind of work had been repeated for many years, and most of the positions were inherited by the Father. The prokans were very familiar with it.

transport ship No. 537, all crew members, please verify your identity and transmit the flight log.

This was a routine inspection. Every time the transport ship returned, it had to carry out a similar procedure to ensure that there would be no accidents.

After the order was given, the transport ship No. 537 immediately connected to the control center. Then, the images appeared on the screen one by one, and the voyage log was transmitted at the same time.

The staff in the control center scanned the faces of the transport ship's crew to see if anyone had used a secret code to alert them. They then randomly selected a few people to question.

As long as the staff on the transport ship used facial expressions to send an alarm message or made a mistake in answering questions, the control center would send out an alarm, and the armed warships docked near the route would also lock on to the suspicious target.

The transport ships equipped with simple defensive weapons were no match for the armed warships at all. One salvo could turn them into space garbage.

Of course, before that, the control center would take away the control of the transport ship, making it unable to move freely.

However, from the beginning to the end, the control center did not find anything wrong with transport ship No. 537, so they chose to let it pass.

After receiving the command, the large group of cultivators in the control cabin of the No. 537 transport ship all heaved a sigh of relief.

What they had been most worried about was that they would not be able to pass the inspection here. After all, the warship was now under their control, and most of the original staff had become corpses.

If they couldn't pass the inspection and exposed their identity, then the original infiltration would become a strong attack. Not only would the risk increase, but the success rate would also be greatly reduced.

Just as the cultivators were feeling troubled, Tang Zhen took the initiative to stand up and said that he could solve this problem.

He had once used his mobile phone to strengthen the magical ability of the Science and Technology side. He could completely control the electronic devices with his mind and do some tricks so that the people of prokke in the control center would not notice anything unusual.

Of course, if it wasn't for the fact that this matter was of great importance and the other cultivators in the city didn't have much involvement in this area, Tang Zhen would definitely not be the one to take the lead.

At this time, the cultivators of loucheng city who had participated in the operation had gathered. There were nearly a hundred of them in total and they were divided into more than a dozen teams. Ming Feng was one of them and was one of the commanders of the operation.

When he heard that Tang Zhen took the initiative to take on the task, Ming Feng immediately expressed his support. No one knew what he was thinking.

The other cultivators in loucheng city had different expressions. They had all heard that Tang Zhen had obtained a space-time Codex and killed four trial-takers in a row. While they sighed that another powerful person had appeared, they could not help but have evil thoughts about the space-time Codex.

However, if he wanted to get the spacetime Codex, he had to kill Tang Zhen first. However, judging from Tang Zhen's fierce combat power, if they really fought, he might be the one who died in the end.

Since they didn't have the confidence to win, the cultivators of Lou Cheng wouldn't make a move easily. Otherwise, they would only get into trouble before they could hit the Fox and might even face Tang Zhen's relentless pursuit.

Furthermore, there was still plenty of time for the trial mission. The three spacetime codices were waiting for them to snatch. There was no need to become enemies with a powerhouse at this time.

Therefore, with the cooperation of the cultivators, Tang Zhen put on a good show.

He first pulled out the staff's information and asked the cultivators to disguise themselves with illusions to deal with the inspection. Then, he hacked into the control center when he transmitted the changed voyage log. Every time the prokans asked random questions, Tang Zhen would pass the answer to the cultivators in loucheng.

After a series of simple operations, transport ship No. 537 successfully passed the final inspection and slowly landed on a platform along the route.

“Everyone, let’s act according to plan. The first group will use the electromagnetic and armor-piercing mines to attack the bastion. The second group was responsible for guiding the other transport ships and finding a way to kill the armed warships on the route. The third group will intercept any enemy reinforcements and create chaos inside the bastion!”

The one who issued the order was a cultivator from Loucheng city. He had a strange face but gave off a sense of wisdom. It was said that he was a race similar to the Tree Men and had a lifespan of more than 3000 years.

