

Alternate 1551

Chapter 1551 The way to break out of the situation

Not long after Tang Zhen left, the battle that took place in the wilderness had already ended.

Cultivator Lou Cheng won in the end, but his losses weren't small either. After deducting the points for the dead cultivator, he didn't have much left.

When faced with such a strong opponent, the cost of the trial-takers to gain points would undoubtedly increase greatly.

If this situation continued, it would only be more disadvantageous for the trial-taker. Not only would they not gain many points, but even the loucheng they belonged to would suffer heavy losses.

It was like a bottomless pit that could never be filled. Every time a point was obtained, it meant the sacrifice of a large number of cultivators in the building!

This kind of thing was absolutely unacceptable to Tang Zhen. Compared to the temporary gains and losses, he was more concerned about the lives of the cultivators in Lou city, especially those old residents who had fought with him until now. Every loss would make Tang Zhen feel heartache.

The situation of the Manas Empire was extremely disadvantageous to Tang Zhen because he would definitely not sacrifice his subordinates to gain points.

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Harvest City was one of the 20 large cities in the Manas Empire. Recently, the temple had ordered the pursuit of cultists and cultivators, causing the atmosphere in the city to be very tense.

Rows of divine warriors stood at the heavily-guarded city gates. If anything were to go wrong, these divine warriors would immediately launch an attack.

No matter who wanted to enter the city, they had to go through a special inspection, and there was no way to pass through.

On the wooden shelves beside the city wall, there were dismembered corpses hanging. These were the enemies who had been captured and killed. Among them were the corpses of the cultivators in Lou Cheng. It was a terrible sight.

At the same time, some of the townsfolk gathered around the corpses and pointed at them with disgust on their faces.

In the eyes of these people, the cultivators and heretics who believed in other gods should all go to hell and have no reason to live in this world!

From this, it could be seen that the people of the Manas Empire had a very strong belief in the God of War, anthéris. Therefore, as long as the cultivators in loucheng appeared, they would immediately be attacked like a storm. Wherever they went, they would be surrounded by enemies!

On a Hill about ten kilometers away from the city gate, several men and women in cloaks were standing on the hill. If Tang Zhen was present, he would definitely recognize them.

They were all Lou Cheng cultivators who participated in this trial, including the one named Tyler.

While they were observing Harvest City, Tyler's expression changed. He turned to the others and said, "The residents of my Tower City have sent news that they have met Tang Zhen, who is rushing here, at the border area of the Manas Empire!"

The trial-takers who were discussing in low voices were stunned and turned to look at Taylor.

"Damn it, what is he doing here?"

A silver-haired cultivator's tone was extremely unkind. He seemed to be extremely disgusted with Tang Zhen.

what else can he do? he must have thought that the points of one country are not enough to harvest, so he came here to reap benefits!

what a troublesome guy. Not only did he take the top spot twice in a row, but he also topped the list this time. I really don't know how he did it.

Hearing that, the silver-haired trial-taker continued to speak in a vicious tone, "I think he's just a sh * t-stirrer. As long as he's around, nothing good will happen!"

so what? according to the rules of the trial, we can't attack each other. Besides, even if we do, are you sure you can beat him? "

When the originally furious silver-haired trial-taker heard this, he could not help but shiver in his heart. He suddenly recalled the incident where Tang Zhen had killed several trial-takers in a fit of anger.

If he provoked him, who knew if this guy would go crazy and kill him in spite of the rules?

The atmosphere of the conversation suddenly became silent, and the trial-takers felt as if they had swallowed a fly. The other party was clearly a spiritual Emperor cultivator who had just joined the trial not long ago, so why were they so apprehensive?

After a moment of silence, the silver-haired trial participant who was the first to sneer snorted. it's good that he's here. With the special environment of the Manas Empire, no matter who comes, they will have to kneel. I don't believe that he can still cause any big trouble!

Seeing that his companion was still stubborn, Tyler couldn't help but mock, "Don't be happy too early. Tang Zhen definitely has some special methods to be able to rank first twice in a row. What will you say if he really does it?"

if he really did that, it would only be good for us. Why do we still have to be hostile to him? "

Because Tang Zhen had helped the residents of his city and avoided the fate of being wiped out, Taylor's impression of him had become much better.

As a spirit Emperor, they naturally wouldn't be affected by the rumors. They believed what they saw. From the fact that Tang Zhen helped the residents of his building, Taylor was sure that Tang Zhen wasn't as bad as the rumors said.

Hearing Taylor's mockery, the silver-haired trial-taker's face turned ugly. He snorted and left alone.

Looking at the man's back, Taylor sneered. He suddenly regretted cooperating with this idiot.

There were no eternal enemies in this world, only eternal interests. Only idiots would make enemies on all sides. Of course, if one's own strength was strong, even if there were a few more enemies, it would not be a problem. It would be mediocre not to be envied!

The other participants did not say anything. It was obvious that they did not want to get involved in the quarrel between the two of them. However, due to Tang Zhen's arrival, a sense of urgency had risen in their hearts.

Just as Taylor had said, if Tang Zhen could really stir up the dead waters of the Manas Empire, it would definitely be the best time to fish in troubled waters. At that time, as long as he seized the opportunity, he would definitely be able to obtain a large wave of war points!

After realizing this point, the trial-takers no longer seemed to reject Tang Zhen's arrival. In fact, they were faintly looking forward to it!

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Tang Zhen didn't know that his arrival had caused internal strife among the trial-takers assigned to the Manas Empire. At the same time, the other party was also looking forward to him breaking the stalemate here so that he could take advantage of it to reap some benefits.

After entering this country, Tang Zhen did feel a trace of an unusual atmosphere. It seemed that the believers of war god temple had great control over this country. The streets and alleys were always filled with scrutinizing eyes. In some hidden buildings, there were even the figures of divine warriors.

From time to time, groups of divine warriors could be seen riding all kinds of mounts, heading straight to the location of the alarm.

In such a heavily guarded environment, as long as Lou Cheng's cultivators appeared, they would immediately be attacked continuously. It was no doubt a fool's dream to successfully escape from the siege.

Tang Zhen's brows slightly furrowed. No wonder the results of the trial-takers randomly assigned to Manas Empire were so poor. Compared to the country he was in, this place was simply hell-like!

In order to be responsible for his own Lou Cheng cultivators, it was impossible for Tang Zhen to summon them rashly. Otherwise, it would be like throwing a meat bun into the dog's mouth, and there was no possibility of taking it back.

Although this place was definitely a Holy Land for farming points, if he wanted to break the deadlock, he would have to use more brain power.

Tang Zhen frowned and pondered for a long time. He suddenly stood up when the sun was about to set. The corner of his tightly tensed mouth finally revealed a trace of a smile.

Only then did he realize that he had fallen into a misunderstanding. Since the residents of the Manas Empire were guarding the cultivators in the city and would immediately warn them once they found them, what if they could not see the enemy?

With a wave of his hand, an item that looked like an ancient Pagoda appeared before him. It was the reincarnation mirror that he had not used for a long time!

Ever since he found the reincarnation mirror in the ancient tomb, Tang Zhen had been constantly replenishing his soul. The reincarnation mirror that seemed to be less than two meters tall had already contained more than 100 million souls!

With a gentle flick of his finger, a young man with delicate features immediately floated out from the reincarnation mirror. Upon seeing Tang Zhen standing in front of him, he immediately sneered and came forward.

“City Lord, you’ve finally remembered me!”

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Chapter 1552 The evil spirit in the reincarnation mirror

This reincarnation mirror’s Artifact Spirit, or rather, the overseer, was still the same as before. He would put on a despicable look whenever he saw Tang Zhen!

Tang Zhen knew that this fellow’s character was like this. He appeared to be frivolous and had the appearance of a complete Lackey.

However, this kind of image would only appear in front of Tang Zhen. In the world of the reincarnation mirror, the overseer was a complete local tyrant and had the highest authority other than Tang Zhen!

How could an existence with such monstrous power be a fool?

According to what Tang Zhen knew, this fellow would often enter the illusory world created by the reincarnation mirror in order to satisfy his own bad taste. He would play all kinds of role-plays and his life was simply too carefree!

When Tang Zhen summoned him, the guard was disguising himself as an otherworldly expert. He was trying to trick a reincarnated little fellow into learning some random peerless divine techniques.

Of course, it was impossible for the divine skill to be real, but it had some special effects. Once he cultivated it, he would definitely regret it!

The little guy who had been tricked didn’t know that he had been tricked for more than ten lifetimes in the world of the reincarnation mirror. In each lifetime, he had done many things that he didn’t know whether to laugh or cry, and the main culprit was the “otherworldly expert” who was tricking him!

No one knew what the overseer was thinking. He had been playing a game for more than ten lifetimes. Even if the time flow in the reincarnation mirror was different from the real world, he should have been tired of it long ago. However, he was still enjoying it.

It sounded like the overseer was very unruly, but if one underestimated him because of this, it would definitely be a big mistake.

