

Alternate 1561

Chapter 1561 The danger behind the benefits

A big battle was about to happen, and the atmosphere in Harvest City was very tense, especially the residents of the city. If there was nothing important, they would definitely not go out.

When the city gate caught fire, the fish in the moat would be affected. The war between the trial-takers and the native gods caused these ordinary people to suffer in fear every day.

The loucheng cultivators in the sacred dragon battle zone also looked solemn. After all, there was a big gap between the strength of the enemy and their own side. Even if the loucheng cultivators were fierce and brave, they could not fight against ten people at once.

If the enemy really attacked them on a large scale, the only thing that awaited them was perhaps death on the battlefield and the return of their souls to their homeland!

Taylor and the others were very excited. To these spiritual emperors who had invaded more than one plane and killed countless creatures, a 100000 cultivators formation was just a small scene. They were used to even bigger scenes.

Even if they couldn't teleport to the city like they did in the past, they were still fearless. Instead, they hoped that the divine warriors would come soon so that they could get points like a snowball.

When the number of cultivators under them exceeded ten thousand, they would Dare to Lead their own cultivators to attack cities even without an Alliance!

Although the losses of the cultivators in loucheng city would also make them feel heartache, compared to the return, these losses were completely acceptable.

The kind did not command troops. They had the demeanor of decision-makers and knew how to make choices.

However, Tang Zhen was different. He was not as optimistic as Taylor and the others. He would not sacrifice his subordinates in exchange for benefits.

The other party had come prepared this time, and both sides were bound to have a head-on battle. God knew how many cultivators in loucheng would die in battle.

Even if he could collect souls and let them return to their homeland to rebuild their bodies, it would still take a long time for him to recover his cultivation. If anything happened during this time, he might end up with his soul scattered.

Too much loss would not only be unbearable for the battle zone, but it would also lead to the loss of points. Naturally, it was best to avoid it as much as possible.

Therefore, he had been thinking about finding a reasonable way to avoid casualties. After thinking about it, the way to solve the problem still fell on the trial-takers.

When he thought of this, Tang Zhen opened the cornerstone platform and posted a message.

[the Lord of the Holy Dragon War zone, Tang Zhen, has now taken control of the Manas Empire's Harvest City. He has also prepared several trial-takers to cooperate with each other to fight against 100000 divine warriors and subsequent enemies. If any trial-takers are interested in participating in this war, please arrive at Harvest City within one day.]

It was just a short sentence, but it cost him 100 million points, which was equivalent to the reward for killing a level Seven divine warrior.

However, these points were well spent. When the news was released, the participants would see it immediately. If they really wanted to participate, with the speed of a spiritual Emperor, they could arrive in one day even if they were in the corner of the sky!

Tang Zhen was prepared to use these Battle Points to break the stalemate. As long as the enemies attacking Harvest City were eliminated, they could then chase after the enemy and attack the capital of the Manas Empire.

As time passed, the number of cultivators summoned would increase. When the trial-takers were united, no country in the world would be able to resist this turbulent torrent.

This was also a problem that Tang Zhen had just thought of. Although this trial was to test the strength of the residents in the city, it did not mean that they had to fight on their own. Otherwise, if they were to encounter a strong enemy like the Manas Empire, they would probably be stuck in a quagmire and unable to extricate themselves.

Since the rules of the trial allowed it, then what was wrong with working together to benefit each other?

After releasing the news, Tang Zhen found Taylor and the others and told them about the matter.

If his guess was correct, Taylor and the other trial-takers should have seen the news. The purpose of his actions was just to express his attitude of cooperation.

As for how sincere this cooperation was, everyone probably knew it in their hearts.

Tang Zhen did not discuss with them before releasing the information. This was to avoid useless arguments. With the greed of these trial-takers, they would definitely not be willing to give away the fat meat that was already in their mouths.

Even if he couldn't swallow it, he didn't want to let others have it.

Therefore, Tang Zhen acted first and reported later. Regardless of whether you agree or not, this matter has already become a foregone conclusion. So what if you are unwilling in your heart?

Tang Zhen had said before that if he was dissatisfied with something, he could withdraw at any time in order to deal with such a situation.

The most important point was that Tang Zhen had taken over Harvest City by himself. Taylor and the others had only played a supporting role, and they had come uninvited to take advantage of the situation.

Even though they had formed a so-called Alliance, it was only a form. If Tang Zhen insisted on doing something, it was useless even if they wanted to object.

As expected, when they saw Tyler and the others again, their expressions were a little unnatural.

“I’m sure you’ve all seen the message posted by this Tang. What are your thoughts?”

Since he had already confirmed that Taylor and the others had seen the information, there was no need for Tang Zhen to repeat it. Instead, he directly asked a question.

“Sir Tang Zhen, I don’t understand. Why would you give away the benefits that you’ve already obtained?”

If Tang Zhen had not mentioned this matter, the few trial-takers would not have opened their mouths to ask even if they felt depressed in their hearts. However, since he had taken the initiative to mention it, it would not be considered as offending them if they asked.

The one who spoke was a Yaksha-like cultivator with tentacles as thick as a thumb on his back. Tang Zhen knew that the other party’s building was located in a super swamp and could move freely in the mud like an eel.

you only see the immediate benefits, but you don’t see the hidden dangers and the long-term benefits.

Upon hearing Tang Zhen’s words, the few trial-takers revealed an expression of being all ears. They wanted to hear how Tang Zhen would explain.

“The number of enemies from the God of War temple has been confirmed. They are several times more than us, and we can’t rule out the possibility of more reinforcements. If the nearby sub-temples of the God of War turn out in full force, it is possible for them to double the number of enemies.”

we can’t decide the winner in a single battle against so many enemies. We can only wear them down slowly.

it seems like we’re the ones benefiting from this. As long as we have enough points, we can summon more residents of the city. But in fact, this is a self-destructive act.

it’s not easy to cultivate Lou Cheng’s cultivators, and there’s not an endless number of them. So even if we win in the end, we’ll have to pay a painful price.

“Once the war god temple is determined to fight with us, and they send millions of divine warriors, how many cultivators will they need to summon?”

“What will you do when you have no more loucheng cultivators to summon?”

Looking at Taylor and the others who were deep in thought, Tang Zhen sneered and said, the final result is that the enemy will kill all the remaining cultivators in loucheng, and we can only watch our points decrease until there’s nothing left!

“If that moment really comes, we won’t be able to participate in this trial anymore!”

The trial-taker who asked the question first gasped. If things really developed to that stage, they would be the ones who would be dumbfounded.

“What you said is only a possibility. I don’t think it’s possible for the war god Hall to do such a thing,”

Another trial-taker thought for a moment and said in an uncertain tone.

Tang Zhen coldly laughed when he heard this. He used a tone that did not carry a trace of emotion as he said, "It's not impossible, but very possible. Our goal is to kill those native gods, and cultivators in Lou Cheng are our weapons."

as long as the indigenous gods destroy our weapons, we will be helpless, and the price is just some insignificant believers.

"If it were you, would you miss such a good opportunity to give the enemy a chance to breathe?"

Taylor and the others nodded and found that Tang Zhen's words made sense. Those native gods were afraid of the trial-takers and didn't dare to show their faces. They could only rely on their divine warriors to fight against the trial-takers, and the cultivators in Lou Cheng city could only watch from the sidelines because of the rules.

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When the two sides fought in the air, they relied on the divine warriors and cultivators of Lou Cheng.

Now that one side had the opportunity to destroy the other's weapon and completely remove the opponent's qualification to participate, the God of War, Anthéris, had no reason to miss this opportunity.

As for the casualties of the divine warriors, the indigenous gods would not care. Even if they all died, so what? at most, they would just develop a new batch!

After mulling over Tang Zhen's words in their hearts, Taylor and the other participants nodded their heads at the same time, acknowledging his words.

"Then may I ask Sir Tang Zhen, what are the long term benefits you mentioned?"

Tang Zhen merely smiled faintly when he heard this, but he did not say anything.

The long-term benefits would naturally be to use the general trend to sweep the entire world. However, how to operate it would be a matter between Tang Zhen and his true allies.

The few 'allies' in front of him were not qualified to participate in this for the time being.

Chapter 1562 A war without suspense

Regardless of whether the few participants were willing or not, the matter was developing according to Tang Zhen's plan.

After only half an hour or so, the first participant had already arrived at Harvest City and was in front of Tang Zhen.

The person who had come was an acquaintance. It was spirit Emperor Luo Fei. Although Tang Zhen had guessed that she had returned, he did not expect her to come so quickly!

"Sir Tang Zhen, how have you been?"

At this time, Luo Fei was in her original appearance. She was tall and beautiful, her blue eyes were shining, and her exquisite armor made her look very heroic.

Such a temperament and image were very in line with the aesthetic sense of humans. In the original world, she would definitely be a goddess of otakus.

Slowly walking in front of Tang Zhen, Luo Fei even used a slightly reproachful tone and said, "If you had not released the information, I reckon that we would not have the opportunity to cooperate this time around. Sir Tang Zhen, isn't it unkind of you to treat an old friend like this?"

Tang Zhen shook his head and said with a smile, "Why do you say that, Sir Luo Fei? you should know that our cooperation is very pleasant. As long as you ask, how can I refuse?"

"The problem is that you haven't contacted me since the start of the trial. How can I find you?"

