

Alternate 2141

Chapter 2141 The ancestor of windthunder city (1)

“We’re finished, Yingluo.”

This thought flashed through the city master’s mind. In the next moment, he fell to the ground heavily.

The fear and humiliation in his heart erupted like a tide. At this moment, he was already at the mercy of others and no longer had the strength to fight back.

“Damn it, how can this guy be so powerful?”

Tang Zhen’s attack was impossible to defend against. Even if the wind lightning City Master was prepared, he was still defeated in a single move.

In the end, he had still underestimated Tang Zhen and compared him to the other strong believers. However, it was not that he was originally an intruder and was completely different from those strong believers.

If they were to really fight, even ten strong believers of the same level might not be Tang Zhen’s match.

The wind Thunder City Master was filled with despair. If Tang Zhen wanted to kill him, he might be able to do so with a single strike.

Now that things had come to this, he could only use life-saving means.

“Save me, patriarch!”

Following the wind Thunder City master’s roar, the Jade token on his waist suddenly shattered. Following which, an illusionary human figure suddenly appeared.

This was an energy clone condensed by the spiritual power of a powerhouse. It was sealed in a special container and could release the power of the original body.

a strong believer? he doesn’t look like one.

The energy clone said in a low voice. Although his face could not be seen clearly, he gave off an extremely dangerous feeling.

I don’t care who you are. Since you dare to offend my thunderwind city, you must pay the price!

As soon as he finished speaking, the energy clone of the old ancestor of windthunder city immediately took action and threw a punch at Tang Zhen.

It looked like an ordinary punch, but it had terrifying power.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

It was as though space had been torn apart as a strange sound was emitted. The fist had also instantly landed in front of Tang Zhen.

“I’d like to see just how strong you are!”

Tang Zhen let out a low roar. He did not retreat but advanced instead, similarly swinging his fist and smashing over.

In a head-on confrontation, one could only detect the true strength of the enemy. If the main body was not afraid, what more an energy avatar?

The sound of glass shattering rang out, and a hole was shaken out of the crystal wall where the two fists were.

When the battle-King Warriors saw this, they didn’t care about their injuries anymore. They ran for their lives toward the edge.

If one was accidentally sucked in, they would immediately be crushed into pieces.

The crystal wall of the plane was everywhere. It not only wrapped around the entire world, but also surrounded the living plants, invisible and untouchable.

However, the shock wave from the exchange between the Tang Zhen duo had forcefully shattered the crystal wall of the plane. From this, one could see how terrifying the might was.

After the collision of their fists, the figure became more and more illusory, as if it would dissipate at any moment.

it’s nothing much. You want to turn the tide with just an energy incarnation? what a joke!

Tang Zhen laughed as he spoke. At the same time, he looked at the windthunder City Master on the ground with a trace of ridicule in his eyes.

Your patriarch’s energy avatar can’t save you. If you want to live, get his main body to come quickly.

The expression of the city Master of wind Thunder City was uncertain. The old ancestor’s energy avatar was actually not Tang Zhen’s match. While he was shocked, he was also depressed.

If he had known that this would happen, he would have thought of a way to send Tang Zhen away and not hold a trace of hope in his heart and try to capture him.

He was too greedy and ended up like this.

Currently, his strongest attack had already lost its effectiveness. Only the old ancestor could deal with Tang Zhen, but the problem was that the old ancestor was unable to appear.

At this moment, he was expanding the spiritual spring and was only one step away from success. It was the most critical moment.

If he left now, all his efforts would be in vain.

The city Master even suspected that Tang Zhen was sent out by the enemy forces to deliberately cause trouble at this critical moment.

One had to know that the expansion of a spiritual spring was of great significance to the wind Thunder City. Once the expansion was completed, it could cultivate more martial artists for the wind Thunder City.

When he became stronger, he could launch attacks on the other megacities and make windthunder city the true Overlord of this continent.

the elder must have sensed what's happening here, but he hasn't shown up to intervene. It's obvious that he doesn't want to delay the expansion of the spiritual spring. He doesn't mind sacrificing me.

I can't just wait for death like this. I have to find a way to get out of this crisis, even if I have to pay some price."

The windthunder City Master, who was unable to get up under Tang Zhen's suppression, had already made up his mind and decided to endure this moment of humiliation.

If he had the opportunity in the future, he would definitely take back the principal and interest, making Tang Zhen pay the price he deserved.

"What do you want to know? I can tell you everything. Once you get what you want, leave immediately.

I admit that you're very strong, but the ancestor of our windthunder city isn't weak either. If he were to personally take action, you might not be as pleased as you are now."

The city Lord of windthunder city's voice was filled with hatred. It was obvious that he was unwilling.

"If your clan's old ancestor could make a move, it's impossible for him to wait until now without any movement.

If I'm not wrong, he should be entangled by something, so he can't leave, right?"

The wind lightning city Lord coldly snorted and did not reply to Tang Zhen's words.

first question, what are your origins and what is your relationship with your believers? "

After hearing Tang Zhen's question, the wind lightning city Lord was even more certain that Tang Zhen was a believer who came from across the sea.

However, the problem was that a believer with such a cultivation should not be completely ignorant of this matter. Perhaps Tang Zhen's identity was not as simple as he had imagined.

Although he had doubts in his heart, this was not the time to delve into these matters. Tang Zhen was still waiting for an answer.

the people living on this continent are all descendants of the believers. Of course, we no longer believe in that evil god.

The change occurred a thousand years ago. For some unknown reason, the sky above this land was suddenly torn apart.

It didn't take long for experts to break through the air and attack the temple on this land.

At that time, the believers fought back with all their might, and the two sides fought each other, and in the end, both sides were injured.

In that great battle, 90% of the temples were destroyed, and countless believers were killed or injured.

The surviving believers thought that reinforcements would arrive soon, but after waiting for a long time, there was no movement.

Even the few temples that the believers had protected with their lives could not receive any response and became ordinary buildings.

The surviving believers did not know what had happened, but they had an ominous feeling in their hearts. Perhaps the kingdom of God had abandoned them.

As time passed, the believers could finally confirm that the God had indeed abandoned them.

The desperate believers became crazy. They destroyed the remaining temples and vowed never to believe in the evil god who abandoned their believers again.

However, there was also a problem. Without the logistics of the temple, the believers began to lose their strength when facing groups of monsters, and they were forced to retreat under the attacks of the monsters.

Fortunately, at this time, the enemies who had invaded the God's kingdom stood up and helped the believers fight against the monsters, gradually recovering the collapse.

The original hostile state had also turned into cooperation. There were even believers who began to follow these outer-realm martial artists and learn martial techniques from them.

Originally, if the believers wanted to improve their strength, they would need to exchange for it with battle credits and then be instilled by the temple.

Originally, after they were abandoned by the temple, their path of cultivation had been cut off. However, the energy from the cracks in the sky and the unknown substance that seeped into the outer space made it possible for them to cultivate martial arts.

It was also from that time that martial arts became popular and gradually developed to the present level."

Chapter 2142 The hidden danger of the God's kingdom (1)

The history that the wind lightning city Lord was talking about was not much different from Tang Zhen's guess.

It wasn't that he had predicted it, but in the history of the various planes he knew, similar things had happened one after another.

The deeper the love, the deeper the hate.

The believers who were summoned into the divine Kingdom had a strong belief in the indigenous gods. They were almost Supreme.

Even if his memories were taken away and he was forced to fight with monsters, he still had no regrets.

Tang Zhen could often see believers constantly reciting the only memory that had not been taken away during their daily lives and battles, the praises of the indigenous gods.

To these believers, everything that he had done was of his own free will.

One could imagine the scene at that time. Under the double threat of the alien Warriors and monsters, countless believers were killed or injured, but they had no way to get supplies or spiritual comfort.

When they learned that they had been abandoned by the native gods, their devout faith became a joke, and the resentment that erupted was enough to destroy everything.

Perhaps, this was the most terrifying thing in the world.

The Grand temple's foolish decision had helped those outer-realm martial artists.

The original bloody battle failed to conquer the believers, but after the defeat, they inexplicably gained the right to rule this land.

It seemed that the divine Kingdom had abandoned these believers and relied on the ocean to isolate the hidden danger for a while, but in fact, a greater crisis had been buried.

How could those vengeful believers and the outer-realm martial artists who were also outsiders let this matter go so easily?