After staying in the reincarnation mirror for so many years and seeing all the joys and sorrows of the false world, the overseer had already understood many true meanings of life, old age, illness, and death, and had reached the level of great enlightenment.

That frivolous look was just an illusion that the overseer showed to outsiders. The world laughed at him for being too crazy, and he laughed at the world for not being able to see through him. Or rather, this was the kind of person the overseer was.

“Don’t give me that. I think you’re hoping that I’ll never summon you, right?”

Tang Zhen jokingly scolded. After which, he said to the guard, “I’m participating in a trial mission, and it’s not convenient for cultivator Lou Cheng to take action, so I need your men to help.”

The overseer immediately patted his chest and said in a determined tone, “City Lord, please rest assured. This reincarnation mirror is yours. You can use it however you want.”

if that’s the case, send a thousand soul cultivators to attack the divine warriors. I won’t limit their methods. The bigger the commotion, the better.

“As long as the mission is completed beautifully, you will have your share of the rewards!”

The overseer nodded his head. After figuring out what he should do, he immediately opened the reincarnation mirror and released a number of translucent spirit body cultivators. They exuded a cold and bloody aura.

They were all evil spirits who had done many evil things when they were alive. They had been suppressed in the world of slaughter in the reincarnation mirror, and each of them had died at least a thousand times. Their killing intent was soaring!

However, when they saw the overseer, these evil spirits were extremely honest and respectful, like mice meeting a cat.

all of you, listen up. Our city Lord needs you to do something, and it’s something that you’re best at. You’re to cause trouble and stir up trouble. The more divine warriors you kill, the better!

this is my trust in you guys, and it’s also a great opportunity. As long as you perform well, you’ll benefit a lot. Do you all understand?”

Those evil spirits nodded at the same time, their movements in unison, each and every one of them unbelievably obedient.

alright, all of you get back to work. If anyone dares to slack off, watch how I’ll deal with you!

The overseer waved his hand heroically, and the evil spirits immediately scattered like birds and beasts, disappearing without a trace in the blink of an eye.

“Hehe, city Lord, do you have any other orders?”

After the evil spirits were driven away, the guard, who had been acting like a village official, immediately smiled and asked carefully.

Tang Zhen's expression was a little strange. Soon after, he gently nodded and said, very good, but I still want to see the effect. If it really works, I want at least 100000 more of such evil spirits!

"Don't worry, city Lord," the overseer said with a smile, "I can even get you a million, let alone a hundred thousand!"

After hesitating for a moment, the overseer probed, "City Lord, this reincarnation mirror has not been filled with fresh souls for a long time. Do you think it's a Pixiu?"

"You can do whatever you want, but you can't let the reincarnation mirror be damaged. Otherwise, it will be very difficult to repair it!"

"Don't worry, city Lord, I know what to do!"

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Gus village was a small village near Harvest City. There were only about 50 households in the village, and although there were not many people, the entire village believed in the God of War, antries.

Some time ago, the main temple had issued an order that any heathen who did not believe in the God of War must be captured and killed. No one must be spared.

When the order reached Gus village, the villagers were stunned for a moment before they all thought of one family.

It was an ordinary family that had moved in the year before last. They believed in an unknown god, and almost everyone knew about it.

However, since the Manas Empire had not been strict in this area, the family had not said anything out of line, so the villagers did not take it seriously. They just rarely dealt with the family.

However, after the orders from the main God's temple were issued, the villagers immediately thought of this family and felt that the time for them to show their loyalty had finally come.

The main God temple's wording was strict, and the punishment for those who sheltered them was severe. In addition, this family usually had very little contact with others, so after hearing the order, some villagers immediately jumped out and took the initiative to expose this family.

The other villagers all testified that he was the kind of person that the master God Palace wanted to investigate!

Following that, the 10 divine warriors, led by the villagers, smashed open the door of the villager's house. They tied up the trembling family of four and pushed them under an old tree in the center of the village.

The divine warrior in charge of the mission did not give the villager a chance to explain. After confirming that the family believed in other gods, he immediately sentenced them to be burned at the stake!

After hearing the verdict, the villagers were so scared that they fell to the ground, crying and begging for mercy.

The villagers of Gus village would never forget the moment of execution. Because of the burning flames, the head of the family and the two young children cried and wailed, shouting that they had to give up their faith in exchange for a chance to live. However, the divine warriors turned a deaf ear to them!

In the raging fire, heart-wrenching wails could be heard constantly. The female owner of the house was crying and cursing loudly.

“You Devils, I curse you all to die a terrible death!”

including the Manas Empire, all the divine warriors, and the muddleheaded antis, they will all be burned to ashes in the fire!

that day won't be too far away. I'll watch you suffer and die in pain. Hahaha!

Hearing the curses of the woman in the fire, the villagers who were illuminated by the fire became angry. They cursed the vicious woman for daring to curse like this!

It seemed that the great God of War was not wrong. These guys who believed in other gods were not good people!

After executing the family, the divine warriors moved on to the next village. As for the family that had been burned to death, their bodies were left under the old tree, and it would probably not take long for wild dogs to eat them.

After a few days, the villagers no longer mentioned this matter. Only when they passed by the burnt old tree would they remember that a family of villagers had been burned to death here a few days ago. Before they died, they had even cast a vicious curse on them.

The villagers who believed in the gods always felt that the curse was like a thorn in their throat, making them very uncomfortable. So whenever they passed by, they would subconsciously spit on it and curse a few words in a low voice, which would make them feel much better.

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This continued for a few more days, and finally, something terrifying happened!

Chapter 1553 The revenge of the undead

One night, two villagers who were working in the fields and had returned late walked past the burnt old tree. Out of habit, they wanted to spit on it.

It seemed that after a few spits, it could get rid of the bad luck in the body and make the curse disappear.

The villagers of Gus village were very much like this, and everyone would do it on their own, regardless of gender or age.

However, something was not right tonight. They did not know if it was because of the dark sky or because they were too tired, but the two villagers could vaguely see a few figures squatting under the old tree.

“Hey, what are you guys doing?”

One of the villagers asked subconsciously. However, after waiting for a long time, no one replied.

The other hunchbacked villager looked confused. He thought that this child was from some family and could not help but curse, "What time is it? hurry up and go home. Be careful not to get beaten up if you're late!

He shouted twice, but no one answered. Those black figures were squatting on the ground silently, as if there was something good there.

"Don't worry about them, let's hurry home!"

The villager who spoke first felt that something was wrong. For some reason, the surroundings suddenly became quiet, as if all the sounds had disappeared.

He reached out to pull the hunchbacked villager beside him, but he realized that the other party was like a piece of wood, and he couldn't move at all.

"I say, what are you doing? if you don't leave, I'll leave by myself!"

He growled at the hunchbacked villager in an urgent tone, but the other party still did not respond. He just kept his back to him and stared at the black shadow under the tree, looking very serious.

The villager couldn't help but swallow his saliva. He felt his legs start to tremble, and he turned around and ran without hesitation.

Who would have thought that just as he turned around, he would feel his legs being hugged by something, and he could not move at all.

When he looked down, he saw two black things attached to his legs. They were exactly the same as the things that had been squatting under the tree.

Upon closer inspection, it was clearly two burnt children who were grinning at him.

The villager was scared out of his wits. He subconsciously waved the farming equipment in his hands to smash it. However, as soon as he raised his hand, he felt his arm being fixed in place by something.

He turned around and saw the hunchbacked villager who had been silent earlier turning his head around. The strange thing was that his body did not move at all. Only his head was slowly turning!

A charred and hideous face appeared in front of him. His facial features had been carbonized by the fire, revealing his gums and bare skull.

"Do you know, we died so miserably!"

A voice that was neither male nor female rang out. It sounded more like the voices of several people mixed together. If one were to listen carefully, it was clearly the Voice of the Family that had been burned to death!

"Ah, Yingluo!"

The villager was scared out of his wits. He twisted his body like a madman and finally got rid of the black shadow and the hunchbacked villager's restraint. He ran back to his home with all his might.

As he ran, he shouted, " it has nothing to do with me! It has nothing to do with me! Please let me go!

As he cried and shouted, tears and snot flowed down his face, and he fell many times on the way.

This crazy shout finally alarmed the other villagers. They ran out of their houses to check and immediately saw the crazy villagers who were talking nonsense.

"What happened? What's going on?"

Some of the villagers who arrived later were confused and asked loudly in a hurry. However, everyone was confused and looked at the crazy villagers who were still trembling in fear.

At this moment, the crazy villager suddenly jumped up and pointed at a figure in the crowd. He was so scared that he retreated.

it's them. The family that was burned to death has come back for revenge. They're right there!

Hearing the shout of the villager who had gone mad from fear, the other villagers were also shocked and looked in the direction he was pointing.

It turned out that a person had suddenly appeared in the crowd. He looked like a Hunchback, and he was motionless as he looked in the direction of the old tree.

