Alternate 2061

Chapter 2061 The truth is always unexpected (1)

The four-winged bird's flying speed was very fast and very stable. It must have been a specially trained flying mount.

Tang Zhen sat on a seat on the bird's back. He could easily overlook the scenery below.

There were beautiful sceneries everywhere as far as the eye could see. It was as if the beautiful sceneries of many planes had been gathered together.

Tang Zhen gently frowned. He really did not know what kind of danger existed on this beautiful land.

However, after the four-winged bird had flown for a few hours, Tang Zhen looked at the horizon and finally understood what the so-called danger was.

It turned out that this piece of land was like a huge island, surrounded by an endless black ocean.

On this sea with raging waves, there were huge deformed monsters floating. Around these monsters, there were countless humanoid monsters.

These humanoid monsters were pitch-black and covered in scales. They looked extremely fierce.

They rolled and swam in the waves, and from time to time, they would rush to the shore in groups, trying to break through the blockade line and land.

The number of monsters was overwhelming, like the extension of the black waves, one wave after another without stopping.

On the long coastline, there were tall city walls, on which stood countless figures in armor.

They were struggling to resist the attack of the sea monsters. The roar of battle resounded through the sky, and the battle seemed to be extremely intense.

Although there were monster corpses everywhere under the city wall, there were still countless monsters that rushed up to the shore. They trampled on the corpses of their companions and continued to charge forward, climbing up the mottled city wall.

Even the tall city walls could not completely stop the monsters. They climbed up the city walls from time to time and fought with the soldiers on the city walls.

Fortunately, although they were surrounded by danger, those monsters were unable to successfully occupy the city wall. It would not take long before they were all killed.

The battle between the guards was unusually tough. Soldiers fell to the ground from time to time on the top of the city wall, and the open space behind the city wall was filled with injured soldiers covered in blood.

Even though they were high up in the sky, they could smell the pungent smell of blood mixed with the strong smell of corpses.

The four-winged bird let out a cry and swooped down from the sky, landing on an open space that was filled with mud.

Tang Zhen leaped down and the four-winged bird immediately flew away. It seemed like it did not want to stay here for even a moment longer.

After seeing Tang Zhen land, a military officer in battle armor nearby immediately walked over.

"New kid, which divine Kingdom are you from?"

"The city of despair."

The officer was startled when he heard this. He sized up Tang Zhen once again but did not say anything.

Tang Zhen felt a little surprised in his heart. He secretly guessed in his heart. Could it be that there was more than one divine Kingdom?

That military officer didn't seem to care about Tang Zhen's exact background. He turned around and shouted behind him. Soon after, he saw a soldier covered in blood running over.

"Take him up the city wall and tell him what to do. Hurry up."

as soon as the officer finished speaking, dozens of four-winged birds appeared in the air. on them sat the same shocked newcomers.

"Come with me, I'll bring you up the city wall. You're unlucky to be in the berserk period of the monsters.

What I want to tell you is that the battlefield is not as scary as you think. As long as you are careful, you won't die easily.

Also, you must remember that once the monsters attack, don't panic. Just surround them and don't let them get close.

Also, you have to remember to stand firmly on the city wall. If you accidentally fall off the city wall, no one will be able to save you."

After that soldier thought for a moment, he reminded Tang Zhen,"Remember not to play tricks on the battlefield, because the number of enemies you kill will be the number of battle achievements you will receive.

If you have enough battle merits, you can exchange them for high-quality weapons and armor, and your chances of survival will also greatly increase."

Tang Zhen finally opened his mouth to ask after hearing the other party mention the reward. What exactly was the so-called reward and how should he exchange it?

"Your pass will record the number and level of enemies you have killed. After the battle is over, you can go to the temple to exchange for it.

there are many things that can be exchanged. If you have the opportunity to go to the temple in person, you can figure it out yourself.

If you don't have the chance to go to the temple, it would be a waste of time even if I tell you now."

Although it was said in great detail, the soldier's tone was very cold. It was as if he was already used to seeing life and death. His attitude towards Tang Zhen was neither warm nor cold.

Tang Zhen was able to sense a faint energy fluctuation from the other party. This indicated that the other party was also a spell caster. However, on this battlefield, spell casters were just ordinary soldiers.

Tang Zhen thought for a moment before asking the soldier,"There are two things I really want to figure out. Why did I lose my memory, and how can I get it back?

If I'm not wrong, there should be more than one city of despair, right?"

After the soldier heard Tang Zhen's words, he could not help but turn his head and size him up. Soon after, he asked in a curious tone,"You're from the city of despair, which is a very strange thing. You should know that there have been no believers in that place for a long time.

Even if someone was teleported over, they would be God slaves, basically cannon fodder on the battlefield.

Their quality was far from that of their believers, and their growth rate was not very high. They were also considered traitors, so they were not welcomed by other believers.

In short, those guys are living a miserable life, but then again, we're not that strong."

Tang Zhen, who had heard the truth, could not help but feel slightly shocked.

He did not expect that the remnants of the divine Kingdom, who had deliberately persecuted the despaired and tried to find a way to obtain the qualifications of God's Apostle, would suffer such treatment in the end.

If they had known this earlier, the remnants of Scandinavia would have never entered the trial area. They thought it was heaven, but it was actually hell.

Unfortunately, there was no medicine for regret in this world. Since they had already come, there was no possibility of leaving.

This was how things were. Until the last moment, you would never know what the result of your hard work was.

&Nbsp; Tang Zhen asked, "you still haven't told me why you lost your memories, how can you find them, and how many divine kingdoms are there?"

That soldier seemed to be a little impatient and even wanted to reprimand him. However, when he saw Tang Zhen's gaze, he felt a trace of fear in his heart for some unknown reason.

It was as if even the fiercest warrior on the city wall did not have such a terrifying look in his eyes, looking down on living things like grass.

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After a slight hesitation, the soldier explained, " in fact, every God's apostle's memory will be stored in the temple as a reward. You can exchange it with battle achievements.

"However, I must remind you that memory fragments are very expensive. The price of a core memory fragment is even comparable to some top-grade equipment.

For most of the God's apostles, the most important thing was to stay alive in battle. As for the exchange of memories, it was not particularly important.

If he lost his life, what was the use of knowing his own origin? wouldn't it be for naught?

So what you should be most concerned about is how to improve your strength and live longer.

Perhaps he could only consider exchanging for memories after he was strong enough and had enough military achievements.

As for how many divine kingdoms there were, I couldn't really say for sure. In any case, up until now, I had already come into contact with believers from dozens of different divine kingdoms.

In fact, just think about it. If there is only one divine Kingdom, the number of God's emissaries who enter the trial area every day may not even be enough to meet the number of casualties."

After hearing the soldier's explanation, Tang Zhen nodded his head to indicate that he understood. He then climbed up the slippery city wall with the other party.

At the last moment before he reached the top of the city wall, Tang Zhen turned his head and looked at the huge temple behind him. A thoughtful look flashed in his eyes before he continued to kill a group of monsters that had rushed up the city wall.

Chapter 2062 Blocking on the city wall (1)

On the dilapidated city wall, corpses were already strewn all over the ground. After many years of accumulation, a thick layer of blood had already been formed.

As the battle continued, soldiers continued to drag the monsters 'corpses away with hooks and throw them into the black holes at the edge of the city wall.

The main purpose of this was to prevent the ground from being too messy, which would affect the soldiers fighting.

At the same time, various materials could be collected from the monster's corpse. For example, the outer skin that was as hard as iron could be used to make a pretty good armor.

Even Tang Zhen's armor used this monster's skin as the main material and strengthened the protection at the vital areas.

During the battle, the ground had become sticky due to being soaked in blood and seawater, causing the boots and pants of the guards to be covered with blood.

An indescribable stench drilled into his nostrils, making him feel extremely nauseated.

However, in the face of the enemy, no one cared about this, because the ferocious monsters were climbing up the Rocky beach under the city wall in front of them.

The soldiers 'voices were already hoarse from shouting. They opened their mouths and let out silent roars. At the same time, they waved the long Spears in their hands, stabbing and slashing at the monsters.

These monsters were either covered in crude fish bone Shell Armor or had no protection at all.

However, the black scales on their bodies were as hard as metal. Unless they attacked with all their might, it was impossible to cut through the scales of the monsters with one strike.

The problem was that it was a taboo to use up all one's strength in a fight, because it would cause one to have no energy left to Dodge, and it would also consume a lot of physical strength.

The soldiers obviously knew this, so they didn't attack in a group. Instead, they cooperated with each other and fought in batches.

After these soldiers defended for a period of time, another group of soldiers who were ready would rush forward and replace the exhausted soldiers.

At the back were the reserve team. When someone fell and could not participate in the battle, the reserve team members would fill the vacancy and maintain the completeness of the direction.

Every 100 meters or so, there were tall buildings that looked like beacon towers.