Trial-takers were randomly sent to every corner of the world. Other than posting information on the cornerstone platform, there was no way to determine each other's location.

Of course, there was more than one way to contact people. If a spirit Emperor wanted to find someone, it would not take much effort.

In the end, Luo Fei didn't plan to contact Tang Zhen. This was related to her slightly contradictory personality. This woman always wanted to make some achievements, but she seemed to be somewhat inexperienced in dealing with some things.

Although the two of them had cooperated before, this situation might not be what Luo Fei wanted. It should be known that in the process of cooperation, Tang Zhen had always been the leader. Luo Fei's role was only to assist.

According to Tang Zhen's judgment, Luo Fei definitely had an extraordinary background. With the pride in her heart, she might not be able to endure such a thing. Therefore, she chose to act alone.

However, the situation this time was different. Luo Fei had received Tang Zhen's invitation and was very free. Both parties had a pure cooperative relationship.

Perhaps this might cause her to be unable to obtain the high points she had obtained during the previous trial mission. However, she would have absolute autonomy and not become Tang Zhen's subordinate.

Tang Zhen did not know about the complicated thoughts in Luo Fei's heart. He only knew that he had another helping hand now. If Luo Fei was willing, both parties would have the opportunity to cooperate in the future.

Luo Fei was only the first trial-taker to arrive. It did not take long for more trial-takers to arrive.

They were all near the Manas Empire and had come as soon as they saw the message. Who would let go of such a good opportunity to earn points?

As time slowly passed, more and more trial-takers came to Harvest City. By the time the last moment arrived, more than 30 trial-takers had gathered in Harvest City.

With the existence of these trial-takers, victory was in the bag.

Time was of the essence. When they arrived at Harvest City, the trial-takers began to summon their subordinates. Mysterious space-time tunnels appeared, and all kinds of cultivators stepped into the land.

Due to their different races, the cultivators in the buildings had different appearances. They were all fully armed and looked like demonic gods.

The residents of Harvest City were terrified. In their eyes, these cultivators were the legendary monsters and ghosts, each of them extremely ferocious.

They had first destroyed their own home, and now they had gathered here. Who knew what they were up to?

“Don’t tell me these guys are going to eat us?”

The residents of Harvest City were very nervous. They all hid in their homes, afraid that they would be noticed by the cultivators in the city and become their food.

The residents of Harvest City watched their surroundings in fear while thinking about how to escape from this terrifying city.

However, they obviously thought too much, because the cultivators of Loucheng City had chosen to ignore them from the beginning. As long as the residents of Harvest City didn’t seek death, no cultivators of Loucheng City would pay attention to them.

Most of the enemies who died at the hands of the cultivators in Lou Cheng were evenly matched. As for the casualties of ordinary people, it was something inevitable in the invasion war.

As groups of cultivators arrived in Harvest City, the total number of cultivators in Loucheng City had reached nearly 200,000. In this case, taking the initiative to attack had become the most urgent thing for the trial-takers.

As the instigator of this operation, Tang Zhen would naturally follow the choice of the trial-takers. When everything was ready, he directly gave the order to attack.

The 200,000 cultivators in the building advanced side by side, and the dense figures almost covered the entire earth. There were also many figures in the sky, almost blocking the entire sky, so that even the sun couldn’t shine down.

As the cultivators in Loucheng City launched their attack, the War God Temple also received the news. The divine warriors gathered in the nearby cities immediately got ready to face the enemy.

A battle of this scale had never occurred since the beginning of the battle, so many obscure eyes in the void were watching the earth, trying to see which side would win this war.

The location of the battle was chosen to be on a flat piece of land. The fragile green seedlings were trampled into mud. The two sides approached the center and finally met.

One side was destined to be destroyed. The moment the two sides met, it was the moment the war began.

Earth-shattering battle cries rang out as the two armies clashed like tidal waves. The earth also began to turn muddy from the blood.

The two sides fought endlessly in the air and on the ground, while the trial-takers were in the air, remotely controlling this extremely fierce battle.

how is it? did you sense the aura of the Aboriginal gods? ”

Several trial-takers had been scanning the void with their mind power, trying to find the traces of the indigenous gods, with a look of unwillingness.

In fact, almost all the trial-takers present were doing the same thing. However, this group of native gods was extremely cunning. No matter how the trial-takers searched, they could not find any clues.

However, these guys could hide for a while, but they could not hide forever. As the trial-takers gradually took control of this world, no matter how well the indigenous gods hid, they would eventually give themselves away.

The war was still going on. The cultivators in Lou city, who had all kinds of advantages, were devouring the enemy camp at a rapid speed, gradually breaking the camp of more than 100000 divine warriors into pieces.

Compared to the cultivators of loucheng who had conquered countless planes and were good at fighting, these divine warriors were like new soldiers on the battlefield. They were suppressed from the beginning.

Even with the support of faith, when death really came, these divine warriors would collapse in a very short time.

When an area was defeated and the cultivators of loucheng charged into the core, it immediately caused a chain reaction. As if a few pillars that maintained stability were removed, it immediately caused the entire building to collapse!

As the first divine warrior broke down and fled, the second and third appeared one after another. Following that, groups of divine warriors dropped their weapons and ran for their lives towards the other side of the battlefield.

Even the messengers of God from the war god shrine were surrounded by the cultivators of Lou Cheng. In the blink of an eye, many messengers of God were killed.

they're just a bunch of useless chickens and dogs. They can't even withstand a single blow!

Taylor and the other trial-takers were depressed when they saw this. It was a humiliation to be suppressed by such an opponent!

However, that was then and this was now. Back when they were fighting alone, even if they gave it their all, they could not compete with the divine warriors in terms of numbers and levels. But now, with the many trial-takers joining forces, the divine warriors were the weaker side.

At this moment, there was no longer any suspense to the outcome of this war!

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Chapter 1563 The sacrifice of the war

When the madly jumping Battle Points finally stopped increasing, it also meant the end of this war.

The 100,000 divine warriors, who had come with great momentum, were now completely silent.

The crops on the ground had long disappeared, and in their place were countless corpses, completely covering the blood-red soil.

Most of the bodies were divine warriors, but there were also bodies of cultivators from Lou Cheng.

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Even though the cultivators in Loucheng city had the absolute advantage, casualties were still inevitable.

At this moment, the cultivators of Loucheng city who had just experienced a bloody battle were wandering around the bloody battlefield, killing the enemies who were struggling on the brink of death with their sabers, and at the same time, helping their injured companions up and treating them.

As for the bodies of the cultivators who had died in battle, each tower had its own way of dealing with them. Some were buried directly, some were dissolved in fire, and some were brought back to their homes for burial.

As long as it was a war, casualties were inevitable. The cultivators in Lou Cheng had long been used to this. However, when they looked at the bodies of their comrades, whom they had spent days and nights with, they still felt an unspeakable sadness and grief.

Tang Zhen, who was in the sky above the battlefield, softly sighed. He casually summoned the reincarnation mirror.

The overseer's figure appeared. He had a serious expression on his face, completely different from his usual flattering image.

Without Tang Zhen's instructions, the guards began to search for the souls of the cultivators in the sacred Dragon Battlefield and sent them into the reincarnation mirror.

Perhaps this was the reason why Tang Zhen had always been working hard to repair the reincarnation mirror. If the Holy Dragon City encountered another irresistible disaster, the souls of the residents in the city would also have a place to rest.

The seemingly unremarkable reincarnation mirror actually had heaven-defying abilities.

The spirit body would be able to pass through the initial awakening period. After its memory was restored, it could use the reincarnation mirror's special characteristics to increase the strength of its spirit. When the time was right, it could be reborn in a new body.

The reincarnation mirror, the soul transfer array, and the unknown phone were all the Trump cards that Tang Zhen had used to rise in the tower world!

When the other cultivators saw this scene, their reactions were different, but most of them were envious.

They could vaguely guess the function of the reincarnation mirror. If they had such a divine weapon in their hands, they would be able to collect the souls of the cultivators in Lou Cheng who had died in the battle, so that they would not disappear from the world.

It was not easy to train the cultivators in a city. Which city with millions of cultivators had not experienced countless bloody storms before reaching its glorious achievements?

In this process, the cultivators of the city had to sacrifice themselves, which was why they were the foundation of the city.

However, as long as these spirit emperors were willing, they could also open up a special space and store the spirit bodies of the dead cultivators in it, then release them again when the time was right.

As for how to resurrect these cultivators, they could only rely on their own means.

Just as the overseer was busy with his work, Luo Fei's figure appeared in front of him. At the same time, she was staring at the reincarnation mirror.

Sir Tang Zhen, I wonder if you can gather all the residents of Lou Cheng who have died in battle. If you can help, I will definitely reward you generously!

Her cultivators had also suffered some losses. Although they knew that death was inevitable, it would be great if they could make up for it.

It was a pity that she didn't have any means to collect souls, otherwise, she wouldn't have to ask for help.

"Since you've asked, this Tang naturally has no reason to refuse. It's just a matter of convenience anyway."

Tang Zhen nodded. With the near-infinite space in the reincarnation mirror, he didn't care if he took in more of Lou Cheng's spirits. In turn, it would bring more benefits to the reincarnation mirror.

