

Alternate 1531

[Chapter 1531 The code of law is in our hands](#)

The Bastion's interior was vast. Even with its thick outer shell and core power, it could still house three million people. This was excluding the severely damaged and sealed dangerous areas. Otherwise, even five million people would be able to fit in.

However, the progenitors of the Prokles were low. After so many years of development, they still only had a population of a million.

When the chaos began, the prokans who could fight all picked up their weapons. The remaining old, weak, women, and children followed the guidance and entered the sanctuary deep in the bastions, waiting for the crisis to pass before coming out.

The terrible disaster described by their ancestors was a lingering shadow. The people of prokke were afraid of the disaster repeating itself, so they had already built a sanctuary to ensure that their race could continue after the disaster.

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The battle continued, but the battlefield began to move towards the center. Terrifying figures gathered there and began to fight with the true elites of flock.

The Prokles operated the combat mecha left by their ancestors and fought with Lou Cheng's cultivators with grief and anger. Some of them had reached the cultivation level of a King, and they cooperated with each other to resist the attacks of Lou Cheng's cultivators.

Sometimes, the number of people didn't decide everything. When the cultivators of Lou Cheng reached the core position, only a small number of people were qualified to participate in the battle.

The Lou Cheng cultivators finally met an enemy that could barely be considered an opponent. They laughed wildly as they fought with the prokans. Then, they continued to crush them and slowly advanced over their opponents' corpses.

It wouldn't take long for the Prokles to be wiped out.

Realizing that they had no chance of winning, the upper echelons of flock began to prepare to escape. They arranged for their own people who had no combat power to move away while trying to communicate with the enemy.

Until now, the Prokles were still confused. They couldn't figure out why these people had suddenly attacked the bastions.

Therefore, when they tried to make contact, they immediately got an answer that made them not know whether to laugh or cry. The other party was actually coming for the space-time Codex.

"These lunatics, if they had said what they were going to do earlier, why would we have to pay such a huge loss?"

The highest-ranking officer of the prokans roared and ordered his men to deliver the order. As long as the enemy was willing to withdraw from the bastions, they would hand over the spacetime Codex.

Although they knew the value of the spacetime Codex, the people of prok were more concerned about their home.

In the past, many people had studied the secret technique of the spacetime Codex, but in the eyes of the prokian, those records were too sensational. Who knew which madman had written them?

If he really followed the secret technique of the spacetime Codex, he would become a complete monster, if not a lunatic!

It was precisely because of this thought that the people of Prok had kept the spacetime Codex to themselves ever since they obtained it. Who would have thought that it would bring them such a disaster?

If he had known earlier, he would have thrown it into the void!

When the prok shouted that he would hand over the spacetime Codex, the battle suddenly stopped in a very short time. The prok people, who were still thinking that they would die, were shocked and could not understand what had happened.

However, as long as he could keep his life, that was better than anything else!

The spacious and huge arena was like a Stadium. Cultivators from Lou Cheng occupied different positions and coldly stared at the prok people opposite them.

Although there were only about a hundred of them, to the tens of thousands of Prokles, they were like terrifying demons that could easily crush them into dust!

At the forefront was still the Treeman-like cultivator from Lou Cheng. At this time, he had transformed into an ironwood tree man tens of meters tall. The area of nearly 1000 square meters around him was full of sharp weeds and winding vines. The more blood he shed, the lustier he grew.

hand over the spacetime Codex and we'll retreat immediately!

The tree man cultivator's voice rang in the head of the highest-ranking officer of flock. Looking at the terrifying figure of the other party, the hearts of the prokans trembled at the same time, but they were more sorrowful and helpless.

Although they had a bastion ship, thousands of transport ships, and hundreds of thousands of mercenaries, they still couldn't defend against the enemy.

Perhaps it was those seemingly powerful things that gave the Prokles false confidence, causing them to forget that the best way to protect themselves was to increase the strength of their main body. In the end, they paid a painful price!

I'll hand over the spacetime Codex, but you have to leave this place first!

The highest-ranking officer of flock tried to propose conditions, but he found that the other side was looking at him with mocking eyes. He felt the meaning of those eyes, and his heart was full of humiliation.

you have no right to negotiate. Hand over the spacetime Codex or die!

As soon as he finished speaking, the wild grass and vines on the ground began to spread wantonly. The leaves that shot out easily pierced through the metal wall. The vines even wrapped around the corpses on the ground and tore them into pieces of flesh and blood, which were absorbed in a very short time.

Looking at the strange grass that was quickly approaching, Prok signaled to retreat a dozen meters, trying to stay as far away from the terrible plants as possible. Then, he looked at the tree man monk with a shocked and angry look.

The other party was obviously using this method to warn the Prokles that if they did not know what was good for them, the battle would restart.

alright, I'll bring the spacetime Codex over.

Flock's Supreme Commander trembled. He turned around and ordered someone to bring a metal box and put it on the grass in front of him. Then, a tree vine shot out, rolled up the metal box, and delivered it to the tree man cultivator.

After opening the box and checking it, the tree man cultivator nodded. Then, his body shrank rapidly, and the weeds and vines also began to shrink, finally covering the tree man cultivator's body.

we'll also be borrowing a few transport ships. I hope you don't mind!

The prokans smiled wryly. They only hoped that the gods of plague would leave quickly. They did not dare to refuse. Besides, compared to the damage suffered by the bastions, what were a few transport ships?

Half an hour later, an armed battleship and nine transport ships left the broken bastion ship and headed for the depths of the void.

The cultivators of loucheng city were on the first battleship. Now that the operation was over, it was time to distribute the benefits.

According to the previous agreement, this operation would be completed with everyone's cooperation, so the battle Points obtained would naturally have to be divided equally. Although they couldn't get rich overnight, it was still very tempting.

The complete spacetime Codex was worth 10 million points. It could be said that as long as one obtained all of them, they would be able to complete the trial of the fifth battle area and become one of its official members.

This was also the reason why many cultivators in loucheng were envious of Tang Zhen. The spacetime Codex in his hands was worth 2.5 million points. In addition to the two million points he originally had, he might be able to become an official member of the fifth battle area after a few more trials!

However, the other party had obtained all of this with his own ability. Therefore, while the cultivators of Lou Cheng were envious and jealous, they also admired Tang Zhen's strength.

After all the points were distributed, the Treeman cultivator looked at the crowd. After scanning the crowd, his eyes finally fell on Tang Zhen.

"Sir Tang Zhen, I've heard of your name a long time ago. I didn't expect that you'd bring me such a surprise right after we started working together."

senior Takagi, you're too kind. If you didn't take the lead, we wouldn't have been able to finish the battle so quickly!

Tang Zhen used a faint tone as he spoke. The other party had automatically opened his mouth to compliment him. Clearly, he was preparing for what he was going to say next.

The tree man cultivator named Qing Mu laughed and continued in a weathered tone, "The first piece of information was obtained by Sir Tang Zhen. This will be of great help to our operation. I would like to hear your suggestion on how we should act next."

"Of course, we'll attack the bloodthirsty buckteeth. What do you think?"

"That's right, I think so too!"

Chapter 1532 The vulnerable bloodthirsty fangs

Lou Cheng's cultivators had attacked the Prokles 'space fortress because they had the transport ships as cover and caught the enemy off guard.

However, as the two organizations with the spacetime Codex were attacked one after another, the remaining two organizations would definitely receive the news and set up defenses in advance to prevent the same thing from happening again.

Erected continent was a place that was not inferior to a space fortress. The ruler, the farrol family, had built it into an impregnable fortress. If they rashly launched an attack, they would inevitably encounter strong resistance.

Compared to the erected continent, the bloodthirsty fangs 'base was very different. They occupied a circular Valley, and the area within ten kilometers of it was a forbidden zone.

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With the number of wandering mercenaries and transport ships under cultivator Lou Cheng's control, they could launch an attack on the bloodthirsty fangs 'headquarters. Even if the other party was prepared, they would not be able to resist the attack of cultivator Lou Cheng.

Therefore, between the two, Tang Zhen was more inclined to attack the bloodthirsty fangs first, then think of a way to deal with the upright continent.

He believed that after this battle, the strength of the cultivators in loucheng would be fully restored. By then, no matter how strong the enemy's defense was, they would not be able to resist the attack of the cultivators in loucheng.

Obviously, the other cultivators had the same idea. Therefore, after making a simple plan, the transport ship immediately changed direction and headed straight to the fragment where the bloodthirsty Fang was.

According to the star map on the armed battleship, it would take five days to reach the fragment. During this period, they would have to pass through an area full of wreckage, so there was a certain danger in the process of sailing.

However, to the people of prokke who had been "kidnapped", they had traveled this route many times. They just had to be careful.

In order to appease these nervous Prokles, the cultivators in loucheng promised that as long as they completed the original plan, they would let them go home.

As for the wandering mercenaries who had participated in the operation, they had all gained a lot from the battle. In addition to the value of the transport ship, they had already made a lot of money!