Tang Zhen secretly guessed that perhaps the city Lords were related to the martial artists from the foreign lands. They might even be the martial artists from the foreign lands and their descendants.

Time might be able to erase hatred. As the original batch of believers left, the younger generation might not be able to experience the pain and despair, but their ambitions and desires would never diminish, but only intensify.

However, from Tang Zhen's point of view, everything that happened back then had a reason. The situation might have been even more complicated.

The reason why the divine Kingdom abandoned those was probably related to the gradual decline of the indigenous gods. The indigenous gods who had not woken up for a long time were no longer able to continue supporting the operation of the other continents.

Under such circumstances, it was the wisest choice to defend the land where the native gods were sleeping and reduce energy consumption as much as possible.

As for abandoning the believers, the Grand temple might not care at all, these believers were just tools to be used.

If a batch of them died, they could just continue to summon them. As long as there was desire, there would never be a lack of fanatical believers.

“What is the connection between you and the strong believers? do you have any plans to attack across the sea?”

I advise you to answer honestly. If you try to hide it, I might let you experience pain that you’ve never experienced before.”

Hearing Tang Zhen’s warning, the city Lord cursed in his heart, but he didn’t dare to show it.

At the same time, he also secretly guessed that Tang Zhen might be a spy sent by the Grand temple to figure out the specific situation of the martial arts continent.

If that was the case, then all the more he couldn’t tell the truth.

How could this wind Thunder City Master know that Tang Zhen wanted to use the divine Kingdom as a place for the cultivators to increase their strength? naturally, he had to ensure the stability of the divine Kingdom and not allow any unexpected changes to happen.

Even if they couldn’t stop the fifth battle area from invading God’s kingdom ten years later, they had to at least ensure the stability of the next ten years.

If the martial artists launched an attack during this period, it would inevitably cause a huge turmoil in the God’s kingdom, and the threat was far greater than that of the brainless sea monsters.

If the martial artists colluded with the strong believers, it was not impossible to destroy the divine Kingdom.

It might be even more serious. They would collude with sea monsters and attack across the sea together.

In the face of an Alliance formed by three powerful forces, other than the 153 defense area, the other defense areas were simply unable to resist.

One more thing was for sure: if a war really broke out, the enemy would not pick the most powerful area 153 at all. Instead, they would pick the weakest areas to attack.

the divine Kingdom’s coastline was long, and there were many defensive zones. It was impossible to fully defend against an enemy attack.

The more Tang Zhen thought about it, the more he felt that the possibility of such a thing happening was extremely high.

Both the resources of the divine Kingdom and the indigenous gods themselves were extremely tempting.

In order to obtain more powerful strength, there would definitely be people who would even kill a God.

Wind Thunder City Lord didn’t know about Tang Zhen’s concerns. He thought for a moment before saying, we don’t have much contact with the strong believers, and we can even be considered enemies. Some of the strong believers often launch attacks indiscriminately, plundering cities and villages.

Encountering such an incident, a fierce battle was naturally unavoidable, and both sides suffered losses.

However, that was in the past. In recent years, the number of strong believers who could successfully cross the sea had decreased.

Even if they did appear occasionally, they would act alone and not in groups like in the past.

We don't pay much attention to these powerful believers. As long as they don't cause trouble, we won't easily provoke them."

The words of the city Master of thunderwind city were half true and half false. If they encountered a strong believer, they would naturally not easily provoke them.

As for the weaker believers, they basically came with no return. First, it was driven by profit, and second, it was to prevent too much information from being sent back to the other side.

Since he was plotting against the believer's continent, he naturally had to be more vigilant. Otherwise, the believers would have too much information.

Many years ago, martial arts powerhouses had reached an agreement with sea monsters that they would not stop believers from crossing the sea.

However, if the believers wanted to return to the divine Kingdom, they would be attacked crazily until they were completely killed.

This was the reason why Tang Zhen's journey here was smooth and he didn't encounter many sea monsters.

The sea monster clan could reduce their losses if they handed Tang Zhen over to the martial Dao experts to deal with. Otherwise, the sea monster clan's experts would have attacked long ago.

Although the two sides were in a cooperative relationship, the sea monster clan was naturally happy to be able to trick the other party.

Of course, these were all top secrets. The city Lord of wind Thunder City would never tell Tang Zhen about it. He would definitely not tell him that the warrior continent was planning to join forces with the sea monsters to attack the divine Kingdom.

This plan had been planned for a long time, and almost all the giant cities on the warrior continent were involved.

The person in charge of this matter wasn't the city Lord but someone else.

He was only a participant, and he could just send troops to participate in the operation.

At this moment, he was even thinking about whether he should tell the person in charge to Tang Zhen because that fellow had an old grudge with him.

However, on second thought, he gave up on this plan to avoid causing more trouble.

Tang Zhen stared at the city Master of thunderwind city as a mocking smile appeared on his face. This fellow's words were half true and half false. He definitely did not tell the truth.

The other party's mouth was his. If he didn't want to tell the truth, Tang Zhen didn't have any good methods.

Regardless of whether he killed him or forcefully captured him, he might attract the attention of the old ancestor of the wind Thunder City.

The other party didn't appear earlier because Tang Zhen didn't endanger the life of the wind Thunder City Master. If he really wanted to kill him, the old ancestor of wind Thunder City would definitely appear in an instant.

Tang Zhen didn't have an irreconcilable enmity with the city Lord of windthunder city. He definitely wouldn't create a strong enemy for himself without a need.

As for forcefully searching his memories, let's not talk about whether or not he would succeed. Even if he did succeed, the city Master would be completely crippled.

Chapter 2143 Enemies everywhere (1)

He had already known what he needed to know, but he still needed to figure out a way to figure out the secrets he didn't know.

They had stayed in windthunder city for a long time. If they continued to stay, it was inevitable that something would happen.

At this moment, Tang Zhen was alone and deep in the enemy's territory. He needed to be as safe as possible and did not need to make too many strong enemies.

"This fellow probably hates me to the core."

Tang Zhen laughed in his heart as he looked at the city Master of windthunder city, who was lying on the ground and pretending to be calm.

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He didn't want to continue to intensify the conflict, and because of this, the wind Thunder City Master managed to escape. Although his face was damaged, at least he managed to keep his life.

He could only blame this fellow for having impure thoughts. He even wanted to scheme to capture Tang Zhen, which was why he suffered today's humiliation.

If he had said the same words before the fight, perhaps this situation would not have happened.

"Sorry for disturbing you today, I hope you don't take offense. If there is a chance to meet again in the future, I hope we can sit down and discuss Dao."

Tang Zhen raised his head and glanced at the position of the city governor's mansion. He laughed softly before disappearing without a trace like smoke.

"Yingluo has left?"

Wind Thunder City Lord looked at the spot where Tang Zhen had disappeared. He did not dare to act rashly and remained silent.

In the dark, he was still trying to break the spiritual power restraints on his body.

He wasn't sure if Tang Zhen had already left. He was prepared to observe carefully before considering his next move.

If Tang Zhen teased him and waited for him to escape before attacking again, and he foolishly fell for it, then he would simply lose all face.

But at this moment, a voice entered his ears.

"Hurry up and get up, he's already gone."

The moment he said that, the power binding wind Thunder City master's body started to weaken. After which, he roared and jumped up from the ground.

"Damn bastard, I'll definitely take revenge!"

The humiliation and anger that had been accumulated in his heart exploded out at this moment, causing the expression of the city Master to become twisted.

He didn't dare to question the old ancestor why he didn't make a move just now. Firstly, he didn't have the guts, and secondly, there was no need to.

But even so, wind Thunder City master's heart was still filled with resentment. At the same time, he swore in his heart that he would take revenge.

"thank you for saving me, old ancestor!"

Even though he was furious, the city Lord still faced the direction of the city Lord's mansion and bowed respectfully.

He had to show enough respect to the old ancestor. The wind Thunder City could have no city Lord, but it couldn't have the old ancestor.

"Do you feel aggrieved and want to take revenge on that cultivator?"

The voice of the old ancestor of windthunder city drifted over. His tone was as calm as water, as though he had already seen through the thoughts of the windthunder city Lord.

Wind Thunder City Master hesitated for a moment after hearing this. In the end, he nodded his head lightly with a trace of fear in his expression.

He was in awe of the old ancestor and knew that the other party had superb skills and could see through people's hearts with a glance.