Compared to ordinary spirit bodies, the spirit bodies of cultivators in Lou Cheng undoubtedly had more condensed mental power. If they wanted to, they could also be reincarnated in the illusory world to temper their own souls.

If Lou Cheng could complete this step, his future cultivation path would undoubtedly be smoother.

Of course, Tang Zhen did not explain these things to Luo Fei. What he had to do was to temporarily take in these spirit bodies for Luo Fei. He would pass them to the other party when the right opportunity arose.

As for how Luo Fei would be dealt with, it had nothing to do with him.

After this battle, the trial-takers had all obtained a large number of points. This made them very enthusiastic and they requested to continue the pursuit.

This was part of the plan. The cultivators in loucheng city basically didn't need any logistics supplies and could enter new battles at any time.

As for the corpses left on the battlefield, the cultivators in Lou Cheng didn't need to care about them. After they left, the relatives of these divine warriors would come and collect them.

The cultivators who had just obtained a large number of points began to summon madly again. In a short time, countless cultivators from loucheng city joined the mighty army.

As expected, as the war went on, as long as the cultivators in loucheng city were not too unlucky, they would have more and more subordinates. In the end, they could destroy a city and a country by themselves!

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With the end of the battle, the war God's main temple in Manas immediately fell into a panic.

In order to deal with the cultivators of Harvest City, the main God's Palace had mobilized almost all the elites of the nearby cities in an attempt to achieve success in one fell swoop.

They had thought that such a large number of troops would be enough to wipe out all the cultivators in Harvest City. Who would have thought that the plan could not keep up with the changes? before the divine warriors could launch an attack, the trial-takers had already rushed over!

The number of cultivators in Lou city had also far exceeded the expectations of the main God Palace. They had thought that there would only be tens of thousands of people at most, but who would have thought that the final number would exceed 200000!

As soon as they received the news, the main temple called for an emergency meeting. At first, they were in a heated debate.

Some people suggested that they should avoid the confrontation. According to the war god temple's understanding of the cultivators of Lou Cheng, the divine warriors were no match for them in a one-on-one fight, not to mention that the number of divine warriors was almost double.

If the 100000 divine warriors were to fight Lou Cheng's cultivators, they would be doomed!

However, there were still some people who firmly opposed the retreat, claiming that if they showed weakness this time, it would only make the enemy more arrogant.

Moreover, the war between the two sides was inevitable. Even if they lost this war, the cultivators in Lou Cheng would definitely suffer heavy losses.

The cultivators of loucheng were considered to be invaders from the outside world. Although they were powerful, there were bound to be more restrictions when fighting in a foreign land. If the losses were too great, the cultivators of loucheng would not be able to bear it.

On the other hand, the war god temple had been established for many years and had trained up to a million divine warriors. Although the good and bad were mixed, they were confident that they would not lose to the cultivators in the city in terms of numbers.

After a series of arguments, the master God Palace finally made up their mind to sacrifice the 100000 divine warriors to fight the cultivators in loucheng city.

The divine warriors that were preparing to attack Harvest City didn't know that while they were gathering together in high spirits and preparing to fight to protect the glory of the God of War, the main temple behind them had already treated them as sacrifices.

Until the moment before the battle began, they still didn't know the exact number of cultivators in Lou Cheng and still thought that they had the absolute advantage.

However, when they saw the cultivators of loucheng coming at them like a huge wave, the divine warriors were shocked and bitter.

They knew that they must have been abandoned by the war god temple. Otherwise, with such a large number of enemies and the cultivators in loucheng city not hiding, how could the Commander-in-Chief not have received the information?

The hot blood in their hearts began to cool down. Some people wanted to withdraw from this war. Although they were the defenders of the glory of the God of War, they also had loved ones to protect and did not want to make unnecessary sacrifices.

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However, it was impossible for them to retreat now. As long as someone dared to turn around, the supervisory division would immediately raise their butcher's knife.

These supervisors were all fanatical believers of the God of War, antis. They were the kind that would not hesitate to give up their lives at any time. Before the main temple gave the order to retreat, they would all carry out the task of supervising the battle without any mercy.

There was not much time to think before the war broke out.

On the battlefield, the divine warriors fell one after another in pools of blood. At the same time, it was the prelude to the fall of the Manas Empire.

Chapter 1564 Milo's city wall

Manas Empire, outside of Milo.

As the news of war god Hall's defeat spread, the entire city was filled with sobs. It was as if the entire city was shrouded in dark clouds.

Many of the families of the divine warriors ignored the advice and secretly went to the location of the battle, trying to find their bodies that had been abandoned in the wilderness.

There were also some citizens who chose to move to avoid the disaster. Unfortunately, the war god temple had already sealed the city gates and forbade people from entering or leaving.

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They were afraid that the scale of the chaos would expand, and Milo city would collapse on its own without being attacked.

With no hope of escape, the citizens who were forced to stay could only hide in their homes and tremble.

However, most of the citizens were in a wait-and-see state. As the saying goes, it's difficult to leave one's homeland. The family business that they had accumulated in their lives was here, so how could it be abandoned just because they wanted to?

They would not give up easily until the last moment.

After receiving the news of their defeat, the guards of the sub-Hall of the God of War in Milo gave an order to gather all the divine warriors who could participate in the battle. As long as they could lift their swords, they were not allowed to run away.

At the same time, Milo had been sending messages to the main temple, hoping to get support from the main temple.

Who would have thought that after sending dozens of distress messages, all he got was a single message from the main God Hall, which was to defend the city to the death and wait for reinforcements to arrive.

As for when the reinforcements would arrive and how many troops there were, he didn't mention a word.

Those with discerning eyes could tell that the main temple was just being perfunctory. Perhaps, just like the 100000 divine warriors who were sacrificed earlier, Milo was also a target to delay the speed of the cultivators in the city.

With this buffer period, war god temple could mobilize more troops to engage in a new battle with the cultivators of loucheng!

However, even if he could see through it, so what? in this turbulent Whirlpool, everything was beyond his control, and he couldn't even think about escaping.

The more one understood, the more trouble one would have. It was better for the divine warriors who did not know the inside story to be filled with hot blood and vow to kill the enemy to defend the honor of the God of War.

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Standing on the city wall, one could see that the Army of cultivators had already swept over and covered the wilderness outside the city.

They were like surging waves, each wave higher than the last!

Looking closely at the cultivators in the city, they were all fully armed and full of killing intent. They looked like evil ghosts that had crawled out of hell. One look at them was enough to make people shiver.

The total number of such iron-blooded cultivators had already exceeded 400000, and it was just a little bit away from reaching 500000!

After a great victory, the number of cultivators in Lou Cheng had doubled again. Perhaps it would not take long for them to break the one million mark.

The divine warriors in charge of guarding the city trembled at the sight of the sea of people. They had never seen such a terrifying scene. With so many cultivators in the city, they could drown in their saliva.

Some time ago, in order to deal with the cultivators in Lou Cheng, the elite forces of the nearby sub-temple of the God of War had been transferred away. Now, most of the divine warriors in charge of guarding the city were old, weak, and disabled, who were not above level 3.

These divine warriors had either never participated in actual combat or had retired and returned home to recuperate. However, at that moment, they were all standing on the city wall, becoming part of the defensive camp.

The commander glanced at his men and sighed in his heart. Using such an incomplete formation to fight against the cultivators of Lou Cheng, who were full of morale, was no different from courting death.

However, he had no choice now. He could either die here or surrender in humiliation and let the enemy decide his life and death.

As a devout believer of the God of War, the commander had never thought of betraying his faith, even in the face of the threat of death.

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“Uncle, are we really going to fight the extraterrestrial demons?”

“What’s going on?” a young man with a child-like face asked the divine warrior beside him as he looked away from the enemy camp.

His eyes were filled with unconcealable fear and sorrow, and his legs were trembling uncontrollably, as if he was bearing a weight that he couldn’t bear at his age.

He was still a minor and was only chosen to enter the war god temple because of his outstanding talent. He had just been promoted to a level 1 divine warrior a few days ago.

Under normal circumstances, he would have a glorious life waiting for him in the future. However, with the appearance of Lou Cheng’s cultivators, everything had become a bubble.

Like the other divine warriors, the young man was wearing a worn-out leather armor and holding a rusty sword in his hand. He was waiting for the arrival of the war with a heart full of suffering.

Even though his heart was filled with fear, the young man still did not dare to escape the city wall. Otherwise, what awaited him and his family would be the cruelest punishment.

Hearing the young man’s question, a white-haired old man beside him smiled and patted the young man’s shoulder. He said in a heavy tone, “Don’t be afraid. This is our mission. From the day we became divine warriors, we have to be prepared to sacrifice ourselves to defend the honor of the God of War.

The young man nodded and bit his lips tightly. He said in an unwilling tone, “But I don’t want to die yet, I really don’t want to die!”

There were so many enemies, but there were only so many divine warriors guarding the city. The difference in strength between the two sides was so great that it would be a miracle to win!

His tightly clenched fists were constantly trembling, proving how unsettled the young man was.

The old man sighed and looked at the young man who was about the same age as his grandson. He lowered his voice and said, "if you really get into a fight, remember not to leave the party. You'll only die faster that way. If the situation doesn't look good, find a corpse and hide under it.

The old man couldn't bear to see the young man die meaninglessly, and he was old, so the possibility of him living on the battlefield was very low.

