

Alternate 1541

Chapter 1541 The mages "siege"

A series of rapid horse hooves sounded. Then, more than 20 divine warriors rushed over and surrounded Tang Zhen and the other two.

The other party didn't give Tang Zhen and the others a chance to speak as lassoes were thrown out one after another. As long as the lassoes landed on their bodies, the divine warriors would drive their horses and drag the captured mages across the ground.

Every mage who suffered such treatment would lose half of their life before they were handed over to the temple. Their entire body would be a bloody mess, and sometimes even their arms would be torn off!

After that, the priests of the temple would judge the mages and send them to the gallows. After the mages were hanged, their bodies would be left to dry in the wind and rain.

There were countless similar things, but mages were like those who were killed by the weak gods, never ending.

The city in front of Tang Zhen and the others had a historical tradition of strangling mages. This was because a long time ago, a mage had let out a blasphemous roar in front of the public, causing the priest at that time to be furious. He then gave the order to kill and kill, and it had continued until now.

Therefore, when Tang Zhen's group of three appeared, the believers immediately reported it and the divine warriors under the temple also rushed over excitedly.

They were all passionate about this matter, and they were all fighting to be the first.

Tang Zhen had previously heard Jayce talk about the history of this city. He knew that this place was extremely unfriendly to mages. It was for this reason that he had deliberately chosen this place to announce something to the world.

From then on, mages would rise, and gods would step down from their altars and live in constant fear like rats on the streets!

If this group of mages wanted to gain benefits, they would naturally have to pay the price, and it was impossible for them to stay out of it.

Just as the nooses were about to land on his body, Frank, who was beside Tang Zhen, coldly snorted. A powerful mental force appeared and fixed the nooses in the air.

The divine warrior holding the noose was stunned for a moment, and then he was pulled off his horse by the rope that suddenly fixed in place, and he fell to the ground.

This unexpected situation was beyond the divine warriors' expectations. However, their faces immediately turned ferocious as they raised their bows and arrows and shot them at Tang Zhen and the other two.

"Since they're looking for death, we'll just shoot them directly!"

The leading divine warrior gave the order and brandished his spear at Frank. In the blink of an eye, he was already in front of Frank.

“You’re the ones who are looking for death, you reckless fools!”

Frank’s eyes flashed with a hint of contempt as he pushed the divine warrior who was charging at him.

The divine warrior’s vicious smile seemed to be fixed on his face. As he approached Frank, his body began to disintegrate rapidly. In the end, only a skeleton of a man and a warhorse was left. They turned into ashes and disappeared!

Jayce was not idle either. Fireballs appeared in his hands and he threw them at the panicking divine warriors.

He had just started cultivating not long ago, and it was already not easy for him to do this. Although the power was not great, he could not suppress the excitement on his face.

“Don’t waste time, we still need to go to the temple in the city.”

Tang Zhen indifferently said. It was as though he did not place these divine warriors in his eyes.

Upon hearing Tang Zhen’s order, Frank’s body floated up. His entire body turned into a ball of light that was entangled by light. Immediately after, electric currents shot out and entangled the dumbstruck divine warriors.

“Chain Lightning, end!”

As Frank roared, the divine warriors’ bodies burst into flames before they trembled and turned into charred remains!

With just a single cultivator skill that was used for group attacks, more than 20 Level 3 divine warriors were killed!

Jess, who was watching from the side, was dazzled. He fantasized in his heart that he could use a similar skill, and his eyes were full of longing.

After easily dealing with these Divine Spirit Warriors, Tang Zhen and the other two continued to walk toward the city gate. However, the city gate was already closed at this moment. The soldiers’ figures flashed on the top of the city wall and weapons that looked like mounted crossbows were already aimed at them.

The soldiers guarding the city had an appearance as if they were facing a great enemy. It was as if Tang Zhen and the other two were great floods and fierce beasts!

“Frank, blast open the city gates!”

Tang Zhen continued to walk in a neither hurried nor slow manner. At the same time, he gave an order to Frank beside him.

Frank, who was a man of few words, immediately waved his hands and mumbled something. Even though he had become a cultivator, he still kept the habit of practicing spells, even if the skills of a cultivator did not require incantations.

A scorching lava fireball appeared out of thin air and grew in size in his hand. When it reached a diameter of one meter, Frank threw it out.

Under the frightened eyes of the soldiers on the city wall, the fireball hit the tightly shut city gate. With a loud "boom", the city gate was blown into pieces. The burning hardwood flew in all directions, and the soldiers behind the city gate were burning and crying for their parents.

"Well done!"

Tang Zhen praised as he continued to walk towards the city gate.

The frightened soldiers began to shoot with their bows and arrows. However, before these sharp arrows could even get close to Tang Zhen, they would turn into ashes and disappear without a trace.

The three of them entered the city as if there was no one else around. Under the despairing eyes of the city guards, they passed through the burning Broken City gate.

The sudden change at the city gate had already alerted the divine warriors in the city. They gathered from all directions with a murderous aura, and they kept gathering toward the location of Tang Zhen and the other two.

Whenever a divine warrior appeared, Frank and Jayce would immediately launch an attack. They, who were guarding Tang Zhen, never seemed to worry about energy exhaustion. They were like human-shaped self-propelled cannons.

Wherever the three of them passed, they left behind a trail of wreckage, flames, and thick smoke that could be seen from far away.

The divine warriors were beaten until they were dizzy. They couldn't stop Tang Zhen's advance at all. A trace of fear and anger rose in the hearts of these divine warriors. The enemy was so presumptuous in their territory. In the eyes of the divine warriors, this was a huge humiliation.

In particular, Tang Zhen and the others were heading in the direction of the temple. If there were no accidents, their target should be the wilderness God's temple!

There had been frequent news of the saboteurs destroying the temples during this period of time, but they were all in poor and remote places. The temples in the cities had not suffered any damage so far because the Guardians were stronger.

However, looking at the situation today, the temple in the city had probably become the target of the enemy!

Realizing this, the divine warriors could not help but burn with anger. Their attacks became more and more fierce. Even if they had to sacrifice themselves, they would not let the enemy harm a single bit of this place!

Relying on their numbers and the support of their faith, these divine warriors had successfully slowed down the Tang Zhen trio's advance.

Looking at the wilderness temple that was gradually raising its protective shield, Tang Zhen's eyes flashed with a trace of impatience. He pointed forward and once again opened the spacetime tunnel.

He could not participate in the battle now, but he had countless men under him. Since the divine warriors had the advantage in numbers, he could also rely on numbers to crush them.

This time, he was going to summon a group of mages and let these guys have a taste of the anger of a battle Mage.

One after another, figures wearing specially-made battle armors walked out. They didn't need anyone to command them as they surrounded Tang Zhen and occupied the best battle positions. One after another, terrifying spells flashed in the surroundings and blasted toward the divine warriors in all directions.

Just like fireworks that filled a warehouse being set on fire, the destructive attacks instantly covered the entire Street. The divine warriors who had been fighting without a care for their own safety were annihilated.

Jayce, who was standing beside Tang Zhen, was so excited that his entire body trembled when he saw this scene. There seemed to be a voice roaring in his heart. 'Look, this is the terrifying power of a mage!'

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Although he couldn't do it for the time being, one day, he would be able to make his enemies tremble in fear like these cultivators!

With the help of a large number of mages, there was no longer any divine warrior that could stop Tang Zhen and the others. They continued forward and finally arrived in front of the wilderness temple, which was protected by an energy barrier.

Tang Zhen waved his hand as he looked at the guards who were waiting in a strict formation. He then quietly watched the mages' performance.

The next moment, countless meteorites and fireballs fell from the sky, smashing onto the flashing energy shield like hailstones. The exploding lava was like tomato sauce poured on a cake, flowing and spreading along the energy shield!

Chapter 1542 The despair of the divine warrior

As the group of cultivators launched their attacks, the Guardians gathered in the temple were in a mess. They looked at the sky with worry.

The hot lava spread above their heads, burning the plants outside into charcoal. The energy shield seemed to be on the verge of corrosion. Once the hot lava landed on their bodies, even their metallic bodies would melt!

we can't be on the defensive like this. We have to rush out and annihilate these blasphemers!

The priest, who was usually dignified, stood in the temple. His old face was completely distorted. He kept waving the staff in his hand, which represented his identity, and roared at the surrounding guardians.

if we can't eliminate these blasphemers and let the wilderness temple suffer losses, we will all become sinners and will never be forgiven by the gods!

The priest's roar made the protectors' hearts tremble. As the most devout believers, the reason why they stayed here was to protect the safety of the divine Hall. They were even prepared to sacrifice themselves at any time.

This moment might be the best time for them to fulfill their oath!

everyone, let's kill these blasphemers! We can't let them destroy the temple!