On each of the high platforms, there was a huge and strange device, which was operated by several soldiers at the same time.

On the surface of these huge pieces of equipment, there were rings of runic magic circles flashing, as if they were boiling, and smoke and steam were constantly rising.

In front of the equipment, there were tubes similar to machine guns, which shot sharp arrows at the bottom of the city wall.

These half-foot long special arrows were extremely sharp and could fly up to 300 meters, shooting down the sea monsters that rushed ashore.

However, these devices could not be launched continuously. Every ten minutes or so, they had to rest for a period of time.

Every time this happened, the soldiers would replenish the God's stones that had been used up, and then the equipment would be like a boiling pot, with billowing steam rising.

The moment Tang Zhen climbed up the city wall. Coincidentally, a group of soldiers had retreated and were lying on the ground.

Almost all of these soldiers were injured, and there was a large gap in the long line because of the losses.

substitute soldiers, quickly fill up the positions!

An officer on the tower shouted, but as soon as he finished speaking, he was shot by a Fishbone spear thrown from below the wall.

The officer's body slanted and he fell from the tower. He was then lifted up in a flurry and sent to the bottom of the city wall for treatment.

After the officer fell, someone quickly took his place and continued to command the battle on the city wall.

Tang Zhen had just climbed up the city wall when he pushed the wheelchair and joined the line of substitutes, waiting for the next shift.

In this chaotic battlefield, no one cared if you were a rookie or a veteran. If you were unlucky enough to die, you could only blame your own bad luck.

Tang Zhen noticed that over a dozen newcomers like him had also been directly sent to the top of the city wall and joined the reserve team.

Their faces were filled with confusion and panic. It was obvious that they had not realized that they would directly step into the bloody and cruel battlefield!

The battle was still ongoing. They were less than ten meters away from Tang Zhen's position. One could clearly see the bloody scene through the human wall.

In the tense and oppressive atmosphere, a dull drum sound was suddenly heard. Then, the soldiers who were waiting immediately started to move forward like machines after hearing the sound.

When the second drum beat sounded, the soldiers who were fighting at the front were ready to retreat.

When the third drum beat sounded, the soldiers who were fighting at the front suddenly retreated, and the soldiers who took over the fight rushed forward and continued to fight with the monsters.

There were a couple of monsters in front of Tang Zhen. They were brandishing strange-looking weapons as they took advantage of the moment when they changed their defenses to charge over.

However, as soon as these monsters took a step forward, their heads flew up into the sky, and their cold, smooth, headless bodies collapsed to the ground.

While the other soldiers were still fighting, the area in front of Tang Zhen had already been cleared. There was no longer a monster's figure.

Seeing this, the soldiers around them were not only worried about the terrain, but this was also a crucial moment of life and death. The slightest negligence could cost them their lives, so no one dared to be distracted.

After Tang Zhen killed the monster with a single slash, he completely ignored the surprised gazes of the others. He took a step forward and directly rushed to the edge of the city wall.

He had already made up his mind to accumulate the most Battle Points in the shortest time possible and then head to the temple to see what secrets were hidden there.

However, one thing was certain. The strength of the gods who had built countless divine kingdoms was definitely far beyond Tang Zhen's.

Therefore, Tang Zhen would definitely not act rashly before he figured out the specific situation to avoid causing trouble.

The closer he got to the last step, the more cautious he had to be. Therefore, he had made up his mind that Shan Shuang had to follow the rules here and achieve his goal step by step.

Whether it was to exchange for various rewards or to obtain the sealed memory fragments, they all required sufficient battle credits, so this was the most important step.

In reality, Tang Zhen did not even need to use his full strength to fight against such a monster. It was completely like chopping melons and vegetables.

Due to Tang Zhen's existence, the pressure on the soldiers around him had been greatly reduced. Their eyes were filled with gratitude as they looked at him.

Although the more enemies one killed on the battlefield, the more battle merits one would obtain, it also meant that one could be killed by the enemy at any time.

If he could kill his enemies calmly and ensure his own safety, that would naturally be the best.

Tang Zhen's head rolled on the ground as he killed. Those monsters also discovered that it was extremely difficult to attack him here. They began to continuously throw bone Spears and stones in an attempt to kill him.

After forming a protective barrier and blocking those attacks, Tang Zhen glanced at the long wooden box beside him and extended his hand to grab it.

There were more than ten war bows and bundles of arrows in the box. There were probably more than ten thousand arrows in total.

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The wooden box seemed to be pulled by an invisible rope as it flew in front of Tang Zhen. Then, he grabbed a longbow and an arrow.

His right hand was like a Phantom, constantly drawing arrows and shooting them. The arrows never left the eye sockets of the monsters.

The corpses of the monsters under the city wall fell to the ground. The arrows pierced through their heads, killing them directly.

Tang Zhen had already noticed earlier that not many people on the city wall used bows and arrows.

First, it was because when fighting monsters, it was basically close combat, and bows and arrows were not useful at all.

Secondly, the monster's body was covered in scales. Unless the vital parts were shot, it was impossible to effectively kill the monster.

It was placed on the city wall for the convenience of the soldiers, but no one cared.

At this moment, Tang Zhen's accuracy and killing speed caused those soldiers to be dumbstruck. The way they looked at him was as though they were looking at a terrifying monster.

Chapter 2063 Shocking the audience with a skill _

On a life-and-death battlefield, no matter how strong an individual's performance was, it was like raindrops on the surface of a Lake, only able to set off very small waves.

However, in the blink of an eye, it was covered by other waves and was completely insignificant.

However, when one's battle record was strong enough to completely suppress the others, it was impossible to not be noticed.

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There was an arrow in each of the monster's eye sockets. The arrow had pierced through their skull and killed them.

It could be said that all the monsters in this area were killed by Tang Zhen alone. They did not even get close to the city wall and had already fallen halfway.

A single person formed an Army and cut through all the obstacles. Tang Zhen's limelight had already suppressed all the heroes and became the most eye-catching existence on this battlefield.

Tang Zhen, who was being watched by numerous gazes, was still locked onto the monster on the beach. It was as though only he and his enemies were left on the battlefield at this moment.

This was the state of battle where one would forget oneself, as if one would not be able to break free from the state of obsession until all the monsters were killed.

After clearing the monsters in front of him, Tang Zhen began to move slowly. He quickly approached the place where the other monsters gathered along the city wall. The battle bow in his hand also kept on firing.

Wherever the arrows went, people and horses were thrown off their feet.

"Send a few people to carry the box for him and make sure that arrows can be taken out at any time.

One more person, bring the best rune battle bow. That ordinary battle bow in his hand won't last long!"

After the commander on the high platform saw this scene, he immediately issued a loud order to cooperate with Tang Zhen as much as possible.

As soon as the commander finished speaking, several soldiers rushed to the box, lifted it up, and followed behind Tang Zhen.

The box was unusually heavy, but these believers were basically spellcasters. They could use spells to reduce their own burden, so it was not very difficult to carry the box.

If they were just ordinary people, they would not have the ability to take on these tasks. Asking them to fight monsters was no different from asking them to die.

Perhaps this was the real reason why he had to go through some training before entering this place. Only by becoming a spell caster would he be qualified to fight monsters.

Following Tang Zhen's movement, the soldiers who were participating in the battle on the city wall subconsciously opened up a path and allowed him to pass by.

They could sense a chilling killing intent from Tang Zhen's body, as though their blood was about to be frozen.

At the same time, they were also very curious. How long would Tang Zhen be able to endure under such a condition?

Who would have thought that at this moment, the battle achievement in Tang Zhen's hand would emit a crisp sound and suddenly break because it could not bear the heavy burden.

This situation was something that everyone had expected. After all, Tang Zhen's shooting speed was too fast. An ordinary bow and arrow would not be able to withstand it.

It was perfectly normal for it to break suddenly.

For some reason, the moment the bow and arrow broke, the onlookers felt as if a heavy burden had been lifted off their shoulders, as if a drowning person had finally breathed air again.

Previously, they had been attracted by Tang Zhen's shooting condition. Unconsciously, their minds had also begun to jump along with the frequency of the shooting. That kind of sense of urgency simply made people go crazy.

At this moment, all of them felt as if a heavy burden had been lifted off their shoulders, and their bodies were extremely relaxed.

When the soldier carrying the box saw this, he quickly took out a new battle bow and handed it over. However, he was worried that this ordinary battle bow would be broken by Tang Zhen again.

Tang Zhen gently nodded his head and expressed his thanks. He continued to draw his bow and shoot arrows. The arrows seemed to form a line as they continuously fell into the group of monsters.

The monsters fell to the ground in groups once again. Even though they tried to Dodge, they could not avoid the lightning-fast arrows.

The soldiers who saw this scene couldn't help but cheer in unison, and their fighting spirit became higher and higher.