The old man didn't care about his own life and death. He was only worried about his family, afraid that the cultivators in the building would kill the ordinary people as well.

Before they knew it, the cultivators of the City Tower had already advanced to the front of Milo. The cultivators on the ground and in the air had gathered together, forming an impenetrable wall that gave the divine warriors guarding the city an indescribable and terrifying pressure.

The next wave of attacks would break through the defense of the city wall and kill all the divine warriors who tried to resist.

However, the cultivators of Lou Cheng didn't act immediately. Instead, they sent one of them to the top of the city and said in a cold voice, "all divine warriors, listen up. You only have one choice now, and that is to put down your weapons and surrender!

those who surrender must give up their faith, extract the divine power in their bodies, and hand over all their weapons and equipment!

"If you try to resist, the only outcome is death!"

Hearing the cultivator's words, the divine warriors on the wall looked at each other. A spark seemed to appear in their dead eyes, and then it started to burn.

He had heard from the commander that the otherworldly demons never wanted prisoners. As long as they were divine warriors, they would not be able to escape death.

Since that was the case, what was the difference between surrendering or not? it was better to have a grand battle and step over the enemy's corpses to die!

However, when they heard that surrendering could save them from death, even the most determined divine warrior wavered and his eyes sparkled.

Seeing this, the commander immediately pulled out his saber and pointed it at the cultivators in front of him. He roared, "don't be fooled by the extraterrestrial Devils, everybody. They are just trying to reduce our losses and deceive us into surrendering!

"Even if we surrender, we won't be able to escape death!"

...

brothers, as long as we can hold on until the reinforcements from the master God's Palace arrive, we will definitely win!

Hearing the commander's roar, the divine warriors who wanted to surrender hesitated. They were afraid that the commander was telling the truth. If that happened, they would be sending their necks to be chopped off.

The cultivator in charge of persuading the commander to surrender sneered and pointed at the commander, "Do I even need a strategy to kill you useless people?"

"Since you don't want to surrender, you can die first!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a stream of light flew out. Immediately after, the commander's body went soft, and his head with a shocked look shot up into the sky!

Chapter 1565 Persuading people to surrender is better than killing

Looking at the headless bodies on the ground, the divine warriors on the city wall panicked.

The battle had not even begun, and the commander had been easily killed by the enemy. How were they going to fight the next battle?

According to the usual practice on the battlefield, someone would take over the commander's duties, and there would be a new successor after the successor died in battle. However, this kind of thing was a huge blow to morale.

The courage of a general, the little bit of confidence that he had built up with great difficulty, might completely collapse because of this matter!

!!

The Holy Dragon City cultivator who was in charge of persuading the soldiers to surrender made use of this point to completely shatter the last bit of hesitation in the hearts of the soldiers of Milo.

"I'll give you thirty breaths of time. If you still don't surrender, I'll kill you all!"

Hearing the cold words of the Holy Dragon city's cultivators, the divine warriors who were still in shock and hesitation did not dare to hesitate. They threw away their weapons one after another.

Not everyone was willing to surrender. The divine warriors who were loyal to the war god temple waved their weapons and shouted at their surroundings. Some of them even swung their swords at their own companions.

Their faces were filled with madness, and even though they were badly mutilated by the blades, they continued to roar until they finally died.

The entire city was in a mess. People were screaming and falling to the ground, but most of them were loyal to the war god temple. The majority of the divine warriors chose to surrender.

The young man and the old man were also among those who had surrendered. The two of them stood back to back with expressions of having just survived a disaster.

The cultivators of loucheng watched this scene coldly from the sky outside the city. It was as if they were watching a battle between ants, as if all of this had nothing to do with them.

Just as the two sides were engaged in a heated battle, the cultivator in charge of persuading them to surrender waved his hand again, and his voice could be heard throughout the entire city. Those who surrender, kneel on the ground. Those who don't surrender, kill them immediately!

As soon as he finished speaking, the cultivators of Lou city, who had been waiting in the air for a long time, rushed to various positions in Milo city like a rain of arrows. They raised their swords and cut down the divine warriors who were still resisting.

In less than a minute, all the resistance forces were annihilated. The residents of Milo looked at the cultivators flying in the sky and were so scared that they hid in their homes, not even daring to breathe.

After taking control of Milo, the surrendered captives were gathered together and walked into a special room one after another. When they came out again, the divine power on their bodies had disappeared without a trace.

Feeling the familiar extraordinary power disappear from their bodies, the divine warriors were dismissed and sent home, but their hearts were filled with sorrow.

Luo Fei, who was sitting on the chair, frowned as she looked at the divine warriors who had lost their souls. She turned to Tang Zhen and said, I still think it's unnecessary. Since you can get points by killing them directly, why do you have to go through so much trouble? "

Before attacking Milo, Tang Zhen suddenly announced that he would conduct an experiment to see if he could obtain the points rewarded by the cornerstone platform without killing the divine warriors.

For this reason, Tang Zhen had specially designed and manufactured an absorption device. As long as a cultivator entered it, the energy stored in their body would be completely absorbed, and they would become an ordinary person through and through.

This was the technology of the terobo people. It had long been deciphered by the researchers of the Holy Dragon City, but it had not been widely used.

After absorbing the divine power from the divine warrior's body, the divine power would be handed over to the cornerstone platform to exchange for the battle achievement points awarded by the cornerstone platform.

Including Luo Fei, more than one participant felt that Tang Zhen's actions were unnecessary. However, his special identity was there. As the commander of this Army, no one would not give him face because of such a small matter.

The matter of the experiment was settled just like that. Before attacking Milo, the cultivators of Lou city had already taken down two cities in a row. Basically, they were mainly trying to intimidate and force them to surrender.

The energy collected from the divine warrior was also recognized by the cornerstone platform, which was no different from killing the divine warrior directly.

The facts had proven that Tang Zhen's experiment was a success. However, there were still some trial-takers who felt that this method was too unpleasant. They still preferred to finish off their opponents in a clean and direct manner.

Even if Tang Zhen would split the battle Points equally, it would be difficult to dispel their thoughts.

There were even some trial-takers who secretly laughed at Tang Zhen, thinking that he was too soft-hearted. One must know that no matter which dimensional war it was, there would always be an uncountable number of casualties. No one would take it to heart.

Tang Zhen's actions were extremely out of place. No wonder he was criticized by the trial-takers.

When this news reached Tang Zhen's ears, he merely smiled and did not give any further explanation.

Tang Zhen simply did not care about what those trial-takers thought. Only the heavens knew how long they would be working together. There were some things that only needed to be known by his own people.

By the time they came back to their senses, it would be too late to regret.

However, when Luo Fei also had some opinions on this matter, Tang Zhen could no longer remain silent. It must be known that Luo Fei's role was indispensable in the next operation.

In addition to Luo Fei, there were a few other trial-takers like Tyler. They were all partners that he felt could cooperate with after observing them for a while.

"Do you really think that I'm doing something unnecessary, or that I'm just being too soft-hearted and wasting time, like what others say?"

Luo Fei shook her head. She knew that Tang Zhen would not do things without a reason. However, she really could not understand his current actions.

you should know that as long as there is war, casualties can not be avoided. What I need to do now is to try my best to avoid my own casualties.

not only do we have to increase our income, but we also have to cut down on our expenses at the same time. Only then will we be able to accumulate more Battle Points!

Tang Zhen pointed at the divine warriors who had lost their wits and spoke in a faint tone, for example, in the attack on Milo this time, we did not have any casualties at all. It was just that it would take some time to extract the divine power.

but is that really the case? could it be that fighting will save time, and at the same time, points will be deducted if there are casualties? in comparison, I still think that persuading them to surrender is more appropriate!

Seeing that Luo Fei still had a disapproving expression, Tang Zhen shook his head and could only continue to explain, think about it. When the news about us spreads, those enemies who think they are not a match for us will surrender. That way, they can avoid death, and at the same time, it won't affect our gain of battle merits.

one city can save us a lot of points. What about ten cities? what if we sweep the world later? "

compared to the other participants, we're definitely making a profit. Isn't that an advantage? "

Luo Fei revealed a pensive expression. Although Tang Zhen's words seemed to be very reasonable, she did not think that doing so would save many points.

However, since Tang Zhen insisted, Luo Fei did not have any objections. After all, from the looks of the current situation, their benefits were not much worse than the other participants.

Luo Fei thought for a while and reminded Tang Zhen in a low voice, after we take down Milo, I think more trial-takers will leave. Now, each of them has more than 10000 subordinates. They can attack a city by themselves!

they'll feel like they're at a disadvantage if we split the battle merits evenly. They'll definitely choose to leave.

Tang Zhen shook his head, " if they want to leave, then they can leave. There's no need to pay attention to them at all. However, I have a few candidates here. You can take some time to contact them and see if there's any possibility of cooperation.

Sophie nodded. She was very supportive of this. After tasting the benefits of cooperation, she was not willing to fight alone anymore.

Chapter 1566 The trial-takers going crazy

After the battle in Milo ended, the participants bid their farewells.

After a few battles, the trial-takers had a large number of subordinates that they could use. Under the circumstances of choosing the best among the best, these elite-level cultivators were enough.

As long as each of them took down a few more cities, the cultivators could completely sweep the world and be invincible all the way!

Even the other strong countries in the world might not be a match for the cultivators of Loucheng. It was only a matter of time before they took control of the world.