The Guardians in the temple roared, and the power of the wilderness God was activated. They either turned into ancient trees or ferocious beasts as they rushed out of the energy barrier.

Dozens of guardians were gathered together, but they formed a charging momentum like an Army of thousands of soldiers and horses. Their bodies were extremely huge after transformation, and they were not afraid even if the hot magma fell on their bodies.

With a body full of flames, The Guardian went straight to the cultivators of Lou Cheng.

"Kill them!"

The moment The Guardian appeared, a group of cultivators who were attacking the temple immediately split up and their violent spells fell on The Guardian like machine gun bullets.

The three ancient trees at the forefront were hit so hard that their branches and leaves trembled, and their Dragon-scale like bark kept falling off. The broken branches and fallen leaves fell all over the ground, and bright red blood continued to seep out of the broken branches.

The Black Bears and giant wolves that followed closely behind were the same. In their painful and angry roars, their flesh and blood continued to fall, and in some places, their bones were even visible!

But even so, the Guardians still rushed forward and broke through the defense of the cultivators in the building.

The originally neat defensive formation became messy. For the cultivators of Lou Cheng who had changed their class from mages, they were almost invincible in long-range attacks, but they were somewhat lacking in close combat.

Tang Zhen was naturally aware of this. Therefore, he had already made preparations to summon his close-combat cultivators the moment the Guardians charged out of the energy barrier.

This time, the spacetime tunnel opened more than ten meters in the air. The moment the vortex appeared, a group of cultivators in black armor descended from the sky and attacked the ancient tree beasts without hesitation.

Around the cultivators of the buildings, there were many floating shields that could help them block attacks from all directions. They also held weapons that could easily cut through metal in their hands, setting off a bloody storm among the Guardians.

The mages wearing gorgeous robes and hoods had a hint of unwillingness in their eyes. They also held lightsabers and attacked The Guardian with spells.

haha, you dogshit mages are just so-so!

A burly orc who was almost three meters tall laughed heartily. He threw a giant wild bear in front of him with a punch, and then sneered at wizard Frank who was behind him.

“Stop talking nonsense. If we really fight, you beastmen and barbarians might not be a match for us!”

The heavily armored Beastman cultivator waved the huge sword in his hand and cut an ancient dragon-scaled tree in half. Then, he continued to mock, “Then let’s compete to see who has obtained the most points in Sir Tang Zhen’s trial this time.”

let’s compete then, ” Frank sneered. do you think I’m afraid of you? ”

The cultivators at the side of the building turned a blind eye to the mockery between the two. Before the Holy Dragon City unified the entire continent, there was already enmity between Frank and this Beastman cultivator. Both sides had fought on the battlefield more than once.

After joining their respective towers, the two of them would also have some competition from time to time. This time, they had met by chance during Tang Zhen’s trial mission.

Sure enough, enemies always meet.

It would be strange if the two didn’t fight each other when they met, and those who knew about it had long been used to it.

While Frank and the cultivator named ‘burning bones’ were fighting, the Guardians that rushed out of the energy barrier were killed one after another. Then, the cultivators stepped on the flesh and blood on the ground, launching their final attacks at the wilderness temple.

“BOOM!”

With a muffled sound, the energy shield covering the wilderness temple shattered. At this moment, the divine warriors inside and outside the temple launched their attacks, ready to fight to the death!

Hysterical shouts and the clashing of weapons were endless. The divine warriors in the city had gathered here, and the battle had entered a state of white heat from the beginning.

Flames soared to the sky, and blood flowed like a river. When the battle ended, the entire wilderness temple had already turned into ruins!

Tang Zhen glanced at the Broken God statue before turning around and leaving. There was no longer a need for him to remain here.

This was just an ordinary city, and although the level of the temple was higher than that of a village town, it was still not on the same level as the wilderness God’s main temple in the capital.

Unless he destroyed the wilderness God’s main palace in the capital, he wouldn’t be able to hurt that Aboriginal deity’s Foundation. At most, he would only be able to gain some Battle Points.

However, as the first city’s temple was attacked, the other cities would definitely be on guard. At that time, the cultivators in the loucheng would have to face even more enemies, as well as the wilderness temple, which was more heavily guarded.

The initial advantage of the cultivators in Lou city had disappeared, and the next step would be a head-on confrontation, which would become more intense.

Tang Zhen also needed to change his original combat method. From the original guerrilla warfare to an official Legion battle, just like when he invaded other worlds in the past. The cultivators in the Loucheng Kingdom would be the main combat force, and the native soldiers would cooperate.

Summoning cultivators and teleportation towers were different. The former had many more restrictions. Many of the war weapons that the cultivators used for plane invasions couldn't be delivered, which would undoubtedly greatly limit their combat power.

However, with the current equipment, it was enough to fight against these divine warriors.

Of course, Tang Zhen would also think of ways to continuously increase the strength of the cultivators in Loucheng. With his ability, he could create some terrifying war weapons at any time and place.

The things that he had learned from the Spacetime Codex were in need of an opportunity to experiment. How could Tang Zhen easily waste it?

During this period of time, he often paid attention to the ranking of the participants and found that his score was only in the middle. Although this didn't mean anything, it still gave Tang Zhen a trace of pressure.

Although he didn't think that he would be at the top of every trial, he was always being suppressed. That feeling was really unpleasant!

At the thought of this, Tang Zhen turned to look at the Loucheng cultivators behind him. He pointed at the Wilderness God's main hall and said, the next target is the Wilderness God's main temple. I don't have the patience to wait any longer!

Chapter 1543 Sniping from the wilderness temple

Because of the existence of gods, imperial power had completely lost its market in this world. Every country was basically controlled by the major temples. Even in the core area of a country, the temples could control the sky with one hand.

At this moment, in the central region of the imperial capital, a group of elders from the wilderness temple were gathered together, discussing how to deal with the invasion of the cultivators.

With the arrival of the trial-takers, the entire world fell into turmoil. The imperial capital continuously received news of temples being destroyed and divine warriors being killed. The Wilderness God's kingdom, which had been relatively stable, was now in chaos.

According to the latest news, it wasn't just the Wilderness God's kingdom that was in chaos. The other divine kingdoms were the same, and fierce cultivators with strange appearances were everywhere.

The most shocking thing was that this group of intruders, who were likely from another world, turned out to be targeting the high and mighty gods.

They tried to erase all traces of the gods from the world, and the divine warriors and the temples were the first targets of their attacks.

This was absolutely unforgivable. Anyone who dared to have such thoughts would be the mortal enemy of all divine warriors, and they must be completely purified and eliminated!

so we must gather all our elite warriors to kill this mysterious invader. But are you sure this will work? ”

An old man wearing a purple crown of thorns asked as he looked at the information about the cultivators in Loucheng and Tang Zhen. There was a trace of doubt in his tone.

He didn't think that killing one person would stop this plane invasion that targeted the entire world.

“According to the information we've received, there are some special members among these intruders. They have the ability to open a space-time Tunnel and summon their allies over!

As long as we kill them, the invaders will be like water without a source, unable to enter our world.

As for the remaining blasphemers, they are no match for the countless divine warriors!”

The one who spoke was a Divine Spirit Warrior wearing green wood armor. The aura of a King level cultivator spread out, and from time to time, the sword-wielding guards would look at him with respect.

In the entire wilderness God's kingdom, once one's strength reached the king rank, they would be called God emissaries, also known as demigods, and they all had extremely powerful strength.

This was especially so for the elder in green wood armor. He was the captain of the guards of the wilderness God's main temple and had a high reputation among the divine warriors.

He was the one who proposed to launch an attack on Tang Zhen in order to solve the problem once and for all.

After listening to the guard captain's explanation, the other elders of the main hall remained silent. However, it was obvious from their expressions that they were having a headache over the invasion of the cultivators in the building.

All of them had a wait-and-see attitude towards the plan proposed by the guard commander. The so-called discussion was just a matter of the situation because everyone knew that since the guard commander had proposed this plan, he would definitely find a way to execute it.

They only needed to wait for the results and then discuss the follow-up plan.

After exchanging a glance with each other, the elders nodded and saw the captain of the guards walking out of the conference hall with a determined look. He then waved his hand to the other members of the guards Regiment in the square.

let's go! We'll cut those intruders into eight pieces!

The divine warriors shouted, ” wilderness God, bless us! and then jumped on the Restless flying beasts one after another, soaring into the sky.

The head of the guards also jumped onto a huge flying dragon. He held a fixed spear in his hand and hurriedly rode the Dragon to the sky.

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The convoy of carriages carrying hundreds of Lou Cheng cultivators slowly moved forward. Ever since the first city Temple was destroyed, more and more cultivators from Lou Cheng gathered around Tang Zhen.

As long as he had enough points, Tang Zhen would immediately summon the cultivators from Lou Cheng because he knew that he would face a big battle.