Hearing that the battle was going to continue, the wandering mercenaries were all very excited. They had already seen the terrifying combat power of the cultivators in Lou Cheng. They believed that as long as they followed them to clean up the battlefield, they would have a lot of opportunities to make a fortune.

What followed was a long journey. The cultivators in loucheng used this short break to try to completely heal their injuries so that they could deal with the upcoming battle.

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In the past few days, the base camp of the bloodthirsty fangs had become very lively. From time to time, vehicles would drive over, and groups of mercenaries with murderous expressions would hurriedly jump down from them.

Some of them were official mercenaries of the bloodthirsty Fang, while the rest were Wanderer mercenaries who were hired temporarily. The bloodthirsty Fang had already noticed that something was wrong and was strengthening the defense of their base camp to guard against the cultivators who could come at any time.

News of the Firefly group's destruction had spread. When the bloodthirsty Fang heard of the Bastion's destruction, he immediately realized that the enemy would not let him go. It wouldn't be long before they came to attack.

In fact, as long as they handed over the space-time Codex, the crisis would be resolved. After all, the incident with the Firefly group had already proven that the cultivators in loucheng were only here for the space-time Codex.

However, the spacetime Codex had always been in the hands of the bloodthirsty fangs' commander. When he heard about the Lou Cheng cultivators' goal, the commander did not hesitate to make his stand clear. He would definitely not hand over the spacetime Codex.

Only his trusted aides would understand why their leader was so determined. He had been enchanted by the secret technique of the dimensional Codex, and wanted to use the secret technique to turn himself into a God like the madman, Gurgan!

If the Lou Cheng cultivator wanted to snatch the spacetime Codex, it would be like cutting a piece of meat from the heart of the bloodthirsty fangs 'commander. How could he agree to it?

Since their Regiment commander had decided to accept the challenge, as his subordinates, they did not dare to resist. Moreover, the members of bloodthirsty fangs had their own pride and were confident that they were not much weaker than the cultivators in loucheng.

Since the other party dared to stroke the Tiger's whiskers, he should be prepared to be swallowed in one bite!

As a result, all the members of the bloodthirsty fangs who were out on missions received orders to give up all missions and return to the base camp as soon as possible. At the same time, they hired wandering mercenaries at a high price to help defend the base.

At this time, in the inner and outer areas of the valley, there were mercenaries everywhere waiting for orders. Anyone with unknown identity who dared to approach would be shot to death by the mercenaries without hesitation.

Countless defensive weapons were set up on the surrounding valleys. The bloodthirsty fangs had been operating here for many years and had long armed their base to the teeth.

The three battleships belonging to the bloodthirsty fangs were also in a state of activation at any time. As soon as there was a dangerous situation, they would immediately take to the sky to meet the enemy.

Seeing the powerful armed forces in front of them, the members of the bloodthirsty fangs were even more confident. Some of them even hoped that the enemy would arrive earlier so that they could have a great battle!

If they could defeat a powerful opponent, it would be an incomparable honor for the mercenaries.

Time passed day by day. Just as the mercenaries were getting anxious from waiting, the ear-piercing alarm finally rang.

In the distant sky, a black shadow flew over. It was the armed battleships that originally belonged to the Firefly group. However, they now belonged to the cultivators of loucheng, and the moment they appeared, they suddenly opened fire.

Half of the mountain in front of them was blown down by the cannon, followed by more missiles, lifting the ground.

After each wave of attack, there would be a large number of lives lost. Against the suppression weapons of the armed battleships, the ground forces were simply at the mercy of others.

This was because the weapons on the battleship were too outdated and could only exert less than one-tenth of their combat power. Otherwise, one battleship alone could raze the lair of the bloodthirsty fangs to the ground!

The bloodthirsty fangs immediately began their counterattack. Three modified battleships quickly rose into the air. With the cooperation of the attack aircraft, they launched an interception from the air.

The defensive weapons set up on the mountain peak also opened fire at the same time, and a series of bright lines flew into the air in an arc, hitting the armed warships without shields and causing sparks to fly everywhere.

In order to deal with the attacks of the cultivators in Lou Cheng, the bloodthirsty Fang had already taken out all the weapons in the warehouse and poured them out like water.

Lou Cheng's cultivators continued to move forward against the rain of bullets. When they were close enough, the transport ships began to land one after another. Groups of wandering mercenaries rushed out and rushed toward the valley with all kinds of vehicles.

The cultivators of Lou Cheng teleported and appeared in the sky above the valley in front of the bloodthirsty fangs mercenary's frightened eyes. They started to attack the valley.

Sea of fire, cold wave, poisonous fog, and Thunder

Every attack would take away a large number of lives. The weapons of the bloodthirsty fangs mercenaries couldn't cause much damage to the cultivators of the building. Instead, they were misfired and turned into piles of scrap iron!

The situation on the battlefield was one-sided. As expected, these bloodthirsty mercenaries were no match for them!

Tang Zhen had made a fortune from the war. Any weapons and equipment that caught his eye would be seized at the first moment and sealed in a storage card. He would hand it over to the researchers when he returned to Holy Dragon City.

When one of the armed battleships of the bloodthirsty fangs was shot down and the entire Valley was bombarded by the cultivators of Lou Cheng, the organization that was once known as the strongest mercenary group in the black hole prison no longer existed.

The wandering mercenaries rushed into the valley excitedly. As they rummaged through the ruins and corpses to pick up the spoils of war, the cultivators in Lou Cheng city had already scanned the area with their mental power, trying to find traces of the spacetime Codex.

"Boom boom boom!"

The ground suddenly shook strangely, and the center of the valley collapsed. Some wandering mercenaries couldn't Dodge in time and fell down with screams.

Hot lava spurted out, and a large burning hand grabbed the edge of the deep pit. An angry roar reverberated in the valley.

I'm going to kill you all and turn you into a pile of charcoal!

The scorching and terrifying lava giant crawled out of the ground and waved its six arms, throwing lava in all directions. Any mercenary who was drenched by the lava would scream and burn.

interesting. He actually turned himself into a lava monster!

Tang Zhen looked at the distorted face of the lava giant as the corner of his mouth revealed a happy smile.

So what if he had turned into a monster? he still had to face the cultivators from Lou Cheng. As long as the leader of the bloodthirsty fangs dared to appear, he was doomed to die!

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Chapter 1533 Departure

“I’m going to kill you all, not a single one of you will be spared!”

His powerful strength and terrifying body gave the bloodthirsty fangs ‘Captain great confidence. He firmly believed that he could kill all the enemies.

After climbing out of the lava, the lava giant went straight to Lou Cheng’s cultivators in the sky. Its six arms were constantly waving, and its mouth was constantly spitting hot lava fireballs, each of which was a few meters in diameter.

When the Lou Cheng cultivators dodged, the lava fireballs would fall to the ground, easily taking the lives of some unlucky people.

In the face of the unusually powerful lava giant, the cultivators in Lou Cheng looked like clowns in a circus. Their calm eyes revealed a trace of ridicule.

To them, this guy was like a large monkey who was immersed in his own fantasy and performing a self-righteous act.

No one was in a hurry to make a move. It was like a cat toying with a mouse. After they had their fun, they would naturally break its neck with a slap!

Tang Zhen was also coldly watching from the sky. Now that the overall situation had been decided, he only needed to quietly wait.

He had read the contents of the spacetime Codex before and naturally knew how dangerous the secret techniques recorded in it were. If he rashly followed the records, there was an 80 to 90 percent chance that he would become a lunatic and a monster.

He didn’t know who the author of the spacetime Codex was, but he knew that this person’s strength must be extremely terrifying. The thoughts in his mind were even more terrifying because the secret techniques were all against the heavens. They could forcibly turn ordinary people into terrifying experts, even gods in the eyes of some natives!

However, such a method required one to pay an extremely high price. Not many people were able to control such a terrifying secret technique. Even Tang Zhen did not dare to guarantee that he could avoid the side effects of using the secret technique after seeing it.

After using a secret skill, Gurgan turned into a monster, and the leader of the bloodthirsty fangs could not resist the temptation and turned himself into a lava giant.

Although it looked very powerful, it was like a ferocious beast made of mud in Tang Zhen's eyes. It simply couldn't withstand a single blow!

The captain of the bloodthirsty fangs tried to use a secret technique to transform himself and defeat the cultivators in loucheng, but he didn't know how terrifying the enemies he was facing were. If it wasn't for the fact that he was carrying out a mission, the Masters of this world would soon become outsiders like Tang Zhen!

kill him and take the spacetime Codex!

The voice of the Treant cultivator, Tealwood, was heard. More than a dozen loucheng cultivators who were good at ice or water attacks attacked at the same time. After the captain of the bloodthirsty fangs, whose body was covered in flames, was attacked, his body was immediately covered in rising mist, and the hot shell gradually cooled down.

The violent lava giant let out an indignant roar, but its movements became slower and slower. In the process of struggling, broken stones kept falling off from its body.

"I'm not willing to accept this, Yingluo"

With a series of cracking sounds, the lava giant could no longer move, and its huge body was torn into pieces!