!!

Tang Zhen had long expected this day. Therefore, he appeared very indifferent.

It wasn't difficult to meet again. Tang Zhen bid farewell to these trial-takers and then parted ways.

Other than one person who chose to leave, the rest of the trial-takers who had asked Luo Fei to contact earlier decided to continue working with Tang Zhen.

They were very confident in Tang Zhen. They believed that this Warzone Lord, who had occupied the first place in the trial twice in a row, should be able to bring them to obtain more Battle Points.

This was like an investment. It would not be worse, but it might be better. Why not try it?

After the few participants gathered together, Tang Zhen did not say any unnecessary words. He only told them that as long as they summoned a few more waves of Lou Cheng's cultivators, their battle achievement points would not need to continue to be used.

This was naturally a good thing. However, Taylor and the rest were still a little doubtful. Could it be that things would really go as smoothly as Tang Zhen had expected?

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As the cultivators of loucheng continued to fight in the Manas Empire, cities were taken over one after another, and countless divine warriors were killed on the battlefield.

According to the people of the Manas Empire, these extraterrestrial demons left nothing behind wherever they passed. Every time they broke through a city, they would start a bloody massacre.

Some people had spread the news that the cultivators in loucheng had been demonized, and the citizens of Manas Empire had a common enemy.

Since he would die whether he surrendered or not, why did he surrender? he might as well fight to the death with the extraterrestrial demons. This way, he would die with some dignity.

However, under such circumstances, a piece of news spread rapidly, causing a great uproar.

It turned out that there was an Army of otherworldly demons that would persuade the divine warriors to surrender before each attack. As long as the divine warriors chose to surrender and no longer believed in the God of War, they would be spared from death.

The only price they had to pay was to lose their original divine power and become an ordinary person.

Although it sounded a little hard to accept, it was nothing compared to losing his life.

However, there were also rumors that even though divine warriors had their divine power absorbed, they still had a physique that was far beyond that of ordinary people. After learning the body training technique taught by the extraterrestrial demon, they could possess powerful martial arts without borrowing divine power.

This new profession was known as the pugilist. As long as one worked hard, their future achievements would definitely far surpass that of the divine warriors, who could only rely on absorbing divine power!

Some of them even had the talent to become mages and successfully became mages with extraordinary powers. Their attacks were even stronger than divine warriors!

It was not until this moment that people realized that the Sorcerer profession, which had been discriminated against, had also burst out with incredible potential under the influence of the extraterrestrial demons. Moreover, it was still growing.

After confirming this news, the happiest people were undoubtedly the roaming Wizards. It was as if they had been given a new life. They set off on their journey one after another in an attempt to follow the footsteps of Tang Zhen and the others.

If surrendering and not killing allowed the divine warriors to see a glimmer of hope, then the new way of cultivation allowed them to find a new path of cultivation, and they no longer needed to put an extra layer of shackles on themselves.

From now on, the native gods would no longer be able to control the way to obtain extraordinary power, because people had new choices!

The invasion of the cultivators in the city had completely changed the structure of the entire world. This was not the first time such a thing had happened. Perhaps it would continue to happen in other planes for a long time in the future.

by the time the news that was deliberately spread reached a level where everyone knew, the things that tang zhen had been planning finally had results.

As he led the Army of cultivators, more and more divine warriors surrendered. When the Army arrived at the city, there were few battles. Most of the time, the enemy surrendered.

They had no choice but to surrender. First of all, there were many cultivators in Lou Cheng. Even though the other participants had left, Tang Zhen and the others still had more than 200000 people.

This was a number that would make most enemies feel despair. Other than the imperial capital, there was no other city in the Manas Empire that could gather such a number of legions.

There was one more thing that Tang Zhen did not expect. After these divine warriors surrendered, most of them did not choose to leave. Instead, they hoped to obtain the cultivation method to obtain extraordinary power.

As he watched the number of people following the Army increase, Tang Zhen simply added another condition to the conditions of persuading the divine warriors to surrender. Any divine warrior who surrendered would be able to get a new cultivation technique for free.

Although this was only the most basic version, under the research and exploration of the native cultivators, it would definitely be gradually perfected and evolved to a higher level.

As a result, a large group of troops slowly appeared behind the Army led by Tang Zhen. They followed the movements of the Lou Cheng cultivators and found an opportunity to ask for advice from them.

They were all ordinary people who had lost their extraordinary powers. The cultivators of loucheng did not care about them following them. As long as the other party paid a sufficient price, there would still be cultivators of loucheng who were willing to make some extra money.

By the time Tang Zhen and the others were about to reach the capital of the Manas Empire, the number of people following behind them had already reached close to a million. They stretched for hundreds of miles, and the spectacular scene was enough to be unforgettable for anyone who saw it.

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The trial-takers quickly discovered a strange thing. While most of the trial-takers 'points were rising and falling, there were five trial-takers whose points were constantly rising and not falling. They quickly surpassed all the trial-takers and firmly occupied the first place.

The participant in first place was precisely Tang Zhen, who had occupied the top spot of the trial's point leaderboard twice in a row and was once again ranked first in this mission.

Some time ago, when they saw Tang Zhen fall from the top, those trial-takers were still gloating over his misfortune. They thought that Tang Zhen had encountered an accident, which was why his points had dropped so quickly.

In this kind of competition, once the ranking dropped, it would be very difficult to return to the original position. Many trial-takers thought that Tang Zhen was destined to have no fate with the first rank.

Some of the trial-takers who had a grudge against Tang Zhen secretly heaved a sigh of relief in their hearts as they mocked him.

However, reality had ruthlessly slapped them in the face. Just when the trial-takers thought that Tang Zhen was going to be crippled, he had actually used a method that caused everyone to be dumbstruck and led his collaborator to rush up to the top of the list.

Looking at the skyrocketing battle achievement points after a period of time, the cultivators felt as if they had eaten Chinese goldthread, and their hearts were filled with unspeakable bitterness.

They really couldn't understand why Tang Zhen and the others' points only increased and not decreased. Could it be that they didn't need to summon the cultivators in the city?

After asking around carefully, they finally knew how Tang Zhen had managed to do this. They were greatly enlightened, but at the same time, they were also extremely envious in their hearts.

If divine warriors surrendered to them wherever they went, wouldn't their points keep increasing? at the same time, they wouldn't have to use up too much of their points.

Unfortunately, they were different from Tang Zhen. Due to the requirements of the trial, the fierce reputation of the extraterrestrial demons had long spread. These trial-takers had no means of extracting divine power and could only rely on killing and destroying to obtain battle achievement points.

As time passed, the resistance the cultivators encountered became more and more tenacious. This caused the losses of the cultivators in Lou Cheng to become more and more serious. They had no choice but to use their battle merits to summon them again.

At this moment, when they looked at Tang Zhen, who had a carefree expression as he earned Battle Points, the cultivators were so depressed that they wanted to vomit blood. They were all cultivators, but why was the difference between them so great?

This was especially the case for those cultivators who had grudges with Tang Zhen, as well as those who faintly saw Tang Zhen as the biggest threat. All of their faces were as black as the bottom of a pot, and they looked as if they were about to kill someone.

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Chapter 1567 A higher goal

Of course, the most depressed ones were the trial-takers who had worked with Tang Zhen for a short time back then. In the end, they parted ways. Back then, they thought that Tang Zhen was too soft-hearted and had wasted his precious time on some divine power extraction. It was truly ridiculous.

The other reason was that he thought that he had already grown his wings and didn't need to share the points with others. How could he enjoy it alone?

The saying "being too smart for your own good" was precisely used to describe these self-righteous trial-takers.

Unfortunately, there was no medicine for regret in this world. At this moment, if they were to find Tang Zhen to cooperate again, it was likely that no one would be able to pull down their face.

!!

Even if he did not care about his face, it was impossible for Tang Zhen to agree for others to join. After all, he had already given them the opportunity. It was just that they did not cherish it.

The opportunity was fleeting. If he couldn't grasp it, it would be useless even if he regretted it.

Luo Fei had been in a good mood for the past two days. She had watched her Battle Points increase rapidly, but she did not need to waste much effort at all. Where could she find such a good thing?

Originally, she was still suspicious of Tang Zhen's actions. However, the facts proved that she was the same as those trial-takers who had left. She simply did not see how many benefits this would bring.

Perhaps, Tang Zhen's explanation had already made things clear. However, he still did not have much confidence.

The divine warriors' performance had indeed exceeded the expectations of the trial-takers, such as loofy and Tyler, and they were pleasantly surprised.

In the end, such a situation occurred because of the weakness of human nature.

No one would choose to die when there was still hope of living. Compared to the other trial-takers who were exterminated, Tang Zhen, who accepted the surrender and was given a cultivation technique, was undoubtedly extremely special. He was also more easily accepted by the native cultivators.

The other was herd mentality. Since the others could surrender, why couldn't he?

Since so many have surrendered, I'm sure I'll be one of them!

When people around them decided to surrender, those who had this mentality would not hesitate for too long. They would take the initiative to join, or half-refuse, but they would still join in the end.

The trial-takers did not know that Tang Zhen was not only persuading the divine warriors to surrender and giving them New Hope. At the same time, he would also secretly select the divine warriors who had surrendered and give the chosen ones generous rewards. He would let them sneak into the various cities in front of them to constantly promote and guide them.