If he lied in front of the great ancestor, he had to consider the possible punishment. Moreover, there was nothing to hide about this matter.

To a martial artist, one must take revenge in order to have a clear mind. Today, he was humiliated in Tang Zhen's hands. It was extremely normal for him to want to take revenge.

"I advise you to give up on this idea. That cultivator is not weak. If I'm not wrong, he might even be stronger than me."

After hearing the old ancestor's words, the wind Thunder City Master was shocked.

The reason why he was able to maintain his calm before this was because he was certain that if Tang Zhen really wanted to kill him, the old ancestor would definitely come to his rescue.

In his eyes, the old ancestor's strength had always been close to invincible.

But at this moment, the old ancestor actually said that Tang Zhen's strength might be even stronger than his by a level. How could this not cause the wind Thunder City Master to turn pale with fright?

At the same time, he couldn't help but feel a trace of fear.

If Tang Zhen had really made a move earlier, would the old ancestor be able to save him in time and save his life?

Thinking up to here, the city Master couldn't help but break out in a cold sweat. At the same time, he felt lucky.

In the end, Tang Zhen spared him. Clearly, he was afraid of the old ancestor's strength and was uncertain of the old ancestor's cultivation.

If he could be sure, he would have been a corpse by now.

The frowning City Master was filled with doubt.

"As far as I know, with the decline of the Grand temple's strength, the number of true strong believers has been decreasing.

A few of the strong believers have also kept in contact with us in private. Where did that guy come from?"

This was something that the wind lightning city Lord had been pondering about. What was the origin of Tang Zhen, who had suddenly crossed the sea?

"I've just received the news," the old ancestor of windthunder city said indifferently. a group of experts has just appeared on the believer's continent. Their strength far exceeds that of ordinary believers.

According to the information provided by our partners, they are actually outsiders from a place called the world of towers.

Just like us, they are also considered to be foreign invaders, but because the Grand temple is getting weaker by the day, they tacitly acknowledge their existence.

It allowed them to be like ordinary believers, where they could exchange their battle achievements for supplies or increase their strength by instilling energy into them.

Among these foreign powerhouses, there was a cultivator named Tang Zhen whose recent performance was particularly eye-catching.

He had strength close to that of a creator and could easily materialize all kinds of items, building the defense area like an iron wall.

At the same time, he also created a type of warship, which was called the sea mobile defense area. With the advantage of weapons and runic magic circles, one warship could block and kill an Army of sea monsters.

Other than that, there's also a rune bomb that can destroy a sea monster nest with one blow. Its power is beyond imagination."

When the city Lord heard this, he was shocked. He didn't expect such a thing to happen.

If that was the case, it would undoubtedly be a disaster for the sea monster tribe.

the sea monster experts won't sit by and watch such a situation happen. If I'm not wrong, they have already taken action and are preparing to kill Tang Zhen, right? "

"That's right. This Tang Zhen has indeed been listed on the sea monster clan's must-kill list, and he's ranked first.

However, those guys are very cunning. After they confirmed that Tang Zhen's strength wasn't weak, they didn't attack him directly. Instead, they allowed him to cross the sea and enter our martial arts continent."

When the city Lord of windthunder city heard this, his brows furrowed slightly. After which, a look of realization appeared on his face.

"I know. Those guys want us to kill Tang Zhen so that we will bear the losses.

If we can't kill Tang Zhen, the sea monster clan's powerhouses will continue to attack him on his way back until he's completely killed!"

When he said this, how could the city Lord of windthunder city not guess Tang Zhen's identity? at the same time, a trace of helplessness rose in his heart.

Encountering an expert like Tang Zhen, wanting to take revenge would probably be as difficult as ascending to the heavens.

Chapter 2144 Continue to stir up trouble (1)

After Tang Zhen left windthunder city, he chose to continue moving forward.

From the words of the city Lord of windthunder city, he had found out about the history of the martial artist continent and had also foreseen the impending crisis.

It was especially so when the demonic plane's master was secretly pushing for it. The possibility of war happening was extremely high, so he had to be vigilant.

The sudden turn of events caused Tang Zhen to feel a thread of urgency in his heart.

In this special world, Warriors, sea monsters, and believers all had extraordinary combat power.

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If the two sides were to fight, the advantage of the Lou Cheng cultivators would be greatly suppressed and they would not be able to exert their full combat power.

However, that was the situation, and there was no use complaining.

Fortunately, the sacred Dragon Warzone was different from the other warzones. Under Tang Zhen's influence, the sacred Dragon Warzone also attached great importance to the application of scientific and technological weapons.

Vehicles such as tanks and planes, or even higher-grade mecha warships, were now equipped in large numbers in Holy Dragon City.

Many of the buildings outside the city were similar to the cities in the technology plane, and technology items were also widely used.

If the war started, then Tang Zhen would have to find a way to transport all these weapons and equipment into God's kingdom to arm the cultivators in loucheng.

At the same time, he would also mobilize more buildings and enter the God's kingdom through other means, in case there was no available manpower after the war broke out.

He only needed to ensure that the divine Kingdom would not be conquered within 10 years. As for whether he would stay or leave after 10 years, that would depend on the situation.

From Tang Zhen's point of view, the crack in the sky above the martial artist continent was a pretty good way to enter.

Because the divine Kingdom had abandoned this place, the world's rules of stripping memories were no longer applicable here.

In the following time, he would find an opportunity to enter the sky, explore the space outside the rift, and find a way to build a transfer station.

With that, it was inevitable that he would be busy.

The situation was ever-changing, and it was necessary to make countermeasures and changes in a timely manner. If one always wanted to get things done once and for all, they would be eliminated by the enemy sooner or later.

During the journey, Tang Zhen raised his vigilance and was constantly on guard against the enemy's sneak attack.

The old ancestor of windthunder city shouldn't have made a move against him. Otherwise, after causing such a huge commotion in windthunder city, the old ancestor definitely wouldn't have let him leave so easily.

Since Tang Zhen was able to retreat in one piece, it meant that the other party had already given up on attacking. This matter had temporarily come to an end.

This bunch of people were a bunch of snakes and rats. Even if this matter didn't happen, they would probably find an opportunity to deal with him.

It was just that Tang Zhen did not encounter any danger along the way. It was likely that the time for him to make a move was not suitable.

Tang Zhen shook his head. It seemed that the enmity between both parties would need to wait for a period of time before it could be settled.

Tang Zhen was also not in a hurry. The current him was a Hunter. He must have sufficient patience.

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There was another giant city five hundred li away from windthunder city. This was Tang Zhen's second destination.

Tang Zhen, who had just caused a ruckus in windthunder city, disguised himself and quietly entered the huge city called Firerock.

The origin of the name 'flamerock city' came from a huge rock in the city that burned all day long like charcoal.

The flame of this rock was very strange. One could not feel any temperature from a hundred meters away.

However, once they entered the range of a hundred meters, the heat waves would hit them in the face, and those who entered could be roasted to charcoal at any time.

It was said that this flame had been burning for a thousand years. It had fallen from the alien space when the warrior continent had met with an accident. Since then, the flame had not been extinguished.

The craftsmen of Firerock city were ingenious and used the flames of Firerock to temper the metals, obtaining all kinds of alloy materials.

The weapons and armors of volcanic city were well-known on the entire warrior continent, and their prices were quite high.

But even so ... The cultivators on the continent still came to buy one after another. In order to get a weapon or armor that they liked, they often spent a lot of resources to exchange for it.

Even the strong believers would visit to customize their own weapons to improve their combat power.

Due to the large number of martial artists coming and going, the city was extremely lively. Martial artists with weapons on their backs and dressed in all sorts of clothes could be seen shuttling back and forth on the streets.

Although there were many martialists, these guys were very honest. One reason was that there were experts in the city, and the other was because of the rules of the city.

Anyone who dared to cause trouble here would lose the qualification to forge weapons and be completely blacklisted.

If the situation was serious, volcanic city would even issue a killing order and reward them with divine weapons.

Martial artists might not be particularly interested in wealth, but they would definitely not be indifferent to divine weapons that could be tailored for them.

As a result, the completion rate of The Kill Order issued by volcanic city was extremely high, almost reaching 99%. Very few wanted people would escape.

It was said that there was a divine soldier guard in volcanic city with tens of thousands of members, all of whom were powerful martial artists.