Although the cultivators of Lou Cheng were strong, they were no match for a pack of wolves. Once the divine warriors launched a desperate attack, the cultivators of Lou Cheng were no match for them.

As the space-time portal opened, another ten cultivators from Lou Cheng appeared, each of them exuding a powerful aura.

They were all cultivators from the Holy Dragon City. Before the strong enemy arrived, Tang Zhen had to summon the strongest lineup in order to deal with the tough battle that was to come!

After joining the group, these Holy Dragon City cultivators advanced silently, appearing to be very low-key.

This was also the style of the Holy Dragon City cultivators. They usually kept a low profile, but once the battle started, they would become terrifying killing gods.

After moving forward for some distance, the cultivators in charge of scouting in the air sent a warning to them. They found a large number of divine warriors ahead.

Just as the warning was issued, a dense group of flying creatures suddenly appeared in the sky above the city in the distance. They were riding on divine warriors in armor, and their hateful eyes could be seen from far away.

“Get ready to face the enemy!”

As soon as the Lou Cheng cultivator in charge of commanding the battle finished speaking, a large number of enemies appeared in the fields on both sides. They rushed over like ants, and the warhorses under them stirred up a cloud of dust.

“You still dare to use cavalry to charge, you’re really looking for death!”

One of the Lou Cheng cultivators sneered as he tore open his storage card. Immediately after, several armed robots appeared and stopped firmly in front of the charging cavalry.

authorization approved. Activating automatic attack mode.

The armed robots that were originally shut down were instantly activated. Pitch-black muzzles extended out and began to fire at the cavalymen in front.

The terrible Metal Storm fell on the cavalymen, and every bullet created a large area of death. Before the divine warriors could react, they were reduced to flesh and blood scattered in the wilderness.

These armed robots used special ammunition, which could not be compared to ordinary bullets. It was not an exaggeration to treat them as miniature missiles!

At the same time, the divine warriors in the Sky also rushed over, and all kinds of attacks fell from the sky, causing the ground below to be riddled with holes.

Cultivators of Lou Cheng whose cultivation base was higher than the Lord level rose into the air to face the enemies. Those who couldn't fly also released their spells or took out their rifles to shoot at the flying creatures.

A large amount of blood and feathers fell from the sky. In addition, there were also the corpses of flying creatures and divine warriors, which fell to the ground and broke into pieces.

The guard commander rode the flying dragon and roared continuously. While he dodged the attacks from the ground and the air, his eyes were fixed on Tang Zhen who was surrounded in the center. His eyes were filled with unconcealable killing intent.

"The culprit who blasphemed against the gods, I will definitely kill you with my spear today!"

As soon as the guard captain's voice fell, his entire body was shrouded in light. Then, under the protection of a group of divine warriors, he turned into a light arrow and stabbed toward Tang Zhen.

protect the city Lord!

The four cultivators guarding Tang Zhen moved at the same time and collided with the light arrow. Then, a loud sound was heard and the space within a thousand meters was covered by a violent flash.

When the light disappeared, the guard Captain was half-kneeling on the ground in the distance. The Wyvern he was riding and the divine warriors who had attacked together with him were now lying on the ground in a bloody mess. They had all died in the previous wave of attacks!

The four cultivators guarding Tang Zhen were also severely injured. Their strength wasn't as high as the guard captain's, and their opponent's attack was also infused with divine power. It was already quite difficult for them to block and kill the divine warriors other than the guard Captain.

Tang Zhen waved his hand and released four energy light balls that seeped into the bodies of the Lou Cheng cultivators like melting snow. They could help them recover from their injuries as soon as possible.

The guard Captain, whose face was covered in blood, raised his head and looked at the corpses of his comrades lying around him. The muscles on his face kept twitching.

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"Damned blasphemer, even if I have to give up my life, I will destroy you completely!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the guard Captain used his spear to support his body. He raised his hands and roared at the sky, "Great wilderness God, I'm willing to sacrifice my body as a vessel to accept your great power and eliminate all blasphemers who disrespected you!"

As he watched the guard Captain turn into a ball of light in an instant, the originally calm Tang Zhen finally revealed a smile.

the wilderness God? he finally revealed his tail. Let's see where he can run this time!

Chapter 1544 Killing the wilderness God

The guard Captain could be considered a pure fanatic, and anyone who disrespected the wilderness God was his mortal enemy. In order to destroy and purify the enemy, he would not hesitate to sacrifice his own life!

This kind of person would fight for his beliefs all his life. Even though he had already determined that Tang Zhen's strength was unfathomable back then, he still chose to fight without any hesitation.

It could be said that from the moment he walked out of the main God Palace, he had no intention of coming back alive.

However, the cruel reality had proven that even if he came with the determination to die and threw himself into the battle without any reservation, it did not mean that he could achieve his goal.

After the previous exchange, he was sure that he was no match for cultivator Lou Cheng. However, this did not mean that the guard commander would retreat temporarily. If he fled out of fear in front of the enemy, it would be a humiliation that he would never erase for the rest of his life.

It was just death. To a fanatic, being able to defend the glory of the wilderness God and die on the battlefield was an absolute glory!

Sometimes, faith was a wonderful thing. When you believed in it and held on to it, you might have a chance to reap unexpected rewards.

For example, the current Guard Captain was willing to sacrifice his own life to pray for the wilderness God's descent, and he actually received a response!

This result was also out of Tang Zhen's expectations. He thought that this native God, who had been provoked repeatedly, would continue to pretend to be dead. He had even made plans to destroy the main temple of the imperial capital.

Once the main temple was destroyed, the energy transmission to the other subordinate temples would be cut off. Tang Zhen intended to use this method to isolate the transmission of divine power and make the divine warriors useless, then force the wilderness God to appear.

Who would have thought that the other party would be so impatient that he would accept the captain's call so easily? just by looking at the energy light that shrouded the captain, it was clear that this native God was pouring his divine power into the captain's body.

The wilderness God and the captain weren't on the same level. Even if he used 10% of his power, it would be enough to make the captain rapidly wither!

One could see that the guard commander did not regret it. At this moment, his face carried a satisfied smile. However, the gaze he used to look at Tang Zhen became colder and colder.

That was the hateful gaze of the wilderness God. He couldn't wait to cut Tang Zhen into a thousand pieces. As a high and mighty Aboriginal deity, when had he ever suffered such humiliation?

Waving the sharp Dragon-riding spear in his hand, he cut open the space around him. The emotionless voice of the guard Captain rang out, " blasphemers from another world, I will now prove how insignificant your existence is.

After I kill you, I will imprison your souls and punish you for countless years to pay for the sins you have committed!”

Tang Zhen coldly laughed when he heard this. He was merely a puny Aboriginal deity. To think that he actually dared to use such an arrogant tone to speak to him. He really did not know what was good for him!

aren't you afraid that the wind will cut your tongue? Who Do You Think You Are? it's better for you to remember this last moment of your life!

Even though Tang Zhen clearly knew that the other party's actions were to test his true strength, there was still no need for him to hide it. This was because from the moment this Aboriginal deity thought that he was clever, he was already destined to be unable to escape death!

let me kill you and take back the first place on the trial list!

As soon as he finished speaking, Tang Zhen had already soared into the sky. The soul devouring saber in his hand was like a huge black Dragon. It extended forward from the position where he had just stood and finally landed on the guard captain's body in the air.

“Impudent ants!”

Even though he was shocked by Tang Zhen's terrifying attack, the guard Captain under the control of the wilderness God was still extremely stubborn. He grinned as he raised the Dragon Knight spear in his hand and welcomed Tang Zhen's soul devouring blade.

“BOOM!”

A loud noise rang out, and two semi-circular energy shields rose up between the two of them at the same time. Mysterious runes of law scattered in all directions.

The attack methods of the two of them appeared to be similar. However, Tang Zhen's soul devouring saber had been pressing down continuously. A mocking smile appeared on the corner of his mouth at the same time. He seemed to be extremely relaxed.

The ground around the guard Captain had already been shaken into dust. A strong wind swept up the flying dust, instantly turning it into several giant tornadoes that connected the sky and the earth, spreading out in all directions.

The surrounding cultivators of loucheng dodged one after another. Once they were caught in the storm, even they would not be able to protect themselves. There was a 90% chance that they would be torn to pieces.

When a cultivator's strength reached the point where he could control the power of laws, even a blade of grass or a drop of rain could be turned into a terrifying weapon. The power was by no means something that low-level cultivators could withstand.

“Bang!”

After another muffled sound, Tang Zhen fell to the ground unscathed. On the other hand, the guard commander was already covered in injuries. The Dragon Knight spear in his hand, which was forged by a

famous master and used by him for many years, was full of spider web-like cracks, and there seemed to be blood seeping out.