Looking at the other party's back, he seemed to be a familiar villager, but his body exuded a chilling aura. With just one look, one would feel their scalp explode.

As if realizing that the villagers had noticed him, the figure began to twist and turn like a rusty machine, feeling extremely awkward.

An indescribable fear rose from the villagers 'hearts. They watched in shock as the figure slowly turned around, and then a pale and twisted face appeared in front of them.

"We died so miserably, did you know that?"

It was still the same strange mixed sound. Under the villagers 'frightened eyes, he grabbed his face and pulled it down.

A charred face appeared in front of everyone. It was sizing up the villagers with a grim smile. Wisps of flames were emitted from his skin, and the air seemed to be filled with the smell of burnt meat.

"Ah, Yingluo!"

A woman's scream rang out, waking up the villagers who were frozen in place. They began to turn around and flee madly, running straight to their homes.

The first thing he did when he got home was to lock the door and pray for the God of War, antis, while trembling.

Some of the villagers were already beginning to regret reporting that family of villagers and causing them to die a tragic death.

it's not my fault, it's not my fault. Don't come to me!

A farmer's wife knelt on the ground and kept praying. Her body was trembling uncontrollably. Her family members were also out of their minds, nervously listening to the movements outside the door.

"It seems like you're fine?"

The farmer's husband muttered in a low voice. Unexpectedly, as soon as he finished speaking, he heard strange footsteps coming from the door. The sound was intermittent, as if it was lingering around his house.

"Damn it, I'd like to see what that thing is."

The farmer's husband cursed angrily. He took a wooden stick and took two steps to the door, looking out through the crack.

"Don't look, don't look!"

The woman was so scared that her face turned ashen. She quickly stood up to pull her husband, but as soon as she grabbed her husband's hand, she felt a trace of abnormality.

It was as if he wasn't holding a human hand, but a piece of burnt charcoal.

"Ge Ge Ge"

The woman trembled in fear. The words she wanted to say were stuck in her throat, and she could not say them.

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At this moment, her husband slowly turned his head around, a strange smile on his expressionless face. we've died so miserably. You guys should come and accompany us!

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In another villager's house, all the members were gathered together, and no one spoke.

"What should we do? are we just going to wait for death?"

The villager's son suddenly spoke. His face was twisted and his tone was hysterical.

what else can we do? we can only hide at home for the time being and then think of a way to send an alarm to the temple so that the divine warriors can come and save us.

As the head of the family, the villager's face was as black as the bottom of a pot, and he said in a somewhat depressed voice.

"Damn it, it's all your fault. Why did you report that family? now that they've become undead, they definitely won't let us off!"

The villager's wife said in a grumbling tone, and she even secretly shed tears as she spoke.

"What are you afraid of? with the God of War protecting us, what can he do to us even if he turns into an undead?"

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Hearing his wife's complaint, the villager immediately growled in a flustered and exasperated tone. After he finished speaking, he kept spinning around on the ground.

this won't do. We must inform the divine Hall of this matter. The faster the better. Otherwise, we'll be in danger!

Having made up his mind, the villager was about to call his son to go with him, but he found that it was suddenly very bright outside, as if the day had suddenly come.

what's going on? why is it so bright outside? "

The villager's heart was in his mouth. He trembled as he moved closer to the door, ready to check through the crack.

Then, he saw a charred face staring at him from the crack of the door. A strange voice also sounded in his ear.

we've died so miserably. Come and accompany us with your entire family!

"Yeah, come and accompany us with your family!"

A series of strange sounds rang out at the same time. It was a group of villagers who were wrapped in flames. Their bodies were charred black, and they were all looking at the door with numb and sinister smiles on their faces.

Chapter 1554 "You guys stay too!"

When the next morning arrived, the entire Gus village was empty!

A travelling merchant came to Gus village, but all he saw were empty houses. He did not see any villagers, nor did he know where they had gone.

After walking around the village, the peddler felt that something was wrong and ran out of the village as if he was escaping.

After leaving Gus village, the peddler immediately reported the incident to war god temple. Under such circumstances, any abnormal situation would alert the residents of the Manas Empire.

The peddler was also a believer of antis. Because he had traveled from one village to another, he knew better than ordinary people how serious the situation in the Manas Empire was. The strange disappearance of the villagers might be related to the believers of other gods or the extraterrestrial demons. The peddler did not dare to hide it.

The war god temple took the news very seriously. After a detailed interrogation, they sent out a team of hundreds of divine warriors to Gus village.

The divine warriors who took part in the mission were all trained by the war god temple from a young age. They would be supported by the country for the rest of their lives, and they would be fully professional.

This kind of cultivation method was similar to the Lou Cheng cultivators, but in terms of cultivation resources, they were far inferior.

It was because of this method that the Manas Empire had a large number of divine warriors and became one of the most powerful forces in the world. For many years, few hostile forces dared to provoke them.

Riding on the fine horses that were cultivated by war god temple, the hundred or so Knights arrived at Gus village in a very short time and surrounded the entire village.

Looking at the lifeless village before them, the divine warriors had a serious look on their faces. They had clearly realized that things were not as simple as they seemed.

Ordinary people might not have noticed the abnormality here, but in the eyes of the divine warriors, the entire village seemed to be shrouded in black smoke, exuding a sinister and evil aura.

don't enter rashly. Send a few people in to investigate first!

The commander gave the order, and a group of divine warriors jumped off their warhorses and carefully moved forward along the village Road.

However, after a dozen steps, they found that they could no longer hear the sound outside. They turned back to look at the entrance of the village, but only saw a rolling black fog.

This strange situation that they had never seen before made the divine warriors panic. They clenched the weapons in their hands and forced themselves to remain calm as they continued to move forward. At the same time, they looked around vigilantly.

The quiet village made people feel extremely uncomfortable. There was no one in the open houses. Even the chickens, ducks, livestock, mosquitoes, and flying ants had disappeared.

To put it simply, this was a dead land without any signs of life. The appearance of these divine warriors was like a colorful portrait entering an ink landscape painting, and they did not fit in with the surroundings.

"Captain, there's really no one here. Why don't we go back?"

A timid member suppressed the fear in his heart and suggested to the captain standing in the middle of the team.

"No, we have to find some clues no matter what. Otherwise, we'll be a joke if we go out like this!"

The captain shook his head. Although he was not confident, he did not agree to leave now.

Hearing this, the team members beside him had no choice but to keep their spirits up and continue searching. Since their Captain had not given any orders, how could they dare to leave on their own?

The war god temple gave these divine warriors tempting treatment, but at the same time, they also set strict rules. For divine warriors who dared to break the rules, they would not be lenient in their punishment.

The timid divine warrior suddenly stopped and pointed forward.

look! Aren't the villagers all there? "

Everyone looked towards the source of the voice, but all they saw was a big, charred tree. There were some charcoal and stones scattered around, but there was no trace of the villagers.

is there something wrong with your eyes? where are the villagers? "

The captain cursed angrily, his face looking very ugly.

The other team members also grumbled. At a time like this, this bastard still had the mood to joke. Didn't he know that people would be scared to death?

let's continue forward. I don't believe we can't find any clues!

The team leader gave the order, and everyone moved forward again. After a dozen steps, they found that the team member who claimed to have discovered the villagers was still standing in the same place, facing the direction of the big tree.

"What's wrong with you? why aren't you leaving?"

The captain was really angry. He was thinking about whether he should kick this timid guy out of his team when he returned.

It was really worrying to bring along such a guy.

With the existence of such a sh * t-stirrer, not only would his orders not be carried out effectively, but it would also disrupt the morale of the team at the critical moment, which would greatly reduce the combat power of the team.

No team leader would like such an incompetent subordinate.

He growled again, but the team member still stood there as if he hadn't heard his order.

Another team member couldn't stand it and walked over to kick him. He said coldly, " what's wrong with you? do you want to go back to the temple and get whipped? "

However, this warning was of no use. The team member still didn't turn around and only said in a dreamy tone, " but there are so many people standing there. Look, they're even smiling at me!

Hearing the timid team member's words, the team leader finally realized that something was wrong. The other team members also shivered. A chill ran up their spines to the top of their heads, as if their scalps were about to explode.

They looked at each other and quietly raised their weapons. The divine power in their bodies also began to slowly circulate.

If anything went wrong, they would not hesitate to attack.

The timid team member seemed to be unaware of all this and continued to talk to himself with his back to them, " eh? why are they on fire? and why are the flames green? "

"Captain, they're all smiling at me and waving at me, asking me to go over too!"

At this point, the timid team member suddenly paused and slowly turned around.

The front of his body was covered in green flames, and his body was like a piece of charcoal. His mouth opened and closed as he asked, " "Captain, do you think I should go over? Why don't you all come together!"

The team members' hearts were in their throats when they suddenly saw this scene. All of them were so scared that their teeth were chattering. The team leader even roared and swung his sword at the team member who was wrapped in flames.

retreat to the outside of the village immediately and report the situation to the leader!