At the last moment, the leader of the bloodthirsty fangs was still roaring in his heart. He had paid such a huge price, yet he was still not a match for these enemies.

Unfortunately, he would never know the answer and could only die with regret and unwillingness.

A little light flashed in the gravel. Then, a vine shot out of cultivator Qing MU's hand and rolled back the little light.

the space-time Codex is in our hands. Let's head to the erected continent as soon as possible!

There was a hint of urgency in cultivator Qing MU's voice. After putting away the spacetime Codex, he immediately gave the order to retreat.

No one felt that there was anything wrong with Tealwood's order because there were more than a hundred cultivators from loucheng city who participated in the trial mission. When Tang Zhen and the others took action, the other cultivators who didn't participate in the mission wouldn't be idle.

Perhaps they had already begun their plan to erect the continent. If they did not hurry, they would probably not have the last spacetime Codex.

As the order was given, the wandering mercenaries began to board the transport ships one after another. As for the bloodthirsty fangs 'headquarters, which had been reduced to ruins, no one paid any attention to it.

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The name of the continent came from the fact that the land was just like its name, standing slanted in the void.

It wasn't covered in lightning like a bastion ship, but it was as strong as it was. The vertical shape of the ship made the area of impact larger, but it couldn't be helped.

During the process of heading to their destination, Tang Zhen and the others had already memorized the information about the erected continent. This was to ensure that they could break into the core area as soon as possible after the battle broke out.

However, when they arrived at the upright continent, they realized that it was too late.

Pillars of smoke and flames spread wantonly on this land that was like an upright mountain. A few broken warships floated in the void, and traces of war could be seen everywhere.

"It looks like we're too late, what a pity!"

There was a hint of regret in Lefay's tone. She was obviously unwilling to accept the fact that the last spacetime Codex had been snatched away.

it's good that you've gotten over it. Do you want us to monopolize all the benefits? "

Tang Zhen had expected this to happen. The cultivators in the building knew the bastions were under attack and could easily determine their next target.

In order to avoid a fight between the trial-takers and at the same time, have a higher chance of obtaining the space-time Codex, the other group of trial-takers chose to attack the erected continent. Although it was more difficult to attack, it could ensure that no one would fight with them for it.

Without a doubt, those guys had succeeded.

The four sets of spacetime Codex had been gathered. In the following days, the cultivators in loucheng only needed to wait quietly. They believed that once the time was up, the cornerstone platform would give them the way to escape the black hole prison.

The natives here couldn't do it, but it didn't mean that the cornerstone platform couldn't.

In the following days, the cultivators in loucheng all went into seclusion. After completing their tasks, they had no interest in other things and spent most of their time cultivating.

Tang Zhen did not idle around. Instead, he continued to collect the technological items that belonged to different civilizations that had been sucked in by the black hole. After which, he sealed them into his storage card.

Holy Dragon city's rapid development had a lot to do with his habit of "picking up scraps. it was precisely because of the various items that filled the warehouse that Holy Dragon City was able to discover and master more technology.

After half a month, there was finally some movement on the cornerstone platform.

all trial-takers, please head to the Starfall desert immediately. The welcoming procedure will be activated in three days. Do not miss the date!

It was just a short sentence and no other hints, but it was within the expectations of the cultivators in loucheng.

In the entire black hole prison, only the fallen star desert could be entered. Since cultivators from Lou Cheng had entered from here, they naturally had to leave from here as well.

Therefore, before the cornerstone platform issued an order, most of the cultivators in loucheng city returned here and gathered in the destroyed town.

Seeing the evil-looking cultivators of Lou city return, the residents here were all terrified, afraid that they would tear down the houses that had just been built.

After all, the entire town had been reduced to ruins after the great battle, especially the residence of Gurgan, which had been reduced to scorched earth!

Fortunately, the cultivators of loucheng city did not have the time to care about these trembling natives. Instead, they had entered the fallen star desert early on and were waiting for the arrival of the last moment.

When the time limit was up, the residents here witnessed an unforgettable scene. Even after many years, people would still talk about it.

At that moment, the sky seemed to be torn apart. Scorching Heavenly Fire and icy water dragons descended from the sky, causing a huge mountain to appear in the fallen star desert in an extremely short time.

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In the midst of the rising heat and water vapor, a thick chain fell from the sky and landed directly on the top of the mountain.

The cultivators of loucheng who had been waiting for a long time stepped forward and grabbed the chain that pierced through the sky. In a hurry, their bodies were covered in light and they flew into the sky along the chain.

The natives who were lucky enough to see this scene looked up at the sky. It was only after a long time that they came back to their senses.

Chapter 1534 The establishment of a war zone

After the trial in the black hole prison ended, Tang Zhen finally had a rare time to rest. There was still half a month before the next mission. The participants could return to their respective towers to rest.

As expected, Tang Zhen once again became the number one in this trial. This also caused even more trial participants to know of his name.

He had only participated in three missions, and he had obtained nearly five million points. If this situation continued to develop, he would probably be able to complete the trial in less than a hundred years!

In the history of the fifth battle District, there was once a participant who used less than ten years to obtain ten million points. This record had been maintained for a long time and no one had been able to break it.

However, with Tang Zhen's appearance, it was still unknown whether this record could be maintained. If Tang Zhen could really do this, it would be of great benefit to him and his battle zone.

In truth, Tang Zhen didn't care about those false reputations. Instead, he was concerned about the benefits after passing the trial. If one's performance was outstanding and one couldn't obtain additional rewards, it would be a little unreasonable for one to lose one's hand.

Of course, it was still too early to think about this. Who knew what they would encounter in the future trials?

These three trials seemed easy, but in fact, they were full of danger. According to Tang Zhen's understanding, there were twelve cultivators who died in the black hole prison.

Perhaps these guys all had avatars like him and wouldn't really die like this, but the losses were real. At the same time, they had to bear the punishment of losing the qualification to participate in the trial.

This was sufficient to show how dangerous the trial was. It was also because of this reason that Tang Zhen would go all out and fight for all possible opportunities.

However, when he realized that things could not be done, Tang Zhen would also choose to keep a low profile and try his best to preserve the existing results instead of blindly rushing forward in greed.

After all, he wasn't just representing himself. He was also representing a new war zone that was slowly rising.

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The day before Tang Zhen's departure, the seventh building won the victory of the plane invasion and was truly promoted to a national-level building.

This meant that the conditions for the establishment of a war zone had been met. At this moment, all the cornerstone platforms, including the Holy Dragon City, had been upgraded, announcing the official establishment of the Holy Dragon War zone!

When the day finally arrived, the sky above the entire continent was filled with bright fireworks. They were made of pure energy and were far more beautiful and spectacular than real fireworks!

All the residents of Loucheng were cheering and celebrating. The establishment of the new war zone had brought them countless benefits. Not only could they enjoy more benefits, but it also meant that they would have a strong backing from now on.

The turrets that seemed to be fighting alone were actually a huge whole. Only when the war zone was strong would the turrets have better development.

As the core area, Holy Dragon City was even more lively. The residents of the city all rushed to the streets, singing and dancing to celebrate this moment that was destined to be remembered.

The old residents who had been living in Holy Dragon City since its establishment were all so excited that their eyes were brimming with tears. They never dreamed that Holy Dragon City would reach this point!

These old residents had witnessed the Holy Dragon city's entire process of growing from weak to strong, and the joy in their hearts was even more intense. As for the residents of the tower City who had joined later, as well as the tourists from the original world, they were only cheering because of the magical beauty of this place.

At the top of the main city Tower, a grand celebration banquet was being held. The city Lords from various cities and powerful cultivators who were focused on cultivation were all present to celebrate this rare moment.

If the cultivators in the wilderness had seen this scene, their legs would have trembled in fear. This was because there were King level cultivators everywhere, and the Kings of laws appeared from time to time. Any one of them could easily destroy a high-level city.

This was the current strength of the Holy Dragon City. There was no need to count the number of King level cultivators, because they had already become the standard military force of all the towers in the war zone. The Holy Dragon City even had many cultivator teams formed by King level cultivators, used to support the towers in times of danger.

Tang Zhen wouldn't be like the other battlefields, allowing Lou Cheng to launch a plane invasion and ignore it. Instead, he had formulated a detailed rule. When Lou Cheng discovered that the enemy was too powerful, he could request for reinforcements at any time to avoid suffering greater losses.

The Holy Dragon City would even conduct regular inspections to confirm whether the castellan of each major city was competent. If the other party's behavior did not meet the requirements, they could be dismissed at any time.

The City Tower was not completely sealed off like it used to be. Instead, it had more contact with the ordinary residents. After the mysterious outer layer was thrown away, the City Tower was more easily accepted by the people of the continent.

The descendants of the city's residents would receive a more systematic education. When they were of the right age, they would enter the schools in the war zone and could only return to their respective cities after graduation.

If they had excellent qualifications, they could also enter the school and choose to join Lou Cheng after graduation.

To the ordinary people, this was no different from a path to heaven. Whenever they heard that someone had been selected as a student of a special Academy, they would attract all kinds of envy and jealousy.