It was obvious that the Dragon Knight spear had resonated with the head of the guards. It was like a limb of flesh and blood. The moment it was damaged, the head of the guards would also suffer a terrible backlash.

“The wilderness God is nothing more than this!”

Tang Zhen’s voice was transmitted into the guard captain’s ears, causing the anger in his heart to burn uncontrollably. He raised his head and stared at Tang Zhen. Even though his eyes were blurred by blood, he still did not change the belief in his heart.

With a furious roar, the guard captain’s last trace of consciousness was drowned in the explosive power, and a more terrifying power was released than before.

The entire world seemed to have darkened, and all kinds of illusions appeared. It was as if all the plants around them had become spirits, and then, following the body of the guard Captain that was beginning to collapse, they rapidly withered and withered!

Even heaven and earth seemed to be aging, losing all its bright colors, leaving only black and white.

this is my law domain. It can make everything in the world wither and die in an instant. Let’s see how you can resist it!

A slightly proud voice was heard, but it was not from the guard Captain. At this moment, he was like a pile of dust, scattered around like the surrounding flowers and trees.

The captain’s mission had ended. Perhaps no one would ever know where his soul would go next.

Tang Zhen’s face did not reveal any panic or surprise as he stood in the center of this monotonous black and white scene. At this moment, he was the only color in this black and white world. He appeared piercing and strange.

it’s just a law domain and you dare to show it off. I don’t know if you’re short-sighted or if you don’t know the power of cultivators in loucheng!

Tang Zhen’s voice rang out, and it was like a wave that continuously rippled in the vast space. The withered images began to shake, and from time to time, bright colors appeared in the distorted folds.

“If you’re this strong, then you can die!”

As soon as his voice fell, Tang Zhen erupted like a volcano. An indescribable and terrifying force spread in all directions. The withered scene was torn apart and completely collapsed like a broken mirror.

A voice filled with surprise and fear came from an unknown location. The aura belonging to the wilderness God dissipated like a tide, and everything in the surroundings returned to its original state.

The only thing that changed was the guard Captain who had turned into ashes. He had long disappeared with the wind, leaving only a broken Dragon Lance stuck in the ground, refusing to fall.

Tang Zhen extended his hand and beckoned. The Dragon Knight spear that was stained with blood landed in his hand. It seemed to be emitting an unwilling and sorrowful cry.

do you think you can escape? today, I'll let you see how stupid your probing is!

Tang Zhen extended his hand and brushed it over the Dragon cavalry spear. He slowly raised it and fiercely threw it at the sky above his head. Immediately after, the Dragon cavalry spear pierced through the sky and erupted with a piercing light.

"Ah, Yingluo."

The people on the ground seemed to hear a scream, and then they saw a huge figure appear in the void, its chest pierced by a Shining Dragon Lance.

The figure's face twisted into a ball as he tried to pull the Dragon Lance out. However, the flashing Dragon Lance was like a red-hot iron rod, and the figure retracted his hand after just a touch.

"Why? why did it turn out like this?"

...

An indignant roar reverberated between heaven and earth, seemingly filled with regret and fear.

Before everyone could recover from their shock, Tang Zhen's figure had already disappeared. In the next instant, he appeared in the void and grabbed the Dragon Knight spear.

He grabbed the Dragon Knight's spear and thrust it forward. The figure in front of him struggled a few times and then knelt on the ground.

Chapter 1545 Once again at the top of the list

The participant ranking was refreshed again. The person in the first place had been replaced. It was the Holy Dragon City Lord, Tang Zhen!

When the trial-takers noticed the change, they immediately turned their attention to the foundation stone platform. Soon after, they discovered that there was an additional character behind Tang Zhen's points.

"Omen"!

After seeing this rune, the trial-takers were stunned for a moment, and a complicated look flashed in their eyes.

In the trial mission, "trillion" was a special scoring unit. Not only was it counted in the total points, but it also represented a special honor.

Only by killing a native God would this special unit of points be activated. Moreover, its existence was not meaningless, as it was a ranking that truly belonged to the trial-takers.

The number of points they could get in this trial depended on the joint efforts of the cultivators in Lou Cheng. As for how many Aboriginal deities they could kill, it depended on their own strength and luck.

Therefore, this mission did not really allow the trial-takers to stay out of it. It was just that there were very few places that required them to take action.

The only pity was that these special points could not be used to summon loucheng cultivators. After all, it was the trial-taker who got the points, not the summoned loucheng cultivators.

In other words, only Lou Cheng's points could be used to summon his companions. The points obtained by the trial-takers were not counted.

Otherwise, just with this one trillion points, Tang Zhen would be able to attract thousands of troops and horses, and all of them were powerful experts.

To be more specific, if he was summoning a 6th rank Overlord that required 10 million points, just the reward for killing the wilderness God alone would allow Tang Zhen to summon 100000 cultivators!

With 100,000 Overlord cultivators who could fly for a short period of time in his hands, who in this world could resist Tang Zhen's sharpness?

However, such a scene was not impossible. When the cultivators in loucheng city swept the whole world and gradually destroyed the divine warriors and temples, more and more high-level cultivators would be summoned.

Perhaps, when the trial was about to end, every participant would have a similar terrifying Army in their hands!

Although the special points were unable to affect the current battle situation, it still caused many participants to become anxious, especially those who knew Tang Zhen and had contact with him. When they recalled this fellow's past performance, they could not help but shiver.

The trial participants didn't want to see the scene of Tang Zhen once again taking the top spot when the trial mission was over. That was simply a kind of torture.

Moreover, they were both spiritual emperors, so they naturally had pride in their hearts. How could they be willing to be suppressed by Tang Zhen again and again?

It seemed that overnight, the attacks of the cultivators in Lou Cheng became faster and fiercer. The divine warriors were dizzy from the attacks and had to retreat and defend.

Although the divine warriors were caught off guard by the cultivators from the loucheng Kingdom, they became more and more tenacious. With the advantage of numbers, they fought fiercely with the cultivators from the loucheng Kingdom from time to time, leaving behind a battlefield full of corpses.

.....

Tang Zhen had also noticed the changes on the foundation stone platform. However, this was already within his expectations.

So far, he was the only one who had personally killed an Aboriginal deity. Just the special points of one trillion were enough to put a huge gap between him and the other trial-takers.

In fact, this matter was all thanks to the wilderness God. While the other gods were hiding, afraid that the loucheng cultivators would find their traces, this self-righteous guy had taken the initiative to jump out.

Even Tang Zhen hadn't expected this. He had even made plans to head to the imperial capital to destroy the wilderness God's main temple and force this guy to appear.

As long as the wilderness God appeared, Tang Zhen was confident that he could kill him and then use his advantage of being number one to create psychological pressure on the other trial-takers.

Thus, it could only be said that one wouldn't die if they didn't seek death. The wilderness God fought to be killed and finally fulfilled Tang Zhen's wish!

In the void, Tang Zhen reached out and pulled the Dragon Lance from the corpse. This was a weapon that belonged to the wilderness God's fanatic believer, but after Tang Zhen poured the terrifying power of a spirit Emperor into it, it had killed an Aboriginal deity!

Perhaps it was because of the will of the captain of the guards and the blood of the wilderness God, but this five-meter-long draconic spear had already mutated. If it was used to kill a few more Aboriginal gods, it might evolve into a "divine weapon" in a sense.

If it could really be upgraded to that level, this gorgeous Dragon Knight spear would be qualified to replace the soul devouring saber and become Tang Zhen's main weapon in the future.

Following the increase in his strength, Tang Zhen's usage of the soul devouring saber had become increasingly difficult. When he was fighting with his enemies, he would basically choose to face them empty-handed.

It was nothing much when dealing with ordinary enemies. However, once he encountered an expert who was evenly matched, Tang Zhen must use a suitable weapon. Otherwise, his combat strength would be greatly reduced.

From the moment a weapon was created, it was meant to increase the user's strength. This situation would not change no matter what.

After putting away the wilderness God's corpse, Tang Zhen sized up his surroundings and discovered that he was in a special space interlayer. In front of him was the real world, and behind him was the dark endless void.

It was certain that there was a demiplane behind the void, which was the wilderness God's hiding place. However, only the wilderness God knew how to open it. If Tang Zhen wanted to enter, he would have to waste some time.

Fortunately, he didn't lack time. Since he had discovered the wilderness God's hiding place, it wouldn't be his style to not go in and plunder.

After giving the order to the cultivators in Lou Cheng to move freely, Tang Zhen began to stay in the sky above the battlefield and carefully study the method to break in.

Every time he had enough points, he would summon Lou Cheng and let the others meet up with his companions to quickly take control of this world controlled by the wilderness God's believers.

The cracking process might only take a few hours, or it might take ten days to half a month. During this time, the cultivators in Lou Cheng could only be responsible for the operation of the entire battlefield.