The cities that were captured would surrender smoothly, and the contributions of these "spies" could not be ignored!

She glanced at the rankings on the cornerstone platform and suddenly frowned. She found that another trial-taker had caught up to them, and it had been a long time.

She was curious about how he did it, so she contacted some acquaintances through special means. Soon, she got a shocking piece of news.

She could no longer care about enjoying the food. Luo Fei directly teleported to the outside of Tang Zhen's car and sent out an invitation to talk.

Tang Zhen, who was doing an experiment in the car, received the prompt and asked Luo Fei to wait for a moment. After he finished the work at hand, he stepped out of the modified mobile laboratory.

After seeing Tang Zhen come out, Luo Fei immediately said, "did you notice that there's a trial-taker chasing after us on the leaderboard?"

Tang Zhen glanced at the points ranking when he heard this. He nodded and asked, "I saw it. Is there anything wrong?"

of course it's not right. Do you know how he did it?"

Frowning slightly, Tang Zhen said with a smile, "Don't tell me he's using the same methods as us to persuade people to surrender and extract their divine power?"

Murphy nodded with a grave expression. He was obviously worried that the other party's points would surpass his.

don't worry. Even if he has mastered the method of extracting divine power, he is definitely not as efficient as us. Haven't you seen it carefully? although his ranking is high, his total points are still far behind us!

Luo Fei took another look when she heard this. Only then did she realize that the truth was indeed as Tang Zhen had said. The other party's points were still a long way from the sixth place. The gap between them was even greater than Tang Zhen's.

The reason why he could be ranked high was actually because he was a general in his eyes.

After realizing this and hearing Tang Zhen's explanation, Luo Fei's suspended heart was at ease. However, she immediately asked, "Is this method of extracting divine power complicated? will it be mastered by more trial-takers?"

After pondering for a moment, Tang Zhen used a certain tone and said, don't underestimate the spiritual emperors. As long as they study it carefully, they can definitely grasp it. It's just that they don't have the same efficiency as us.

Seeing that Luo Fei still had an unwilling expression, Tang Zhen smiled and said, don't worry. After all, there are only a few people who can do this. Even if they can, they can't surpass us!

when all the cultivators in Lou City Master this technique, the trial test will be coming to an end.

When he said this, Tang Zhen looked in the direction of the Manas capital. After observing for a while, he then said in a low voice, compared to the battle Points from the divine warriors, I'm more concerned about the native gods. They are the real fat sheep!

Luo Fei's beautiful eyes flashed. She seemed to have understood something as she looked at Tang Zhen. Her tone carried a trace of excitement, do you already have a way to deal with the Aboriginal deities? can you tell me? ”

Tang Zhen's expression was a little stiff. At this moment, Luo Fei's performance did not seem like that of a spirit Emperor. She was clearly a little woman who was extremely competitive and wanted to show off.

He wondered what kind of city could cultivate such a special spiritual Emperor?

Although Luo Fei's performance seemed to be somewhat profound, he had worked with her many times. Even if he told her in advance, it would be fine. He believed that with her character, she would definitely not tell anyone.

Shaking his head with a chuckle, Tang Zhen gestured for Luo Fei to get into the car and slowly told her his plan.

Ever since he had obtained the wilderness God's demiplane, Tang Zhen had gone there more than once. He had tried to use this demiplane as a Foundation to use his mind power to search for other demiplanes.

Those Aboriginal deities who had never shown their faces were definitely hiding there. Once Tang Zhen discovered them and locked onto them, they would not be able to escape even if they wanted to!

It wasn't that the native gods liked to stay in the half-plane, but that they couldn't move freely in the ordinary material plane like the cultivators in Lou Cheng, even if they had the power to destroy the world.

This was the foundation of the world of loucheng. To be able to do this, it meant absolute strength!

Therefore, these native gods could only hide in the interdimensional space. As soon as their true bodies arrived, they would immediately trigger a series of reactions, which was equivalent to telling everyone that they had arrived.

This was a very dangerous thing. Not only did he have to bear the backlash of rule force, but he could also easily be attacked by his enemies.

A reckless person like the wilderness God was indeed very rare among the Aboriginal deities. Perhaps it was because he had killed several Aboriginal deities in the past that he had become blindly confident. He didn't know what kind of monster Tang Zhen was.

In the end, the death of the wilderness God made the other Aboriginal gods even more alert, and they hid even more.

However, Tang Zhen had already sneaked into the vicinity of their old lair. It was like a heavily guarded building. As long as one obtained the key to enter, one only needed to carefully search the location of each room.

Tang Zhen currently had this key. Moreover, he had already entered the corresponding room.

The most crucial point was that those Aboriginal deities might not know that Tang Zhen had already found the wilderness God's hidden half-plane and had the most important condition to find their hiding place.

After he had finished setting up the soul transfer array, he could then begin a carpet search. He believed that it wouldn't take long for Tang Zhen and his companions to directly attack the yellow Dragon and earn the real trial points!

As she listened to Tang Zhen's story, Luo Fei's eyes became brighter and brighter. She did not know why, but she suddenly felt a strong curiosity towards the owner of the newly built war zone.

Ever since she was young, this was the first time she had such a strange feeling. This made Luo Fei feel a little flustered and she subconsciously avoided Tang Zhen's gaze.

Tang Zhen felt a little strange, but he did not put it to heart.

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Chapter 1568 The surprise attack before the retreat

The participants in the Manas Empire advanced side by side, moving from the edge to the center, and finally gathering in the capital of the Manas Empire.

The cultivators under the dozens of trial-takers, numbering more than a million, had surrounded the capital of Manas.

When they saw Tang Zhen's group appear, the other trial-takers had extremely complicated expressions. They did not give him the chance to surrender and immediately issued the order to attack.

It was obvious that these trial-takers were afraid that Tang Zhen's points would increase again. Hence, they used drastic measures to prevent him from completing his persuasion to surrender.

!!

Tang Zhen could clearly see the little thoughts of these trial-takers, but he merely laughed in disdain.

It was just the gains and losses of a city and a land. He didn't take it to heart at all.

Of course, Tang Zhen would not allow himself to be manipulated by others. Therefore, from the beginning of the battle, the cultivators of his Army went straight to the position of the main God Palace and killed all the way until blood flowed like rivers.

As the most important building of the war god temple, the main temple was already surrounded by a large number of soldiers. Each of them was the true elite of the war god temple, and oracles could be seen everywhere.

Looking at the cultivators coming from all directions, these godly Spirit Warriors were determined. As long as the God of War was here, they had nothing to fear.

"I swear to protect the war god Hall with my life!"

As the two sides continued to fight, the sky was filled with people, and blood and flesh fell like a storm.

The magnificent main temple turned bright red in an instant, and the divine warriors who had sworn to protect it fell in pools of blood one after another.

Even though they were determined to die and displayed combat power that was far beyond their usual self, their final fate had long been determined in the face of the even more powerful cultivators from Lou Cheng.

As the last divine warrior fell, the cultivators in Loucheng city launched another attack on the temple. After just one wave of attacks, the magnificent temple was reduced to ashes.

There seemed to be an angry roar in the sky. It was probably the God of War, Anthéris, who was unwilling to see his temple destroyed, and expressed his anger in this way.

However, even though his temple had been destroyed, he still did not dare to show his face, because there were at least 30 trial-takers on the ground, eagerly waiting for him to appear so that he could earn a lot of points.

As long as he dared to appear, he would be killed at the first moment!

Unfortunately, even after the main shrine had been reduced to ruins, Anthéris still did not appear, which made the trial-takers extremely disappointed.

After a great battle, only ruins were left behind. This meant that there was no need to stay here any longer.

After the trial-takers discussed for a while, they decided on a new target and swept over in a mighty manner.

Tang Zhen and the rest had also left the Manas Empire. However, their goal was not the territory of the indigenous gods, but the highest peak of the world!

This mountain was located at the border of the Manas Empire. It was 10000 meters tall and had traces of ancient times. It was said to be the closest place to the gods.

It was said that ancient treasures were buried here, which attracted many adventurers, but in most cases, these adventurers never returned.

The reason why Tang Zhen chose this place was to make it more convenient for him to launch an attack. Once he successfully located the coordinates of the native deity's half-plane, the cultivators in Loucheng could directly kill their way over through the space Channel.

Because of the remote terrain, the road leading to this mountain was difficult to get close to. Usually, other than hunters and mountain people, no one could be seen.

The Army of hundreds of thousands of soldiers could not hide at all. They went all the way to the peak of the mountain, which was covered in snow all year round. Such a magnificent scene attracted the attention of many local people.

For ordinary people, such an environment was a death trap. However, for the cultivators of Lou Cheng, they were not afraid of the cold or heat. Even if a drop of water turned into ice in a death trap, they could still move normally.

Tang Zhen and the rest began to get busy after arriving at the peak area.

Lorie and the others were in charge of setting up the teleportation array, while he led a dozen King level cultivators into the wilderness God's demiplane.

Because the materials needed to build interdimensional teleportation arrays were often used, Tang Zhen always carried a set with him. With the help of the Holy Dragon city's cultivators, the simplified soul teleportation array was quickly built.

Immediately after, Tang Zhen was protected by the Holy Dragon city's cultivators. He transformed his soul into billions of mental energy threads and began to search for The Hidden Half-plane in the void.