It could be said that the current sacred Dragon Warzone was more like a country. With the improvement of various systems, this place would become more powerful!

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After the celebration ended, Tang Zhen once again embarked on his journey.

There was no prompt for the mission this time. After the transmission was over, Tang Zhen was shocked to find himself standing in a strange runic magic circle.

The smell of decay wafted in the air, and the environment looked very dark. There were some fresh bones piled in the corner, with bright red shreds of meat remaining on them.

In another room, there was something like an operating table. A few bodies were scattered on it, looking very miserable.

A black-robed man stood opposite Tang Zhen. He had a Haggard and old face. His eyes were filled with extreme stubbornness. At this moment, he was staring at Tang Zhen and could not help but laugh out loud.

hahaha, my experiment finally succeeded.

He seriously sized up Tang Zhen as if the other party was an exquisite piece of art. He even wanted to reach out his hand to touch and appreciate it.

as long as I publish the results of my experiment, those who laugh at me will be dumbfounded and beg me to share the experimental data!

The black-robed man was still immersed in his joy and didn't notice that the expression of the 'test subject' in front of him was getting weirder and weirder.

"You brought me here, what is this place?"

The black-robed man was initially stunned when he heard Tang Zhen speaking in a familiar language. Soon after, he asked in a doubtful tone, "You can actually use our language. Are you not a creature from another world?"

of course I'm from another world. Perhaps you're the reason I'm here? "

The black-robed man nodded and said with a hint of pride, " that's right. I used my self-created flesh summoning technique to summon you from the other world. So from now on, you can call me master!

"Master?"

A mocking smile flashed across Tang Zhen's face. However, it disappeared in an instant. He used an indifferent voice to say, then, as my master, shouldn't you tell me the specific situation of this world? "

The black-robed man felt that something was wrong for a moment, but he still said, " since you want to know, I can tell you. You have to know that for a long time in the future, you will be my servant.

Chapter 1535 A world with as many gods as dogs

In the dark abandoned castle, Tang Zhen sat on a chair and slowly read the book left behind by the summoner.

This guy was still unaware that he had been hypnotized by an illusion. After he told everything he knew, he no longer had any value in existence.

So, under the black-robed man's astonished eyes, Tang Zhen rewarded him with a bullet.

This fellow could not understand even in his death why the Otherworld creature he summoned would not listen to his orders and even dare to kill him.

How would he know that Tang Zhen's appearance here was merely a coincidence and had nothing to do with his summoning array?

The other party knew of his background. If there was no need, Tang Zhen would definitely not leave anyone alive. Moreover, just by looking at the corpses on the ground, one would know that this fellow had definitely done many immoral things. Tang Zhen would not have any psychological burden if he were to kill him.

Through the narration of this guy who did not leave his name, Tang Zhen knew that he had a basic understanding of this world. At the same time, he also vaguely knew the purpose of his coming here.

Plane invasion was something that cultivators in Lou Cheng were best at, and he should be here for that.

As expected, it didn't take long for the cornerstone platform to release a mission.

[you are the king of the land. You summon the cultivators of the city to fight against the native forces and destroy all the believers of the native gods. Before the highest level of combat power of the plane takes action, the trial-takers are not allowed to participate in the war!]

Looking at the quest notification, it was clear that this time, the test was not for the trial-takers, but the residents of the building that the trial-takers belonged to.

During the entire trial process, Tang Zhen only needed to be responsible for summoning and commanding. Even if he could directly challenge the Aboriginal deities alone, the rules simply did not allow him to do so.

Just as Tang Zhen had predicted, the strength of the residents of the tower City was also within the scope of the trial. The mission requirements displayed on the cornerstone platform also proved this point.

In addition to the basic requirements, the platform also gave detailed rules. For example, Tang Zhen could only start summoning from a level 1 cultivator. Moreover, he only had 500 points at the beginning and could summon five cultivators from Loucheng.

Tang Zhen needed these five cultivators to get points. For every enemy of the same level he killed, he would get 100 points. When his points reached 100000, he could summon the level 2 cultivators.

Occupying a sufficient area of land, destroying a certain number of temples, and seizing precious items would all be rewarded with corresponding points.

In addition to the rules of obtaining points, there were also punishment rules. For example, when a cultivator of Lou city died in battle, the corresponding points would be deducted. When the occupied area was taken away, a certain amount of points would also be deducted.

Cultivators who did not comply with the requirements to participate in the battle would have a large number of points deducted. If they attacked each other from the same camp, they would also have their points deducted.

This was already the fourth time Tang Zhen had participated in a mission. However, this time around, the requirements were the highest, causing people to feel that they were not free.

However, from another perspective, this was actually not bad. He just had to quietly command. After experiencing three nervous and dangerous mission worlds in a row, he really needed to rest for a period of time to digest and summarize what he had learned.

He was not in a hurry to summon Lou Cheng. Instead, he walked around the dilapidated castle to see if it met the requirements to be a temporary base.

It could be seen that the castle was very old. Most of the area had collapsed into ruins. Bones were scattered everywhere in the debris and grass, and traces of wild animals were sometimes visible.

“What a terrible environment, but I can only make do with it for now!”

In fact, there was not much harm in being in the wilderness. At the very least, it would not attract the attention of powerful enemies in a short time. When his troops were strong, he would naturally choose a more suitable place to station himself.

After making a round, Tang Zhen stood at the highest point of the abandoned castle and opened the foundation stone platform in the light ball in his mind.

As he operated, all the residents of loucheng that belonged to the sacred Dragon War zone appeared in front of him. Their avatars surrounded Tang Zhen like a wall. Every time Tang Zhen locked onto a certain avatar, the other party's information would appear in his consciousness.

As the Lord of the war zone, Tang Zhen's range of choices would definitely be much larger than the tower Lord. However, in terms of quality, he might not have much advantage.

Even though he had a battle zone, there was still a significant gap between him and the loucheng in the powerful battle zones.

Fortunately, this gap was only concentrated in high-end combat power. Low-level cultivators were similar in other aspects except for their equipment and skills.

According to the usual configuration of a cultivator battle team, Tang Zhen needed two close-combat cultivators, one for guerilla reconnaissance, and two for long-range attacks. However, as the equipment of Lou Cheng's cultivators was constantly updated, the original clear division of labor began to become blurred.

The close-combat cultivators could also attack from a distance, and the long-range cultivators could also be responsible for reconnaissance. Lou Cheng, who had received all kinds of skill training, could adapt to all kinds of roles with the cooperation of various equipment.

After quickly browsing through the list, Tang Zhen quickly selected five Level 1 building cultivators and summoned them.

A distorted plane channel appeared. Five cultivators from loucheng city wearing different types of armor appeared in front of Tang Zhen. There were cultivators from the Holy Dragon City as well as cultivators from other loucheng.

“We pay our respects to Sir Tang Zhen!”

The five cultivators of Loucheng City still had a trace of shock on their faces. However, they already knew their mission during the teleportation process, so they did not panic.

Moreover, the one who had summoned them was the Lord of the Holy Dragon Warzone. To be able to fight for such a strong person was definitely an extremely honorable thing!

Thank you for your hard work, everyone. I believe you already know what you have to do. Due to the rules, I can't give you too much help. I'll leave the rest to you!

Hearing Tang Zhen's words, the five of them repeatedly said that they would not let him down. The pride and excitement in their hearts became increasingly intense.

Rank 1 cultivators were actually the lowest rank in the tower. They didn't even meet the requirements to carry out the mission. The oldest among the five was only fifteen years old, but now they were entrusted with an important task by Tang Zhen, becoming the first batch of cultivators to be summoned.

If it wasn't for the fact that Tang Zhen wanted some reliable people to prevent any mistakes, there would be many cultivators in Holy Dragon City who had a level 1 cultivation at the age of ten.

The Holy Dragon City was now a paradise. After staying here for a long time, even an animal would become extraordinary because of the nourishment of energy!

Tang Zhen did not say anything more when he saw that the five of them were filled with confidence. After giving some simple instructions, he arranged for them to investigate the surrounding environment and see if they could obtain some points.

According to the guy that Tang Zhen had "summoned," there were many cultivators in this world. The number of gods was also uncountable. Sometimes, even the villagers of the same village would have different beliefs.

The believers of those gods could accept the grace of the gods and then obtain powerful strength through cultivation. Because of the different beliefs, these believers often fought with each other, and deaths were even more common.

Although the overall situation of the world was controlled by several powerful believers of the gods and suppressed the believers of other gods, it was just like leeks, cut one after another, and the believers of various gods had never been cut off.

The occurrence of such a situation meant that the power of the source of this world was extremely rich, which was why so many gods were born.

In such a chaotic environment, as long as the cultivators of Loucheng entrusted a non-existent God to deceive all the natives, they would not be able to discover their identity as outsiders in a short time.

However, it did not matter even if he was discovered. This was because the battle between the two sides was already unavoidable. Tang Zhen was only concerned about how to obtain more of the world's origin.

