

Alternate 2201

Chapter 2201 The strange giant eye (1)

“Where are we going? are we just going to wait and do nothing?”

Zhan Kuang Lord’s voice resounded, his tone clearly impatient.

Inside the translucent monster’s body, he was hanging upside down with his arms crossed. His face was full of dissatisfaction.

This kind of humiliating posture was really a little embarrassing. Fortunately, there was no one else here. The appearance of Tang Zhen and his brother was not much better.

I think this divine Kingdom prison is nothing special. We don’t need to be so careful. Even if there is danger, can’t the three of us handle it? ”

According to his style, he would have just fought his way over. Why did he have to go through so much trouble?

The star Spirit horde leader did not speak. Instead, he looked around seriously with a contemplative expression.

If the Aboriginal deity was just an ordinary God-grade cultivator, the star Spirit Overlord wouldn’t have been so cautious and would have completed the rescue mission as soon as possible.

However, the divine source that the spiritman had handed over earlier had allowed the star Spirit Lord to confirm that the strength of this indigenous deity must be quite powerful.

Since that was the case, the things he had set up could not be underestimated. They were like a pistol left behind by an adult that could easily kill an ignorant child.

Seeing that the star Spirit horde leader was unwilling to leave him, Zhan Kuang horde leader snorted and did not continue speaking.

The two of them had worked together for many years, but every time they took action, it was basically the star Spirit Lord who came up with the plan, and he was only responsible for the battle.

As it turned out, listening to the star Spirit Lord’s words could help him avoid a lot of unnecessary trouble. After the battle fanatic Lord had suffered a few losses, he had become much more obedient.

Therefore, even though he was complaining, he didn’t do anything else. In the end, he just closed his eyes.

Out of sight, out of mind.

Tang Zhen and the star Spirit Lord remained silent, silently observing their surroundings, on guard against any changes that could happen at any time.

As the monster moved forward, the surrounding scenery quickly receded, and an even more desolate scene appeared in front of them.

It was a boundless stretch of broken walls and ruins. It looked like the ruins of a magnificent palace. This made Tang Zhen recall the forbidden divine Palace on the martial arts continent.

Could it be that there used to be a temple on this Island, but it was destroyed for some reason?

It was normal to build a few temporary imperial residences in one's own God Kingdom. It would be strange if there wasn't a single one.

The question was, what had destroyed the palace? was it the native God Himself or some unknown enemy?

Did this place encounter an accident similar to what happened in the warrior continent, which eventually caused the collapse of the temple and the collective death of the believers living here?

Otherwise, there was no way to explain the scene in front of them. This was not a prison, but the remains of a battlefield after a disaster.

while frowning and thinking, the star spirit lord reminded him.

Tang Zhen nodded. He could also sense that there was something unknown behind the thick fog in front of them.

When the thick fog gradually became lighter, an incomparably strange and enormous creature suddenly appeared in front of Tang Zhen.

It was like a ball of ink that had fallen into the water. Ink lines extended in all directions, like the tentacles of a jellyfish that were quivering.

It also looked like a giant lymph, and it gave off the feeling that it was made of flesh and blood.

There were glowing purple-red nodes on the tentacles, and they were filled with evil energy.

The nodes were as large as houses, and one could vaguely see figures in distorted postures, like babies in embryos.

Their bodies also had blood vessel-like meridians that extracted a black substance from their bodies, which was then absorbed by the jellyfish-like monster.

After the three-headed monster walked to the bottom of the thing, it spat out Tang Zhen and the others. They then turned into mist and quickly dissipated.

The rope that was wrapped around Tang Zhen's group was like a squirming earthworm as it began to extend toward the monster above their heads. It seemed as though it wanted to merge with it.

The moment they came into contact with each other, the rope suddenly tightened. Soon after, it was like a rubber band that had been released as it pulled Tang Zhen and the other two into the air.

Even denser thin threads appeared, followed by a burst of purple light, making people feel drowsy.

Those fine threads were like steel needles as they pierced towards Tang Zhen's body. In the next instant, they had already pierced through his skin.

Tang Zhen's body was formed from energy. Although the thin thread appeared to have entered his body, it did not touch his body at all.

But on the surface, it was a bit shocking.

He turned to look at the star Spirit horde leader and the other one, only to see that their eyes were closed as if they had completely lost consciousness.

At this moment, another change occurred.

The huge ink ball in the center suddenly sent out a wave of strange spiritual energy, which swept over like a slippery water creature.

At the same time, an enormous eyeball suddenly appeared from the thick fog. It coldly looked at the location where Tang Zhen and the other two were.

The eyeball was huge, and the pupil was filled with countless heads with different expressions.

The head remained in the state it was in when it died, looking extremely ugly and ferocious.

When these heads looked over at the same time, a thick aura of death assaulted their faces, making it hard for them to breathe.

It was also mixed with all kinds of negative emotions, as if all the extreme evil in the world was gathered in this eyeball.

If one's willpower wasn't strong enough, they would probably collapse in an instant.

"Attack that eyeball!"

The star Spirit Lord's voice rang out. Tang Zhen, who had been waiting for a long time, suddenly slashed out with his blade and directly slashed at the giant eyeball.