In fact, there was no shortage of archers on the city wall. Otherwise, they would not be equipped with these warbows and arrows. However, the damage to the monsters was not obvious.

As the coast was not far from the city wall, the monsters would charge as soon as they landed. In the time it took to aim and shoot, the monsters had basically reached the bottom of the city wall.

Even if it was shot, it had to hit a vital point, or it would not affect the monster's movement at all.

As time passed, the number of soldiers who used this weapon became fewer and fewer, and it was basically left unused.

Instead, they were replaced by the steam ballistas on the high platforms. The bolts fired could penetrate the scales of monsters and provide long-range fire support.

Therefore, Tang Zhen's performance was especially eye-catching.

Soon, another soldier ran over, panting heavily. At the same time, he handed a jade-green battle bow to Tang Zhen.

Sir, this is our best battle bow. It's made from the spine of a sea monster and a runic magic circle carved by a Rune Master. It's guaranteed that it won't break in the process of use.

While introducing the battle bow, the soldier also gave him a pot of specially made feather arrows. One look and one could tell that they were not ordinary.

this is a carefully made heavy armor-piercing arrow. When used with this rune battle bow, it's specially used to kill monster leaders that pose a higher threat.

Tang Zhen casually took it and shot out an ordinary arrow. He discovered that it had directly penetrated the monster's head and flew a long distance.

"Good bow!"

Tang Zhen softly praised. He extended his hand to the quiver and took out a heavy armor piercing arrow.

This time, his target was no longer the monsters, but the giant beasts floating in the ocean.

Everyone only saw a flash of light, and then they heard a painful roar from the group of giant beasts in the ocean.

Waves rose in the ocean, and the giant beast that was shot turned over, and then there was no more sound.

The soldiers who had been paying attention to Tang Zhen's actions immediately let out a cheer. Their eyes were also filled with envy.

The reward for killing a giant sea beast was a thousand times more than killing an ordinary humanshaped monster. One could imagine how astonishing the contribution points Tang Zhen would obtain after this battle.

However, they could not be envious of such a thing. Even if they obtained bows and arrows, they would not be able to be like Tang Zhen. Each of their arrows could hit the vital points of the monsters and reap the lives of the monsters as if they were mowing the grass.

After killing the giant sea beast with one arrow, Tang Zhen immediately changed his target and shot heavy armor-piercing arrows into the depths of the sea.

he didn't feel tired at all. he was like the most sophisticated mechanical puppet, constantly repeating the same movements.

As if they were influenced by Tang Zhen, the soldiers on the city wall also picked up their bows and arrows and began to shoot at the monsters below.

Unfortunately, these soldiers 'archery skills were terrible. Except for a few arrows that hit the vital points, the arrows shot by the rest of the soldiers could not cause much damage to the monsters.

After confirming that their archery skills were not good enough, the soldiers could only give up helplessly and continue to choose close combat to kill the enemy.

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At this moment, another drumbeat sounded out, signaling Tang Zhen and the others to get ready. Their companions were about to take over.

Tang Zhen acted as if he didn't hear anything. After the heavy armor-piercing arrows were used up, he continued to use feathered arrows to kill the monsters on the shore. His speed didn't change at all.

the number of arrows in the wooden box behind him was getting smaller and smaller. it would not be long before he ran out of arrows.

such a terrifying consumption rate left the soldiers in charge of carrying the boxes speechless. they had never seen such an exaggerated scene.

The officer in charge of the battle did not stop Tang Zhen when he saw this. Instead, he allowed him to continue to perform.

To be able to meet such a valiant general was definitely something that made people feel excited. It could greatly increase their morale.

since there was no problem with tang zhen's condition, he would let him continue to play. the more monsters he killed, the better!

if we can have a few more of such strong generals, then it won't be long before the temple can be upgraded, right? "

Chapter 2064 A tragic victory (1)

Tang Zhen did not know how many arrows he had shot out. He only stopped his attacks when a strange sharp sound was transmitted into his ears. The monsters that were attacking the city retreated back into the ocean like the receding tide.

"The monster is retreating!"

A soldier beside him shouted loudly, and then a burst of cheers came from the city wall, which could be heard from far away.

"We won, hahaha Yingluo."

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The soldiers who were responsible for carrying the wooden boxes were also overjoyed and high-fived each other.

From their expressions and movements, it could be seen that they were happy from the bottom of their hearts. It was not easy to survive such a brutal battle to defend the city.

Every battle to defend the city could mean that one would fall. To be able to live and see the enemy being beaten back was undoubtedly a happy thing.

The city wall, which was originally filled with a gloomy and depressing atmosphere, was now filled with many conversations. The soldiers might have done this on purpose to lighten the shadow of death.

Unfortunately, death was not really far away. It was just a temporary retreat, and no one knew when it would come again.

From Tang Zhen's point of view, he could see that among the corpses that were piled up like a mountain below the city wall, not only were they monsters, but he could also see the remains of the city guards from time to time.

They didn't have a chance to celebrate their victory. They just lay quietly in the middle of the monster corpses. Like the other monsters, no one wanted to take another look.

The soldiers were clear that looking at it too much would only make them bored. Maybe after a while, their bodies would also be lying there.

Inside the city wall behind him, there was a flat field, and the bodies of soldiers who had been seriously injured and could not be saved were neatly laid out.

Although they had won, as the defenders of the city, they had also paid a heavy price.

There was a large number of injured people beside them. They looked at the bodies on the ground in silence, their eyes blank and dazed.

He was covered in blood and did not move at all. He looked no different from a corpse.

They also knew that the war was far from over. It would not be long before the monsters of the sea returned.

They were endless, and they had been killing for countless years, but there was still no sign of their number decreasing.

Over the long years, countless believers had laid to rest here. It was not an exaggeration to say that the Great Wall was built of flesh and blood.

If the city wall was really built with corpses, it might be even taller than the current city wall. If you don't believe it, look at the sea in the distance. It had long been dyed red by the Blood River, red and greasy.

The only thing to be glad about was that countless believers had been summoned here, and there were believers who had obtained passes arriving here at all times.

Otherwise, after a few dozen battles, the city guards would be exhausted, and the sea monsters would charge in and destroy the temple.

If such a thing really happened, then whether it was faith or life, they would all disappear.

Therefore, no matter how brutal the battle was, the believers would never retreat. Instead, they would defend with their lives.

Tang Zhen, who had discovered all of this, not only had some doubts in his heart, but he also wondered if the so called trial really existed.

The purpose of summoning the believers here might be to deal with the sea monsters and use them as cannon fodder.

Of course, it was just a suspicion. He didn't have enough evidence to prove whether his guess was correct.

He would probably be able to obtain more information after reaching the temple and determine the truth.

In fact, it didn't matter even if he didn't know. He just needed to retrieve his memory and figure out why he was here.

As for what the God who had disappeared was doing, it made no difference to Tang Zhen whether he knew or not.

As Tang Zhen thought up to this point, he turned around and handed the rune battle bow to the soldier beside him. Although this weapon was easy to use, it did not belong to him.

From the soldier's previous tone, he could be sure that this rune battle bow was of great value. Since that was the case, Tang Zhen would not snatch it from someone else.

If he wanted such a weapon, he could make it himself, and the power would only be higher.

Putting aside the refining technique, just the runic magic circle on the battle bow alone was several levels lower than Tang Zhen's technique. Its power was naturally incomparable.

After all, such a weapon would only be able to display its true might in the hands of Tang Zhen. If it were to land in the hands of an ordinary person, it would at most be a decoration and decoration.

however, the soldiers did not have such a right. even the commander on the city wall could not make this decision.

If Tang Zhen really wanted it, he could use his battle merits to exchange for it. Only in that situation would he be able to convince everyone.

switch to defense, clean up the battlefield, and repair the steam ballista at the same time. Hurry up!

The officer on the high platform gave the order once again. At the same time, he glanced at Tang Zhen and nodded to him.

Tang Zhen followed those soldiers and walked down the city wall along the steps before arriving near the barracks.

Many soldiers walked to the sink and poured water down their heads to wash off the blood and residue on their bodies.

There were also some soldiers who were so exhausted that they fell asleep immediately after returning to their barracks.

Most of the soldiers were sitting in their chairs, cleaning and bandaging their wounds while waiting for their meal.

Not far from the barracks, there were long iron troughs, and cooks were carrying fresh meat out and throwing it into the iron nest to cook.

The seasoning was a bunch of things that looked like weeds. After a simple washing, it exuded a strong smell.

Tang Zhen squinted his eyes and observed for a moment. He discovered that the color and lines of the fresh meat were somewhat familiar. It seemed that there were a lot of them below the city wall.

What is this? is it the meat of a monster? "

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, an old soldier beside him immediately replied,"This is indeed the flesh of a monster. Don't feel disgusted, this thing is actually very delicious.

In the beginning, no one knew that the sea monster's meat could be eaten. The corpses were either directly cremated or thrown back into the sea.