After becoming a spiritual Emperor, every single one of his mental threads had become extremely powerful. If he had a suitable vessel, he alone would be able to fight against an Army of hundreds of millions!

Perhaps it was due to the limitation of the plane's potential that the area of the void was not very large. Tang Zhen's spiritual force threads only flew for less than an hour before they reached the edge.

According to the speed of his psyche threads, the void here was at least one billion kilometers wide. However, compared to the vast void around the world of towers, it could only be distinguished as an ocean and a small lake.

Of course, this was a good thing for Tang Zhen. The smaller the area of the void, the more convenient it would be for him to search. As long as the length of the void was not too abnormal, it was likely that he would be able to complete his search in a short time.

After another two hours or so, a trace of joy appeared on Tang Zhen's face. This was because his spiritual force threads had finally scanned the location of a half-plane.

Tang Zhen made a mark silently. He was not in a hurry to launch an attack. Instead, he continued to patiently search for the next half-plane.

However, he became more and more careful, for fear that he would attract the attention of the native gods, causing them to abandon their nest and run to an unknown corner to hide.

As more and more hidden half-planes were discovered, the smile on Tang Zhen's face became wider and wider.

One must know that these were solid Battle Points. As long as he killed all the native gods hiding inside, he would definitely be the top of this trial!

Three days passed in the blink of an eye. When the teleportation array was completed, Luo Fei and the others entered the wilderness God's half-plane world and looked at Tang Zhen with excitement.

When they heard that Tang Zhen had already locked onto the half-plane world of these native gods, they were stunned for a moment. Then, they recovered their senses and almost cheered out loud.

As long as he could kill these Aboriginal deities, it was already a foregone conclusion that he would be able to obtain a large number of points. Perhaps this would be the most points he had ever obtained since he joined the trial mission!

It seemed like choosing to cooperate with Tang Zhen back then was a wise move. As expected, he had already received his reward not long after.

Tang Zhen did not say anything else. He tore open a crack in the void and stepped into it. After which, he teleported forward.

Luo Fei and the others followed closely behind. The five figures flickered in the dark void for a few moments and flew far away.

This kind of teleportation did not travel in a straight line. Instead, it made use of the principle of space folding. It was like a space-time wormhole. There was no trace left between the starting point and the end point.

After he arrived at the first marked point, Tang Zhen brutally tore open the plane barrier and directly killed his way in.

The Aboriginal deity who was hiding here had a look of horror on his face. Before he could figure out what was happening, Tang Zhen's Dragon Knight spear arrived in an instant and directly pierced his house-sized head.

The first Aboriginal deity was killed easily!

Taylor and the others immediately set up the teleportation array to pick up the cultivators from Lou Cheng. They would be responsible for cleaning up the battlefield and the remaining enemies.

let's not waste any time. We'll immediately head to the second half-plane!

When he saw that the teleportation array was completed, Tang Zhen tore open the plane barrier once again and headed straight to the next marked point.

Luo Fei and the others did not hesitate and followed closely behind, their faces full of uncontrollable excitement.

...

It was not important who killed the enemy. After this operation was over, Tang Zhen would distribute the points according to the agreement. Although Tang Zhen was destined to take the majority of the points, their gains were also quite a lot.

Ten minutes later, they arrived at the second half-plane world. As before, Tang Zhen took the lead and rushed in with a murderous aura.

Due to the restrictions of the rules, his hands and feet had been tied in this trial, and he had long been feeling a little impatient.

Now that he had the chance to attack, he naturally had to kill to his heart's content!

Chapter 1569 The final moment

Tang Zhen and the others killed to their heart's content. They broke through the half-planes of the native gods one after another. After killing the native gods who were hiding, the cultivators in the tower City were responsible for cleaning up the battlefield.

Just as they were having a good time killing, the world on the surface was already in chaos.

“Damn it, what’s going on?”

The same roars could be heard from every corner of the world. The ones who were shouting were all trial-takers, and they felt their heads swell as they looked at the constantly changing numbers on the point leaderboard.

!!

Everything was fine just now. Why did such a big change happen in the blink of an eye?

“What is this Tang Zhen doing? how did he kill so many Aboriginal deities?”

Every once in a while, Tang Zhen’s points would change. However, it was different this time because he had obtained special points!

He only needed to obtain one special unit of points to widen the gap between him and the other trial-takers, and now that his points were continuously increasing, it meant that the gap between him and the other trial-takers was getting bigger and bigger!

Adding a “trillion” point meant that he had killed a native God. One might be a coincidence, but it could not be explained by a coincidence if it happened one after another.

The trial-takers were burning with anxiety, wanting to find out what had happened. However, when they asked around, they found that all the trial-takers were confused.

After some verification, the trial-takers finally received the exact news that Tang Zhen had brought his Army to the top of the world, the place that the Aboriginals claimed to be the closest to the gods.

With a thump in their hearts, the cultivators suddenly realized something.

Although Tang Zhen had killed the wilderness God in the past, it was only a coincidence. Some trial-takers even said that he was extremely lucky.

However, it was different this time. The point ranking would be refreshed every once in a while. It could only mean one thing. That was, Tang Zhen had found the lair of the indigenous gods and was launching an attack on their real bodies.

To be able to do this, it could only mean that Tang Zhen had found the wilderness God’s lair and then used it as a stepping stone to launch an attack on The Hidden Half-plane of the other native gods.

“This damn Tang Zhen. Why is his luck so good? he’s really infuriating this old man.”

The cultivators cursed, but they were helpless. Their hearts were filled with envy.

With the strength of the indigenous gods, they were no match for the trial-takers at all. As long as their true bodies were discovered, they were doomed to die!

However, the problem was that this group of people were hiding very tightly. The trial-takers were unable to come into contact with them at all. Now that Tang Zhen had found their lair, he was destined to earn a lot of money.

The cultivators discovered in sorrow and despair that it seemed that they were destined to have no chance of becoming the top of the trial this time!

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In addition to the trial-takers wailing, the believers who believed in the indigenous gods were also horrified to find that they could no longer feel the gaze of the gods. The divine power in their bodies was also flowing out like a tide.

Thinking of the recent changes, the followers of the indigenous gods immediately panicked. They were afraid that the gods they believed in would suddenly fall.

The continuous destruction of their divine kingdoms during this period of time had made these believers less and less confident. They were afraid that the gods they believed in had also been killed.

As a result, the believers did everything they could to pray and offer sacrifices in an attempt to get the indigenous gods to send down an Oracle, but the final result was in vain.

The truth had mercilessly told these believers that perhaps the omnipotent God in their eyes had already fallen under the attack of the otherworldly demons!

The whole world was in chaos, and the atmosphere was sorrowful. It seemed that with the fall of the indigenous gods, the whole world had lost hope.

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Even if they were unwilling in their hearts, those trial-takers could only accept their fate. This was because Tang Zhen's surprise attack this time had almost killed all the native gods!

Looking at the points displayed on the foundation stone platform and comparing it to the terrifying gap between him and Tang Zhen, although the participant did not say anything, he was clearly aware that he had already lost this time around.

The subsequent cleaning work was like chicken ribs. There was no meat to eat, and it was a pity to throw it away because the passion of the trial-takers had long been worn out.

Although there were still some native gods who had escaped, they were all like frightened rats at the moment, wishing they could bury themselves deep in the Earth's core. However, they would definitely not emerge again for thousands of years.

Once the Aboriginal deities chose to sleep, they would be no different from the mountains, rivers, earth, and rocks. Even a spiritual Emperor wouldn't be able to find their traces in a short time.

Only by coming before the true bodies of these sleeping indigenous gods could he confirm their identity and then kill them.

However, the world was so big that it was impossible for the trial-takers to search every mountain, River, and plant, so they could only helplessly give up.

Tang Zhen, who had become the biggest winner, distributed the points according to the agreement after the battle of raiding the half-plane world, causing Luo Fei and the others to firmly occupy the front row of the rankings.

Everyone was very satisfied with the generous reward. As long as they waited for the trial to end, they would have a large number of points in their account.

The mission points now were different from the points required for the trial. They had to be converted according to a certain ratio. But even so, it was still quite generous.

The next thing that Tang Zhen and the rest had to do was to continue to clean up the divine warriors who were putting up a last-ditch resistance. After that, they would quietly wait for the cornerstone platform to give the order to end the trial.

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In the blink of an eye, several months had passed, and the whole world had fallen into the control of the cultivators of Lou Cheng. The indigenous gods had been completely wiped out, and the traces of their existence had been gradually erased.

Perhaps after a few decades or centuries, when the old people gradually left this world, the new people would completely forget about the news of these gods.

Perhaps only those who were interested in history could find some scattered clues from the remaining traces and know about this dusty history.

After this God-slaying war that affected the entire world, mages, a profession that had been looked down upon and ignored in the past, began to gradually appear in front of people. They had obtained extraordinary powers, and they had also obtained higher and higher reputation and status.

This was especially true for Jess and the others who had followed Tang Zhen to the war. Not only did they learn a lot of knowledge from the Holy Dragon city's mages, but they also knew how to better control extraordinary power. At the same time, they also had enough resources to build their own territory because of Tang Zhen's rewards.

A mage Academy named "eternal" was established. The participants were all members of the mage group who had fought alongside them in the war. They would exchange their knowledge here, adhering to the principle of fair exchange, and constantly improving their strength.