The members of the divine weapon guards wore battle armors made of alloy and held divine weapons. Their combat strength was extremely strong.

It was just that this Army was hidden underground and usually focused on cultivation. If there was no need, they would never appear in front of the world.

The Warriors who commanded the divine soldiers were also very powerful, and they were at least Combat King Warriors.

With the production of divine weapons and armors, coupled with their formidable strength, as time passed, the reputation of fiery Rock City grew, and even windthunder city was slightly inferior.

After Tang Zhen entered the city, he mixed in with the crowd and had a carefree appearance.

The advantage of having more people was that it was more convenient to inquire about information. Tang Zhen only needed to choose a suitable location and calm his heart to listen carefully.

This action, which seemed like searching for a needle in a haystack, was actually completely feasible. This was because Tang Zhen's mental energy could easily envelop the entire city after he released it.

He had deliberately concealed himself and avoided the sensitive areas to avoid being discovered by the martial arts powerhouses in volcanic city.

There was definitely someone similar to the old ancestor of the city Lord of thunderwind city here. Tang Zhen didn't want the other party to provoke him and would naturally be more careful.

Once he heard any information that interested him, Tang Zhen would immediately take action and head straight for the target that his spiritual force had locked onto.

In the following period of time, strange cases occurred frequently in volcanic city. There were always people who were attacked for no reason and then fell into a state of amnesia.

They couldn't remember what had happened, and after checking the property, they didn't find any losses.

When the incident first happened, it did not attract too much attention. However, it was only after the son of the governor of flamerock city was also attacked that it attracted the attention of the governor.

When he sent a martial arts powerhouse to investigate, he came to a shocking conclusion that these victims had been hypnotized by a secret technique, and there were traces of their memories being searched.

you're courting death! the city Lord was furious. He didn't know where the other party came from, but his son was raised to be the future city Lord and knew many of the secrets of the city.

If these secrets were known to others, it would definitely bring great danger to volcanic city, so this matter could not be underestimated.

Therefore, after receiving the news, the governor of flamerock city immediately ordered a search of the entire city and issued a reward.

As long as someone in the know made a report or arrested the murderer, they would be rewarded handsomely.

As the order was issued, the already turbulent Firerock city began to become more and more lively.

Chapter 2145 Firerock city (1)

Just as the martial artists of fiery Rock City were searching for the culprit, Tang Zhen had already headed to the center of the city, which was the location of the fiery rocks that fell from the sky.

The chaotic scene in the city no longer had anything to do with him. No one would have thought that the mastermind who had stirred up all this chaos in volcanic city would actually be wandering around leisurely.

If Tang Zhen wanted to hide, unless a cultivator of the same rank dug three feet deep into the ground, it would be impossible to discover his traces.

Of course, even if he took the initiative to show himself, the martialists of volcanic city would not be able to do anything to him. Although there were many people who were blinded by greed, most of them still knew their own limits.

He understood Tang Zhen's strength and knew that he would definitely die if he provoked the other party. How would he still dare to continue courting death?

Even if they really fought, only super experts could participate. They didn't even have the right to watch.

"This volcanic city is not weak. It has a population of seven to eight million, and the number of martial artists is actually close to one-thirtieth of its population.

Once the war starts, they will be able to quickly assemble an Army. In addition to the high-quality weapons they have, their combat power can not be underestimated."

Tang Zhen sized up the surroundings while slowly analyzing. He listed magma city as an important target to observe.

Unknowingly, he had arrived at the center of the city, where the fire Rock was located.

The city was so prosperous because of the existence of Firerock, so it was well-protected.

The location of the Firerock was built with a tall wall, making it impossible for the outside world to see the situation inside.

There were many martial artists on the city wall, and a large number of city defense weapons were also set up. Even the surface of the wedding Wall was covered with alloy steel plates poured with molten iron.

An iron wall was nothing more than this.

This city within a city was known as the weapon forging city. The armors and divine weapons that the martial artists were after were all produced here.

Every night, they could see the blazing fire from the city wall, which lit up the sky.

He could see his surroundings clearly without the need for a light. It was not much different from the daytime.

From time to time, the sound of metal striking against metal could be heard from inside the city wall. It rang out from morning to night, and black smoke would rise from time to time.

There were also some giant devices driven by runic magic circles that could be used to forge special weapons and equipment. When they were used, the sound was like thunder.

It was said that there were nearly 10000 workers in the entire weapon forging city, but they were still unable to meet the orders from the outside world.

The reason for this situation was that martial artists often had to fight with monsters, and fighting was just a routine.

The situation on the warrior continent was different from that of the divine Kingdom. Monsters would appear and multiply on their own, and there was almost no end to them.

Whether it was the ruins in the wilderness, the underground mines, or even the lakes and seas, there were all kinds of monsters.

When a martial artist died in battle, if they had companions by their side, their weapons and equipment might still be taken away.

However, if there was no one around, these weapons would be abandoned in the wilderness. In the case of lack of maintenance, no matter how good the quality was, they would eventually become scrap iron.

This was one of the costs.

After the new generation of martial artists grew up, they would also think of ways to obtain a set of suitable weapons and equipment for themselves in order to kill monsters more efficiently and improve their own strength.

This was also a huge consumer group.

Therefore, in this land where martial artists were respected, weapon manufacturers would never have to worry about a lack of food, and this was even more so in a place like volcanic city.

Tang Zhen observed the weapons of those martial artists who were guarding the city. There was nothing to say about their quality. Due to them being made of alloy, both the toughness and hardness were remarkable.

The equipment of ordinary martial artists was like this. Those high-level martial artists would definitely have more powerful equipment.

there's a warning runic magic circle on the city wall to prevent spiritual power detection. Maybe I can go in and take a look? ”

Tang Zhen did not rashly use his mental energy to cover the entire weapon-forging city. This was the core of the city, and the martial arts experts in the city would definitely place great importance on this place.

Once he was discovered while exploring, it would definitely alert the martial arts powerhouses in Chengdu. If they knew what he had done before, they would definitely come out to besiege him.

Although the possibility of this happening was very low, Tang Zhen would not let his guard down. There was a chance that the old ancestor of the fiery Rock City was searching for him.

Tang Zhen's eyes swept across the street when he thought of this. He slowly retreated into the shadows of the trees and disappeared.

.....

The only exit of weapon forging city was filled with carriages that came and went every day. The carriages were filled with all kinds of ores and materials for forging weapons.

If all the materials that were purchased were piled up and counted, it was estimated that they could fill up half of the city, which showed how large the consumption was.

This situation was related to the special flame of the Firerock. Under the scorching heat of that flame, even the highest quality ore would be burned to a little bit of essence.

The amount of ores used to forge a weapon was almost a hundred times more than the normal consumption. If it was a specially customized weapon, it would even need to be calcined for a longer time.

The longer the calcining time was, the less metal solution would remain. Of course, the cost would also be higher.

However, compared to the creation of a divine weapon, these losses were worth it. After all, ores were easy to find, but divine weapons were extremely difficult to find.

As soldier forge city purchased all kinds of materials all year round, it also attracted many merchants. All kinds of fur, scales, armors, meteorites, and underground ores were transported from all over the warrior's continent.

At this moment, a group of martial artists was standing at the city gate, constantly checking the goods sent into the city.

Of course, the inspection was just a formality. The main purpose was to prevent some materials that could cause violent explosions from sneaking in and causing unnecessary losses.

As for causing trouble, it was impossible for them to appear unless they were tired of living.

Tang Zhen's figure appeared among the waiting crowd.

He was standing behind a six-legged beast, wearing a severely worn leather armor, a shiny hood on his head, and a green, unsheathed, pointed machete on his waist.

His current identity was an ordinary member of the mining convoy. As for the guy he had replaced, he was still lying unconscious in the stable.

Of course, Tang Zhen wouldn't cause him to give me a job for free. Tang Zhen stuffed a few divine stones into this guy's pocket. It was comparable to his salary after working for decades.

This unlucky fellow could be considered to have profited from his misfortune.

People dressed like Tang Zhen could be found everywhere in the caravan. During the process of transporting goods, not only did merchants have to be wary of the heart of monsters, but they also had to be wary of thieves.

Although the caravan members were armed, the guards of broken soldier city did not care. Once the two sides fought, the caravan members would be killed as easily as chopping vegetables.