Looking at the captain's actions, it was obvious that he wanted to personally cover the retreat and let his team members go out of the village to find reinforcements.

But as soon as he finished speaking, he felt that something was wrong, because the team members behind him were all silent!

The captain guessed a possibility. His heart suddenly tightened, and he turned his head to look back.

There was nothing behind him. His team members had long disappeared!

Captain, they're so passionate. Why don't you stay too? "

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The burning team member's voice was heard, followed by the sinister voices of the other team members. yeah, they're so passionate. Captain, you should stay too!

The captain's face was filled with fear, and his eyes were wide open. He slowly turned his head and saw a few charred faces wrapped in flames. They were standing less than a foot away from him, staring at him.

"You guys, you guys, you guys, you guys!"

The captain's body trembled. He wanted to turn around and escape from this strange village, but only then did he realize that his legs were as heavy as lead, and he could not move at all.

A wisp of flame rose from his body. It was dark green and bone-chilling.

The moment the flames started burning on his body, the captain finally saw the villagers standing under the tree. They were all wrapped in flames and were standing around him with strange smiles on their faces.

"Yeah, they're really passionate!"

The captain muttered, and a strange smile slowly appeared on his face.

Chapter 1555 The ghost village

The team in charge of reconnaissance did not return. This abnormal situation made the regiment commander of the Knight's Association vigilant. The small village in front of them seemed to be very dangerous?

Just as they were hesitating about whether they should send another team of people to investigate, a bird suddenly appeared in the sky in the distance and headed straight for the divine warrior.

The regiment commander of Knight Ace mecha clan frowned slightly and waved his hand towards the sky. The bird seemed to be pulled by an invisible rope and landed directly on his hand.

This kind of bird that could fly at an extremely fast speed was the war god temple's main Messenger. However, once this messenger bird appeared, it meant that something big had happened!

He took a deep breath, and an ominous feeling rose in his heart.

Taking out the letter from the kangaroo-like pocket of the messenger bird, the leader of the Knights slowly opened it. Then, his expression changed slightly.

According to the intelligence, strange things happened all over Harvest City in just one night. Suspected undead creatures appeared in dozens of villages, and more than 3000 people were missing!

Other than the ordinary villagers, there were also nearly 300 divine warriors who had died in various places. Their deaths were too horrible to look at!

This sudden incident infuriated the main God's temple, and they ordered the war God's temple of Harvest City to mobilize all of their forces. They had to figure out the enemy's origin within a day, and they absolutely couldn't allow this situation to continue.

All the divine warriors who were out on a mission had to put down their other missions after receiving the order to fully investigate the matter.

Looking at the contents of the letter, the regiment commander of Knight Ace mecha clan took a deep breath and turned to the people around him. everyone, prepare for battle. We're entering Gus village immediately.

When the assistant next to him heard this, he asked in a hesitant tone, " "Leader, do you want to wait a little longer?"

we can't wait any longer. We've just received news that Gus village wasn't the only one that was affected by the strange incident. Dozens of other villages have also suffered heavy casualties.

"The war god temple has already given the order to investigate the cause of the changes in these villages. We only have one day's time, so we can't retreat no matter how dangerous it is!"

Hearing the leader's explanation, the Deputy sucked in a breath of cold air. He looked at the empty village in front of him and his expression turned grave.

Since the war god Hall had given the order, they had to carry it out. Otherwise, they would be severely punished.

The group slowly advanced along the road in front of them. The regiment commander of Knight Ace mecha clan had a frown on his face the entire time. As they went deeper and deeper, his expression suddenly changed, as if he wanted to shout out a warning.

However, after a mere second, the regiment commander of Knight Ace mecha clan regained his calm, as if nothing had happened.

This happened in such a short time that the other divine warriors did not even notice it.

Soon, the group arrived at the center of the village. The big tree with luxuriant branches and leaves appeared in front of them, and there were some burnt charcoal scattered on the ground.

There was still no one in the village. The jizhi team was sent out to search, but they found nothing.

“According to the analysis of the traces left behind, the previous team disappeared here. Where did they go?”

There was a trace of doubt on the deputy’s face. He kept looking around, but in the end, he could only give up helplessly.

The regiment commander of Knight Ace mecha clan did not say anything. He just looked at the big tree not far away quietly with his eyes slightly narrowed.

“There’s no need to look for them, they’re already dead!”

Knight Ace mecha clan’s Regiment commander’s voice was as cold as ice. He spoke word by word, as if it was very difficult for him to speak.

“Dead?”

The Deputy was stunned for a moment. He followed Knight Ace mecha clan’s Regiment commander’s gaze and saw that there seemed to be something hanging on the branch of the tree.

“What’s that?”

With a trace of doubt on his face, the Deputy subconsciously took a few steps forward and finally saw the thing on the tree clearly.

They were charred bodies hanging on the thorns of the branches. Because the bodies were covered by leaves and there was no breeze blowing the leaves, he didn’t see them at first.

could these be the missing villagers? they were burned and hung on the trees!

Although they had found the whereabouts of the missing villagers, the Deputy was not happy because their mission was not to find the missing villagers, but to find the person behind the scenes!

To be able to do such a thing, the enemy must have been very brutal. To be able to kill a group of divine warriors without a sound, it meant that the enemy was very powerful.

The Deputy also saw the missing divine warriors. They were also hanging on the trees, their clothes intact, but their bodies were charred as if they had been burned by flames!

“Guild leader, what should we do next?”

The village had been searched thoroughly, but there was no trace of him. The Deputy was at a loss.

The commander, who had been observing the tree, turned around and pointed at it. "Cut it down, and perhaps you'll find the answer!"

The Deputy felt that the leader's words were strange, but he did not have time to think about it. Instead, he chose to listen to the command and called a team of divine warriors to walk toward the tree, ready to cut it down at the waist.

However, just as everyone approached the tree, the still leaves suddenly moved without any wind, followed by a burst of strange sounds. It sounded like countless men, women, old and young were crying and complaining, but if one listened carefully, they would find that it was not crying, but a strange laughter.

The bodies hanging on the branches started to twist and shake. Then, they fell to the ground like ripe fruits.

Then, the corpses looked like rusty puppets. They struggled to get up from the ground, and smiles appeared on their charred faces. They staggered toward the divine warriors.

A green flame rose from their bodies and burned brighter and brighter, finally turning into a burning fireball.

"Stay with us, don't leave again!"

we've died so miserably. You guys have to help us!

leader, the people here are so passionate. You guys should stay too!

All sorts of strange sounds came out of the fireballs, as if they were demonic music that filled their minds. The divine warriors became drowsy and their eyes became bloodshot.

"Listen to my command, attack immediately!"

die! the Deputy shouted and muttered the God of War's name in his heart. He rushed toward a burning corpse.

The sharp saber struck a corpse and easily split it into two. However, something even more terrifying happened. More dark green flames erupted from the inside of the corpse and splattered in all directions.

The Deputy and several divine warriors were unable to Dodge in time, and their bodies were stained with a trace of this strange flame. Then, the flame spread rapidly on the surface of their bodies like thick ink dripping into clear water.

A series of painful wails came out of the mouths of the Deputy and the others. They kept rolling on the ground, trying to put out the flames on their bodies, but it was to no avail.

The sound of grease being roasted, accompanied by the smell of burning, spread throughout the village. The divine warriors who saw the tragic scene retreated in fear, afraid that the flames would touch their bodies.

After a few seconds, the divine warriors that were engulfed in flames stopped moving and lay on the ground, motionless.

...

Just when the divine warriors thought that their companions had been burned to death, the charred bodies suddenly moved and stood up clumsily from the ground.

The resurrection did not surprise the divine warriors, because they knew that the other party had become something that terrified them, and was no longer their companion.

Facing such a strange and terrifying existence, the divine warriors did not know what to do. They all looked at the regiment commander of the Knights behind them.

It wasn't until this moment that they suddenly realized that after the Deputy had given the order to attack, their Regiment commander had remained silent. He didn't take the lead and participate in the battle like he had in the past.

They turned around and looked at the captain of the Knights. The divine warriors noticed that the captain was smiling, but the smile looked so strange.

And this smile seemed very familiar, it was exactly the same as the villagers who were burned to death!

Chapter 1556 Attacking Harvest City

Harvest City, war god temple.

"Pa!"

With a clear cracking sound, the branch Palace Master walked out of the room with an angry face. On the floor of the room behind him, there were broken pieces of an exquisite object.

It was obvious that the branch Palace Master had been smashed to vent his anger when he was angry.

When everyone in the hall saw this, they looked at each other and no one dared to speak.

Even a fool could see that this branch Palace Master, who was known for his strictness, was currently in a fit of rage. If he were to get himself into trouble at this moment, he would probably be in deep trouble.

However, there were some things that could not be avoided. They knew that if they reported the news they had just received, it would definitely make the owner even angrier.