After seeing the powerful cultivators of Loucheng, the mages had a clear direction to move forward in. They did not want to surpass them, but they wanted to catch up with them and not fall too far behind.

After all, to the current mages, Tang Zhen and the other spirit Emperor rank cultivators were definitely Supreme existences that were even more powerful than the native gods!

In addition to the mages being rejuvenated, the indigenous people who had mastered new cultivation methods also appeared in the world one after another.

They participated in the secular power struggle and gradually restored the chaotic world to the right track. One by one, new kingdoms were established and replaced the original theocracy. They began to develop into a feudal lord social structure.

Knights and pugilists were the same as mages. They became the mainstream of the world, and they controlled more and more resources.

The whole world was changing, but it had nothing to do with Lou Cheng's cultivators. After receiving the order from the cornerstone platform to end the mission, Lou Cheng's cultivators began to evacuate in an orderly manner.

The ones with the biggest harvest were naturally Tang Zhen and his partner. After clearing the half-planes of the native gods, the treasures they obtained almost burst the storage equipment of the cultivators in Lou city.

Tang Zhen could only exchange for a large number of storage cards when he saw this. Only then did he barely manage to bring back all the gains from this trip.

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Luo Fei and the others were amazed by the magic of the storage card and were troubled by the mountain of spoils of war, so they came to buy one after another. Tang Zhen did not refuse and took the opportunity to make a big profit.

When the last cultivator from loucheng city left through the space-time Tunnel, Tang Zhen and the other cultivators also flew into the sky. Under the gaze of countless living beings on the ground, they left this world that was riddled with holes but was faintly glowing with vitality.

Other than bringing destruction, the cultivators in loucheng would also sometimes create new worlds, allowing them to grow rapidly.

As for how the natives would evaluate the trial-takers' actions, who would care about the spiritual emperors who had traversed countless planes?

Chapter 1570 Return with glory

For the Holy Dragon city's residents, today was another day worth celebrating.

As dawn arrived, Aurora-like ribbons appeared in the sky above the ten thousand mu square outside Holy Dragon City. They hung down from the Azure sky, swaying as if they were being blown by the breeze.

Such a beautiful scene immediately attracted the attention of countless people. They all rushed to the square and bathed in the seven-colored light, as if they were in a Fairyland.

Every time a dense amount of energy gathered together, there would be a rejection reaction between them, and this special and beautiful scene would appear.

!!

It was not only the world of loucheng. This phenomenon also existed in other planes, but it only happened in specific places. Those places were rich in energy and had special benefits for cultivators.

Ordinary people would only regard it as a strange natural phenomenon. Only cultivators understood the real reason and knew that something big was going to happen soon.

It was just that this scene had appeared for a long time, but there was no movement from the Holy Dragon city's higher-ups. This situation could only mean that they had already known about this.

The idle people began to pay attention to the movements in the square. They were reluctant to leave, wanting to see what was going to happen.

After waiting for about two hours, the scene in the sky finally changed. Beams of light pierced through the sky like sharp swords and landed on the square.

"Teleportation!"

The same words were heard from different places. The experienced cultivators looked at the light pillars with excitement and anticipation.

The only major event that happened in the battle zone recently was that Tang Zhen had participated in the trial of the fifth battle zone. Then, through the cornerstone platform's transmission function, he had chosen cultivators from Balou city in the entire battle zone.

Every cultivator of loucheng city who was summoned was the elite of the elite. They took pride in being summoned, and others were envious of them.

For the cultivators of loucheng who had accepted the summoning, the experience of fighting alongside Tang Zhen would be a moment worth remembering for the rest of their lives.

As the light dissipated, groups of cultivators from loucheng city appeared in front of the crowd. They were still covered in dust, but their fighting spirit was stirring. They looked at the dense crowd around the official court with the joy of victory.

"Daddy!"

A child who looked to be only two or three years old rushed out of the crowd and headed straight for a heavily armored man. His face was filled with indescribable joy.

The cultivator from Lou Cheng was stunned for a moment. He picked up his son and quickly walked to his wife, who followed closely behind. He laughed and held the mother and son in his arms.

"You're back?"

"I'm back!"

It was just two simple sentences, but they said all the things they wanted to say. The rest could only be slowly comprehended in their hearts.

Similar scenes appeared in the square from time to time. Most of these people were cultivators from the Holy Dragon City. Their family members who received the news all rushed over as soon as possible.

There were also some family members who could not find their relatives. A trace of sadness flashed in their eyes, and they secretly wiped the tears from the corners of their eyes.

On the battlefields, the more one went, the less one would return. Especially for the cultivators of loucheng who had been on the battlefields for their entire lives, every time they left, it might mean an eternal farewell.

Fortunately, the Holy Dragon City had the soul teleportation array and a robust host body cultivation system. As long as one was not particularly unlucky, there was basically a possibility of rebirth.

Other than the Holy Dragon City cultivators, the cultivators from the other towers stood in silence, watching this scene with a smile.

Their home wasn't here, but they didn't feel too strange. After all, this was the core of the entire war zone, and they were also members of this huge war zone.

The cultivators who were visiting Holy Dragon City for the first time all looked around in shock. They had never seen such a magnificent Super City in their lives!

The number one city in the Holy Dragon War zone indeed lived up to its name!

If time allowed, he would definitely take a good look around and bring some of the Holy Dragon city's specialty products to his family, and then brag to his companions.

Visiting the Holy Dragon City, the core of the Warzone, was the dream of many new cultivators. They didn't expect to realize it by accident!

The entire Plaza was filled with a hubbub of voices. However, the teleportation continued. This time, Tang Zhen had summoned over 50000 elites from the war zone. Although there were some losses, they were only a fraction of the total.

Half an hour later, all the cultivators in loucheng were teleported away. Then, a law enforcement team composed of King level cultivators came to patrol the area to prevent any accidents.

The law monarchs who were cultivating in seclusion also arrived. They were high up in the clouds, and illusions formed by the power of laws constantly appeared around them. They looked like gods.

Even after the teleportation was completed, no one left, because they knew that there was still an important person who had not arrived.

After waiting for over ten minutes, another seven-colored light pillar appeared. Tang Zhen's figure slowly appeared.

With a confident smile on his face, he glanced at the residents of the Holy Dragon battle zone standing in the square and slowly floated into the air, turning into a huge shadow.

"Thank you for your contribution. I will keep it in mind, so will all the residents in the Theater of Operations!"

Tang Zhen's voice contained an indescribable solemnness and solemnness. As he spoke, the reincarnation mirror appeared. The spiritual bodies of the cultivators in loucheng who had died in battle appeared and surrounded his illusory figure.

Seeing their family members appear in front of them with smiles on their faces, the family members who were secretly crying immediately waved their arms and shouted at their family members who had turned into spirit bodies.

Their eyes met in the air, and countless tears fell.

Tang Zhen bowed to the cultivators who had died in the building. When the spirit body cultivators saw this, they quickly returned the bow. Their faces were filled with excitement and no regrets.

The residents of the tower City on the ground and in the air also bowed, thanking them for their unreserved efforts.

all Lou Cheng cultivators who participate in this trial will be rewarded according to the points they obtain. In the future, they will have the opportunity to go to the fifth battle area and obtain more cultivation resources there!

“This is the reward you deserve. The Holy Dragon Warzone and I will remember it in our hearts. I hope that you will remember your identity and mission, and let the name of the Holy Dragon Warzone spread far and wide as soon as possible!”

After Tang Zhen said this, he bowed to the cultivators from loucheng city who were participating in the trial, causing a commotion on the ground.

“The name of the sacred Dragon Battlefield will be known throughout the world!”

The law monarchs in the air waved their fists, their eyes filled with confidence.

Compared to the ordinary cultivators in the loucheng realm, they were more aware of the true situation in the loucheng realm. Among the 3000 battlefields, the newly-advanced sacred Dragon battlefields could only rank at the end. There was still a long way to go.

However, their hearts were full of fighting spirit because they had a legendary battle zone Lord who had suppressed the elites of the 5th battle zone and made a group of spiritual emperors tremble in fear.

As the subordinates of such a legendary figure, how could they not work harder for themselves and the entire Theater of Operations?

The residents of the city on the ground returned the greeting at the same time, especially the cultivators who had accepted the summoning. While they were excited, they were also looking forward to the reward promised by Tang Zhen.

In this trial, Tang Zhen was definitely the biggest winner. Not only did he still occupy the top spot, but he had also obtained a huge amount of spoils of war and countless treasures.

With Tang Zhen’s forthright character, he had never been stingy with the rewards for his subordinates. They would definitely earn a lot this time!

...

Looking at the excited cultivators of loucheng, Tang Zhen smiled and waved his hand.

come with me. We’ll attend the banquet first. We’ll head to the cornerstone platform to receive our rewards tomorrow. I’m sure you won’t be disappointed!

As soon as he finished speaking, Tang Zhen’s voice disappeared from the sky and landed among the group of people in the square. His younger sister, wife, brothers, and friends were all waiting for him.

“Let’s go, we won’t leave until we’re drunk tonight!”

Tang Zhen's laughter rang out. He called out to the people beside him and headed straight for the main tower.

A grand banquet soon began. The cultivators who had returned with honors took off their armors and drank with their comrades who had met them through the battle. They laughed for a long time!