However, these martialists had never expected that there would be a super expert hidden in the crowd. Even the patriarch of Firerock city would be wary of him.

Chapter 2146 Destroy the Firerock? _1

The convoy continued to enter the city gate. Not long after, it was Tang Zhen's turn.

The martial artist in charge of inspection came to the front of the carriage and rummaged through the ore. Then, he waved his hand to indicate that there was no problem.

"You know what to do. If you break the rules, no one can save you."

The martial artist warned and then kept quiet.

These caravans travelled to and from weapon forging city all year round, so they did not need any extra instructions. After entering the city, they were all very well-behaved.

If anyone dared to cause trouble, they had to be prepared to be severely punished. It was not the death penalty, but a lifetime of labor.

The prisoner's job was to send the ores that needed to be tempered to the vicinity of the Firerock, and every time it was like a trip to purgatory.

The pain he suffered during this period was simply indescribable.

If they were to encounter the fire Rock and suddenly explode, they might be swallowed by the flames and burned to the point where not even ashes would be left.

It was this kind of work that was worse than death that allowed the prisoners to have extremely short lifespans. It was already considered a long life if they could live for a year.

The merchants who visited weapon forging city had all seen such a scene with their own eyes. While they were afraid, they naturally would not commit any crime.

The convoy moved forward slowly. After entering the city wall, they saw a busy scene.

Weapon forging city was divided into six workshops, each of which manufactured different items and required different materials.

hurry up and leave as soon as you're done unloading the ores. There are still a bunch of cars waiting behind!

A martial artist stood on a high platform, directing the convoy that was entering. His tone was somewhat impatient.

After living in such an environment for a long time, it was inevitable that he would become irritable.

After the beast-drawn carriage was driven to the high platform and fixed in place, holes suddenly appeared on the high platform.

The members of the caravan pulled the mechanism of the carriage, and the bottom of the carriage opened. The ores fell down with a clatter.

After the ores were unloaded, the beast-drawn carriage would be led away by the caravan members, and another beast-drawn carriage would follow.

The entire process was as smooth as floating clouds and flowing water. Obviously, after many years of operation, the rules and regulations of soldier forge city had long been established, and everything seemed to be in good order.

After Tang Zhen entered the city, he left quietly and sneaked into the workshops to slowly observe.

The efficiency of the assembly line-cast weapons being produced was quite good.

In the weapons warehouse below the city wall, there were bundles of sharp swords smeared with monster Oil. They were placed in neat rows, and there were at least 100000 of them.

These were all standard weapons. Although the quality was good, Tang Zhen didn't take a fancy to them.

Compared to the weapons of the cultivators in loucheng city, these standard weapons were no different from wooden sticks, which could be easily cut in half.

The world of loucheng was a high-energy plane. The performance and density of various materials in this world were higher than that of low-energy worlds. They were not on the same level at all.

Even ordinary iron ores had quite obvious differences due to the different energy concentration.

For example, after the iron ore in the world of loucheng had been tempered to a certain extent, it would naturally show a color similar to treasure light.

This was because the special substances contained in iron ores would react with the energy of heaven and earth when they reached a certain purity, causing this special phenomenon.

As long as one could master the appropriate technique, one could activate the energy contained in the weapon and interact with the free energy of heaven and earth in the outside world, forming something similar to the edge of a blade or sword light.

If he was in a low energy plane, he would not even think about it

Only if the user had super strength and could inject the energy accumulated in their body into the weapon and nurture it with spiritual power for a long time could ordinary iron become a divine weapon.

The world of loucheng dominated the greater thousand planes and crushed the native cultivators not only by its own strength but also by the advantage of the resources in the high-energy planes.

On the other hand, those custom-made high-grade weapons still had quite a powerful killing power. However, due to the limitations of the manufacturing process and raw materials, there was a limit to how strong they were.

Moreover, this type of weapon was rare and could not be equipped in large quantities, so it would not affect the overall battle situation too much.

At the end of the day, the enemy had the advantage in numbers. Once the war started, the cultivators in loucheng city might have to face a hundred times more enemies than themselves.

Since these weapons might be used against the cultivators in loucheng in the future, Tang Zhen didn't mind causing some destruction. It could also be considered as a way to weaken the enemy's strength.

With a thought, a gray smoke rose from the ground and filled the entire warehouse.

The free energy was gathered and converted into substances that could cause great damage to the weapons. Moreover, it was limited to the area of the warehouse and not a trace of it leaked outside.

After the gray mist came into contact with the weapons, it immediately attached itself to them and slowly seeped into them.

The weapon looked intact on the surface, but its internal structure had changed. The substance in the smoke had formed something similar to meridians.

Perhaps, with a light blow, these weapons would break into pieces along the meridians, almost no different from glass.

When the war broke out, the martial artists of Firerock city would realize that these weapons could not even compare to wooden sticks.

After destroying the Armory, Tang Zhen turned around and left. He wanted to see if there were any other secrets in weapon forging city.

In fact, the thing that Tang Zhen wanted to destroy the most was that huge volcanic rock. Without it, it was equivalent to half of the entire volcanic city being destroyed.

As the main weapon supplier of the martial arts continent, if the Firerock used to forge divine weapons was destroyed, it would undoubtedly have a great impact on the war situation.

Without the supply of high-quality weapons, the combat power of the martial artist Army would be greatly reduced. The longer the war lasted, the greater the negative impact.

However, if Tang Zhen were to do this, it would definitely cause an extremely great impact. It might even intensify the conflict and trigger the war ahead of time.

He would also face the pursuit of martial arts powerhouses. At that time, with the interference of the sea monster powerhouses and the spying of the demonic plane's master, he would be in an extremely dangerous situation.

Should he do it or not? this caused Tang Zhen to sink into deep thought.

At this moment, he was certain that the martialist continent was indeed preparing to attack the divine Kingdom continent. This plan had been in preparation for many years, and it might be implemented soon.

War was a competition of strength and luck, and it was very important to seize the opportunity. Now, both the warrior continent and the sea monster tribe had reached their peak.

On the other hand, the divine Kingdom's defenses were getting worse year by year. Some time ago, the sea monster army had even broken through and almost invaded the divine Kingdom's hinterland.

In fact, even the sea monsters didn't expect that a routine battle of attrition would break through area 153.

This also caused the sea monster army to have no follow-up forces to maintain, and the Grand temple immediately mobilized reinforcements to surround and annihilate the sea monster army that had penetrated deep into the hinterlands.

Although this mistake made the sea monsters extremely depressed, it also made them realize that the indigenous gods had become quite weak.

If the indigenous God died, not only would the divine Kingdom gradually collapse, but what the sea monster race wanted would also disappear.

Time waited for no one. After some discussion, the sea monster tribe finally decided to launch an official attack on the divine Kingdom.

They sent out messengers to negotiate with the city Lords of the martial arts continent. They agreed that they would immediately start the war after they had accumulated enough soldiers.

The martial arts continent had long had this intention, and both sides hit it off.

A war was unavoidable. Under such circumstances, Tang Zhen might no longer need to be overcautious.

Chapter 2147 Firerock purgatory (1)

He would destroy the Firerock and cut off the source of divine weapon creation on the martial arts continent!

This thought flashed through Tang Zhen's heart. He was no longer able to suppress it. Since war was unavoidable, he might as well indulge in it.

It wasn't the first time he had encountered a situation where he was surrounded by enemies. He had also encountered situations that were even more dangerous than this. Why was it that the stronger he was, the more indecisive he was?

He was the top master of the world of Loucheng, the Lord of a battle zone, and he controlled tens of millions of cultivators in Loucheng. Why would he be afraid of a group of monsters and martial artists?

Since he was a threat to him, he would beat him up or completely destroy him!

Tang Zhen laughed out loud. His voice contained an indescribable carefreeness.

His thoughts cleared up, and all his worries disappeared.

Although he had already made up his mind, it wasn't an easy task to destroy the Firerock.

Through his previous observations, Tang Zhen discovered that this fire-breathing rock was not simple. It was very likely that it had its own consciousness.

In other words, it was a living being and not a pure stone. Although such a life form was strange, it was not unique.

There were even some Ultra Beasts that specially sealed their eggs in a high temperature environment and used them as a breeding ground.

In some planes, monsters that lived in lava and flames could be seen almost everywhere.

Tang Zhen suspected that the Firerock in front of him was a similar lifeform. Perhaps the martial Dao experts in the city had already discovered this matter.