While everyone was feeling uneasy, the branch Palace Master sat on a chair in the middle of the hall. His sharp eyes swept around and he said in a low voice, "I've just received an emergency order from the imperial capital's main God Palace. They're asking about the specific reason for last night's special incident again, and even I was reprimanded.

in the current Manas Empire, the results of the attack on the heathens and extraterrestrial demons are gratifying. There are reports of success everywhere in the sub-palaces. Only in our Harvest City, a large number of believers and hundreds of divine warriors suddenly died!

“Tell me, will the master God Palace be nice to us after such a thing has happened? what are you all doing?”

When everyone heard this, their necks shrank back slightly.

After saying a few words with a dark face, the sub-Palace Master glanced at the divine warriors and narrowed his eyes.

tell me, what news did the teams responsible for investigating the source of the incident send? was this done by the otherworldly demons? ”

I want detailed and accurate information, not some analysis or speculation. Do you all understand? ”

Everyone looked at each other. One of the divine warriors gritted his teeth and walked out to report, ” Palace Master, we have just received news that the 100 divine warriors who went to Gus village to investigate have been killed.

At this point, the divine warrior could not help but hesitate, as if it was difficult for him to speak.

The branch Palace master’s eyelids twitched, and he said sternly, ” “It’s already like this, hurry up and tell me!”

The reporting divine warrior was shocked and quickly said, ” they’ve all gone missing, and Gus village has become a dead land. Anyone who enters will never return!

“Bang!”

The branch Palace Master slammed his palm on the chair, making a muffled sound, which made everyone shiver in fear.

this is the news you brought. Hundreds of divine warriors have gone missing. Since you already know about it, why didn’t you go in and investigate it yourself? ”

The branch Palace Master bellowed and stood up from his chair. He walked up to the divine Spirit Warrior and pointed at him, ” the missing people are all your subordinates. As the commander, you have to take responsibility. I don’t care what method you use, but you have to find out the reason before dawn. Otherwise, I’ll be the first to not let you off!

“If you don’t get lost now, don’t come back until you finish the task!”

The divine warrior shivered and forced himself to bow before leaving the war god temple in a hurry.

“Useless things. The war god Hall has spent so many resources to nurture you, yet you’re so useless at such a critical moment. I’m so angry!”

f * ck! the branch Palace Master cursed angrily. He suppressed the anger in his heart and turned to look at the people around him.

“Tell me, what do you want?”

At this point, even if the divine warriors were afraid, they could only brace themselves and report to the higher-ups.

my Lord, the investigation team heading to Moore village was ambushed. Only three out of the fifty divine warriors managed to escape, and all of them were mentally disabled!

something strange has happened at the farmyard outside of Harvest City. More than a hundred people have been killed or injured. A group of divine warriors has been sent to investigate, but there has been no news.

many believers have come to report that they encountered strange and inexplicable things last night. They hope that the temple can send someone to help solve it and investigate!

As he listened to his subordinate's reports, the branch Palace master's face grew darker and darker, like the bottom of a pot.

"Trash, all of you are trash!"

The palace Master was furious. He pushed aside the divine warrior in front of him and ordered the guards beside him, "order The Guardian Knights to move out and assist in the investigation of the abnormal situation. Anyone who dares to obstruct the investigation will be executed on the spot!"

Everyone was shocked when they heard this. The only task of The Guardian Knights was to protect the temple, and they were all the best of the best. The temple master had actually sent them out. It was obvious that he was doubting everyone's abilities.

From another point of view, it meant that the situation was very urgent, and he had to use his last trump card!

After being reprimanded by the hall Masters, the divine warriors left in dejection. They went to the places where the incident happened to give orders. Everywhere they went, there was chaos.

The atmosphere of the entire Harvest City suddenly became tense. The number of divine warriors on the streets suddenly increased, especially in places with a large population. They checked them over and over again.

However, from the beginning to the end, the enemy seemed to have evaporated without a trace.

The residents of Harvest City also felt the unusual atmosphere, and they became cautious in their words and actions, for fear of being involved and losing their lives.

In this fearful environment, the night slowly fell, and the clamor of Harvest City gradually dissipated, falling into a quiet atmosphere.

Occasionally, people would walk on the streets, but most of them had returned home early. From time to time, there would be divine warriors patrolling the streets, leaving behind a series of footsteps.

Time passed slowly. When it was midnight, the quiet street finally had some unusual sounds.

From the small alleys, a few strange-looking figures that exuded a cold and bloody aura slowly walked out. They greedily sniffed the smell of blood and flesh around them, their faces full of excitement and anticipation.

"Kids, you'd better perform well today. If you do well, I'll reward you handsomely when we get back!"

Surrounded by a group of tall ghosts, the Guard's figure slowly appeared. He sat cross-legged on the top of the reincarnation mirror and gave orders like a bandit King. He looked like he was invincible.

However, those evil spirits and malicious ghosts were extremely supportive. Each of them roared and jumped excitedly as if they were facing a giant star. It was truly a group of demons dancing wildly!

These spirits came from different worlds and had been tempered in the virtual world of the reincarnation mirror. All of them were filled with killing intent.

As for the kind and gentle spirits, because they were not suitable for such a bloody and cruel scene, the Watchmen did not use them. They still let them experience the life cycle that could be completed once in a year and a half in the virtual world.

Looking at the spirit body that was dancing around, the overseer seemed to be extremely satisfied with the effect. He looked around proudly and waved his hand, "Children, start the operation!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the surrounding spirits and evil spirits rushed in all directions like a flood. They had long been hungry and thirsty, wanting to taste the flesh and blood of the living.

The reincarnation mirror under the overseer opened at the same time, and more spirits and evil spirits surged out. They were initially confused, but soon, they realized that they were surrounded by the smell of flesh and blood that they could not resist. Their faces twisted in excitement.

Compared to the evil spirits from before, the spirits that were released later mostly had simple intelligence. They had more of a wild beast's instinct. The watcher could not be bothered with these silly spirits.

The purpose of getting them out was just to create momentum and give them a taste of sweetness!

...

Spirits were completely different from living people. They never thought of themselves as the same kind as living people, but only treated them as prey.

Tonight would be a Grand hunting feast!

Chapter 1557 Bloody midnight

When countless spirits suddenly appeared and spread in all directions, most of the residents of Harvest City were still asleep and didn't realize the danger.

The first to notice the abnormality were the divine warriors patrolling the streets. When they followed the fixed route, they suddenly saw many strange figures on the streets.

These figures were either wandering on the streets, squatting on the roofs, or hanging from the trees, constantly swaying. It looked extremely strange.

The temperature seemed to have dropped all of a sudden, and the surrounding air was filled with Yin Qi, giving people goosebumps.

Who are you? why are you still wandering on the streets in the middle of the night? "

Although they felt that something was amiss, the divine warriors still had to interrogate and examine them due to the limitations of their duties.

However, they immediately regretted it after asking.

The strange-looking passerby revealed a strange smile at the same time. Then, like wild beasts fighting for food, they pounced on them like crazy.

The patrolling divine warriors were shocked by the horrifying-looking passerby whose feet did not touch the ground and whose body was as light as a piece of paper.

line up and defend. Prepare to send out a distress signal!

As the patrol Leader roared, the divine power in the divine warriors' bodies burst out. While protecting themselves, they also launched attacks on the strange passersby.

Beams of dazzling light appeared, carrying a terrifying power and an indomitable momentum, colliding with the floating enemies.

Then, the divine warriors were shocked to find that their weapons had struck nothing but air. The strange passersby were like shadows, only suffering very little damage.

The divine warriors were immediately attacked. The pain that came from their souls made them cry out in pain.

In the blink of an eye, several divine warriors were torn into pieces, leaving only white bones on the ground. Their flesh and blood had disappeared without a trace!

When the surviving divine warriors saw this, they did not hesitate to ignite the flame alarm signal. Then, a flame soared into the sky and exploded in the deep night sky.

when the other divine warriors see the warning, they will definitely rush over to help, right?"

The surviving divine warrior's eyes widened in horror as soon as the thought appeared in his mind. He saw at least a dozen similar flames rising into the sky, all of which were distress calls.

The entire Harvest City was filled with traces of the enemy. In this situation, they couldn't even think about waiting for help.

With endless despair, the divine warriors were overwhelmed by the crazy spirits and soon turned into piles of white bones.

The silence of the night was broken, and Harvest City was filled with screams and screams. Panicked people ran on the streets with their clothes disheveled, and ferocious figures floated in the sky and buildings from time to time.

One by one, the buildings suddenly caught fire, and the dark smoke rose into the sky, illuminating the frightened and desperate faces of the citizens.

The spirit bodies, who had become crazier because of the fresh meat, chased the panicking residents in the streets and alleys. They ate heartily and destroyed without restraint.

At the same time, the guard had already led a large group of evil spirits straight to war God's sub-temple in Harvest City. They barged around all the way, looking extremely arrogant.