No matter when, Origin Energy would always be the most scarce resource. The fifth battle area would naturally not let go of such a world with rich production.

And using the trial as an opportunity to invade this world was naturally a rather good idea.

Chapter 1536 The first battle of the five-man team

The five-man team summoned by Tang Zhen made some preparations and left the abandoned castle together.

Tang Zhen only knew the general information of this world, but he didn't know the specific details. Therefore, the following operation would completely require the cultivator battle team to cooperate and complete it.

The five-man team slowly advanced along the wild grass. After walking for about ten kilometers, a rather large village appeared in front of them.

The one in charge of the investigation was a cultivator from the elven race. She was slender and flexible, and the weapons she was equipped with were also very unique. Most of them were silent or silent weapons, which made it easy for her to assassinate without attracting the attention of the enemy.

When they were choosing their equipment, Morning Star City had a special liking for this kind of weapon and had even specially ordered a batch of weapons to arm the cultivators in the city.

The reason why Tang Zhen chose this elf named Thor was because he had outstanding results in the field of reconnaissance and stealth. He was also one of the best in the rankings of all the buildings in the Holy Dragon Warzone.

The other four Lou Cheng cultivators were the same. As the first batch of cultivators to be summoned, they were naturally the best of the best!

The purpose of setting up this assessment ranking was to make it easier to select the real elites. Only competition could promote the strength of the cultivators in Lou Cheng.

As for the other purpose, it was for Tang Zhen to sign a contract after he became a sector Lord so that he could borrow the energy incarnations of elite cultivators to participate in the battle at any time.

Every cultivator on the list could receive more rewards and a better cultivation environment. Compared to ordinary cultivators, they undoubtedly had higher development potential.

Ten minutes later, Saul returned after completing his investigation. He whispered the information he had gathered.

"This village has a total of 300 households, and they believe in a God called the wilderness God. There are 13 cultivators in the village, and they are all rank 1, with the strongest being a rank 3 cultivator.

The level 3 cultivator isn't in the village. He took three level 1 cultivators with him, and the remaining ten are in the village."

After listening to Saul's story, the captain of the five-man team nodded and received the image taken by Saul through the micro-reconnaissance machine. After a careful look, he projected the holographic image.

Pointing at the red dot on the holographic image, the captain ordered, " we'll enter the village later. Saul will take the highest position and snipe the enemies who come.

big Gu and small Gu will hide nearby and be in charge of intercepting and killing the enemies who try to support or escape. Andy and I will be in charge of catching the bait and leading the cultivators to the ambush site.

The plan was simple. With the strength of the five of them and the advantage of their equipment, they could easily deal with the ten Level 1 cultivators.

The natives of this world were using cold weapons. Those experts only cared about their own strength and paid no attention to the development of science and Technology. In the plane with powerful cultivators, this kind of thing often happened.

After the discussion, the five of them immediately began to move. With the help of the stealth function of the armor and the terrain advantage, they easily arrived at the location marked in advance.

The villagers were still busy wandering around the village, completely unaware of the danger that was approaching.

In fact, this war had nothing to do with them, but who could guarantee their own safety in the furnace?

The captain and Andy, who had snuck into the village, hid behind a wall and looked at a divine warrior who was talking to the villagers. Compared to the ordinary villagers, his attire was somewhat special. Not only was his clothes tidier, but he also wore various accessories and weapons.

The two of them were talking about the wilderness God's sacrifice. It was clearly a very serious matter to them, and their expressions were very serious.

"Do it!"

With the captain's order, the two of them shot towards the wilderness God's believer like arrows and punched him in the head.

The captain's control of his strength was very accurate. He didn't kill the other party, but only knocked him out temporarily.

The other villager beside him had already turned pale with fear. He ran out of the yard with all his might, shouting that there was an enemy invasion.

Seeing that the villagers they had let go on purpose had run far away, the captain and the other two carried the unconscious cultivator and quickly ran towards the central area.

When they arrived at the drying area in the center of the village, the two of them threw the unconscious man on the ground and waited leisurely.

Instead of running around the village to search for the enemy, it was better to lead them here and then kill them all at once.

Following the shout of the escaping villager, the entire village was alarmed. The villagers who heard the alarm skillfully picked up all kinds of weapons and ran straight to the center of the village.

They had a fanatical look on their faces, as if this was a very sacred matter, and everyone was fighting to be the first.

In this chaotic world, the villagers of different villages often fought over beliefs and interests. The seemingly simple villagers had participated in the war more than once, without the need for anyone to organize or mobilize them.

As expected, the remaining nine cultivators rushed over with their weapons in hand as soon as they discovered the change in the village. Their faces were filled with anger.

As the divine warriors that the village supported, when the village was in danger, they had to fight bravely and drive or kill the enemy.

This time, the enemy had actually dared to do such a thing. To the divine warriors guarding the village, this was an unforgivable provocation!

It didn't take long for a large group of villagers to gather in the open space of the village. Seven divine warriors with blades in their hands stood at the front, glaring at the captain and the other man in the center.

At this moment, the captain was holding a knife to the neck of a cultivator who had just woken up. He had a nonchalant expression on his face, which made the seven divine warriors furious.

"Who are you people? release him now, or else don't even think about leaving this place!"

Looking at the excellent equipment of the two captains, the divine warriors subconsciously raised their guard. At the same time, there was a hint of greed in their eyes. Anyone with a little knowledge could tell that the equipment was definitely valuable.

If he could obtain it, he could definitely use it as a family heirloom!

Looking at the greedy eyes of the other party, the captain sneered in his heart. He asked Saul, who was hiding in the high ground, "How is it? did you find the two hidden cultivators?"

I found one aiming at you with a bow and arrow. There's another Youyou. Do you want to attack? "

"Fire!"

As soon as the captain finished speaking, a divine warrior hiding on the roof with a bow and arrow let out a muffled groan. Blood gushed out from the back of his head and he rolled down from the roof.

There was still surprise and fear in his eyes, as if he didn't understand how he had died just like that.

The body fell with a muffled sound, but before the villagers could find the source of the sound, another divine warrior hiding high up was shot in the head, still holding a javelin in his hand.

Just as the two divine warriors who were about to launch a sneak attack were killed, the captain's face suddenly turned cold. He slit the captive's throat with a knife and raised his gun to shoot with his companions.

The flying bullets landed on the crowd. The four divine warriors could not Dodge in time and fell to the ground.

&Nbsp; the remaining three divine warriors bellowed in rage and circulated the God-bestowed power throughout their bodies. Objects that looked like jujubes covered their bodies, and then they brandished their swords and charged forward.

Thor, who was hiding high up, pulled the trigger again, knocking a divine warrior to the ground. He then locked onto the next one.

Seeing this, the other two divine warriors stopped their attacks at the same time and ran off in different directions.

Obviously, they had realized that they were no match for cultivator Lou Cheng and were ready to escape from the battlefield immediately to avoid losing their lives here.

However, just as the two divine warriors rushed out under the cover of the crowd, two tall figures, who had been waiting for a long time, appeared. To the horror of the other party, they brandished their heavy swords and axes and chopped the divine warriors' bodies into two!

...

The two cultivators from Loucheng city, Big Gu and Small Gu, who came from the orc race, used their favorite fighting style to kill the enemy.

Seeing that the last two divine warriors were also killed by the enemy, the hot-blooded villagers' legs trembled, and they screamed in pain and scattered!

Chapter 1537 The beginning of the turmoil

all targets have been dealt with. Retreat immediately!

Ignoring the frightened villagers, the five young Lou Cheng cultivators snatched a few horses and quickly left the village.

After the five cultivators left, the frightened villagers came out from the corner. They cursed loudly and moved the bodies of the 10 divine warriors together. At the same time, they sent someone to inform the only Level 3 master in the village, who was the chief.

No matter what the other side's background was, this blood feud had to be avenged, or even the wilderness God wouldn't forgive them!

He believed that after hearing this heartbreaking news, the village chief would definitely take revenge for the villagers, or gather more divine warriors who believed in the wilderness God and start a round of war to defend the right of God!

There were even some villagers who followed the Lou Cheng cultivators, trying to find their hidden nest.

The angry villagers did not know that the five-man team did not return to the abandoned castle. Instead, they went straight to their next target location in an attempt to kill more divine warriors. At the same time, they also wanted to avoid exposing Tang Zhen's location.

As the first batch of cultivators to be summoned and ranked at the top of the battle zone rankings, they were naturally proud people. How could they be willing to be inferior to others?

Before the cultivators from the other buildings arrived, they had to make a dazzling achievement!

.....

Putting down the book in his hand, Tang Zhen opened the foundation stone platform and discovered that he had already obtained 1000 points.

“These little guys are fast enough. It seems that I can continue to summon cultivators from Lou Cheng!”

With a satisfied expression, Tang Zhen opened the space-time Tunnel and summoned ten cultivators from Lou Cheng.

Although 1,000 points could summon a level 2 cultivator, with the help of various equipment, the difference between low-level cultivators was not too big. Only the Lord-tier cultivator was the real dividing line.