It wasn't until one time when the battle was so intense that the starving soldiers grabbed the burnt body of the sea monster and ate it that they realized how delicious the meat of the sea monster was.

After the man's incident, sea monster meat became one of the most popular foods. It was delicious and could replenish one's strength.

It was a pity that it was best to eat it while it was still fresh, and it couldn't be stored, otherwise, he could enjoy the delicious Monster meat every day ...

So if you want to eat the sea monster meat, you have to fight the sea monster here first, or you won't be able to eat it even if you want to."

When the old soldier said this, everyone around him burst into laughter.

...

To them, being able to enjoy the sea monster's meat after killing the sea monster's attack was definitely a very satisfying thing.

Upon hearing the old soldier's explanation, Tang Zhen lightly nodded his head and didn't feel that there was anything wrong with it.

The killing between different races was often a matter of life and death. After killing the enemy, devouring their flesh and blood was also a rather common thing.

If there was a chance, the sea monsters would not let the soldiers 'corpses go, either. They would also eat them as food.

In fact, this was actually better. The monster's body could be used more effectively, instead of being buried and thrown away as a pile of rotten meat.

Once the plague broke out, it would make things worse, and the threat level was not much less than the monsters in the sea.

After Tang Zhen thought for a moment, he asked the old soldier,"How often do these sea monsters attack? if I want to earn more battle merits, is there any other way?"

Tang Zhen did not wish to waste too much time. Therefore, he urgently wanted to obtain more merit points. Only then would he be able to exchange for his own memory fragments.

Before he understood the specific situation, he would act according to the rules. When he seized the opportunity, he would adapt to the situation.

Even with his memory loss, his goal had not changed, and that was to seize the opportunity to improve his strength and make himself stronger.

Chapter 2065 The endless Guardian War

The surrounding soldiers gently shook their heads when they saw how combative Tang Zhen was.

From their point of view, Tang Zhen was a newcomer and did not know the dangers of war. That was why he had such a reaction.

In fact, every time the sea monsters attacked, there would be a large number of casualties. In the face of the fearless sea monsters, the defenders did not have much of an advantage.

The number of people conversing with each other at the moment would perhaps be reduced by a few after the next battle.

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If they had a choice, they would rather the war never happen and let themselves live a few days in peace.

There were countless believers who had this thought, but the war continued without any signs of ending.

Although battle merits were good, they had to be obtained by risking one's life. The more one got, the more one had to pay.

If there was a slight negligence in any battle, he would lose his life, and all his previous efforts would be in vain.

If they saved up their Battle Points, they would also be wasted, and no one would benefit from it.

Although that was the case, everything was different from person to person.

Tang Zhen's strength was displayed there. His stunning performance on the city wall earlier had already been seen by everyone, and they were all in awe.

In this battle, he, a newbie, had obtained points that others couldn't even obtain after dozens of battles.

Such strength was simply terrifying. If Tang Zhen was the enemy, only the heavens knew how many of them would die under his arrows.

Perhaps to him, killing monsters was extremely easy, which was why he was so eager to participate in the battle and obtain more merit points.

"There's no fixed pattern to the sea monster's attack time, but it basically happens once every ten days," the veteran said.

Every 30 days or so, there would be a large-scale attack, and from time to time, there would be small groups of monsters launching sneak attacks.

The battle today can only be considered a medium-sized one. I estimate that after a while, there will be more and more powerful sea monsters attacking."

At this point, the old soldier's face revealed a hint of worry.

yes. Tang Zhen nodded and asked, " have any of you exchanged for memory fragments before? how many battle credits do you need to exchange for all the memory fragments?"

This was what Tang Zhen was most concerned about. Before heading to the temple, he hoped to collect more information in this area.

"I knew you would ask this question. In fact, every newcomer here would ask the same question.

Listen to my advice, actually, it's not that important to recover your original memories.

If you were reminded of your family and friends, it might make you feel even more pain, because you knew that the chances of meeting each other were zero.

Rather than torturing himself, he might as well use his battle merits to exchange for something useful to him and increase his strength as much as possible.

Of course, if one had some special skills that were useful in war, such as runic magic circles, refining equipment, and medicine, one would have to learn them.

Then, you can also choose to exchange for memory fragments. If you are lucky enough to find that part of memory, then your good days will come.

You can use your special skills to earn more war points. If your contribution is enough, you can even stay at the back and not fight at the city wall."

Tang Zhen nodded his head to indicate that he understood. From the looks of it, there was more than one way to obtain merit points. Those who were capable would be in high demand wherever they went.

"Where can i exchange for memory fragments? Could it be the temple behind us?"

Tang Zhen thought for a moment before asking the old soldier beside him.

the one behind us is a small temple, so we can only exchange for some ordinary resources. If we want to exchange for memory fragments, we need to go to a bigger temple.

While the two of them were talking, the iron trough where the meat was cooking was already steaming. At the same time, a special fragrance wafted out, which smelled like seafood in a big pot.

"It's time to eat!"

Someone began to circle around the camp and shout, reminding the soldiers to come and get food. Then, people gathered and formed dozens of long lines.

The people who received the food walked to the iron trough and were given a bowl the size of a human head. Upon closer inspection, one would find that it was actually the sea monster's skull.

On this battlefield, the sea monster's corpse was used to the extreme, and there was no place to waste it.

Even the spoons and forks used by the chefs to hold meat and soup were also made of sea monster bones. Because they had been used for a long time, they had become as warm as Jade.

After scooping up a spoonful of soup and getting a piece of meat, the soldiers would walk to the table next to them and drink the soup while chewing the meat.

Some of the soldiers even took off their wine jugs and took a sip, their faces filled with enjoyment.

When it was Tang Zhen's turn, that chef raised his head and glanced at him. Soon after, he flipped the iron trough and took out the largest piece of meat.

"Good job, brother!"

This chef clearly knew about Tang Zhen's battle record. His face had a hint of admiration, so he picked the biggest and fattest piece of sea monster meat for him.

Tang Zhen nodded to express his thanks. He took the bowl of skull bone to the table next to him, and someone immediately made room for him.

The Army respected the strong. Although Tang Zhen was a newcomer, he used his strength to conquer these soldiers and was treated with respect everywhere.

As for the newbies who came with him, they didn't have such treatment. Many of them didn't even have the chance to taste the sea monster meat.

Learning from the soldiers, Tang Zhen tasted a mouthful of the meat soup and discovered that it was quite good.

When the veteran beside him saw that Tang Zhen was not eating, he thought that Tang Zhen was unable to accept such food. He smiled and persuaded,"Those sea monsters only look human, but they're actually brainless beasts. There's no psychological burden at all when eating them.

If you don't believe me, you can try this meat. I believe that you won't be able to forget it after eating it once."

Tang Zhen smiled. He did not hate this kind of food. He was merely savoring the taste of the soup.

Ever since he came to this world, he had been eating monotonous food. This was the first time he had tasted such a delicious sea monster Soup.

These officers were just titles. Once their Battle Points reached a certain level, they would be promoted automatically.

Compared to ordinary soldiers, officers had more authority, but they didn't have the power to kill like real generals.

In fact, even if there were no officers to supervise the battle, the believers would not dare to leave the battlefield for the sake of their faith and for their own sake.

Otherwise, this picturesque continent would become a real hell, leaving no place for the deserters to hide.

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If the officer-level believers were unwilling to command the battle, they could still participate in the battle on the front line and earn more military merits.

In fact, there were many believers at the rank of military officers on this section of the city wall. They were all veterans who had lived through countless battles.

If there were any changes, these officer believers would be ranked according to their points, and the highest-ranked one would take over the position of commander.

Unless the commander died or was temporarily unable to command the battle, these believers at the officer level would not take the initiative to take up leadership positions.

The sea monsters were not stupid. After they discovered their commander, they would make him their primary target, causing the commander's death rate to be quite high.

Of course, compared to ordinary soldiers, commanders also had more opportunities to earn merit points. Just successfully fending off a sea monster invasion would give them a large number of military merits.

The more Tang Zhen killed, the more rewards the commander would receive. It was also because of this that he had a higher opinion of Tang Zhen.

If there were no accidents, with Tang Zhen's ability, he would be able to be promoted to the rank of an officer very quickly.

When he heard that Tang Zhen was going to the Grand temple, the commander revealed a hesitant expression. He muttered to himself for a moment before saying,"Under normal circumstances, newcomers must participate in the battle at the city wall for a year before they are qualified to go to the Grand temple.

However, you're different from the others. The number of monsters you've killed this time is extremely high. It's comparable to the total number of monsters killed by ordinary soldiers in ten years.

Since that's the case, I'll make an exception and promise you this once. At the same time, I hope you can return as soon as possible. After all, the sea monster can attack at any time."