They didn't touch this thing, perhaps because its special flame could help in tempering ores, or because they were interested in the special life in the Firerock.

This kind of powerful creature, once tamed, could be used as a powerful war beast, and could provide great help to the owner.

Perhaps the patriarch of fiery Rock City was waiting for it to hatch so that he could take the opportunity to recognize it as his master and increase the strength of the city.

This might take a long time, but the other party also had a long life, and could completely wait for that moment to arrive.

Tang Zhen didn't want to give the other party this opportunity. If there really was a special life form in the Firerock, it would be better to let it break out of its shell earlier.

When that moment came, perhaps it would bring an unexpected surprise.

After sensing the surrounding environment, Tang Zhen noiselessly arrived at a nearby house. He hid from the guards and sneaked in.

This was a prison for prisoners, all of whom had been captured by Firerock city and locked up in weapon-forging city.

Since the establishment of this prison, it had held countless people.

Batch after batch of prisoners were sent in, but none of them ever made it out alive. After the original believers died, new prisoners would be sent in.

After entering the cell, a pungent smell assaulted their senses. Many emaciated prisoners were curled up in the cell.

The prisoners' bodies were smeared with sea monster Oil to treat burns and burns, but it was not of much use.

Old injuries had yet to heal, and new injuries were added. If it were not for the fact that most of these prisoners had strong physiques, they would not even be able to move.

When they encountered severely injured people, the Warriors of weapon forging city would take care of them. At the very least, they would give them healing medicine and allow them to rest for a period of time.

The prisoners in the cell were basically resting and recuperating. After they recovered their ability to move, they would continue to work.

Prisoners who could work normally were locked up in the outermost cells, and they would be escorted to the workplace in batches.

With a shake of his body, Tang Zhen transformed into a prisoner and entered the prison.

Under the confusion of their spiritual power, the other prisoners did not realize that someone had already sneaked in.

Not long after, he heard footsteps.

A group of prisoners covered in sweat and dust staggered in and fell head first on the dry grass in the cell.

If not for the fact that they were still breathing weakly, anyone would have thought they were dead.

His sweat and blood had dyed the dried grass a dark red.

"The next batch will be coming out immediately!"

let's go! a martial artist shouted in the cell. Then, the prisoners stood up and walked out listlessly.

Looking at their appearance, they were like walking corpses.

Tang Zhen was mixed in with the prisoners. He followed them out of the cell and arrived at the place where the ores were piled.

ten ores per person. Transport them to the vicinity of the Firerock. Those who can't complete the task are not allowed to leave!

Another believer said in a gloomy voice, completely ignoring the miserable state of the prisoners.

The whip in his hand was stained with black flesh and blood. It was obvious that he had whipped countless prisoners.

The prisoners had to put the ores into special ceramic baskets, carry them to the Firerock, and pour them into a special smelting pit.

After the ores were melted, they would flow out of the flame-covered area through the grooves and then be made into metal ingots.

As for the ashes and residue, they did not exist at all. They all flew into the sky with the hot air.

Casually picking up a clay basket, Tang Zhen learned from the prisoners and loaded the well-matched ores into the basket.

After the baskets were filled, the prisoners didn't rush to enter the smelting area near the Firerock, but lined up outside the white line on the ground.

The martial artist in charge of the management did not reprimand him after seeing this. It was obvious that this was a very normal thing.

Tang Zhen noticed that all the believers were holding their breath as if they were accumulating strength in their bodies. At the same time, their eyes were staring intently at the Firerock in front of them.

All of a sudden, the huge rock that was constantly spewing flames suddenly stopped.

At this moment, all the prisoners mustered their strength and ran forward with all their might.

Even though the ground was scorching hot and the surrounding air was suffocating, they still ran forward with all their might, not daring to waste a single second.

By doing so, they could avoid contact with the hot ground as much as possible, and at the same time, they could dump the ores on their backs into the designated area in the shortest time possible.

This was a very short time. If they couldn't complete it in the designated time, then the flaming rocks would shoot out flames again and burn them to ashes.

"Tell me, who will be the unlucky one to die this time?"

As the prisoner rushed towards the Firerock, the Warriors guarding the city wall immediately gathered together and bet on which guy would die.

This was one of their daily entertainment activities, which could make their boring work less boring. As for how many prisoners died, it had nothing to do with them.

I bet on long ears. That guy's legs aren't good. He almost died last time.

that's impossible. Everyone will die, but that long-eared guy won't. He's lived for more than a year, longer than the prisoners!

I bet on that thin guy. Just by looking at the way he's carrying the basket, I know that it's impossible for him to transport all ten portions of ores. He'll probably be burned to death very soon!

A group of martial artists laughed and talked loudly. Some even cursed the believers who had placed their bets, asking them to die quickly so that they could win a large sum of money.

Chapter 2148 Approaching the target _1

The prisoners who ran to the Firerock were in no mood to care about anything else, even if someone were to bet their lives on it.

They had no right to fight back, because they had become dead the moment they had entered the city.

Dignity did not exist here. Every moment that they lived in weapon-forging city, the prisoners had been struggling bitterly.

Although the resistance to adversity was admirable, sometimes death was a relief.

Meaningless persistence was nothing more than self-torture, and it was even more so for the prisoners in weapon-forging city.

If they could choose again, they definitely wouldn't repeat their stupid actions. At the very least, they wouldn't be captured by volcanic city and thrown into this hell on earth.

It was better to die than to live.

"Hurry up, just a little faster and the Firerock will erupt again."

The prisoners roared in their hearts as they continued to cross the scorching hot ground. Even if their feet were burnt, they could only grit their teeth and hold on.

The smelting pool was just a few steps away.

A long-eared prisoner at the forefront roared as he took off the ceramic basket on his back and poured the ore into the smelting pool with all his might.

To him, the sound of the rocks colliding was like the most beautiful music, representing the hope of survival.

"Quickly retreat!"

There was no time for him to indulge in his enjoyment. The long-eared prisoner carried the basket and quickly turned to rush outside.

Looking at the other prisoners who were still approaching, the long-eared prisoner who was the first to finish pouring the ore had an indescribable emotion flash through his eyes.

He had been here for more than a year, walking on the edge of death time and time again, and had gained enough experience.

The prisoners who had been sent here with him had all died. Even those who had come later than him were 99% dead.

When the Warriors of weapon forging city placed their bets, they would deliberately ignore him. Many people placed their bets on him, but they lost every time.

"This time, I'm afraid many people will die again."

The long-eared prisoner shook his head inwardly as he looked at the few prisoners at the back, having already sentenced them to death in his heart.

If they were even a second slower, they would be devoured by the flames. There was no chance of survival.

He knew that it was the guy who had bet on his death. He was constantly cursing him and hoping that he would die soon.

This person should be a newbie. He probably didn't know about her, and those old foxes didn't tell him either.

The long-eared prisoner sneered inwardly.

I can't die. I want to get out of here alive and then destroy this damn Firerock city!

The long-eared prisoner roared in his heart, but he appeared to be weak and his heart was filled with sorrow.

Without the existence of the temple, the descendants of these believers had completely lost their faith. Although they believed that the strong were respected, it caused the entire continent to be in turmoil.

Large cities occupied mountains, forests, and rivers, and issued all kinds of rules and regulations. If violated, one would be in great trouble.

The relatives of the powerhouses 'descendants ran amok and often seized things willfully, but the people in power paid no attention to this.

Take himself for example. If he had not been forced into a corner, how could he have killed the martial artists collecting taxes and be sent directly to the weapon-forging city?

Countless thoughts flashed through the long-eared prisoner's mind, but it did not affect his pace at all, and he continued to run for his life.

"Nine more times, and I'll get through it today!"

Even as the long-eared prisoner kept encouraging himself inwardly, his gaze fell on the last three prisoners. They were too slow, and were almost certainly going to die.

he knew the first two and they had been here for a month. it was lucky that they were still alive.

However, in the past month, their injuries had become more and more serious, to the point that there was almost no medicine that could cure them. They were constantly vomiting blood in their cells.

This was probably the last time the two of them would appear for the ore delivery today.

"It's good that he's dead. The earlier he dies, the earlier he'll be free."

The long-eared prisoner was slightly taken aback when his gaze fell on the last prisoner, for he had never seen him before.

who is this? a new prisoner? "

The long-eared prisoner was filled with doubt, feeling that there was something off about the other prisoner, as if he was different from the other prisoners.