In fact, this was the correct way to operate. With Tang Zhen's existence, the cultivators in Lou Cheng couldn't let loose. After all, in the past Wars of Invasion, many of them played the role of commanders who led the Army and swept the enemy.

Time passed by slowly. Tang Zhen had already stayed here for ten days. During this period of time, the cultivators in Lou Cheng had already surrounded the imperial capital. Next, they only needed to destroy the main God Palace here and earn the last generous amount of points.

The enemy they were facing was a group of divine warriors who had already fallen into chaos. Because the Wilderness God's true body had been killed, the believers had lost the feeling of being watched, making their minds feel empty.

In such a state of confusion, the divine warriors did not know what to do, especially when they tried to regain their confidence in the main temple. However, they did not receive any response, and they completely fell into a state of collapse.

What happened to the great Wilderness God? Why can't I absorb any more divine power?"

Angry roars came from the front of the temple, but no one could answer the questions of these divine warriors. The elders who were usually high and mighty had disappeared for some reason.

Perhaps the moment the guard Captain died, the elders already knew about the fall of the Wilderness God. They were avoiding him because they were afraid of causing greater panic.

Once their own camp collapsed, then their power and status would completely disappear. How could those elders be willing to accept this?

It just so happened that at this critical moment, the cultivators from the Holy Dragon Battlefield began to appear one after another. They had gathered outside the imperial capital, clearly waiting for the arrival of their comrades before launching the final attack.

Looking at the cultivators in black armors, who were filled with killing intent, the divine Spirit Warriors in charge of the city were terrified, fearing that they would rush up to the city wall in the next moment.

The two armies had not even started fighting, but the morale of the defending side had already completely collapsed!

Chapter 1546 The lost divine warrior

In a Tavern in the imperial capital, a group of divine warriors were getting drunk.

Ever since they couldn't sense the Wilderness God's power, more and more divine warriors had fallen into confusion. Feeling the power in their bodies becoming thinner and thinner, they became absent-minded.

For a time, rumors spread everywhere, and it seemed that everyone had lost their way.

Some people guessed that the wilderness God might have met with some accident, or he might have been injured or even died. Otherwise, such a strange situation wouldn't have happened.

In the past, there had been precedents for this. Because there were many gods, they often fought each other, and the mortal world was often affected.

Every time a God was defeated and fell, the believers in the mortal world would no longer be able to continue to receive the power bestowed by the God. Then, they would be quickly eliminated by the hostile forces, and the survivors would hide their names and live in fear every day.

Take the wilderness God as an example. Ever since he ascended the altar, he had killed several weaker gods. The reason was none other than those gods recruiting believers in the territory he controlled.

It was because of this kind of deterrence that there were very few traces of believers of other gods in the wilderness God's kingdom. If they dared to appear, they would fight to the death.

Every wilderness temple had a huge mural depicting the wilderness God killing an enemy God. Every time the believers saw it, they would feel a sense of worship and pride.

As such, in the eyes of the deity Warriors who believed in the wilderness God, this God was an invincible existence, and no native deity was his opponent!

However, such a powerful God in the eyes of the believers had suddenly lost the proof of his existence. How could the believers not be flustered and at a loss?

Although they knew that the wilderness God might fall, most of the believers weren't willing to admit it. Or rather, they were trying to deceive themselves and escape from reality, hoping to feel that familiar power again the next moment.

Even if someone completely collapsed and shouted that the wilderness God had fallen, they would still be viewed with hostility by everyone, and it wouldn't be strange for them to fight on the spot.

At this time, the inside of the imperial capital was shrouded in a strange atmosphere. Coupled with the fact that the cultivators in the building could attack at any time, it was only natural that the divine warriors would drink to drown their sorrows in fear.

"I don't believe it! How could the great wilderness God fall? this is impossible! You are all liars!"

A drunk divine warrior smashed a wine glass on the ground. His eyes were blood red, and his body reeked of alcohol. He walked around recklessly.

On his tall body, he was wearing an exquisitely made high-level armor, which was obviously expensive.

The customers who were drinking next to him frowned at the sight, but no one dared to step forward and provoke this drunk man.

Just yesterday, someone had been arguing with him about whether the wilderness God had fallen, but he had been torn to pieces by that crazy guy, blood and organs scattering all over the ground.

But even so, no one dared to hold him responsible. First, he was strong, and second, his identity was special. That blind fool dared to argue with him, so he deserved to be killed!

At such a sensitive time, if he couldn't keep his mouth shut, he would have to be prepared to lose his life. Who knew which guy was a secret agent of the wilderness temple?

If he was heard, he would probably be thrown into the dark prison below the temple as soon as he walked out of the tavern, never to see the light of day again!

The drunk divine warrior knocked into a few tables and stared at them, hoping that someone would argue with him. However, no one paid him any attention.

"Damn it, a bunch of cowards!"

The drunk divine warrior hiccuped and walked out of the tavern while cursing. He rampaged through the streets, causing the passersby to avoid him.

The drunkard laughed out loud, as if he was extremely happy.

isn't that Lord Edman? how did he become like this? "

When the passerby saw the drunkard, a look of disbelief flashed across his eyes as he asked his companion in a doubtful tone.

In this part of the imperial capital, Edman had always presented himself with a fair, gentle, and heroic image. If they didn't see the drunkard's face clearly, no one would believe that this was Edman!

At this moment, he was like a Rascal, looking dispirited to the extreme.

The companion beside him looked around and lowered his voice to say to the passerby, " it is said that ever since he couldn't sense the wilderness God's existence, Sir Edman has become more and more irritable, as if he has become a completely different person!

At this point, his companion sighed and said in a worried tone, " the gate of the imperial capital has been completely sealed. I heard from my neighbor's youngest son that the extraterrestrial Devils are everywhere outside the city now, and they may attack the imperial capital at any time!

The passerby was shocked and quickly asked, " what the hell are the extraterrestrial demons? are the tens of thousands of divine warriors in the imperial capital no match for them? are they so cowardly that they can only hide behind closed city gates? "

I'm not too sure. I only heard that they came from another world, killed many divine warriors, and destroyed many temples. Then, they killed their way to the imperial capital!

The worry on his companion's face deepened as he spoke, and he kept thinking about how he could escape the imperial capital.

at such a critical moment, they actually can't sense the wilderness God's existence. Even Sir Edman has become like this. Are they really going to watch as the otherworldly demons attack the imperial capital?
"

"What should we do if we really start fighting?"

The passerby who was out of touch with the news also began to worry. After chatting with his companion for a while, he returned home with a heavy heart.

Similar scenes kept happening in the streets and alleys, and panic spread everywhere. Especially when the divine warriors were in chaos, the ordinary believers and people would only be worse off.

.....

Edman walked unsteadily on the street. He didn't want to go home, so he tried to find the next bar with his blurry memory.

The shocked and disdainful eyes of the passersby kept falling on him, but Edman didn't care at all. Right now, he only wanted to get himself drunk so that he wouldn't have to think about the heartbreaking news.

As one of the important members of the wilderness temple, Edman had long received the news of the guard captain's death. But in Edman's opinion, this comrade's death was worthy of being remembered.

For the sake of his beliefs, he fought the otherworldly demon to the last moment. Even if he died, he would still be honored!

However, when he heard another piece of news, he felt as if he had been struck by lightning. His entire person was in a daze.

The leader of the otherworldly demons fought with the wilderness God and was suspected to have used the guard captain's draconic spear to heavily injure the wilderness God. The wilderness God might have even died in battle!

"How is this possible? This is impossible!"

The drunk Edman's body trembled as he mumbled these words, then he roared at the sky, his voice filled with unwillingness.

Edman seemed to have used up all his strength. He didn't care about the feces and dirt in the alley. He collapsed on the ground and let out a strange laugh.

His belief in the wilderness God was Edman's spiritual pillar, and now that his belief had collapsed, he had also completely collapsed.

What otherworldly demon? what imperial capital? go to hell! Without the wilderness God, what's the point of protecting these things?

The thing Edman wanted to do the most right now was to get himself unconscious and never wake up again.

Although this was what he was thinking, Edman knew his character. Once the otherworldly demons really started to attack the city, he would definitely pick up his saber and fight them, eventually dying on the battlefield.

He didn't seek fame or profit. He only hoped that he could have an extraordinary ending in this vigorous life of his!

...

it's a pity that I can never become a character in the murals of the divine Hall and be remembered by the future generations!

The half-drunk Edman mumbled. Just as he was about to get up and continue looking for a Tavern, a mysterious figure appeared in front of him.

"The wilderness God isn't the only existence in this world. As long as you are willing to follow me, you will obtain far more power than before. Even killing the otherworldly demons wouldn't be impossible!"