Rather than slowly accumulating points to summon high-level cultivators, it would be better to summon as many low-level cultivators as possible. When the number reached a certain level, the battle merits would welcome an explosion.

The only thing that troubled Tang Zhen now was that there were too few divine warriors nearby. As a result, the cultivators in Lou Cheng could only scatter and hunt. If they encountered a powerful enemy, they would inevitably fall into a very disadvantageous situation.

Fortunately, Lou Cheng’s cultivators wouldn’t attract the attention of the high-level divine warriors in the short term. By the time they truly realized the danger, Tang Zhen had already summoned the Lord-level cultivators.

When the summoning ended, ten cultivators from the city Towers had already appeared in front of him. Half of them were from the Holy Dragon City, while the rest were from other cities.

Just like the first batch of cultivators who received the summoning, their eyes were filled with surprise. They were even filled with admiration and worship towards the smiling Tang Zhen.

As the legend of the entire sacred Dragon War zone, Tang Zhen’s name had long been known by everyone. Especially the new generation of Lou Cheng cultivators who had just grown up, they regarded him as an idol and a goal to strive for.

“We pay our respects to Your Excellency Tang Zhen!”

The ten cultivators saluted him at the same time and looked at him expectantly, ready to accept his order.

Thank you for your hard work, everyone. I believe you all know what you have to do, so I won’t waste any more time. I wish you a triumphant return!

“I won’t let down the city Lord!”

The ten faces, which still had a trace of childishness, were filled with determination. They once again bowed to Tang Zhen before walking out of the abandoned castle and headed straight into the distance.

Tang Zhen felt quite bored as he looked at those distant figures. He randomly chose a direction and slowly walked forward as though he was taking a walk on green.

Although the rules restricted the participants from attacking at will, it did not restrict his freedom of movement. If Tang Zhen was willing, where could he not go in this world?

Tang Zhen, who had the ability to search for treasures, could use this opportunity to collect some information and treasures from the other world. He might even encounter some unexpected surprises.

Other than these reasons, he was also prepared to use this rare free time to study the secret technique he had seen from the spacetime Codex and find an opportunity to test it out.

Of course, Tang Zhen would not transform himself into a monster like Gurgan and the leader of the bloodthirsty fangs. Instead, he would only test it out after he had confirmed it.

In fact, it was a complete insult to compare these two self-righteous guys with Tang Zhen. Because, whether it was their cultivation or knowledge, they could not be compared with Tang Zhen, a spirit Emperor.

The horizons and knowledge of some cultivators in loucheng were so broad that they could crush the scholars and experts of countless dimensions. Although Tang Zhen couldn't reach that level, he was also working hard in this direction.

But even so, Tang Zhen did not dare to be careless. The more he studied this spacetime Codex, the more he felt that the author's strength was unfathomable.

What kind of existence could write such a terrifying collection of secret Arts?

According to Tang Zhen's guess, the author of this code of law was very likely to be a powerful cultivator. The reason why the fifth battle area knew its whereabouts was that they must have some kind of positioning method.

Recalling what happened to the ancestors of the various races in the black hole prison, Tang Zhen guessed that the disaster was likely caused by the cultivators in loucheng. As a result, both sides suffered heavy losses and a large part of the starry sky was swallowed by the black hole. The space-time Codex with special value was also sucked in.

Perhaps the black hole prison didn't only imprison the descendants of the invaded race, but also the descendants of the cultivators of loucheng. However, too much time had passed and they might have forgotten that their ancestors were cultivators of loucheng.

.....

The wilderness God's temple was very large, and in order to show their devotion, the believers donated money and spent years building this 30-meter-tall temple.

In addition to the tall statue of the wilderness God, there were many rare flowers and trees planted around the temple. The believers believed that these were gifts from the God and tried to transplant them to please the God.

In addition, there were also some strange animals that were regarded by the believers as the mounts of the wilderness God and were provided with good food and drink every day.

In order to ensure the safety of the temple and prevent the believers of other gods from destroying it, many divine warriors would choose to become guardians every year and train for years or even decades.

In a few days, the wilderness God's sacrificial ceremony would begin. In the nearby villages, as long as there were divine warriors above rank 3, they would automatically gather here, hoping to make the gods feel their piety and bestow them with more divine power.

This kind of thing would happen every year, and it had long become an unshakeable tradition. Every time this happened, the town would be particularly lively.

In the square of the temple, a group of divine warriors was discussing the details of the sacrifice. At this moment, a villager rushed into the town on a horse and went straight to the temple.

Several guardians had noticed the abnormality long ago. Before the villager could get close, they had used divine power to form vines to entangle him.

"You actually dare to blaspheme the wilderness God's Palace, do you not want to live?"

The leading Guardian's face was as gloomy as water. As he shouted, the villager who had fallen and had a bruised face trembled in fear and stammered, unable to speak.

More protectors appeared. They gathered together and looked at the villager. Under their sharp gazes, the villager was so scared that he fell to the ground.

"Little Mill, what are you doing here?"

One of the divine warriors asked. His face was filled with confusion as he could not understand why his villagers would rush into the temple so rashly.

Hearing the divine warrior's question, the villagers finally came back to their senses and said in a trembling voice, "Chief, someone has attacked our village and killed 10 divine warriors, including your son!

Hearing the villager's words, all the divine warriors present were stunned. The divine warrior who asked the question rushed forward, grabbed the villager's clothes, and shouted, "Damn it, is what you said true? if you dare to lie to me, I will never forgive you!"

The villager's face turned pale with fear as he desperately tried to explain, "it's true, it's true. How would I dare to lie to you!

...

He threw the villager on the ground and roared in anger. He wanted to rush back to the village.

Unexpectedly, at this moment, several more villagers rushed to the front of the divine Hall with anxious faces, all of them bringing news of the village being attacked.

Hearing the villagers' story, the divine warriors' hearts sank, and their expressions became more and more serious.

Chapter 1538 The trembling Guardian

“This is a provocation to the wilderness God. We definitely can’t tolerate it, we must take revenge for our fallen comrades!”

damn bastards! I will never forgive them!

did the enemy leave any clues behind? if they did, let’s go after them now. We can’t let them destroy more villages!

The divine warriors were furious after hearing the villagers ‘report. They waved their fists and wanted to tear the enemy into pieces.

“Everyone, don’t be anxious. If I’m not wrong, the other party has a plan to launch an attack. We must not panic, or we will fall into the enemy’s trap!”

A priest in a long robe slowly walked out of the temple. He glanced at the agitated crowd, signaling for them to keep quiet for the time being. Then he continued, “ from now on, we will strengthen the protection of the temple. At the same time, the divine warriors will lead the armed villagers to patrol. As soon as we find traces of the enemy, we will immediately light the fireworks to alert them!

after discovering the enemy and starting a battle, the nearby patrols must also provide support, but there is one thing I must make clear. The village can be damaged, but the temple must not be damaged. So the Guardians can not act, and everything is on your own!

Upon hearing the priest’s arrangement, everyone expressed their obedience and then mounted their horses, hurrying back to their respective villages.

On the dirt road outside the town, a few Knights hurried past, leaving a cloud of dust behind.

The divine warrior on the horse looked at the strangers on the side of the road with a hint of wariness in his eyes. However, he was too worried about the safety of the village and did not stop to question them.

Every day, there would be strangers coming here, and he couldn’t question them one by one, as that would only cause greater panic.

The divine warrior did not hesitate any longer. He cracked his whip and rode back to his village.

Tang Zhen continued to walk forward after the dust on the road had dissipated.

He was wearing a long black robe and a big hat on his head. He held a long staff in his hand.

This set of equipment came from the summoner who had been killed. It represented a profession that he was engaged in. According to the other party, there were many cultivators in this world who did not believe in gods, just like him. They insisted that mortals could also defeat gods.

This kind of cultivator was very disdainful of the power given by the gods, thinking that it was rootless water, far less stable than living with their own strength.

As a result, these cultivators were rejected and hated by all the believers of the gods. There were even divine warriors who specifically hunted and killed these blasphemers. As a result, these cultivators could only hide everywhere and spend most of their time living in the wilderness.

Even ordinary people regarded these cultivators as dreadful monsters. Whenever they found similar cultivators, they would keep looking at them with vigilant and disgusted eyes. Some of the bolder ones would even spit or throw stones at them.

In some places, as long as the residents discovered similar cultivators and reported them, they could receive generous rewards from the divine warriors. It was said that in some large places, public trials would be held from time to time, and the captured cultivators would be sent to the gallows.

They called themselves mages, and existed only to seek the truth.

However, it was ironic that these mages did not have any power beyond ordinary people except for doing some strange experiments and making some nonsense remarks.

They did not have great power, but they always criticized and ridiculed those who had great power. It was not easy for these mages to survive until now.

Tang Zhen was currently playing such a role. Therefore, as expected, he welcomed many hostile and vigilant gazes when he entered the town. There were also a few children loudly cursing behind him. However, they did not dare to approach him.