Tang Zhen nodded in agreement. Then, he received a huge six-winged bird according to the officer's instructions and flew toward the Grand temple.

Chapter 2066 The core area _

the six-winged bird's body was somewhat similar to a giant crocodile. it had three pairs of long, thin wings that looked like flesh membranes, and its entire body was covered in colorful scales.

the main task of this bird was to act as a means of transportation, sending believers on the city wall to the grand temple.

In fact, not only were the six-winged birds beautiful, but they were also very aggressive. The sea monsters that were killed were one of their food.

When the city wall was attacked by many sea monsters and there was a lack of manpower, the six-winged bird would be sent to the battlefield.

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Their sharp claws could easily tear apart the body of sea monsters, and they could attack from a high position. They could be considered the natural enemies of sea monsters.

The problem was that there were too many sea monsters, but the number of six-winged birds was very limited. After being surrounded by the sea monsters, the six-winged birds could not escape death.

Many ants could bite an elephant to death. In the face of endless enemies, no matter how strong an individual was, they would not be able to turn the tide.

Compared to the four-winged bird, the six-winged bird's speed was faster and more stable. They had some innate abilities that allowed them to absorb the free energy and then fly forward with jet gliding.

Passengers only needed to sit behind the triangular spine on the bird's back to block the airflow that brushed against their faces. They were also protected by a transparent energy shield.

If there were travelers, they could still talk to each other in a normal tone and would not be affected at all.

The scenery along the way was still beautiful. However, Tang Zhen was not in the mood to watch. Instead, he stood on the back of the six-winged bird and cast his gaze into the distance.

At the end of the horizon, there was an area shrouded in a seven-colored Halo. It could be seen at a glance from high above.

This area seemed close, but it was actually far away. The six-winged bird flew for several hours but still did not arrive.

If he was not mistaken, that should be where the Grand temple was, the true core of this world.

In the process of flying, there were other six-winged birds flying in the sky from time to time, and on them were believers who were rushing to the Grand temple from other defense areas.

When these believers saw Tang Zhen sitting on the six-winged bird, they only sized him up for a moment before turning their heads away. They didn't have the interest to take another look.

A man depends on his clothes and a horse depends on his saddle. The armor on Tang Zhen's body was only the lowest level of novice equipment. It was inevitable that people would think that he had no ability.

On the cruel battlefield, if one had the ability, no matter who it was, they would try their best to arm themselves to increase their chances of survival on the battlefield.

Even if he had a body full of abilities, he still needed the help of a treasured blade and a good horse to unleash his greatest combat power.

This was the reason why experts would fight for divine weapons.

Tang Zhen was wearing a full set of low-grade equipment, so it was reasonable for strangers to misunderstand him.

However, in Tang Zhen's eyes, no matter how high the grade of the armor of these believers was, it would not be able to block his blade.

Compared to the armor that Tang Zhen had his eyes on, the equipment that these believers were so proud of was not much different from paper.

After the six-winged bird flew for some distance, the surroundings started to be dotted with colorful lights, and the sky's background turned dark blue.

This dreamy color made people feel as if they were at the bottom of the sea. The wind seemed to have turned into the sound of the waves.

From time to time, there were colorful long light belts that swam across the sky like fish. When they came into contact with the six-winged bird, they even hung on its body, dragging out a seven-colored stream of light that stretched for dozens of meters.

However, Tang Zhen clearly understood that the beautiful scene in front of him required countless believers to use their lives to protect it.

Otherwise, what he would be seeing now would be a scene of purgatory. The dark blue color would also be contaminated by the blood.

Looking at the ground below, it was no longer a simple natural landscape. There were many more pavilions and pagodas built by mountains and rivers, each of which had a strong exotic feature.

In the vicinity of these buildings, from time to time, one could see long-robed figures shuttling back and forth on the buildings and streets.

Compared to the Great Wall, which was filled with tension and tension, this place was undoubtedly more peaceful and leisurely.

Without the threat of war, this place would be a paradise, a true otherworldly paradise.

Just as Tang Zhen was observing his surroundings, the six-winged birds seemed to have been guided as they flew towards a strange-looking tower in the distance.

This tower was supported by four giant vine-like plants. It was at least 500 meters above the ground and occupied a large area.

At the top of the four giant vines, there was a building that looked like a pine Pagoda. The six-winged birds that flew over from afar continuously flew into the holes of the building.

After entering the building, one would discover that its interior was incomparably huge, and the building itself was actually woven by intertwining vines.

Inside the translucent vines, there was a liquid that seemed to be shining with Starlight flowing through, looking like natural lighting.

after tang zhen jumped down from the six-winged bird, these birds would flap their wings and fly to the top of the building.

The color here was bright red, and it was filled with Vermillion fruits. After the six-winged birds opened their mouths and swallowed a few, they all let out a cheerful cry.

After that, the six-winged birds would land on the platform at the edge of the building and fall into a deep sleep. When the believers returned, they could be summoned directly.

The building was crowded with people. These were believers who had rushed over from the Great Wall's defense area. Each of them had a trace of blood on their bodies.

After looking around, they went to the exits, where there were huge leaves.

When the leaves were filled with believers, the vines would wriggle quickly and send everyone to the ground.

It was like a plant elevator that was constantly operating.

The believers who were standing on the same leaf as Tang Zhen were all wearing advanced armors that they had exchanged with their Battle Points. This also made Tang Zhen, who was only wearing basic armors, particularly eye-catching.

Those who were qualified to come to the Grand temple were basically veterans who had lived for more than a year, or people with special means. They were definitely not simple people.

Under such circumstances, how could he not even get a decent set of armor? no matter how poor he was, he shouldn't be that poor, right?

There was more than one believer who was aware of this. Therefore, their gazes when they looked at Tang Zhen had an additional trace of strangeness and speculation.

"Brother, may I know which section of defense you are from?"

When Tang Zhen was chatting with the old soldier, the old soldier had mentioned that the entire continent was surrounded by mountains on three sides. Moreover, the mountains were tens of thousands of feet high, and ordinary sea monsters were unable to cross them.

The peaks of these mountains were also guarded by believers, but they were all one-in-ten-thousand experts. The defense was also for sea monsters with special abilities.

The region the Great Wall was defending originally had a mountain peak, but due to a special reason, it had collapsed, attracting countless sea monsters to try to land from there.

As the Great Wall was thousands of miles long, it was divided into hundreds of defense areas, so that the believers could distinguish their respective locations.

At the same time, there would be a small temple in each defense area, and believers could exchange their battle achievements for materials in the temple.

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When they needed more advanced materials or had any special requests, they would need to go to the core area where the Grand temple was located.

"I'm from the 58th defense area."

Tang Zhen indifferently replied. At the same time, he swept his gaze towards the person who asked the question and discovered that the other party was quite thin. From the looks of it, he did not seem to be very old.

There was a strange black rune between his eyebrows. He was wearing a Black Sea monster leather armor that looked more like a windbreaker.

Although it was only a set of leather armor, its defensive power far exceeded the basic armor on Tang Zhen's body due to the material it was made of. It was probably exchanged through Battle Points.

Judging from the other party's appearance, he should be a human as well. However, he did not know which world he came from.

defense Area 58? I heard that it was attacked by a sea monster and there were quite a few casualties.

The believer nodded. He then sized up Tang Zhen and frowned,"I heard that there's a newcomer in your defense area. He's so powerful that he killed countless sea monsters by himself.

Since you're from the 58th defense area, I wonder if you've seen this newbie?"

The believer seriously sized up Tang Zhen when he spoke. Clearly, he had already guessed something. Chapter 2067 The Grand temple (1)

One could tell from the other party's expression that he had clearly guessed Tang Zhen's identity.

"This matter just happened, how did you know so quickly?"

The believer laughed when he heard Tang Zhen's question. He was even more certain of his guess.

If he was a veteran, it was impossible for him not to know the communication method on the Great Wall. The question raised by Tang Zhen had undoubtedly exposed his identity as a newcomer.

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Tang Zhen was also clearly aware of this point. However, he did not have any intention of hiding his background. On the contrary, he hoped that more people would know about him.

If he had companions, he could also use this method to know of his existence.

The believer had already started explaining,"behind every section of the city wall, there is a transmission stone. There are hundreds of sections in total."

On each section, there was a video of the defensive area, and it was clear at a glance.

When your area was attacked by sea monsters, many other areas already knew about it and were paying attention to it.

It was a pity that the image transmission stone did not have the ability to Zoom in, so they could only see the general view. Not many people could see the Archer's appearance clearly.

In addition to the image transmission stone, there is also a runic magic circle that can communicate inside the temple of every section of the defense area. This is also the reason why information can be transmitted so quickly."

Tang Zhen nodded his head to express his understanding. However, he did not feel surprised. It would be truly inconceivable if there was no effective communication method on a thousand mile long defensive line.

"So that's how it is, so you've determined that I'm that newcomer." Tang Zhen laughed.