As long as he encountered a divine warrior along the way, the evil spirits guarding him would rush forward and devour them without the Guardian's command!

They charged all the way to the war god temple. As expected, they saw the divine warriors waiting in formation. They guarded the war god temple and looked at the spirit body cultivators with serious expressions.

The sub-temple master's face was gloomy. He had been worried about how to reply to the order from the main temple the next day, because the divine warriors sent out to investigate had not found anything.

Who would have thought that in the middle of the night, these people behind the scenes would take the initiative to jump out, and in such a terrifying formation!

To launch a direct attack on a city, these enemies really did not take the war god temple seriously!

Facing these aggressive enemies, the branch Hall Master felt a strong sense of danger. He knew that if he couldn't survive this wave of attacks, Harvest city's war god temple auction would disappear forever!

"Who are you? how dare you act so impudently in Harvest City? aren't you afraid of the war god Hall's wrath?"

Even if they were prepared for a bloody battle, no one was willing to die easily if the battle could be avoided. If that happened, things would probably get out of hand.

Therefore, the sub-temple Masters were still trying to change the current situation. If the war could be avoided, it would undoubtedly be a better result.

Of course, the war god Hall would not let the matter rest after suffering such a great loss, but that was a matter for the future. There was no need to consider it for the time being.

The guard glanced at the sub-Hall Master with a disdainful look and said in an arrogant tone, "The people in front, listen up. I've already surrounded you. Immediately lay down your arms and surrender, and you'll die a quick death."

"If you dare to resist, you'll die without an intact corpse, and your soul will be forever suppressed in the infernal hell!"

Hearing such arrogant words, the sub-Palace Master laughed in anger. Since he would die whether he surrendered or not, what was the point of surrender?

Hmph! the sub-Palace Master snorted and said angrily, "you are so arrogant. May I know where you are from?"

The overseer's spirit was lifted upon hearing this. He stood up from the reincarnation mirror and said with his head held high, "listen up, I am the chief spirit body cultivator of the sacred dragon battle zone, the top fighter of His Excellency Tang Zhen, the Commander-in-Chief of this operation, and the overseer who commands hundreds of millions of spirit body cultivators!"

“So, are you scared?”

The sub-Palace Master sneered and said in a mocking tone, “You’re just a bunch of undead. Do you really think that the war god temple is made of paper? do you think that we’ll submit to you?”

“Today, I’ll let you otherworldly demons see the consequences of provoking the war god Hall!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the war god Hall suddenly burst into a bright light. A dazzling white pillar of light descended from the sky and landed on the densely-packed spirit bodies.

The spirits that were touched by the white light did not even have the time to scream before they turned into dust and disappeared!

“Damn B * stars, go! Kill them all!”

The overseer waved his hand and gave the order in a flustered and exasperated manner. Then, he stared at the sub-Palace Hall Master and growled in a low and sinister voice, “Old man, do you believe that I will kill you right now?”

At the same time, the overseer had already disappeared from the spot. When he reappeared, he was already standing before the branch Hall Master.

As a follower of an Oracle, who had a cultivation far beyond that of a King level cultivator, the branch Palace Master had always been very confident in his own strength. But when the guard appeared in front of him, he felt an unfathomable power, as if his soul was trembling.

“Dammit, what level of expert is this overseer?”

damn it! the branch Palace Master was terrified. He cursed in his heart and retreated without hesitation.

He knew that if he were to fight head-on with the other party, he might not even need one round to be killed by the guard!

Although it was humiliating to run away on the battlefield, in the face of an enemy that was impossible to resist, a temporary retreat was a wise move.

A dead branch Palace Master, even if he died on the battlefield against the enemy, who would care about it after the event?

A hint of disdain flashed in the overseer’s eyes as he watched the branch Hall Masters rapidly retreat. However, he continued to charge forward and charged into the war god Hall alone.

...

Behind the guards, the tide of evil spirits laughed and attacked, charging at the divine warriors who had formed a line and were like an iron wall.

In this kind of battlefield where there were tens of thousands of soldiers, individual courage was no longer important. Only by cooperating together could they burst out with the strongest combat power.

The entire night sky seemed to be lit up. The tall shadows of the God of War appeared one after another and fought with the group of evil spirit cultivators. The ordinary spirits fearlessly attacked the shield wall of the divine warriors, constantly corroding the defensive line like a strong acid.

The two sides were locked in a stalemate. However, the spirit body Army seemed to be endless, while the divine warriors suffered heavy losses. The number of divine warriors who could fight was getting smaller.

Looking at the ferocious spirits, the divine warriors felt a sense of despair. They were looking forward to going out of the city to carry out their mission, and the cultivators of the war god temple in the nearby cities could come to help as soon as possible.

But the problem was, looking at the current situation, even if the reinforcements from the other palaces felt it, they might not be able to hold on until then.

At that moment, a burst of arrogant laughter suddenly came from the war God's temple. Following that, a mangled corpse was thrown in front of the divine warriors.

hahaha, your sub-Palace Master is dead. Who dares to fight me? ”

The overbearing voice of The Guardian rang out over the battlefield. Looking at the twisted body of the sub-temple master, the divine warriors who were still fighting were completely flustered.

Chapter 1558 The trial-taker fishing in troubled waters

In the entire Harvest City, the sub-shrine master could definitely be called the number one master. His cultivation was close to that of a law King, and no one could rival his power.

It was because of his own strength and his status as a sub-temple master that no one could shake his position in the 30 years he had been in office.

However, such a powerful man had been turned into a broken corpse in less than a minute!

They had never heard of such a terrifying enemy!

The divine warriors panicked at the sight of this. The originally tight defense immediately showed signs of collapse, and the congealed God of War's apparition also dissipated.

The evil spirit cultivators, who were still attacking fiercely, would not miss this opportunity. They charged toward the weakest position of the divine warriors 'defense with ferocious faces. With just one wave of attacks, the divine warriors' defensive formation was completely broken!

Excited howls resounded through the night sky, and the spirits that were following closely behind immediately rushed in through the gap like flies that had seen blood, attacking the nearest divine warrior.

For a time, demons danced wildly, and a bloody mist rushed into the sky.

The divine warriors were surrounded by countless spirits and were devoured like beasts in a school of piranhas.

The remaining divine warriors saw that the situation was not good and immediately scattered, retreating in other directions as they fought.

The enemy was powerful, and their defeat was already a foregone conclusion. There was no point in continuing the battle.

However, the thought of the temple being destroyed and that they would be punished by the war god temple even if they managed to escape alive made the divine warriors feel an endless sense of sorrow.

They would die if they fought, and they would not be able to escape punishment if they did not fight. Their future was already shrouded in fog.

However, retreating was not as easy as the divine warriors had imagined. The powerful defense that they had just formed had been broken through, and they were now in pieces. It was estimated that they would not be able to withstand a single blow!

Looking at the divine warriors who were gradually being exhausted while retreating, the guard let out a cold laugh, his face filled with pride.

“Boys, surround them and keep a close eye on them. Don’t let a single one of them escape!”

The overseer roared and waved his hand at the evil spirit guard beside him. He then pointed at the war god temple in front of him and said, “You guys, tear it down immediately!”

Upon receiving the order, the evil spirit guards immediately fluttered out. Their bodies inflated like balloons, turning into terrifying Giants.

Then, the evil spirit cultivators, who looked like Rakshasa Yakshas, strode forward and swung their huge weapons at the surroundings of the war god temple.

The sound of houses collapsing could be heard, mixed with the excited howls of the evil spirit guards. Obviously, demolishing the temple of an indigenous God gave them an indescribable sense of satisfaction.

Normally, even if these evil spirit guards were given more courage, they would not dare to destroy the temple of a native God, as it was basically the same as seeking death.

However, the situation was different now. They were in the opposing camp of the indigenous gods, and they had a powerful Big Boss like the Guardian to guard them. What was a small indigenous God to them?

If their own boss couldn’t do it, there was still their boss’s boss. He was the Lord of the battle zone, a Supreme expert whose cultivation had reached the spiritual Emperor realm!

It was said that the boss’s boss was watching the battle, and as long as the native God named Antis dared to show up, he would definitely make sure that he would not be able to return.

With confidence in their hearts, these evil spirit cultivators were naturally unscrupulous, and the speed of their destruction was faster than the speed of others!

The majestic war god temple was being torn down, but the God of War, who was known to be valiant and invincible, had no intention of showing up to fight. It was as if he didn't feel anything.

Perhaps he had sensed the abnormality here long ago, but because of the scruples in his heart, he chose to endure the humiliation.

However, in the eyes of the overseer, he was just pretending to be a dead dog, so he was quite disdainful.

Compared to the reckless wilderness God, this war god was clearly an old schemer. He definitely wouldn't do something that he would regret for the rest of his life because of a moment's loss.

While the guards and their underlings were busy killing, the other cultivators who were watching in the dark also made their moves. They kept summoning cultivators from Loucheng city and took the opportunity to kill the panicked divine warriors.