He was the true commander of this operation, with more than 20 followers under him. He was very famous among the trial-takers, and even Ming Feng could not compare to him.

He turned his head to look at Tang Zhen and spoke in a very relaxed tone, “Sir Tang Zhen has already proven his ability. In that case, I’ll leave the control center to you. As long as you destroy it and send out a signal, we’ll immediately take action.”

Tang Zhen nodded and looked at Luo Fei and the three Lou Cheng cultivators. He then rushed out of the warship.

He’d acquired the Bastion’s blueprints and locked onto the control center’s location. He’d been able to move through the Bastion’s interior without any hindrances and avoid the patrols.

In just a few minutes, Tang Zhen and the rest had already arrived at the control center and immediately launched a fierce attack.

Within a few breaths, the guards on the periphery were killed. Immediately after, Tang Zhen and the others drove straight in. Before the staff in the control center could react, a mental storm had killed them all!

When Tang Zhen’s voice sounded from the internal broadcast of the No. 537 transport ship, the cultivators of Loucheng city, who had long been ready to attack, swarmed out and rushed toward the predetermined target.

A few minutes later, a violent explosion was heard and the attack on Firefly’s headquarters had officially begun!

Chapter 1530 A chaotic battle

At the edge of the broken bastion, a cultivator from the Loucheng sect stood in a prominent position and waved his hand.

As if pulled by an invisible hand, the electromagnetic armor-piercing mines in the air flew toward the bastion. They were like a swarm of bees, ready to commit suicide.

The prokfolk in the bastions saw this scene and were terrified. As they shouted, a series of urgent alarms echoed throughout the bastions.

The emergency defense system was activated, and thick muzzles extended from the fortress. They locked onto the electromagnetic armor-piercing mines and fired continuously to prevent them from hitting the outer shell of the sky Fortress.

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There were layers of partitions inside the fortress, which could ensure that the area that was attacked would be isolated and would not affect other positions for a short time. However, this was only the last resort. Before that, they had to do their best to block the attacks.

Rays of light shot out from the fortress and detonated the incoming electromagnetic armor-piercing lightning, causing dazzling flowers to bloom in the void.

The Lou Cheng cultivator sneered at the sight and turned to look elsewhere. The other Lou Cheng cultivators were doing the same thing, attracting more void bombs to hit the bastion.

that was just the appetizer. Let's see how you're going to stop them now.

As soon as he finished speaking, the Bastion's walls were lit up with sparks. After each spark, the brightly lit area was plunged into darkness.

After each explosion, the bastion was damaged to varying degrees. Although it wasn't fundamentally damaged, the cumulative damage was still significant.

The moment the change happened, the armed warships docked near the route were immediately alerted. Just as the warship commander ordered his men to intercept the dangerous targets, more electromagnetic armor-piercing mines came straight at them.

The commander of the warship was so scared that his face turned pale. He shouted and ordered them to avoid the ship and follow the safe route to the outside area.

The battleship's power could only be used in the void. If he chose to return to the bastion, he would be giving up on his most powerful attack.

damn b * stard, connect to the control center immediately. I want to know what's going on.

The warship's commander bellowed and gave the order, but the correspondent told him with a dumbfounded look that the communication channel with the control center had been completely blocked. There were even higher-level authority orders connecting to the command center, trying to take control of this armed warship.

The commander's face fell when he heard his men's report. He knew the situation wasn't looking good. Perhaps the Bastion's interior had already been invaded.

block all communication channels immediately. We can't let the enemy succeed!

Under the command of the commander, the staff of the warship operated at full speed and finally managed to retain control at the last moment. However, the right to use the weapon had been seized and locked, and it would take a long time to crack it and use it again.

The warship commander let out a sigh of relief. This was already a blessing in disguise. If even the control rights were taken away, his armed warship would become a prison in the sky, and he could only watch the enemy act ruthlessly.

"Now, listen to my orders!"

Looking at the homeland that was on fire, the warship commander said in a deep voice, "We can't wait here. We need to return to the bastions.