Chapter 1547 The fallen Edman

Edman's brows furrowed as he looked at the figure standing in front of him with his hazy, drunk eyes. Perhaps it was because of the alcohol, but the figure looked fleeting, like a Phantom that would disappear at any moment.

"Who are you? do you want to be torn to pieces by me?"

Edman's eyes flashed fiercely. Even though he was so drunk that he couldn't stand still, once he entered battle mode, he was still confident that he could kill this guy who was pretending to be mysterious.

Even though the guy in front of him looked strange, Edman didn't take it to heart.

don't lie to yourself. You know better than anyone that the wilderness God has already fallen and the source of his divine power has been completely cut off. As long as the otherworldly demons attack, you will all die!

The figure whose face could not be seen said indifferently, his tone carrying a hint of ridicule.

cut the f * cking crap. Whether I die or live, what does it have to do with you? "

Edman still looked drunk, but his other hand was on the hilt of his sword, ready to attack at any time.

"Foolish mortal, if I were you, I wouldn't do such a thing!"

The figure looked at Edman, and his cold eyes made him feel like he had fallen into an ice cave. His arm, which was about to draw his sword, seemed to freeze and couldn't move at all.

From the other side's aura, Edman felt a familiar power, but it was very different from the wilderness God's.

"Bi 'an God!"

Edman's eyes flashed, and the drunkenness on his face slowly disappeared. He took a deep breath and slowly stood up from the dirty ground.

that's right. As a brave divine warrior, even if the God you believe in has fallen, you should hold on to your beliefs and fight to the death with your enemy!

The black figure said in a praising tone and pointed at Edman.

I'll give you a chance now. As long as you're willing to become my believer, you'll obtain power far greater than before!

as long as you obtain great power, not only can you protect the beliefs in your heart, but you can also kill the extraterrestrial demons and take revenge for those Warriors who sacrificed themselves!

so, please tell me, are you willing to become my Oracle, and use the sacrifice of a few people to exchange for the peace of the majority? ”

Listening to the bewitching voice in his mind, Edman clenched his fists. He didn't want to change his faith, but he knew that his original faith had already collapsed.

Especially since he couldn't sense the wilderness God's presence, his strength had rapidly declined. Right now, he probably couldn't even beat a Lord-tier cultivator. If this situation continued, it wouldn't take long for him to become a cripple!

For a divine warrior who constantly challenged himself and desired to become stronger, this was definitely worse than killing him.

Hesitation, struggle, greed, and other emotions kept appearing in Edman's heart. His clenched fists loosened, clenched, and then loosened again.

in this world, as long as you have enough power, it is not impossible to become a new god. Only by becoming a god can you control your own fate.

The black shadow was still persevering in bewitching Edman, trying to destroy the last line of defense in his heart. It had a feeling that it was going to succeed soon.

The divine warrior in front of him, whose faith had already collapsed, was exuding a negative aura of greed and desire, and it was getting stronger and stronger. The black shadow could not help but take a deep breath and groan to himself.

To the black shadow, this was simply an irresistible delicacy!

Under the shadow's constant confusion, the struggling Edman finally gave up his last bit of determination. His tall body half-knelt on the dirty ground and lowered his head to the shadow.

He swore to the shadow, and as the oath echoed in the narrow and dirty alley, the negative aura on Edman's body began to become thicker and thicker, and his whole body seemed to be wrapped in the squirming black aura.

His eyes, which had turned red because of the alcohol, looked as if they were about to drip blood at this moment. Ferocious bone spikes that pierced through his skin and armor appeared on his body, and there was an evil smile on his lips.

“This feeling is surprisingly good, Yingying!”

Edman felt the power filling his body. He covered his forehead and laughed wildly, as if he didn't want anyone to see his smug look.

the entire imperial capital is filled with sorrow and fear. How can I miss such an opportunity? I must have a good meal!

Edman, who was mumbling to himself, walked out of the alley and saw a passerby walking in a hurry.

He remembered this guy. Just when he was walking on the street, he stared at him with a puzzled and incredulous look, and kept whispering to his companions.

what a stupid and damned guy, he actually dared to secretly talk about the great Edman behind his back!

Looking at the passerby who was filled with negative emotions, Edman sneered and sniffed greedily.

such a guy shouldn't be alive. His only use is to become nutrients for me to become stronger!

The passerby's fate was decided just like that. When he walked in front of Edman in a daze, he was pulled in front of him by a big hand.

After the shocked passerby saw Edman's face, the dissatisfaction in his heart was immediately suppressed, and he forced a smile to greet Edman.

"Lord Edman!"

As soon as the passerby opened his mouth, he saw the usually respected Edman sneer and take a deep breath at him.

The dark red breath mixed with negative emotions and the power of life floated out of the passerby's seven orifices and quickly entered Edman's mouth. The passerby maintained a frightened expression and instantly turned into a ferocious dry corpse!

this is a Supreme delicacy. However, this is far from enough. I need more!

He casually threw the dried corpse on the ground and looked like he wanted more. He looked at the houses around him and randomly chose one to enter.

Soon, there were terrified voices. When Edman walked out again, the floor of the house was covered with dried corpses.

it's not enough. I need more. Only with enough nutrients can I become stronger and eventually become a new god!

The uncontrollable desire and the greed for blood made Goodman lose himself. He began to shuttle back and forth from house to house, and lives were lost in his hands.

Soon, some people noticed the abnormality. They rushed to the streets in horror and shouted for help, but Edman caught up with them and turned into shriveled corpses while screaming.

The pedestrians on the street witnessed this scene, and their eyes were filled with uncontrollable fear, especially those who knew Edman. They couldn't believe that he was the one who did this!

Looking at the mummified corpses that had died with their eyes open, the pedestrians desperately fled into the distance, and then they were caught by Edman's invisible hands. When they fell to the ground again, they were all skin and bones, no different from skeletons!

As he glanced at the pedestrians who were running away in fear, Goodman suddenly felt a sense of excitement. He had contributed greatly to the establishment of order in the imperial capital, and now he had destroyed it with his own hands. He could not describe this feeling with words.

He didn't have any scruples as he used the most vicious words to ridicule the wilderness God, just to vent the deep resentment he felt after despair. The more ruthless he cursed, the happier Edman felt! lunatic, you lunatic! How dare you insult the great God like this? you are the biggest disgrace of the temple!

The white-haired old man was so angry that he was shaking. He pointed at Edman and scolded him in a trembling voice. The divine warriors beside him were also so angry that their eyes were burning, and they wanted to rush up and tear Edman into pieces.

As for Edman's acquaintances and friends, their expressions were very complicated, not knowing what to do.

"Old man, do you want to die?"

Looking at the panting old man who could faint at any moment due to his emotional agitation, a trace of embarrassment flashed through Edman's eyes as he asked in a cold voice.

"B * stard blaspheming the wilderness God, I'm going to kill you!"

die! a divine warrior roared and charged at Edman with his weapon, ignoring the dissuasion of his companions.

"You want to kill me? are you even worthy?"

Edman's figure was like a ghost, disappearing from his spot. When he reappeared, he was already grabbing the divine warrior by the neck. Laughing madly, he sucked the frightened divine warrior dry.

"Crack!"

Breaking the neck of the mummified corpse, Edman looked around with greedy eyes and licked his lips.

everyone, let's attack together and mince this b * stard who betrayed his faith and turned to an evil god into meat paste!

"I must kill him!"

I've long known that he's not a good person. Now, he's finally revealed his true colors. Hahaha, don't be in a hurry to kill him later. Just cut off his limbs and throw them into the latrine pit!

In the face of Edman's provocation, the group of divine warriors would not back down. They roared and took out their weapons, swarming Edman.

come at me together? perfect, I'll suck you all dry!

Edman's face was filled with joy, and he was immediately shrouded in a thick black mist. As the black mist enveloped him, it also enveloped the divine warriors that were charging at him.

The black mist was like a terrifying blood-sucking monster. Any divine warrior who entered it would instantly die. When they reappeared, they had become mummified corpses.

As more and more bodies were piled up on the ground, the divine warriors who had not charged into the black fog all stopped in their tracks when they saw this terrifying scene. Their faces were filled with fear and terror.

“Hahaha, this feeling is simply too wonderful!”

Edman’s sickly laughter floated out of the black mist. When the black mist dispersed, his eyes became redder and redder, and the evil aura became thicker, constantly transforming into hideous faces.

why don’t you all attack me together? didn’t you see that I’ve killed your own companions? ”

Edman frowned and looked at the retreating divine warriors. He said in an unhappy tone, ” “Aren’t you all filled with a sense of justice and ready to die to defend the wilderness God’s dignity? why don’t you all attack together?”

as expected, the so-called oath is just talk. In the face of a choice between life and death, how many people can keep their words? ”

Edman’s tone was full of sarcasm and self-mockery. It seemed like he was talking about others, but he was also talking about himself.