Looking at the constantly rising battle points, the trial-takers could not help but secretly sigh in their hearts. This Tang Zhen was indeed not simple. He had only arrived in the Manas Empire for two days, but he had already turned the heavily guarded Harvest City into a mess!

It was thanks to this Lord of the Holy Dragon Battlefield that their battle points, which had been stagnant for a long time, finally began to rise.

After discovering the obvious changes on the foundation stone platform, a few trial-takers who had entered the Manas Empire sent messages to ask about it, wanting to know what had happened.

The cultivators who received the question blushed. One must know that what they were doing now was somewhat immoral. It was equivalent to snatching meat from Tang Zhen's bowl. If he minded and expelled them, the few cultivators would be embarrassed to say anything.

Fortunately, Tang Zhen did not appear from the beginning to the end. This was equivalent to acquiescing to their actions. This made the few trial-takers feel embarrassed, but at the same time, they were also secretly grateful to him.

Some of the cultivators were still secretly pondering if they should cooperate with Tang Zhen once. Perhaps they might obtain unexpected gains.

The trial-taker named Luo Fei had once cooperated with Tang Zhen. In the end, Tang Zhen came out on top and killed five trial-takers who tried to plot against him. After that battle, he became famous.

Luo Fei followed them until the end of the trial and also received a lot of points, which was really enviable.

Most of the cultivators in Loucheng who were participating in the fifth battle area had heard of Tang Zhen's name. They knew that once they encountered this battle area Lord who didn't like to play by the rules, they must not provoke him so as to avoid unnecessary trouble.

.....

At this time, Harvest City was in a mess. There were burning flames everywhere, and the whole city was as bright as day.

First, they were attacked by a large number of spirits, and then they were robbed by other cultivators. The divine warriors of Harvest City were in a mess. After fighting for a while, they found that the number of enemies was increasing, and they had no choice but to retreat.

The battle continued until dawn, but the entire Harvest City had been reduced to ruins. The bodies of the divine warriors were scattered on the streets, and no one cared about them.

The cultivators of Loucheng City were shuttling back and forth on the streets, searching for the traces of the remaining enemies. Meanwhile, the overseer who had broken through Harvest City first and destroyed the war god temple had already brought his little brothers back to reincarnation mirror to recuperate.

In addition to the special environment, these spirits were very afraid of the scorching sun during the day. The evil spirit cultivators could stay for a while, but they were still harmful to the spirits.

Only spirit body cultivators that had reached the king level could move normally under the sun. However, after Harvest City was taken, there was no need for them to stay.

Tang Zhen was still the biggest winner of this operation. One should know that although the overseer's identity was special, he was also one of Tang Zhen's subordinates. The battle Points that he obtained would naturally be counted under Tang Zhen's name.

As of now, Tang Zhen was still at the top of the list. His points had increased by quite a bit compared to last night. Although the other trial-takers had acted in time, they were still far behind Tang Zhen, who had taken the initiative to attack and had also destroyed the war god sub-Palace.

After the flames of war had subsided, the trial-takers did not leave. Instead, they all headed to the war god temple.

From afar, they could see a young man standing in front of the ruins. His eyes were closed as if he was sensing something. When a few trial-takers came behind him, he slowly opened his eyes.

"Sir Tang Zhen, I'm Taylor. I'm at the border of the Manas Empire. Thank you for helping my city's residents."

City Lord Tai Luo, whose entire body seemed to be cast from metal, was the first to greet and thank Tang Zhen. His face carried a trace of a kind smile.

You're welcome. Although we're participating in the same trial, we're not enemies. When we face a real enemy, we naturally have to stand together to fight it!

Hearing Tang Zhen's calm reply, the few trial-takers all nodded their heads quietly.

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Chapter 1559 Temporary Alliance

Just like what Tang Zhen had said, although there were internal conflicts among the cultivators in Loucheng, and sometimes the degree of cruelty and bloodiness was shocking, they had always worked together in the battle outside and could leave their backs to the other party.

The reason for this was that the cornerstone platform was watching every cultivator at all times. If they did something against the rules, it would be difficult to escape punishment.

Especially during the war in the other world, the cultivators of loucheng were all from the same homeland and were the only companions that could be trusted. So what if they were of different races?

When they bathed in blood and killed enemies together, they were all brothers who shared life and death!

Especially when the strength of the cultivators in loucheng reached a certain height and faced a wider world, their prejudice would only limit their development, and they would be further and further away from the real big stage.

“Sir Tang Zhen has a broad mind, we are ashamed of our inferiority!”

he has taken the top spot in the trial twice in a row and is leading far ahead this time. If there are no accidents, His Excellency Tang Zhen is about to complete the magnificent feat of three consecutive championships and break the record left behind by the senior trial-takers!

“Yes, yes, I’m also full of admiration!”

Tang Zhen secretly laughed in his heart when he saw the few trial participants conversing with him in a respectful tone. This group of people clearly had something that they wanted to trouble him with. Otherwise, why would they need to be so attentive?

They were all powerful existences who were about to transcend life and death and could cross the void by themselves. It would only make people feel awkward to use such inferior words.

Clearly, Taylor and the others also felt a little uncomfortable. Therefore, after seeing Tang Zhen’s eyes that seemed to be smiling yet not smiling, all of them exchanged embarrassed glances with one another and shut their mouths at the same time.

“If there’s anything you need, just say it. If this tang can do it, I will certainly not delay it.”

As the Lord of a battle zone, Tang Zhen’s status had far exceeded that of ordinary participants. Even if his sacred dragon battle zone had just been established, the Lord of a City Tower could not be compared with him.

It was naturally not easy to get such a Big Shot to make a promise, and he would not easily break his promise.

This time, Taylor took the initiative to speak. He spoke to Tang Zhen in a serious tone, we’ve all seen your ability, Sir. Compared to us, it’s only a matter of time before you complete the trial.

although we are not as strong as you, we are more than enough to act as your pawns and cooperate with your plan.

therefore, I have a presumptuous request. I hope that Sir Tang Zhen can allow us to follow you. We don’t have many requests. We just want to follow you and drink some soup!

When he saw Tang Zhen's pondering expression, Taylor quickly said, don't worry, Sir Tang Zhen. As long as you agree to let us follow you, we will definitely listen to your command and will not act on our own initiative!

After Taylor finished speaking, he looked at Tang Zhen without blinking. He felt a little uneasy in his heart.

Following Tang Zhen to participate in the next trial was a choice they made after careful consideration. Regardless of Tang Zhen's outstanding performance in the trial or the influence he would have after completing the trial in the future, it was worth it for Taylor and the others to take the initiative to befriend him.

At this moment, Tang Zhen was a seed with extremely high potential. However, other than Luo Fei, no other trial-taker had taken the initiative to follow her. This was undoubtedly a very abnormal thing.

Even a cultivator like Ming Feng had several cultivators willing to follow him. Compared to him, Tang Zhen was more than a level stronger!

The reason for this was because Tang Zhen's fierce reputation was too great. The other participants didn't understand his character and didn't dare to place their bets easily.

After analyzing Tang Zhen's behavior and indirect contact with him, Taylor determined that Tang Zhen's character did not match the rumors. The reason why he had such a bad reputation was most likely due to someone stirring up trouble behind the scenes.

The biggest suspect among them was cultivator Ming Feng, who had suffered two losses in Tang Zhen's hands and vowed to find an opportunity to take revenge.

There was a saying that a wise man would never believe in rumors. Although Taylor was a rough man, he was very clear in this aspect. Among the trial-takers, he was the first to propose to follow Tang Zhen.

Although the other participants were a little tempted, they were not as determined as Tyler. After discussing for a long time, there was no result. In the end, Tyler was a little impatient and came to find Tang Zhen alone.

Seeing this, the other cultivators felt that it was a pity to give up this opportunity. After all, the points they had gained from fishing in troubled waters last night were more than the points they had gained from the losses they had suffered in this period of time!

To the cultivators who had worked hard to accumulate battle merits, this was an irresistible temptation. How could they give up so easily?

Therefore, when Taylor was ready to act alone, they couldn't hold back and quickly followed him.

Tang Zhen was not clear about the cause and effect of all this. However, he could guess the thoughts of Taylor and the others.

If it was in the wilderness God's kingdom, Tang Zhen would definitely reject Taylor's request because he would be able to handle it with ease. There was no need to let the other trial-takers share his benefits.

However, after coming to the Manas Empire, Tang Zhen discovered that fighting alone in such a divine Kingdom was undoubtedly an extremely difficult thing. If it wasn't for the Guard's surprise troops, he might have been like Taylor and the other trial-takers, unable to break through the situation.

There were a few other countries like the Manas Empire in this world. Tang Zhen did not aim too high and wanted to take down all of them, but at the very least, he had to conquer the Manas Empire under his feet!

In order to not be restricted in the next operation and continue to maintain the advantage of being the leader, it was imperative to find a suitable helper.