The believer chuckled and said confidently, " if I still can't recognize you after knowing so much information, then I can only say that my brain has grown for nothing.

After the other believers heard the conversation between the two of them, they looked at Tang Zhen with surprised eyes. It was obvious that they had some understanding of this matter.

Earlier, he was still surprised as to why Tang Zhen was dressed in such a manner. However, if he was just a newcomer, it would make sense.

However, this newcomer wasn't simple. Even the Veterans didn't dare to underestimate him.

Just as the two of them were conversing, the descending leaves landed on the ground. Tang Zhen and the others slowly walked down from the leaves.

The leaf trembled and rose into the air again. Soon, other leaves fell.

When the believer saw Tang Zhen looking around, he pointed to the front and said, I think you're going to the Grand temple. It's in the direction I'm pointing. I'm going there too. Why don't we go together?"

Tang Zhen naturally wouldn't reject someone helping to lead the way. After making a "please go first" gesture, the two of them slowly advanced along the street.

Only by standing on this piece of land could one truly feel its beauty. The combination of various colors and various shapes made every landscape amazing.

On the streets of the fairytale-like town, believers were constantly shuttling back and forth. Other than a few soldiers wearing armor, most of the people were dressed in very distinctive clothes.

"After the believers recovered their memories, they were used to wearing their original clothes. Because they came from different worlds, there were many kinds of clothes and decorations.

Not only in terms of clothing, but in fact, whether it was the food or the architecture, they all had an extremely strong exotic style.

If you came here a few more times, you would find many interesting things here. Of course, the premise was that you had enough battle achievements.

After all, everyone wants good things, and the most direct way to obtain them is to use battle merits to trade."

Tang Zhen listened to the other party's introduction while he observed the scenery on both sides of the street. There was no sharp aura that was accumulated from killing on the bodies of these strangely dressed believers. Clearly, there was no need for them to climb the Great Wall to fight.

what's up with these believers? why are they able to stay here for so long? "

Tang Zhen had already guessed the reason. However, he was not clear about the specific details. Hence, he had asked.

after these believers obtained the memory fragments, they chose to use their special skills to serve the front line and Exchange them for military credits.

As long as you can prove your ability and pay enough battle credits, you can live here for a long time."

At this point, the believer couldn't help but sigh. "The believers who can stay here for a long time are all the elites of the elites. It can be said that any one of them has extraordinary means.

If you don't have the ability, you can only go to the Great Wall to earn battle merits. After all, this land doesn't feed idle people, and everyone wants to become a true expert as soon as possible!"

After passing through the long Street, a huge square appeared in front of them. In the middle of the square stood an extremely Grand and luxurious super building.

The entire building seemed to be cast from an unknown metal, presenting a noble purple color. The outer walls and roof were inlaid with countless brilliant gemstones.

These gemstones were not randomly embedded. Instead, they were used to hide the runic magic circle. At the same time, after the runic magic circle was activated, it would play a certain role in enhancing it.

The power of the runic magic circle was not to be underestimated after consuming so many precious materials. He believed that it would possess extremely terrifying offensive and defensive capabilities when it was activated.

this is the Grand temple, the Holy Land in the hearts of all believers. Every time I see it, I feel shocked from the bottom of my heart!

Looking at the building in front of them, the believer who had followed Tang Zhen all the way here suddenly sighed. It seemed like he worshipped the Grand temple very much.

However, Tang Zhen was able to sense that although his expression was very shocked, his tone did not have much respect. Instead, it gave people a kind of acting element ...

Tang Zhen could completely understand the other party's mentality.

He had been inexplicably brought here, and his life was in danger at any time.

Under such circumstances, it was already a miracle that the believers did not Harbor any resentment.

This was the benefit of summoning fanatical believers. Compared to ordinary people, their faith was stronger and easier to control.

As long as everything was done in the name of The Guardian God, then no matter how difficult it was, there would be believers who would try their best to do it.

The power of faith was sometimes extremely terrifying. It could turn mortals into Saints, and it could also turn them into complete paranoia.

Tang Zhen wasn't a believer of this God. Therefore, he wasn't affected by the omnipresent God's consciousness. Instead, he was able to observe the surrounding environment from an objective point of view.

At this moment, all of his attention was on the Grand temple in front of him. From the moment he got close, he felt an unusual aura.

There seemed to be some kind of terrifying existence hidden within this area. When Tang Zhen's mental energy came into contact with it, his body involuntarily trembled.

At that moment, he seemed to have seen an imposing giant wrapped in Origin Energy.

The giant seemed to have fallen into a deep sleep. However, even though this was the case, Tang Zhen was still able to sense the terrifying pressure. It was as though his soul was about to shatter.

Fortunately, Tang Zhen had stopped his probing in time. Otherwise, he would only need a few breaths of time to cause him serious injuries.

At the same time that he was secretly shocked, Tang Zhen was also curious. Was this giant in a sleeping state the God that created this world?

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In fact, regardless of whether it was true or not, the giant was not an existence that Tang Zhen could provoke. Therefore, the wisest thing to do was to ignore it for the time being.

Thinking of this, he looked at the Grand temple in front of him and memorized every location in his mind.

As the two of them continued to advance, they could see that on the path leading to the building, there were tall statues of gods of various shapes, making people feel small at first glance.

Around these statues, there were many solemn-looking believers sitting cross-legged. They seemed to be focused on their cultivation and were not affected by the sounds around them.

Tang Zhen could sense an extremely powerful aura from these believers. Even if they were inferior to him, they were much stronger than ordinary God's believers.

This also caused Tang Zhen to secretly sigh. The Grand temple in front of him was indeed a place where crouching tigers and hidden dragons were.

Chapter 2068 The origins of the believers (1)

It was obvious that the rules here were the same as other places. The core area was guarded by the strongest experts.

If anything happened, the believers who gathered in the square to cultivate would immediately transform and become the barrier to protect the Grand temple.

However, the so-called experts only had empty realms. They were unable to display the ability to destroy the world.

This was also something that Tang Zhen was unable to understand. This was because the rules of this world were very strange. One could clearly possess great strength, yet one was unable to unleash the destructive power that they should have.

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For example, he had tried to fly and kill sea monsters with more violent means, but he had failed without exception.

It was like being in water and being unable to light up wood, leaving one helpless.

It was as if the laws of this world did not allow such a terrifying destructive power to exist, so even if he had the ability, he could not display it at all.

Why did the creator of the God's kingdom make such a rule? was he wary of something, such as being afraid that someone would use this power to destroy the Grand temple?

Just as Tang Zhen was frowning and thinking, the believer who had been chatting with him for a long time slowly walked to a huge god statue.

The statue was covered in a long black robe, and there was a pair of green eyes under the hood, exuding a dark and mysterious aura.

Around its body, there were balls of green flames that burned continuously for years.

The believer's expression was serious. He stared at the statue for a long time before he slowly bowed.

Tang Zhen stood at the side and quietly waited for the other party. He was not in a hurry to head to the Grand temple.

Not long after, the believer turned around and returned. He nodded gently to Tang Zhen.

from what I saw just now, you didn't seem to have much respect for the Grand temple, so why are you bowing to this statue?"

Tang Zhen was extremely curious about this believer in front of him. He kept feeling that the other party was very interesting.

In addition, as a human, he was qualified to come to the Grand temple, so he was obviously an extraordinary person. Perhaps he could learn more about him.

After hearing Tang Zhen's question, that believer laughed, to be honest, I do respect and hate this God. It changed my original life.

The believer spoke with confidence in public, as if he was not afraid of offending the gods at all, and did not care if others heard his words.

"I was originally just an ordinary person. One time, when I was strolling around the old goods market, I accidentally saw a metal statue the size of a thumb.

That statue looks exactly the same as the one I bowed to just now, just that it's countless times smaller.

When the stall owner heard that I wanted to buy the statue, he asked for an extremely low price, as if he was eager to sell it as soon as possible.

At the time, I didn't pay much attention to it and just treated it as an ordinary item. I bought it and left it in a corner of my house.

Who knew that from then on, I would dream every night that the statue had come to life and seemed to be teaching me something."

"At that time, I was terrified and thought that I had encountered something strange. So, the first thing I did was to throw this statue into the river.

However, when I returned home, the statue was still on the table as if it had never been moved.

You can't understand how I felt at that time. I was about to go crazy, and I felt particularly terrified and helpless."

At this point, the believer looked emotional. It was obvious that he had been tortured.

"I took a hammer and hit the statue like crazy. Then I burned it and corroded it with acid, but it didn't work.

Even when I walked on the streets, I could see human figures transformed from statues everywhere. They were like ghosts, appearing in front of me at any time.

In the end, I completely broke down and locked myself in the room, not daring to go out. This way, I could avoid seeing those strange things."