The divine warriors around him looked ashamed, and their arms that were holding their weapons trembled. However, looking at the mountain of corpses on the ground, no one dared to rush forward and fight Edman.

a bunch of trash. There’s no value in living. Why don’t you let me suck you dry and become my stepping stone to become a God? ”

Edman seemed to have lost his patience. He charged at the divine warriors with a sinister smile. His figure, which was covered in black mist, appeared and disappeared, swallowing the divine warriors who were escaping.

Then, the black mist began to move toward the main temple, and screams and wails could be heard.

Edman’s excited and wild laughter sounded from time to time. When all the divine warriors around him were killed, he turned to look at the main temple, chuckled a few times, and rushed over without any hesitation!

.....

The entire imperial capital was in chaos. Because of the fall of the wilderness God, more than one God of unknown origin appeared here, searching for believers among the frightened people and confused divine warriors.

In the past, under the suppression of the wilderness God, those gods didn’t dare to appear here, but the current chaos gave them an opportunity.

If they could seize the opportunity, they might be able to gain a large number of believers in a short time. These believers would then continuously provide the power of faith to their God, making them more powerful.

In the past, such a thing would definitely not happen. However, in the current chaotic situation, the terrified and confused citizens of the imperial capital needed a God to guide them on their path.

Therefore, when these unknown gods appeared, the residents of the imperial capital made their choices and recruited more believers according to the instructions.

An undercurrent was surging underground. Although the elders of the wilderness temple were aware of this, no one came out to deal with it. Some people, like Edman, even secretly joined the new God.

Even if the origin of these gods was unknown, it was much better than having no hope and waiting for death to come.

Just as more and more cultivators gathered in the city and were about to attack the capital, the hair that was attached to the heavy object finally broke, and a terrible riot erupted in the capital.

After the God warrior Edman defected to an evil god and killed three wilderness temple elders, hundreds of other God Warriors were bewitched and chose to give up their original faith to defect to a new god.

...

Everyone was enlightened. It turned out that these gods of unknown origins were all evil gods without exception!

They incited their believers to massacre and turn many streets of the imperial capital into altars for demons. Perhaps they intended to use the power of blood and souls to strengthen themselves.

As the chaos grew, the divine warriors and ordinary people all chose to escape, for fear that they would never be able to leave this place if they were one step slower.

Like a collapsed dam, the imperial capital, which had nearly 100000 divine warriors and nearly a million residents, turned into a desolate place in just a few days. There was no sign of activity on the streets that used to be lively.

Chapter 1549 The wilderness God's lair (

The operation against the imperial capital was completely planned by the cultivators of Lou Cheng. Tang Zhen had not participated in it from the beginning to the end.

Tang Zhen, who was focused on searching for the traces of the half-plane, didn't know that the cultivators of Loucheng city only used a very simple strategy to make the entire imperial capital in chaos. They didn't even need to attack before it collapsed.

The residents of the imperial capital would never have imagined that the gods that suddenly appeared were none other than cultivators in the city!

It was just that the cultivators in Lou city were too brilliant to distinguish between the two. Even if some of them were suspicious, who would care in such a chaotic environment?

The residents of the imperial capital who believed in the false god and did what the false god asked them to do still didn't know that they had been fooled. They were still immersed in their beautiful fantasies, praying for the God to give them more powerful strength.

The Holy Dragon city's cultivators had chosen this plan because they were forced to do so. Although Tang Zhen had never stopped summoning the cultivators in the city, their numbers were still far from the divine warriors in the capital.

If they chose to attack the imperial capital under such circumstances, the success rate would probably be less than 50%.

The cultivators of the Holy Dragon City, who were eager to prove their strength, were naturally unwilling to be outdone by the cultivators summoned by the other cultivators. It was even more impossible to wait until the number of people summoned was enough to launch an attack, so they had formulated a series of plans.

First, they brazenly set up camp in a conspicuous spot in front of the imperial capital, showing off their powerful strength to the divine warriors and making the enemy close the gate out of fear.

After that, the divine warriors guarding the city would see an endless stream of cultivators from Lou city appear. They would gather in the camp and show off their strength.

But in reality, the cultivators of Loucheng who had come to help had all sneaked out and then swaggered back to the camp, deliberately creating the illusion that reinforcements were coming.

Of course, The Illusionist had a part to play in this. At the same time, because they were too far away, the divine warriors guarding the city did not notice anything unusual.

The next step was for the cultivators with the highest cultivation to sneak into the imperial capital and bewitch them with words. At the same time, they would use a secret technique to make them think that they had obtained great power, but in reality, those were just illusions.

It was like a poisonous medicine that could obtain temporary pleasure, but it had to pay the price of one's life!

For example, the terrifying black mist that Edman used was actually something similar to a Voodoo seed. It was invisible but could confuse the mind of the controlled person, making the controlled person absorb vitality for themselves. When they matured, they would break out of the body and return to their true master.

Edman, who thought he had found the path to godhood, was just a tool used from the beginning to the end. He didn't realize this at all and was immersed in the fantasy of becoming a god from beginning to end.

After a series of operations, the cultivators' plan in the Holy Dragon Warzone finally succeeded. They did not need to launch an attack, and the entire imperial capital had completely collapsed. The soldiers responsible for defense on the city walls had long disappeared.

Just like that, the cultivators of Lou city swaggered into the imperial capital. They passed through the empty streets and headed straight for the main God Palace in the central area.

In the past, the main temple was heavily guarded by the divine warriors, but now, there were only a few hundred people left. They stood firmly at the entrance of the temple, silently watching the cultivators from Lou Cheng who were approaching.

There were nearly 100000 divine warriors in the entire imperial capital, but at the last moment, only these hundreds of people still held on to their original vows and guarded the temple with unwavering determination.

Even if they were weak, even if the strength of these guardians rapidly declined after the fall of the wilderness God, and even if some of them were no different from ordinary people, they still refused to put down their blades.

If the cultivators of Lou Cheng wanted to destroy the main God Palace, they would have to step over their corpses!

“Since you want to preserve your last bit of dignity, I’ll fulfill your wish!”

The cultivator in the lead waved his hand and walked straight to the towering main temple, completely ignoring the divine warriors.

The cultivators of Lou Cheng city brandished their swords and fought the divine warriors one-on-one. Although they were no match for the divine warriors, no one would tease them.

One must know that this kind of insult was not only directed at the enemy, but also to oneself.

After a dozen minutes, the sacred place in the hearts of the wilderness God’s believers turned into ashes in the raging flames, ultimately turning into ruins.

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When the wilderness God’s main Temple was destroyed, Tang Zhen’s points changed again. Compared to those lower ranked temples, his points were undoubtedly a lot higher!

Tang Zhen was slightly surprised. He didn’t expect the cultivators in his battle zone to be so outstanding that they could take down the imperial capital in such a short time.

Although Tang Zhen didn’t know what method his residents had used, he didn’t care about the specific process as long as he achieved his goal.

With the fall of the wilderness God and the destruction of the main temple, this country was basically under the control of the cultivators of the Holy Dragon War zone. If they wanted to obtain points, they could only develop in the surrounding areas.

He just didn’t know if those places were occupied by the subordinates of other trial-takers, but if the two sides met, although they couldn’t fight due to the rules, there would definitely be fights in the open and in the dark.

However, according to Tang Zhen’s estimation, the speed of the other trial-takers might not be as fast as his. If that was the case, he would be able to seize a slight advantage.

If they didn’t fight now, when would they?

Tang Zhen retracted his emotions and continued to break the invisible barrier in front of him. Perhaps it was because he was in a good mood, but a flash of inspiration continuously appeared in his mind and he quickly discovered a clue.

Tang Zhen's spirit was slightly shaken. He continued to pursue and attack. It did not take long for him to lock onto a half-plane that was moving in the void.

"I've found you. Let's see where you can run to this time."

Tang Zhen laughed out loud. He directly charged into the dark void and flew towards a certain location.

A large ripple appeared in the seemingly empty void following Tang Zhen's rapid collision. He disappeared in an instant as if he had fallen into water.

When the darkness disappeared, the scenery in front of them suddenly became bright and bright.

This was an otherworldly paradise, with all sorts of strange flowers and plants growing here. In the corners hidden by the flowers, trees, and rocks, there were also some strange creatures.

They were all lifeforms created from Origin Energy and had extremely high intelligence. Even though the wilderness God had fallen, he was still unaffected.

Tang Zhen's intrusion had alarmed these special creatures. They hid in all directions, their eyes filled with fear.

In addition to these creatures that were so weak that they could only act as pets, there were also some humanoid creatures that rushed towards Tang Zhen. They were clearly the guards of this half-plane.

how can these random people stop the intruders? this wilderness God is really an idiot. No wonder he took the initiative to jump out and test me!