Tang Zhen seemed to have not sensed anything. He merely walked on his own until he arrived in front of the divine Hall located at the center of the town.

He stopped at the entrance of the temple and stared at the building that seemed very magnificent to the natives. It was like looking at a tree or a blade of grass, as if it was nothing more than ordinary.

They were just Aboriginal deities, and they were nothing to a spiritual Emperor.

Through his mental energy sensing, Tang Zhen could see rays of radiation-like energy scattering in all directions. This kind of energy would drift in the air and then be absorbed by the magnetic-like divine warriors.

This was the source of the divine warriors' power. Rather than saying that it was a gift from the gods, it was more accurate to say that it was a radiation infection that caused the divine warriors' bodies to mutate and obtain mysterious powers that far exceeded that of ordinary people.

To cut off the divine warriors' source of power, one only needed to destroy the statue. Once the energy scattered in a certain area was completely absorbed, the divine warriors would be like cars out of gas, no better than ordinary people.

Perhaps it was because of this that the divine warriors attached so much importance to the temple, fearing that it would be damaged.

If the cultivators in Lou city wanted to attack, the temple would be their first target. Even if the defense here was tight, they must not let it go!

Just as Tang Zhen was observing the temple, a series of footsteps were heard. A priest in a long robe and several guardians walked in front of Tang Zhen.

blasphemy mage, you are not welcome here. Please get lost immediately!

The priest looked at Tang Zhen with cold eyes. His tone was filled with disgust that could not be hidden. He would never be polite to these mages who blasphemed against God.

The other guardians also had unfriendly looks in their eyes. If the priest was not here, they might have already hit him.

The Guardians wanted nothing more than to kill all of these people who had no strength but had been preaching blasphemy against the gods!

Fortunately, the wilderness God's believers didn't have the habit of hunting mages, or else no mage would have been able to enter the town, let alone appear in front of the temple's entrance.

Tang Zhen's eyes swept across the divine warriors. His eyes were as calm as a deep pool in the valley. Even so, it still made the divine warriors feel frightened. In fact, they even felt an uncontrollable fear.

They felt that it was ridiculous. The mage in front of them did not have any extraordinary power, so why did he make them feel like sheep meeting a Tiger?

It was as if the calm young man in front of them could crush them into minced meat with a wave of his hand, and they had no ability to resist at all!

Forcing away the preposterous feeling in his heart, the priest said coldly again, "Lowly fellow, don't make me repeat myself. Otherwise, you will lose your legs to walk.

Anyone who blasphemes against the wilderness God will lose the right to walk in the wilderness!"

Tang Zhen chuckled. He merely waved his hand as if he was chasing away flies. As a result, the few divine warriors in front of him immediately flew backward. They leaned against the wall and were unable to move.

He hurriedly crossed the gate in front of the temple and slowly walked towards it.

"Damn it, what's going on?"

"Hurry up and warn the others! Immediately get rid of this mage who blasphemed the wilderness God!"

"Bastard, I'm going to kill you!"

Several divine warriors, including the priest, roared and tried their best to break free from the control, but they were sad to find that their bodies were as heavy as molten iron, and they could not move at all.

Even the omnipotent divine power could not resist the imprisonment. They could only watch as the evil mage walked towards the temple.

More protectors appeared and tried to stop Tang Zhen. However, their attacks were completely ineffective. Anyone or anything that got close to Tang Zhen would be bounced away by an invisible force.

Under the Guardian's furious and despairing eyes, Tang Zhen took a step into the temple. Immediately after, he heard a loud sound and a huge shadow suddenly appeared in the sky!

The illusory figure furiously glared at Tang Zhen. It raised its hand high and ruthlessly smacked down towards him!

Chapter 1539 The burning temple

The huge palm landed on the ground, smashing the stone slabs in the square into pieces. The huge palm print was shocking!

haha, that blasphemer has been turned into meat paste. The wilderness God is supreme!

The priest's eyes were filled with madness as he shouted at the shadow in the sky, wishing he could immediately kneel down and worship.

Only the priest knew that the wilderness God's temple was like his nerve endings that extended to the mortal world. When he felt danger, he would immediately react instinctively.

After sensing Tang Zhen's astonishing strength, the energy stored inside the temple had been gathered together and formed into an energy clone-like existence in an attempt to resist this powerful invader.

Although the shadow in the air was extremely tall, its face was blurry, which proved that it was just a silver spearhead.

However, the moment it appeared, the residents of the town were all shocked. They looked at the sky in shock, then knelt on the ground and prayed.

In the eyes of the residents of the town, this was a sign of the appearance of a God. To be able to witness this scene was undoubtedly an opportunity that they could not ask for more.

The imprisoned divine warriors also looked excited. They shouted the wilderness God's name and celebrated the fact that he had killed Tang Zhen, who had trespassed into the forbidden land!

Because of the appearance of energy incarnations, the divine warriors felt that they were under the watch of the gods at all times, and that they could defeat any enemy!

Who would have thought that just as the joy in his heart rose, he saw an even taller figure appear. However, his appearance was extremely clear, and even the disdainful sneer at the corner of his mouth could be clearly seen.

The wilderness God's energy avatar was like a cloud of thin smoke in comparison, as if it could be blown away by a gentle breeze.

Fear and despair once again appeared on the faces of the divine warriors. They really couldn't understand how this evil mage of unknown origin could be more powerful than the great wilderness God.

"No, this is impossible!"

As the priest shouted in despair, the black-robed mage waved his arm and slapped the wilderness God's face.

"Pa!"

A crisp sound echoed in the hearts of everyone who saw this scene. Then, they saw the wilderness God's body tremble and stagger back a few steps before letting out an angry roar.

A stream of air shot out from the wilderness God's mouth and headed straight for Tang Zhen's energy incarnation, but it was easily dispelled by him.

Following that, Tang Zhen punched out again, throwing the wilderness God to the ground. At the same time, he stomped on him a few times.

Seeing the wilderness God being beaten up, the Guardians opened their mouths in shock, unable to close them for a long time, their faces filled with anger and unwillingness.

The wilderness God's energy avatar was also extremely angry. His hands and feet kept moving, but he couldn't get up from the ground, looking extremely miserable.

In his desperation, the wilderness God turned into a bunch of vines that wrapped around Tang Zhen. However, every time the vines touched his body, they would melt like snowflakes meeting flames.

It was just an energy clone that contained a trace of the wilderness God's will, so how could it hurt Tang Zhen?

If he wasn't limited by the rules and couldn't destroy the temple, why would Tang Zhen use such a trick to try to attract the attention of the wilderness God's true body and determine his hiding place?

What surprised Tang Zhen was that no matter how he teased the other party, the wilderness God's true body didn't appear.

Tang Zhen, who originally wanted to kill the wilderness God after he made his move, could only sigh inwardly when he saw this. It seemed that his plan to farm points wouldn't work.

If Tang Zhen was really able to kill an Aboriginal deity in the early stages, he would undoubtedly be a big step ahead of the other trial-takers since he would obtain a high reward!

It was clear that the wilderness God was a cunning fellow. Perhaps he had already sensed the danger, so even though Tang Zhen had insulted his energy incarnation, he was unwilling to show himself and fight it.

After confirming that the other party would definitely not attack, Tang Zhen no longer had any interest in toying with him. Instead, he decisively finished him off!

When the wilderness God's energy avatar shattered, Tang Zhen seemed to hear an unwilling roar from a distant and uncertain space. The divine warriors felt as if something had shattered in their hearts as their eyes were filled with confusion and grief.

"A group of reckless guys, go and accompany your wilderness God!"

It was rare for Tang Zhen to open his mouth and say a sentence. However, he had directly sentenced these protectors to death. This was a huge sum of points. How could he miss it so easily?

Under the circumstances where the rules allowed it, Tang Zhen did not mind using some methods that were close to cheating to allow himself to stand out even faster and subsequently seize a larger territory.

As the space-time Tunnel opened, two level two cultivators from the Holy Dragon City appeared in front of Tang Zhen. After saluting Tang Zhen, they immediately drew their battle swords and charged at the divine warriors who had just regained their mobility.

Seeing the cultivators summoned by Tang Zhen, the Guardians turned pale with fright. They hurriedly raised their weapons to face the enemy, but they were cut down one after another.

The fighting skills of the cultivators of Loucheng were by no means comparable to those of the Guardians. Even if there was a gap in level, they could make up for it in other ways.

The cultivation of these guardians had reached level three or higher. As long as the Lou Cheng cultivator killed one of them, Tang Zhen would obtain at least ten thousand points.

However, he couldn't keep these points for long because he still needed to summon the cultivators of the city. Therefore, during the battle, the number of guardians gradually decreased, but the number of cultivators who were summoned increased.

When the priest fell to the ground with a face full of unwillingness, Tang Zhen was already surrounded by 20 cultivators from Lou Cheng. They were full of killing intent as they coldly looked around with their sabers.

Although these cultivators were from different races, they were all in the same war zone. As long as they stepped into the battlefield, they would see each other as comrades and work together to defeat the enemy.