Tang Zhen listened to the other party's description. He frowned slightly and said,"If I'm not wrong, everything you've encountered is just an illusion.

In fact, from the beginning to the end, the statue didn't move at all. Everything was just your imagination, right?"

After hearing Tang Zhen's analysis, the believer laughed bitterly and said,"You're right. From the moment I touched the statue, I was already confused by the runic magic circle on the statue.

Whether it was the statue that I had thrown away or the illusions I had seen on the streets, they were all just my own imagination.

However, I didn't know any of this at the time. I was certain that I was entangled with demons and was in a constant state of panic. I didn't dare to sleep at all.

after that, I was exhausted and could only fall into a deep sleep with fear. The God statue that brought me despair appeared in my dream again.

Surprisingly, I was able to understand what the God statue was saying. It was actually about the cultivation method.

Due to my curiosity, I tried to follow the method that the statue had told me. As a result, I gradually discovered that I had actually mastered some magical abilities.

"Using these abilities, my fate began to change rapidly. Many things that I could only think about in the past could now be done easily.

From that moment on, my fear turned into joy, and my respect for the statue grew.

Just when I thought that this statue was omnipotent and I had reached the peak of my life, I was suddenly summoned to this world."

When the other party said this, he let out a soft sigh that seemed to contain endless bitterness and unwillingness.

all the wealth and riches disappeared, and everything around me was so strange and terrifying. This made me fall into confusion and panic again.

I had to start from the beginning. I risked my life to pass the first test and obtained the pass to come here.

I originally thought that after all the suffering, there would be a happy ending. Who would have thought that what awaited me was still endless killing.

After I was dispirited for a while, I pulled myself together again because I didn't want to die yet. I wanted to return to the world I was originally in.

The only way to achieve this dream was to keep killing sea monsters and accumulate enough battle merits.

In fact, this world was very fair. One could increase their strength by accumulating battle merits. As long as they did not die, there would always be a day when they would make it big.

However, all of this was exchanged with my blood, sweat, and tears, not a gift from the gods, so I would not be grateful to him.

After experiencing a series of unforeseen events, he's like a fool at the mercy of others. How much respect do you think I have in my heart under such circumstances?"

Tang Zhen nodded when he heard this. He could also sense similar emotions from the other believers.

This so-called Trial of the Gods was full of suspicions. It made people feel that the believers were used to resist the sea monsters and become cannon fodder in a cruel war.

Since this believer dared to talk about this topic in public, it was certain that most of the believers more or less had such thoughts in their hearts.

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Even if the others heard it, they wouldn't care at all. After all, they had the same thoughts in their hearts and were even more furious.

It was just that they were in prison and had no choice at all. They could only act according to the rules here and make their situation better.

"Alright, let's not talk about this anymore. In fact, this place is also considered heaven for those with ability.

For example, you might have a higher military rank than me the next time we meet. After all, your strength is there, so it will be easier for you to accumulate military merits."

Tang Zhen smiled but did not say anything. To him, a military rank that did not have any real power was not important. The thing that was truly useful was military achievements.

When the believer saw that Tang Zhen didn't speak, he pointed at the Grand temple in front and said in a slightly helpless tone,"The holiday time is limited, so let's enter the Grand temple and get down to business first.

If we waste too much time, we'll definitely lose a large amount of battle merits. It's not worth it."

Tang Zhen gently nodded and walked through the long passage with the believer. Then, under the gaze of a group of soldiers in heavy golden armor, they entered the Grand temple.

Chapter 2069 Spiritualist (1)

Just like its magnificent appearance, the Grand temple's interior was also extremely luxurious, as if it had gathered all the rare treasures in the world.

Jade Trees and precious flowers, colorful smoke and light, the changing light and shadow made this place seem even more mysterious.

Pictures with a steady background were framed by gemstones of various shapes and colors and distributed around the temple. The forms that the God had once transformed into were also displayed in the temple.

All kinds of beautiful creatures appeared in the air from time to time. They were just illusions, but they were vivid and lifelike, showing their most tempting postures to the fullest.

!!

It was as if all the good things in time had gathered in this temple, making people forget to leave.

Being in the temple was equivalent to being in another world. The area in front of them had far exceeded the size of the Grand temple itself.

One could imagine that this was some kind of special method to merge an independent space with the Grand temple.

Tang Zhen did not know who had built this grand temple. However, he knew that countless thoughts must have been spent during the construction. Therefore, such an ingenious building would appear.

Even those who didn't believe in this God would feel an indescribable sense of Majesty and dignity the moment they entered the Grand temple, and they would subconsciously worship him.

In addition to the shock brought by the items themselves, the inner area of the Grand temple might also hide a mysterious power that could bewitch people.

In the center of the Grand temple, there was also a huge and empty field, where believers covered in light stood.

Standing in front of the square, the believer introduced, "these believers are communicating with the spiriters of the temple and exchanging their battle merits for the things they need. You can also go to the square area and try to communicate with the other party through your thoughts.

After the communication was successful, one only had to think about the items that they wanted to exchange for and they would see various options as well as the battle credits required to exchange for them.

I'll be leaving first, we'll meet again if fate allows."

At this moment, he felt as if he was in another space. The ball of light had an isolation effect.

"Devout believer, what do you need?"

A voice sounded beside Tang Zhen's ear. There seemed to be a trace of kindness within the dignity, causing one to feel a sense of familiarity.

Tang Zhen was able to hear a trace of iciness from this voice. It was just like a machine that was repeating a recording.

I want to exchange for memory fragments. It's best if it's all the memories!

Tang Zhen's face was expressionless as he stated his request.

the battle Points you have are not enough to exchange for all the memories. If you want to exchange for all of them, you will need another 100 million Battle Points.

After Tang Zhen raised his exchange request, the spiritual envoy immediately gave an answer. However, the amount was somewhat shocking.

100 million battle credits was an astronomical figure. It was almost impossible for ordinary believers to save up enough.

A trace of anger rose within Tang Zhen's heart. The other party's actions were clearly deliberately making things difficult for him.

"Then can you tell me how many battle credits I have now?"

After hearing the Spirit envoy's reply, the corner of Tang Zhen's mouth revealed a ridiculing smile as he continued to ask.

you currently have 130000 Battle Points. You can use 100000 Battle Points to exchange for a memory fragment. Do you want to exchange?"

"100000 Battle Points are equivalent to 100000 ordinary sea monsters 'lives, but I can only exchange it for a memory that belongs to me.

Then I'd like to ask you, what right do you have to take away my things and then sell them to me?"

Tang Zhen's voice turned somewhat cold. If it wasn't because he didn't have enough confidence, he would have torn down this grand temple right now.

Hearing Tang Zhen's stern question, the spirit emissary's voice that had sounded out earlier was silent for a few breaths. Soon after, he used an indifferent tone to reply,"As a believer of God, you should pay something in return for enjoying God's grace.

Sealing your memories is actually to prevent too many distracting thoughts from causing changes. The most important thing is the inner demons.

If he didn't do this, perhaps this world would be filled with monsters bred by evil thoughts.

There's another reason for doing this, and it's also for your own consideration.

By sealing your memories, you'll be able to cut off all ties with the past, allowing you to cultivate wholeheartedly.

Tang Zhen could not help but sneer repeatedly when he heard this.

"Losing one's original memories is equivalent to having one's hands and feet bound, and one can't use any of their skills.

The path of cultivation was incomparably cruel. What cultivators did was also to find ways to improve their strength and make themselves more powerful.

However, your actions have undoubtedly pushed the cultivators into a hopeless situation. You even shamelessly boast that you're doing this for the sake of your believers.

however, do you know how many people have lost their lives in the process? a God's kingdom has rebelled for nearly a thousand years, and the God's slaves have slaughtered their believers like pigs and dogs, but no one has ever asked about it. Is this also your training?

In my opinion, this is just a shameless method to force the believers to work for you. No one cares about their lives, right?

Perhaps from the beginning to the end, no one has ever exchanged for the complete memory, so everything is just a lie?"

Tang Zhen's words actually hid a trap. He wanted to know if anyone had exchanged for the complete memory and then left from here.

"The rules are the rules, and they can't be changed. I can't do anything about it.

I can only tell you that if you have 100 million battle credits, you can get the complete memory at any time.

At the same time, I can also tell you clearly that these battle merits are not impossible to earn. There has been more than one believer who has exchanged for the complete memory.

Even if you want to leave, you can do it, but you have to obtain enough battle merits."

After hearing the Spirit envoy's reply, Tang Zhen lightly laughed and said,"Since you keep emphasizing the rules, then fine, I'll follow the rules.

Can you tell me how many battle merits I need to help me break through my current realm?"

Tang Zhen's question similarly hid a trap.

Firstly, he wanted to see if the other party knew about his background and realm. Secondly, he really wanted to know if he could improve his strength through this method.

Since he had come to the Grand temple, he was prepared to be discovered. Instead of doing things like covering his ears and stealing the bell, he might as well take the initiative to attack.