Tang Zhen waved his hand at the guards and threw them into the grass. He then headed straight for the palace.

Tang Zhen's eyes were dazzled as soon as he walked into the palace built with gold and gemstones. It turned out that the hall was filled with all kinds of treasures, filling the huge space to the brim.

Although these treasures were very tempting, Tang Zhen was still speechless at the wilderness God's bad taste. He didn't expect him to be a miser!

Just as this thought flashed in his heart, Tang Zhen heard a collision sound. Then, he saw a car-sized head drilling out of the pile of gold coins in front of him. It widened its huge eyes and stared at Tang Zhen with doubt.

Tang Zhen was startled. Just as he was about to launch an attack, he discovered that this fellow did not show any signs of attacking him. Instead, he was merely sizing him up with a curious gaze.

"What the hell is this?"

Tang Zhen suddenly came to a realization after staring at the creature in front of him. He finally understood why there were so many treasures piled up in this large hall.

'That idiot wilderness God actually raised a dragon-like creature in his demiplane!

...

Chapter 1550 Manas Empire

Tang Zhen had never been too interested in creatures like giant Dragons.

Perhaps in the eyes of ordinary people, Dragons were huge and powerful. They played the role of the ultimate BOSS in many stories. Once the Dragon was killed, the story would basically be over.

Even the tourists from the original world who came to the Holy Dragon City hoped to see a living Dragon with their own eyes. They would then surround the cage and excitedly feed it.

However, this was not the case.

Dragons were far from being the ultimate existences in the various planes. Sometimes, they could only be reduced to food for powerful creatures!

The four-legged flying dragons raised by the Holy Dragon City had been continuously bred. After genetic technology and secret techniques were used to modify them, they only had the strength of a King level cultivator.

Because of its size, this improved Dragon was not something a King level cultivator could handle. However, the cost of raising this creature was too high. If it was made into an Army, it would probably require the resources of an entire world.

It was obvious that the gains did not make up for the losses. Therefore, Tang Zhen did not pay too much attention to it. Of course, if the giant dragon had the strength of a law cultivator, it would be another matter.

A Regiment of Knights made up of giant Dragons of law was enough to make enemies in any plane tremble in fear!

The enormous Dragon in front of Tang Zhen was somewhat an exception. It clearly had the strength of a law cultivator. Moreover, its appearance was extremely exquisite. It would not be an exaggeration to say that it was a work of art.

Tang Zhen also became interested in this fellow who was sleeping in gold coins. He even had the idea of bringing him to Holy Dragon City and giving him to old Wan to breed.

Although he looked down on the strength of the giant Dragons, Tang Zhen would definitely not miss the opportunity to form a law giant dragon Army.

"Who are you? why are you in my house?"

Just as both parties were sizing each other up, the enormous Dragon's mental energy invaded Tang Zhen's mind and asked in an extremely puzzled tone.

"Your home, hehe!"

Tang Zhen swept his eyes over the huge Dragon that seemed to be very unhappy. He used an indifferent tone and said, "Sorry, this place is mine now!"

it's yours? did you kill that idiot, the wilderness God? "

Tang Zhen could not help but regard the huge Dragon highly when he heard its question. Clearly, both parties had a common understanding on this point.

that's right, I've already killed him. Now, you have two choices. You can either submit to me or be killed by me. Now, tell me your choice!

Upon hearing Tang Zhen's request, the huge Dragon doubtfully shook its head and asked, "Then can I choose the third option, which is to sleep here?"

Tang Zhen shook his head. This place now belonged to him. How could he allow an outsider to stay here!

"Alright, I'll submit to you, but don't expect me to help you fight. That kind of thing is too boring!"

The huge Dragon yawned and casually passed a spiritual contract to Tang Zhen. Then, it burrowed into the gold coin and began to sleep.

"What a weird creature, Yingying."

Tang Zhen speechlessly shook his head. After checking and signing the spirit contract, he continued to search this half-plane.

The space of this half-plane wasn't too big. Tang Zhen only used half an hour to make a round before he hid his coordinates and returned to the real world.

After checking his current points, Tang Zhen summoned a group of Lou Cheng cultivators and then chose a direction to fly.

With the death of the wilderness God and the destruction of the main temple, this country had lost its value. Tang Zhen had to make preparations to open up a new battlefield, and the place he was heading to was the target that had been selected.

The Manas Empire was one of the most powerful countries in this dimension. They believed in the God of War, antis, and had countless powerful people in their territory. There were countless divine warriors who had reached the level of oracles.

It was said that the Bishop experts here had already reached the level of laws and were definitely a formidable opponent!

A strong country meant more war points, but a weak country meant a better opening. Each had its own benefits, but in comparison, the latter was more suitable for the opening.

If Tang Zhen had descended to the Manas Empire, he might not have been able to complete the first kill of the native gods, let alone control a country in such a short time.

They advanced along the rugged mountain range. Just as they reached the border of the Manas Empire, Tang Zhen witnessed a huge battle.

Thousands of divine warriors were fighting against a group of cultivators in the city on the vast field. The two sides were locked in a fierce battle, and lives were lost every second.

When they saw Tang Zhen appear, more than ten divine warriors immediately rushed up and tried to kill him in the air.

What Tang Zhen didn't know was that ever since the trial-takers appeared on this continent, the main temple of the Manas Empire had immediately issued an Oracle. Any cultivator who didn't belong to the God of War, anthéris, would be killed without mercy!

After this order was issued, the entire Manas Empire was immediately in a state of carnage. People were killed at every moment, and the abandoned bodies of the infidels could be seen on the streets.

This had also caused the Manas Empire to be shrouded in a solemn atmosphere. Practitioners who believed in other gods had their tails between their legs, afraid that they would be hunted down if their secrets were discovered.

But even so, countless ordinary people were still found and brought disaster to the city. Some villages were even slaughtered!

Under such circumstances, it was no different from having lice on a monk's head. If there was any movement, the divine warriors of the Manas Empire would come and capture them.

Although there were wins and losses on both sides, overall, the divine warriors of the Manas Empire still had the upper hand, and the cultivators in loucheng city were in an extremely disadvantageous position!

Looking at the divine warrior pouncing towards him, Tang Zhen merely sneered and waved his hand at the other party.

A power that the divine warriors couldn't even imagine came at them, sending them flying thousands of meters away before they fell to the ground.

Tang Zhen couldn't kill them, but it didn't mean that he couldn't defend himself. It would take at least a year for these divine warriors to recover to their original state.

Seeing how terrifying Tang Zhen's strength was, the divine warriors were shocked. However, they still shouted the name of antis and swarmed toward Tang Zhen.

idiots who don't know their own limits. I'll only be happy after I kill you all!

A trace of anger flashed across Tang Zhen's face. With a wave of his hand, his body was enveloped by a sea of flames. One after another, Knights wearing flaming battle armors and riding on fire dragons and fire Eagles appeared and started to fight with these divine warriors.

Because of the appearance of the flame Knight, the situation on the battlefield was immediately reversed.

Seeing this, the cultivators on the ground immediately shouted out in excitement and fought with the divine warriors.

Seeing that the divine Spirit Warriors who tried to attack him were stopped, Tang Zhen casually slapped another Divine Spirit Warrior away and landed in front of an injured cultivator from Lou Cheng.

The cultivator's face was like a smooth metal sculpture. When he saw Tang Zhen land in front of him, he immediately stood up and bowed to him.

No matter which Battlefield Tang Zhen belonged to, his strength was far higher than his. Moreover, he had helped his side to alleviate the crisis. It was only reasonable for him to express his gratitude.

"No need to be so polite. Which trial-taker do you guys work for?"

Tang Zhen also returned the bow. After treating the other party's injuries, he opened his mouth and asked.

...

Sir, we're from the Golden Ring tower City. We're the subordinates of the city Lord of Tylo city!

"Taylor, Oh, I know!"

As for the cultivators from Loucheng city who participated in the trial, Tang Zhen had specially looked into them. This Tero was also considered one of the veteran cultivators and had a high chance of completing the trial.

However, he was not very lucky this time. He had been randomly assigned to a powerful country like the Manas Empire. He was probably depressed to death.

Tang Zhen deliberately took a look at Taylor's ranking on the cornerstone platform and discovered that he was outside of the top 100. From this, it could be seen how difficult his situation was.

He was not gloating. After all, the trial-takers were one. Their enemy was the indigenous gods. Would the indigenous gods choose the trial-takers when they fought back?

As long as one was one of them, there was a danger of being counterattacked.

But then again, the trial-takers were probably hoping that the indigenous gods would take action. That way, they would not have to continue holding back like this.

After asking about the recent situation in the Manas Empire, under the gazes of the cultivators and the divine warriors, he swaggered across the border of the Manas Empire and flew towards the central region.