The battle just now had proven this point. Under the cooperation of the cultivators of the tower, the guards were simply vulnerable.

Destroy this temple and you can move freely. I'll be waiting for your good news!

Tang Zhen left behind these words before he walked out of the town without turning his head back.

The cultivators looked at each other and sneered at the temple behind them. It was just tearing down a building, which was easy for them.

It didn't take long for flames to rise to the sky. In the billowing smoke and the desperate cries of the townspeople, the magnificent temple became a huge torch and finally turned into a pile of ruins!

Lou Cheng's cultivators, who were regarded as demons by the townspeople, swaggered away. They still wanted to find more divine warriors and vowed to help Tang Zhen obtain the first rank in this trial!

The cultivators of Loucheng city who had been summoned were very clear that Tang Zhen's results had a lot to do with them. It was also because of this that these cultivators of Loucheng city were full of fighting spirit.

To be selected from countless cultivators in the building and entrusted with important tasks by Tang Zhen, this in itself was a kind of trust and honor.

Hundreds of cultivators competed at the same time to test the comprehensive strength of the cultivators in their Lou Cheng. The cultivators in the sacred dragon battle zone were not weaker than others, so how could they be willing to be suppressed by the cultivators in other battle zones?

Even without Tang Zhen's trial, the cultivators in the Holy Dragon battle zone would still do their best to prove their strength in this competition!

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Almost overnight, the entire world fell into chaos. Cultivators of unknown origins were everywhere, wantonly attacking believers of different gods.

Powerful divine warriors were lying in pools of blood and temples were destroyed. There was not a single safe place on the mainland.

Such an abnormal situation finally attracted the attention of the native gods. They secretly sent down an Oracle to guide the divine warriors to fight against the cultivators of Lou Cheng, but they did not directly intervene in the war from the beginning to the end.

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Perhaps it was not the time for the gods to make a move yet, or they had already realized the danger and carefully hidden themselves.

Chapter 1540 The beginning of the rise of the native mages

Tang Zhen was walking on a secluded Village Road. This place was deserted and wild beasts were often seen.

However, in such a place, there was someone waiting by the roadside, waiting for his arrival.

This was a young man. Although he was thin and weak, his eyes were very persistent. There was a trace of fanaticism in his eyes when he looked at Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen did not place the other party in his eyes. If it was an enemy, he would be able to deal with it casually. However, if the gods of this world appeared, Tang Zhen would feel extremely happy. In that case, he would have a reason to take action.

However, things were not as he had imagined. Although the other party's target was him, it was definitely not the enemy he had expected.

"Hello, Sir, my name is Jess. I've been waiting for you here to ask you about cultivation and to pay as much as possible.

"If it's possible, I hope to follow in your footsteps and witness your greatness with my own eyes!"

Looking at the black-robed wizard Jess who had a sincere and respectful expression, Tang Zhen felt a little baffled.

"Sir Jace, how did you know about me?"

Although the other party didn't have any extraordinary power, Tang Zhen would never underestimate people because of this. It should be known that extraordinary power was only a kind of strength, and there were many things that were not inferior to extraordinary power.

For example, if knowledge and technology were to be developed to the peak, even cultivators with extraordinary power would have to treat it with caution. The wilderness Warzone was a good example.

I've personally seen Your Excellency's style, destroying the wilderness God's energy incarnation with a wave of your hand. And I can be sure that your power isn't a gift from any God, it's the power of the laws of this world!

A trace of excitement and fanaticism flashed across Jayce's face. His eyes were shining as he looked at Tang Zhen and said in a high-pitched voice, these are the goals that mages have always been pursuing. They don't rely on the so-called gods, but only on their own knowledge to mobilize the power of the laws. When they reach the peak, even gods can't reach it!

When he spoke up to here, he gave a deep bow to Tang Zhen and spoke in a nervous but respectful tone, you are the hope of all mages. Because of your appearance, mages will break through the darkness before dawn and officially stand in front of the world, showing them the great power of knowledge!

Tang Zhen wasn't interested in Jess's words. The other party had clearly misunderstood him and treated him as a native of this world.

If he knew that he was just an invader, what would he think?

I think you might have misunderstood my origin. To tell you the truth, I don't belong to this world. The purpose of my arrival is to destroy the gods in this world!

"I'm an invader, and I'm only here for benefits!"

Jayce's expression changed slightly as if he did not expect that Tang Zhen would actually have such an identity.

However, he quickly revealed a relieved expression. He still used a respectful tone to speak to Tang Zhen, I can't estimate your strength, but I'm sure you have the power of a God!

Tang Zhen nodded his head. If one were to judge based on the strength of this world, a spirit Emperor cultivator was indeed equivalent to a God, or even a level higher.

although this is my home, I don't care about invasions. In my opinion, the strong should not be limited to closed planes, but should explore more worlds.

if we don't strengthen ourselves and come into contact with the outside world, we'll attract the covetous eyes of the outside world sooner or later. It seems that day has come!

Jayce didn't seem to care about Tang Zhen's identity as an invader. Instead, he indifferently said, the mages also believe that the existence of those gods limits the development of the world, and they use clumsy means to fool the common people's knowledge, so they must be destroyed!

your way of doing things is in line with a mage's philosophy. We both have the same goal. If possible, I'm willing to follow you to complete this great cause!

Looking at wizard Jess in front of him, Tang Zhen's face revealed a smile.

The other party was obviously very smart and knew to rely on powerful forces to achieve his goal. At the same time, because he joined the camp of Lou Cheng's cultivators, he would have more power in the future.

This way, not only could they obtain the cultivation techniques of the cultivators in loucheng, but they could also control a part of the power. For the mages who had been suppressed for a long time, this was definitely a rare opportunity to rise.

Mages were calm, cold-blooded, and very self-centered. As long as they felt that it was appropriate, there was nothing they could not trade.

Therefore, Jayce had always insisted on following Tang Zhen because he was very clear about what he wanted.

Since the other party had the intention, Tang Zhen did not mind giving him a chance.

"If you insist, I can agree to you following me, but it's only limited to this world."

Jess's face revealed a pleasantly surprised expression as he bowed to Tang Zhen once again.

there's no need to be so polite. In fact, mages exist in many dimensions. There are mages among the residents of my city. You can learn something from him. I believe it will be very helpful to you.

As Tang Zhen spoke up to this point, he opened the spacetime tunnel once again. Very quickly, a long-robed young man slowly walked out.

Jess looked at this scene with a dumbfounded expression. The moment the young man walked out of the space-time Tunnel, he immediately felt an aura that belonged to a powerful similar kind on the other party, which made his blood boil.

greetings, city Lord. Six star Mage Frank of raging flame Castle has come in response to your summoning!

Tang Zhen nodded his head. This six star Mage was the first Overlord rank cultivator he had ever summoned. Other than guiding Jayce, he was also responsible for guiding the mages of this world.

Since Jess had chosen to follow him, then Tang Zhen had to let him possess powerful strength in a short time and become the leader of all the mages in this dimension.

Under Tang Zhen's introduction, the mages of the two worlds began to come into contact with each other. This opened the door to a new world for the mages of Jess's world. After the cultivators in loucheng left, the mages began to rise rapidly and finally became the Masters of this plane world.

The Mage class was very interesting. Many of their concepts were very similar to the cultivators in loucheng, and they could cooperate better with each other in battle.

According to Tang Zhen's plan, if the mages in this world had enough potential, he didn't mind using them as mercenaries in the Holy Dragon War zone and becoming the vanguard in invading and conquering various planes!

And the fact was just as Tang Zhen had expected. Jess and the other native mages had learned a lot from the cultivators in loucheng, such as cultivation methods, knowledge of the great thousand world, and especially the invasion of various planes, which was the most passionate thing for mages.

For a long time to come, the mage faction led by Jess would send their elites to the world of loucheng to follow the cultivators in the dimensional war. When they were fully grown, they would gradually open the path of dimensional invasion, maintaining their glory for hundreds of thousands of years!

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In the following journey, Tang Zhen was no longer alone. This was because there were two mages following by his side.

Since he wanted to integrate the power of mages in this world, it was necessary to escort it in the early stages to prevent any setbacks along the way.

On the way, Tang Zhen would occasionally have a sudden idea and then directly start the experiment. Jess and Frank would act as his assistants and learn knowledge from Tang Zhen's experiments that they had never come into contact with before.

The two of them had benefited a lot. They would occasionally ask questions because they couldn't suppress their curiosity. Tang Zhen basically answered all their questions.

For the two mages, this was no different from a great opportunity, which would be of great help to their future growth.

Other than hurrying along for his experiments, Tang Zhen had never stopped summoning the loucheng cultivators. The loucheng cultivators followed his path and continued to spread out, cutting into the core area like a sharp blade.

After crossing the vast wilderness, Tang Zhen and the others finally approached the bustling area. Further ahead were towns and cities. The density of divine warriors was by no means comparable to that of poor and remote villages.

Their iconic attire had finally attracted the attention of some people. When they were about to reach the edge of the city, a team dedicated to capturing mages had their eyes on them.

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