Even if something were to happen, he believed that with his strength, he would be able to escape.

After waiting for a while, the spirit emissary's voice rang out again, but this time, there was a hint of solemness in his tone.

...

I see. Your Excellency is not a believer of God. No wonder you have such arrogant remarks.

In fact, outsiders like you have appeared more than once in the past, and I always feel a little unwilling.

The problem is that no one invited you in. Since you're already here, you have to follow the rules.

In fact, to you, this might be an opportunity.

I can tell you clearly that they are the same as the believers of the gods. They also left behind indelible merits in the war of defense.

Of course, their efforts weren't in vain. After the true experts obtained enough contribution points, they also received the rewards they wanted.

So, as long as you obtain enough battle merits, I can satisfy whatever you want.

As for breaking through your current realm, it will require 10 billion battle credits. This number may seem unattainable, but there has been more than one person who has successfully achieved it.

I hope that you can successfully achieve this goal. After all, this is a win-win situation for both of us."

Tang Zhen was quietly surprised in his heart when he heard the other party's explanation. It seemed that raising one's realm was not a difficult matter in the other party's eyes.

What kind of strength and confidence did he need to make such a promise without hesitation?

Tang Zhen had a faint guess in his heart when he recalled the terrifying giant he had discovered under the Grand temple when he had used his mental energy to probe earlier.

This God who had summoned countless believers to his divine Kingdom and could easily give out generous rewards must have unimaginably powerful strength.

It was only because he had encountered some unforeseen circumstances that he was forced to use this method to protect his own safety.

Chapter 2070 Defensive Area Commander (1)

Choosing to exchange for memory fragments and not other items was a decision that Tang Zhen had made long ago.

He had the ability to create things with his will, so it was not worth it to use his battle credits to exchange for items.

The problem was that, due to his realm, he could easily produce ordinary items. However, when he produced special and precious items, he would still have to expend a lot of energy.

For example, he could materialize the armored cannon chariot in a moment, but it would take a long time to materialize the giant tree puppet.

!!

This was because when Tang Zhen conjured items, he used the energy from his mental world. It was similar to Origin Energy and was completely different from ordinary heaven and earth energy.

Moreover, the energy of heaven and earth in the world of his mind wasn't endless. It still needed to evolve and perfect all things, so there was no surplus at all.

If the extraction state was maintained for a long time, it would more or less affect the construction of the mind world.

If it was more serious, it might even affect the advancement of his realm, and even leave behind irreparable hidden dangers.

Although Tang Zhen was unable to accurately judge the changes in his body due to his memories, he was still able to make a basic judgment.

Therefore, in the near future, he might use his Battle Points to exchange for special items to reduce the energy extraction from his mind world.

As for ordinary items, he could still obtain them through his thoughts. This level of consumption was completely acceptable.

After making up his mind, Tang Zhen said to the spiritual envoy, I need to exchange for a memory fragment. At the same time, I have a request. Help me choose a defensive area with more monsters and fewer believers.

Tang Chen's request clearly meant that he had already made up his mind to obtain as many battle merits as possible.

Although there were many sea monsters in the previous defense area, they could not meet his requirements at all.

The spirit didn't hesitate and quickly replied, " "Your battle credits have been deducted, and your memory fragments have been extracted. You can absorb them at any time.

If you want to hunt more sea monsters, then defense area 153 is very suitable for you. It was attacked by sea monsters some time ago, and all the believers in charge of guarding it were killed.

It was one of the most dangerous areas, and the frequency of attacks there was three times that of the other areas. However, the rewards were also more generous.

If you want to go there, I can arrange for you to go there now as a commander.

At the same time, I can also give you a certain amount of authority to transfer manpower from nearby areas, but the number can not exceed 5000.

If you want more manpower, you'll have to wait for new believers to enter. It'll take at least a hundred days to restore the full establishment."

Tang Zhen nodded in agreement. In this case, he would be able to go all out.

In particular, his position as the commander could allow him to gain real power earlier and facilitate the implementation of his plan.

To a newcomer, Tang Zhen could be said to have reached the heavens in a single step. He had only participated in one battle and had directly obtained the position of commander.

This was basically impossible in the other defense zones, not to mention that he had some special authority.

If the commanders of the other defense areas were like this, the believers would fight for it even if they had to break their heads.

The reason why the spiritual envoy had entrusted him with such an important task was indeed because he had enough military achievements and was qualified to be promoted to an officer.

According to the rules, one only needed 10000 battle merits to be promoted to an officer, and the reward for killing sea monsters would also be slightly higher.

As the military merits accumulated, the officer's rank would also get higher and higher, and the authority and benefits he would have would also increase.

Tang Zhen was different. Because of his status as a spiritualist, he was able to obtain all the benefits that a commander could enjoy in one go.

The military merits that Tang Zhen had obtained in one go was sufficient for him to be promoted by several ranks. In the 153rd defense area, which was filled with newcomers, it was more than enough for him to be the commander.

However, the main reason was that his strength had been acknowledged by the spiritualist. Compared to ordinary believers, Tang Zhen's strength was already much stronger.

For a special existence like him, it wouldn't be wrong to say that he could fight against ten thousand people alone, so he naturally couldn't stick to the old rules.

Therefore, after Tang Zhen made his request, the spiritual envoy immediately agreed and also gave him enough power.

Just like what the spirit envoy had said earlier, as long as Tang Zhen killed enough monsters, it would definitely not be stingy with the rewards.

Amidst the flickering light, two items slowly appeared and floated in front of Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen glanced at it. One of the items was the token of the defense area's commander. The holder could obtain the temple's recognition and use special authority.

As for the other item, it looked like a beautiful jade with liquid flowing inside. This was Tang Zhen's sealed memory.

"I wonder if you've read through my memories before I was sealed?"

Tang Zhen looked at the memory fragment and asked the spiritual envoy.

don't worry. I won't translate the memory fragments of any believer in case the evil thoughts and demons are released and cause unnecessary danger.

The memories of a powerhouse like you are even more untouchable. Otherwise, if your heart's devil and evil thoughts go out of control and turn into monsters, it will definitely cause a disaster!"

Tang Zhen nodded his head. If he were to judge based on his previous speculations, the spiritualist's words should not be false.

The God's kingdom had summoned the fanatical believers here mainly because their faith was firm, and they had relatively fewer inner demons and evil thoughts.

After the memory was broken and sealed, even if it could be exchanged for by the believers again, because only a part of it could be obtained at a time, the inner demons and evil thoughts would be easily suppressed and cleared by the believers.

The spiriters did not dare to read the memory fragments of their believers because there were too many of them. It would be very troublesome if they were contaminated over time.

Moreover, the main purpose of summoning believers was to eliminate sea monsters, not to invade their privacy.

These were just Tang Zhen's guesses. However, Tang Zhen would never believe that the spiritual envoy had never looked through the memory fragments.

Of course, this wasn't the time to be thinking about these questions.

He used his hand to pick up the memory fragment. Soon after, the item was like a melting ice cube. It quickly turned into smoke and entered Tang Zhen's body.

In his mind, many memories of the past immediately appeared. Perhaps it was because he had lost them and regained them, but he actually gave people a strange feeling.

It was as if he was watching a movie, and the protagonist of the movie was his familiar yet strange self.

After being silent for a few breaths, Tang Zhen grabbed the token in front of him and ended the conversation.

The cluster of light that covered his body scattered. Tang Zhen turned around and walked out of the square, only to see that the believer who had chatted with him earlier was currently standing at the edge of the square.

The leather armor that he was wearing had disappeared. In its place was a pure black robe that looked like silk.

...

Even though his body didn't move, the robe still trembled like water. Runes were like leaves falling into the water, appearing and disappearing on the surface of the robe.

With just a glance, he could confirm that this was definitely not an ordinary item. It must have consumed a lot of battle merits.

After seeing Tang Zhen, the other party waved his hand. He seemed to be in a good mood.

The believer frowned after seeing that Tang Zhen was still wearing his original armor. He thought for a moment before saying, if I'm not wrong, you should have exchanged your Battle Points for memory fragments. This is what every newcomer does.

This kind of feeling was understandable, but from a practical point of view, it was obviously very irrational.

As one's battle merits were limited, it was impossible to obtain all the memories. The memory fragments that were exchanged for were also random, and it was unknown if they were valuable.

If you waste your points like this, it'll affect the advancement of your strength and put yourself in danger. So, it's best not to do this in the future."

Perhaps it was due to the fact that Tang Zhen was a newbie and didn't understand the relationship between the two parties that the other party kindly reminded him.

To ordinary believers, these words were priceless advice that could save them from many detours.

However, Tang Zhen was different from the other believers. Not only did he have to retrieve all the memory fragments, but he also had to earn enough battle merits to exchange for an opportunity to advance his realm.