What was the difference?

Though the long-eared prisoner was puzzled, his running speed was not affected at all, and he was as fast as the wind.

A burst of hurried footsteps came from behind him. It was the other prisoners who had finished pouring the ore and were fighting to escape.

The shouts of the martial artists on the city wall were getting louder and louder, because according to the time, the fire rocks were about to spit fire again.

The previous bet was about to be revealed.

There were still three prisoners left behind. They were pouring away the ores in a panic, then quickly turned around and fled.

“BOOM!”

There seemed to be a muffled sound in his ear, and then flames appeared out of thin air, enveloping the position of the Firerock.

“I don’t want to die, Yingluo!”

The flames devoured the three figures, and a roar of unwillingness was heard, then there was no more sound.

Several obscure spiritual forces swept over, and after sensing for a moment, they disappeared.

When the martial artists on the city wall saw this, some of them smiled and some of them cursed. It was very lively.

The prisoners who had escaped to the periphery of the white line loaded the ores into the baskets with numb faces and prepared for the next fight.

As for the three unlucky fellows who had just died, no one paid any attention to them. Perhaps it would be their turn soon.

The long-eared prisoner who was the first to escape was still deep in thought. He had previously determined that the last three would die, and the truth was indeed as he had expected.

Under the smelting of the flames, the three prisoners would definitely not have a corpse left.

However, the strange prisoner’s gaze made him feel that something was wrong, very wrong.

“Forget it, he’s already been burned to ashes, what’s the point of thinking about that?”

The long-eared prisoner smiled wryly and stared ahead without blinking, waiting for the moment when the flames would be extinguished again.

.....

At the moment when the flamerock spewed out raging flames, Tang Zhen felt a trace of obscure mental energy sweep past his position.

Since the Firerock was so important, there would definitely be martial arts experts keeping an eye on this place. Therefore, Tang Zhen was not surprised.

In the burning flames, the two prisoners beside him screamed and then turned into two fireballs, and soon turned into ashes.

The power of the Firerock raging flames was truly terrifying to the extreme.

However, for Tang Zhen, this kind of flame that seemed to be able to burn anything provided him with a natural cover.

The moment the flames started burning, his body also began to burn, and he became one with the flames from the volcanic eruption.

At this moment, Tang Zhen's body was also like a ball of raging flames.

As he slowly approached the fire Rock, Tang Zhen discovered that there were countless holes on this Hill-like Boulder.

It was like a piece of cooled volcanic lava, covered with honeycomb-like holes, and the terrifying flames were spurting out of the holes.

The flames on the surface of the flamerock were different from those in the distance, and they had even more terrifying power.

After carefully sensing it, Tang Zhen confirmed that this was a flame that was formed from energy combustion. No wonder it was able to easily melt the ore and bestow it with a special ability.

However, as the flames burned for many years, it would consume heaven and earth energy, and the amount was terrifying.

The heavenly paradise of Firerock city was located in the city Lord's mansion and not here at all. Where did Firerock gather the world Energy from?

A thread of doubt flashed across Tang Zhen's heart. After circling around the fire Rock once, he leaped and flew to the top of the fire Rock.

After reaching the top, Tang Zhen discovered that there were many naturally formed glowing inscriptions on the fire rocks. Even in the flames, they were still clearly visible.

"This is a Kasaya."

Tang Zhen took a few glances and revealed a trace of doubt on his face. These symbols were really too ancient and rare. Even he was unable to recognize all of them.

As he read, Tang Zhen suddenly became excited. A trace of excitement flashed across his eyes.

Chapter 2149 The rune of the Super plane _1

The runes on the Firerock were very ancient, at least ten thousand years old.

The history of its existence far exceeded the time the foreign martial artists had entered the divine Kingdom, so it probably had nothing to do with them.

Perhaps it was because the sky had been accidentally torn apart that this thing had fallen and landed in its current position.

Of course, there were other possibilities. Perhaps the outer realm martial artist had used this Firerock to attack the divine Kingdom's planar barrier, forcefully tearing open space.

Of course, all of this was not important to Tang Zhen.

The key was that these runes were of a very high level. Even in a high-energy world, runes of this level were rarely seen.

Such runes could only appear in higher level super planes. Everyone in those worlds could become gods, and they were incredibly powerful.

Even the cultivators of Lou city would be extremely cautious when they encountered such a plane and would not invade it easily.

However, Tang Zhen had heard the cornerstone platform of the fifth battle region mention that when the battle regions were re-ranked, they would often choose such a super plane.

Otherwise, it would be impossible to test the strength of the various battlefields if they were crushed all the way. Only by fighting against such a powerful superior plane could the strength of the larger battlefields continue to increase.

Moreover, the benefits of such a war were great. The resources of those super planes were by no means comparable to those of ordinary planes.

Tang Zhen didn't want the Holy Dragon Warzone to participate in the competition for this reason. In the face of those powerful creatures from the Super plane, ordinary cultivators were no different from insects.

He shook his head gently. Now was not the time to think about those problems. He had to solve the problem at hand first.

Tang Zhen's eyes were fixed on those symbols. There was a trace of intoxication in his eyes and also a faint respect.

It was primitive and pure. Each rune represented a law.

If Tang Zhen was able to master and use it, it would be of great help to him in increasing his strength. He would be even more confident when dealing with the demonic plane's master.

It was not an exaggeration to say that at that time, it would be extremely easy for Tang Zhen even if he wanted to jump levels and fight.

In fact, at the level of a creator, the increase in combat power wasn't particularly obvious. The main thing was the change in control of power.

The Masters of creation themselves were small worlds. Even in a desperate situation, they didn't have to worry about running out of food and ammunition.

He was self-sufficient and had more than enough.

The immortality that cultivators sought was basically half-realized at the level of a creator.

Even the most ordinary human could achieve immortality after changing their life code, so how could the Masters of creation not do it?

As one's strength increased, the creator could gradually evolve the world in his body and gradually perfect it into a real world, just like the God Country he was in right now.

After completing this step, the creator could continuously expand and strengthen the world. At the same time, the world in the body would also feed the creator.

The Masters of creation were the Masters of this world, and their strength would also become stronger as a result. If they wanted to hide, it was almost impossible to be discovered.

At a time like this, the Masters of creation were almost invincible, but that didn't mean they were immortal.

The attacks of cultivators of the same level, or some unexpected changes, could injure or even kill a creator.

The changes in the God Country were likely to be an accident, but even if the indigenous gods fell into a deep sleep, the entire God Country still maintained its operation.

As long as the Grand temple was not destroyed, it would not be a problem to maintain it for another thousand years.

This was the strength of a creator. If the Aboriginal deity was still conscious, he could easily kill Tang Zhen.

It was precisely because of this reason that Tang Zhen's heart was filled with joy when he saw the ancient symbols on the Firerock.

A method that could deter Masters of creation was something that could only be encountered by luck. He didn't expect to encounter it by accident.

He had made a huge profit from this trip across the sea.

At the same time, Tang Zhen had also become more and more interested in the secret hidden within the Firerock. He could not wait to find out what it was.

However, Tang Zhen was not in a hurry to take action. Instead, he arrived in front of those ancient symbols and began to carefully comprehend and study them.

A real rune was different from what ordinary people imagined. It was not a flat rune, but a rune that was constantly changing.

The eyes of a mortal could not see the true secret.

In order to master the runes, one had to remember the rules of its energy circulation and then perfectly replicate them.

This was easy to say, but it was extremely difficult to actually do it.

Ordinary people couldn't draw real runes because they couldn't sense the law of energy circulation. Even if they drew it according to the book, the runes were useless. They were only for appearance.

Although cultivators could draw runes, they also needed enough strength to support it. Otherwise, in the process of learning, it was very likely that there would be an energy backlash, which could cause a fatal threat.

The higher the level of the rune, the more difficult it was to draw. At the same time, the process of drawing and learning the rune was also more dangerous.

The runes that Tang Zhen had learned were even more special. They were closely related to one's body. In order to activate them, one would first have to consume one's own energy.

If he could not meet this requirement, even if he learned how to draw runes, he would not be able to use it.

However, once one successfully mastered it, they would possess incredible power.

Even in a place like the warrior continent, where energy was scarce, these runes still had terrifying power when they were activated.