All crew members, take up your weapons! We're going back to the ground!"

At the commander's order, the ship's crew felt a chill run down their spines. However, their faces quickly filled with determination as they turned to face the bastion ship.

Even though fighting on the ground was not their strong suit, they had no other choice in this critical situation.

Who would have thought that just as the armed battleship started, seven or eight transport ships would rush in from the outside, and it looked like they were about to run parallel to the armed battleship.

The warship commander who received the report was overjoyed. He immediately ordered his subordinates to contact the commanders of the transport ships, hoping that the other party would cooperate with him in the battle. He soon received a response.

Although there were not many combatants on the transport ships, with all the operators, they were still a strong armed force. He believed that they could effectively strike the enemy.

However, before the warship commander could recover from his excitement, the nearest transport ship suddenly turned around and slammed into the armed warship in front of the horrified commander.

As the flames and smoke rose, figures rushed into the armed battleship from the gap, and the fierce battle began!

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When the armed battleship was under control and the wandering mercenaries sealed the entrance, the interior of the bastion was in chaos.

The people of Prok, who had not been in danger for many years, panicked. Even though they had millions of people, they were still defeated by the cultivators in the city and the wandering mercenaries who came to support them.

Destruction was much easier than construction, especially when their opponents were cultivators of loucheng, the speed of destruction was even more amazing.

Every single cultivator left a trail of dead bodies behind them. Thick smoke filled the interior of the bastion ship. The number of prokans who died in accidents far exceeded the number of people who died in battle.

The sounds of gunfire, fighting, and screams filled every corner of the outer area. It was as if they would never stop.

All the elite Prokles had been mobilized to resist the attack of the cultivators from Lou Cheng with all their might. However, even though they had paid a very painful price, they still could not stop these Wolf-like cultivators from Lou Cheng.

As time passed, the Lou Cheng cultivators' strength began to recover. They were like invincible gods of war, causing flock to feel fear from the bottom of his heart.

At this moment, Lou Cheng's cultivators were like a group of lions that had fallen into a sheep pen. No matter how many people the other party had, they were not on the same level!

In a square that looked like a Park somewhere, a cultivator from Lou Cheng walked slowly. Around him were figures condensed from black fog, twisting and emitting a cold aura.

Whether it was an animal or a plant, as long as they were within ten meters of these black shadows, their vitality would be sucked away in an extremely short time and they would become withered corpses.

Every time they found a trace of a prokka, these black shadows would rush up like bloodthirsty wolves and turn them into mummies while they howled. It would not take long for New Black shadows to appear.

They were all formed from the negative emotions of the dead, and like ghosts bitten to death by a Tiger, they began to attack their own kind, and then snowballed continuously.

A plane had once been invaded by this cultivator, and he turned the world into a dead land by himself!

The cultivators watched as more and more shadows gathered around them. A smile appeared on their faces. They abandoned the weak and small fish and headed straight for the core of the bastion.

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"Hahaha, this is what I call fun!"

A cultivator from loucheng city laughed heartily in the blood-red liquid that flowed like a flood. All the creatures that were swept by the flood were quickly melted and became part of the flood.

the spacetime Codex is mine. No one can snatch it from me!

The cultivators of loucheng laughed wildly, and the blood-red flood spread toward the center of the city.

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Tang Zhen walked on the wide street. Countless sharp metal fragments were suspended around his body, surrounding him like a flock of birds.

They were wrapped in flames and poisonous mist, helping Tang Zhen to block the attacks from all directions. They also conveniently cut the attackers into pieces.

Tang Zhen didn't put these Prokles in his eyes at all. If the other party was tactful enough to stay away from him, he would naturally not kill more.

There were many energy shields around Lorie's body, which were flashing with mysterious runes. They blocked the attacks for her, while she raised her battle bow and shot continuously.

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it's almost time. Let's go to the core area!

Tang Zhen swept a glance at the horrified faces of the prokke people and took the lead to walk towards the passageway not far away.