It was not impossible to fight alone, but that could cause a large number of casualties. The rewards and punishments would cancel out each other, and it would repeat the mistakes of Taylor and the other trial-takers.

Therefore, even if Taylor and the others did not appear, Tang Zhen would still find a way to contact Luo Fei. The two sides had cooperated twice and were familiar with each other. When they cooperated, they would be more successful.

On the surface, he seemed to be thinking, but in fact, Tang Zhen already had an answer in his heart.

"Since everyone trusts this Tang, we can temporarily form an alliance and brainstorm together to think of a way to break the stalemate in the Manas Empire and strive to obtain more Battle Points."

"I'm not talented enough to be your loyal follower. We're only cooperating."

"If we can get along well, then this Alliance will continue. If there's anyone who's dissatisfied, they can leave at any time. This Tang will not force them!"

Hearing Tang Zhen's words, Taylor felt slightly disappointed. One must know that the so-called cooperation was built on the foundation of equality. It seemed very fair, but in reality, a certain distance was maintained.

There was a difference between close and distant in everything. Although forming an alliance could still benefit them, when there were real benefits, it was impossible for allies to get a share of it. However, followers would have the opportunity to share the benefits.

Following was only applicable in situations of mutual acceptance, while the form of an Alliance might be more suitable for trial-takers who were not familiar with each other.

Taylor asked himself. If this matter had happened to him, he might have made the same choice as Tang Zhen. If he wanted to improve the relationship between the two of them, he would need time to test it.

After realizing this, Taylor felt relieved. He bowed to Tang Zhen and expressed that he was willing to accept his suggestion.

"Since that's the case, I'm willing to join the alliance led by His Excellency Tang Zhen,"

The other participants also understood this point. However, compared to the slight disappointment in Taylor's heart, Tang Zhen's proposal of an Alliance was more to their liking.

As spiritual emperors, they naturally had a trace of pride in their hearts. They didn't think that they were weaker than others, so how could they easily submit to others?

Even if Tang Zhen's performance was outstanding, that was all. It was not enough for them to be determined to follow him.

However, they had neglected another point. If they missed this opportunity, they might lose the chance to choose forever.

If they had persevered a little longer, perhaps things would have turned out differently. In the days to come, they might have even obtained more benefits!

Chapter 1560 The great battle that is about to begin

After the temporary Alliance was established, the next thing to do was to plan to obtain more Battle Points.

Regardless of whether the Alliance was established or not, this matter had to be done. However, with the participation of allies, perhaps things would be simpler.

Harvest City had already been taken down, but the reinforcements had not arrived in time. It seemed that something had delayed them, but this was not important. What Tang Zhen was concerned about was how the main temple would react to this matter.

Although they had not obtained any specific information, one thing was certain. The Manas Empire, which had always been known for its tyrannical strength, would definitely not allow a major city to fall into the hands of the cultivators in the city. It was only a matter of time before they sent troops to conquer this place.

Instead of working hard to attack the cities that were impregnable, it was better to wait for the divine warriors of the Manas Empire to come to them!

Harvest City was located at the border of the Manas Empire, so they could attack or retreat at will. Tang Zhen could also transfer reinforcements at any time, so there was no need to worry about manpower.

He told Tyler and the others about his plan, and they nodded in agreement. To the trial-takers, they were not afraid of the people from the war god Hall, but they were afraid of them staying in their lair and not leaving.

To the trial-takers, every divine warrior represented Battle Points. Naturally, the more the better!

Inside a building in Harvest City, Tang Zhen pointed at a holographic map and said to the surrounding participants, this is Harvest City, and 500 kilometers away is another city. Although there is also a war god sub-Palace here, its scale is far inferior to Harvest City.

"According to my speculation, even if they know the situation here, they won't dare to attack us rashly. They'll definitely wait for the order from the master God Palace and then gather a large number of troops before attacking us."

this will give us time to prepare. As long as we hold the only way to Harvest City, as well as the city under our feet, we can stand firmly in an invincible place!

When he said this, Tang Zhen looked at Taylor and the others. His tone carried a trace of inquiry, "I don't know how many people you can mobilize, but if we want to win, we need at least tens of thousands of people!"

Tyler nodded and replied in a certain tone, " don't worry, Sir. The few of us now have thousands of residents. If necessary, we can continue summoning. It won't be a problem to gather twenty to thirty thousand people.

"If necessary, I can also summon some high-level cultivators, but not many!"

alright. Tang Zhen nodded and said softly, " if that's the case, we should barely have enough manpower. However, I still advise you to use all your points to summon the residents of the city.

things like Battle Points can only be earned if one is willing to spend!

When the other cultivators heard this, they thought to themselves, 'you still have the nerve to say that? so far, you're the only cultivator with the most points.'

Tang Zhen naturally saw through the thoughts in the hearts of the few trial participants. He laughed and explained, I haven't used up my points yet because I need to summon a King level cultivator. You know, in this kind of battlefield, the survival rate of a King level cultivator is much higher than that of an ordinary cultivator.

although the number of low-level cultivators is superior, as the intensity of the war continues to increase, summoning low-level cultivators won't be of much use.

especially in the later stages of the war, the enemies we will face will be native gods. By then, low-level cultivators will not even be qualified to participate in the war.

At the end of this trial, the surviving loucheng cultivators would be counted as one of the results and the total points would be calculated according to their level. This was why Tang Zhen tried his best to avoid the deaths of the cultivators in the battle zone. It should be known that every death was equivalent to a loss of points.

After counting the available forces, Tang Zhen began to issue orders. On one hand, he was to keep an eye on the movements of the war god temple. On the other hand, he was to gather his own men in Harvest City.

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The wilderness God's kingdom had completely lost its value. Even if there were still divine warriors left, they had already hidden their names and turned into ordinary people after their divine power dissipated.

When they received Tang Zhen's conscription order, these cultivators from the Holy Dragon Warzone quickly gathered together and headed for the Manas Empire.

In addition to the thousands of cultivators from the Holy Dragon Warzone, there were more than thirty thousand native mercenaries. At the beginning, they had no choice but to join the war under the coercion of the cultivators from Lou Cheng.

However, after obtaining enough benefits, this Army made up of ordinary people became more and more ferocious. They even called themselves the God-slaying Army, and their morale was very high.

The reason for this was nothing more than the fall of the God they believed in, which made them feel at a loss and also doubt the omnipotent God.

The other reason was related to the divine warriors.

In this world, the divine warriors had far more privileges than ordinary people. There were many people who bullied others, and ordinary people were the targets of their suppression and exploitation. There had been a long history of grievances between them.

When they saw the divine warriors running away like stray dogs, the ordinary soldiers felt like they were dreaming. They could not believe that it was all real.

After experiencing a few similar situations, the mercenaries finally realized that even the divine warriors could be so weak. In order to survive, they would kneel in front of them and beg for mercy. As long as they wanted to, they could kill them with their swords.

Although all this was done because of Lou Cheng's existence, he should at least have a part in it, right?

So what if he was a Fox borrowing the might of a Tiger? relying on the strong to survive was a very normal thing in itself.

In addition to the mercenaries with all kinds of equipment, there was also a special group of mages in the team of cultivators in Lou Cheng. They were all summoned by the native mages Jayce and had come from all over the world.

Because the ideology of the Lou Cheng cultivators and the native mages were in line, and they could learn how to obtain extraordinary power from here, these native mages all chose to stay and fight with the Lou Cheng cultivators.

During this process, the native mages kept recruiting people with the same goal, and the current number had exceeded a hundred.

They were like a burning flame that would eventually ignite the entire world and open a new chapter in history.

The later generations did not have detailed records of this period of history, and the mages had deliberately concealed this not-so-glorious period of history. Only the high-level mages who had a certain level of strength knew of the existence of this group of apprentice mages who had created history.

The group advanced forward in a grandiose manner, and no forces dared to stop them along the way. They entered the borders of the Manas Empire without any obstructions.

After Harvest City was controlled, the border of the Manas Empire was now empty. Tens of thousands of people arrived at the edge of Harvest City and were responsible for guarding the broken city according to Tang Zhen's instructions.

At the same time, the other residents of the Lou city also went to the pre-arranged ambush location, waiting for the enemy to come.

The information from both sides continued to be transmitted. Whenever there was any sign of trouble, Tang Zhen would quickly receive the information and take timely measures.

What was certain now was that in order to take back Harvest City, the war god temple had mobilized the divine warriors from ten nearby cities. The total number of divine warriors was close to 100000, and they could attack at any time.

In addition to the ordinary divine warriors, the war god temple had also sent more than fifty oracles, and there were hundreds of believers whose strength was close to that of the oracles.

Even in the world of towers, this was a very powerful force, almost equivalent to a medium-sized National tower.

Tang Zhen more or less felt a trace of pressure in the face of so many enemies. After all, he did not have an advantage in numbers. His equipment advantage was also not great. If he wanted to win this war, he would definitely have to go all out.