If it was in a place with abundant energy, this Firerock could probably roast the entire world.

The world in Tang Zhen's mind could produce energy. This kind of rune was equivalent to being tailor-made. As long as the energy supply in Tang Zhen's body was not interrupted, the power of the rune would increase infinitely.

This was also the reason for Tang Zhen's excitement. If the conditions allowed, he only needed to draw a set of runes to destroy a planet!

This was a true destructive power. It would not only destroy a part of the world, but also the entire world.

The thought of that scene made one's heart beat wildly.

"No matter what, I have to master these runes and then destroy them. I can't let more people know about it."

The surrounding flames continued to burn, but Tang Zhen turned a blind eye to it. Instead, he quietly stood on the fire Rock as if he was not affected by anything.

Never in their wildest dreams would the martial arts powerhouses of volcanic city have thought that there would be an intruder on the volcanic rock that they had been guarding day and night.

Perhaps it was because this matter was unbelievable that Tang Zhen's existence had never been discovered by anyone. Even the old ancestor of the fiery Rock City did not notice it.

Time passed by slowly, and in the blink of an eye, several months had passed.

Something seemed to shake on the fire Rock, and then a human figure slowly appeared.

Tang Zhen's eyes seemed to carry a trace of confusion. However, he quickly recovered his clarity and a trace of excitement flashed past.

He didn't expect that it would be so difficult to comprehend this kind of rune. He had spent several months, but he had only gotten a glimpse of the door.

This was also due to Tang Zhen's profound understanding of symbols and his ability to draw parallels from it. If it was any other cultivator, they might still be at a loss.

Chapter 2150 Firerock core (1)

Although Tang Zhen didn't completely master these super runes, he could already use them. The difference was the amount of power that was unleashed when he used them.

With Tang Zhen's current strength, the destructive power produced by the symbols was still beneath his eyes. It was impossible for him to use it to deal with an enemy of the same level.

However, practice makes perfect for some things, and proper practice was necessary. Otherwise, how could one improve?

When it reached the level of proficiency, it could be used as the main means of attack, and could kill a strong enemy with a wave of the hand.

Tang Zhen had grasped many techniques. However, as his strength increased, many of the seemingly powerful techniques were no longer of much help to him.

Even on the foundation stone platform, there weren't any sector Lord level skills to exchange for, only because after reaching this level, things like spells were dispensable.

But runes were different. Even if he was promoted to a creator, he could still use them in many places.

"I've already mastered the runes. The next step is to destroy this Firerock."

In Tang Zhen's eyes, this piece of fiery rock was priceless. He really did not wish to destroy this thing if it was not necessary.

If he brought it back to the Holy Dragon Warzone, it might be of greater use. At the very least, he would be able to obtain more attribute bonuses when forging magic weapons.

The methods used by the craftsmen of flamerock city were only the most basic of applications, and they had not been able to unleash the full value of the flamerock.

However, the Firerock was now under the control of the enemy. It was even possible that they had already learned the runes on it or were in the process of studying it.

Under such circumstances, how could Tang Zhen allow the other party to do as they wished?

There was also another important point, and that was that the thing inside the Firerock was definitely extraordinary, and it was very likely to come from a super plane.

Whether it was the characteristics of the Firerock or those mysterious runes, they were enough to prove this point.

If he fell into the hands of the enemy and was controlled, only the heavens knew how much trouble he would be in.

Perhaps even the entire warrior continent and the sea monster tribe were not as threatening as this thing.

It was undoubtedly the wisest choice to completely destroy it when it was still weak.

In fact, Tang Zhen had also considered taking it away. However, the characteristics of these super runes determined that it could not be taken away by ordinary storage equipment.

For example, a plastic bag could hold a gold ingot the size of a human head, but it could not bear its own weight.

Especially when gold nugget was spewing fire, any spatial equipment would be completely destroyed by it.

The Firerock was already so terrifying in a place like the warrior continent, which was barren of heaven and earth energy. If it was sent into the mind world, it would be no different from throwing a black hole bomb.

The flamerock was a fire seed. Once it fell into the pot of oil, the entire world of one's mind would be completely ignited.

Tang Zhen felt a chill run down his spine the moment he thought of the scene of the world's heaven and earth energy igniting and him being blasted into ashes.

Even if he didn't die, his vitality would be greatly damaged. What was the difference between causing trouble in the enemy's territory and seeking death?

we should prioritize stability. We can't take risks recklessly, especially when this thing involves a super plane. We can't be careless.

Tang Zhen made up his mind. He followed a gap that was similar to a cave and slowly walked forward.

The entrance of the cave was glazed, and it kept spewing out flames at an amazing speed.

Tang Zhen had a kind of feeling that he was currently standing at the mouth of the rocket's propeller and was being roasted by a frighteningly high temperature.

The flames that were spurting out from the hole were incomparably powerful. Tang Zhen suspected that if the direction of the flaming rock was changed, it would probably directly fly into the sky.

Fortunately, Tang Zhen's feet seemed to have taken root. Even though that powerful air current brushed against his face, it was still unable to cause him to retreat even a little.

In fact, Tang Zhen could have used an even more energy saving method to remove the pressure brought about by the flames and the wind. However, it would be very easy for others to discover an abnormality if he did that.

Tang Zhen was already secretly wreaking havoc under the enemy's eyes. He definitely wouldn't cause the entire plan to fail because of this little discomfort.

After walking along the passage for about ten meters, the front suddenly opened up, and an area that looked like floating magma appeared in front of him.

Of course, this wasn't real lava, but a liquid state that was formed after the condensation of pure fire energy.

There was even a thick layer of red crystals on the ground. These were all solidified fire energy crystals.

For cultivators, this was an out-and-out heavenly treasure.

Of course, only low-level cultivators would be interested in these things. Once one's cultivation reached the nomological level, these fire energy crystals were of little value.

Aside from cultivation, high-level cultivators also liked to use them as currency or supplementary materials for setting up arrays and refining artifacts.

In any case, this was a huge fortune. If an ordinary cultivator encountered it, he would be overjoyed.

However, the cultivators who could enter such a dangerous place were definitely not simple people. Why would they be interested in these things?

However, after careful observation, Tang Zhen discovered that something was wrong.

Although the fire energy in the cave was extremely rich, it was constantly spewing out energy flames, so the energy reserves in the cave could not support long-term consumption.

It would have been fine if it had been in a super plane, as the runic magic circle on the Firerock would have absorbed and transformed it, enough to supplement his normal needs.

However, the energy in the martial artist continent was barren. It was impossible to support such energy consumption. Therefore, Tang Zhen eliminated this possibility immediately.

Unless someone replenished the energy in time to ensure that this state could be maintained.

the only person who has the opportunity to do this is the patriarch of Firerock city. If it were anyone else, I'm afraid they wouldn't even have the chance to enter this cave.

After this guess appeared in his heart, Tang Zhen once again observed and indeed discovered an abnormality.

Although the fire attribute energy crystals on the ground looked the same, if one observed them carefully, they would discover that their purity was not exactly the same.

Even after being soaked in the cave's fire energy, there were still slight differences. This could only mean that they came from different places of origin and were definitely not condensed from fire energy.

If one observed carefully, they would discover that these energy crystals were not randomly placed, but had a certain order, very much like the rune representing the flame on the Firerock.

In next to no time, the corner of Tang Zhen's mouth revealed a trace of a smile that carried a faint disdain.

it doesn't seem to be the case. After guarding the fire Rock for so many years, could it be that his attainments in symbols are at this level? ”

Compared to the cultivators in Lou Cheng, the martial arts masters in the martial arts continent were not just a little bit inferior. They could not be compared in terms of resources or knowledge.

Even if he placed the Firerock in front of him and studied it for thousands of years, the things he could comprehend were still very limited.

But then again, to be able to cultivate to such a level under such circumstances was already a rather difficult thing.

Tang Zhen had come into contact with many cultivators from the low-energy plane over the years in the Holy Dragon battle zone. He discovered that they all had a common characteristic.

They were either ordinary, or called geniuses, often silent but shocking.

There were no weaklings among the powerhouses in the low-energy planes, so one must not underestimate them.

Tang Zhen was the best example. He entered the world of loucheng as an ordinary person, but in less than a hundred years, he had already become an important figure in the world of loucheng.

The contempt he had shown earlier was only based on his skills. However, if they were to really fight, he would definitely go all out!