There was also a flash of cold light. It was an attack from the star Spirit Lord, which was also aimed at the eyeball.

The battle Emperor Lord let out a furious roar and kept tearing at the rope-like objects around him. At the same time, he threw his fists at the glowing nodes.

"Pfft!"

The sound of glass shattering could be heard, and human-shaped objects covered in mucus rolled out from the glowing node.

They drooped down from the damage, completely naked, and their bodies were wrapped in black threads.

While it was suspended in the air, it twisted and trembled as if it was spasming. It seemed to be in extreme pain.

Looking at their appearance, it was extremely likely that they were prisoners locked up on the island. However, their situation was far more miserable than Tang Zhen had imagined.

They had thought that they would at most lose their freedom, but now it seemed that they had become nutrients for the monster.

All the cultivators who were imprisoned here were not weak. Who would have thought that they would encounter such a situation?

Tang Zhen had yet to meet those Warzone leaders. He didn't know if they were the same. Otherwise, it would simply be a great humiliation.

Just as this thought appeared in his mind, he saw the battle maniac Lord smash towards those nodes like a bolt of lightning.

Obviously, he was also aware of this. At the same time that he was anxious, he was also unable to suppress his anger.

A man could be killed but not humiliated. The Lord of the fifth battle area was treated like this. This was too much!

Chapter 2202 Fighting the giant eye (1)

Although Zhan Kuang Lord was filled with anger, he did not lose his cool.

he continued to wander around the outer area, constantly harassing and attacking with his companions.

In the face of a strong enemy, cooperation was necessary. Although Lou Cheng's cultivators respected the strong, they didn't advocate individual heroism.

Especially at a time like this, if he insisted on being brave, he would only harm himself and others in the end.

even a war fanatic like the battle fanatic overlord would still maintain strict discipline and would definitely not cause any trouble at this time.

The area of effect of the battle was getting larger and larger. The damaged buildings were all swept up, and the gravel and debris were like a tornado, spinning in the surrounding sky.

The position they were in was the eye of the storm.

The void collapsed and twisted, making a muffled rumbling sound. It was the sound of the plane barrier being crushed and rubbed.

When a God-level cultivator attacked, it was very common for him to shatter space.

Because of the wide range of the battle, battles of this level would usually take place in the void to avoid hurting the plane they were in.

Otherwise, after a fierce battle, the world would be on the verge of destruction, which was not worth it.

However, at this moment, no one cared about such a thing. They only did their best to damage the monsters.

Battle fanatic Lord wanted to tear the strange giant eye apart. He used all his strength in every attack to vent the anger in his heart.

“Swish!”

There was a strange sound in the air. The strange giant eye moved, and there seemed to be a flash of light in its eyes.

While it was being attacked, the strange giant eye launched a counterattack.

A gray-black light flashed, and the star Spirit Lord’s attack suddenly turned from invisible to tangible, and then shattered.

The attack that was enough to destroy a city was actually dissolved in an instant, leaving no trace behind.

“Lord Tang Zhen, cover me!”

The star Spirit Lord seemed to have expected this. When the attack was neutralized, he was already less than ten meters away from the strange giant eye.

Such a short distance was extremely dangerous for both sides.

The eyeball did not explode. Instead, stinky human heads squeezed out of the wound, dragging their snake-like bodies behind them as they bit at the star Spirit Lord.

The giant eye was constantly shooting out a gray-black light, turning everything it covered into a void. Not even a speck of dust was left.

The star Spirit horde leader’s speed was extremely fast, and every time, it would miss the light by a hair’s breadth. It could be said that it was extremely dangerous.

It was like dancing on the tip of a knife. It was beautiful, but it could hurt one’s body at any time.

Tang Zhen provided support from the side and distracted the giant-eyed monster so that the star Spirit horde leader could launch a fatal attack.

The battle maniac Lord brandished his huge battle sword and shuttled back and forth in the air, cutting off the ink threads that connected the nodes one by one.

The house-sized purple light balls kept falling to the ground, and the prisoners trapped in them were thrown out one after another, rolling around like skinned wild dogs.

The situation on the battlefield changed rapidly, and no one paid attention to these prisoners. If they were killed by the battle, they could only blame their own bad luck.

With the star Spirit Lord’s attack, the heads that had emerged from the wounds were also cut off, and the ground was covered with rolling heads.

Lord Tang Zhen, help me delay for more than ten breaths. I don’t have any attack power during this time. Can you do it? ”

The star Spirit Lord’s voice was heard. The moment he spoke, he entrusted Tang Zhen with great responsibility, causing Tang Zhen to be slightly stunned.

The next moment, he nodded solemnly.

“Don’t worry, leave it to me!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Tang Zhen had already flown up and stood in front of the star Spirit Lord.

A surging aura burst out like a turbulent wave, clashing with the light shot out by the strange giant eye.

&Nbsp; the biggest use of the giant eye’s light was to materialize energy attacks before turning them into nothingness.

The confrontation between Tang Zhen and the huge eye was a competition of attrition. It was to see who could exhaust the other.

Although he had already advanced to the creator level, Tang Zhen might not be a match for the strange giant eye. The longer the battle lasted, the more disadvantageous the situation would be for him.

But as long as he used all his strength, it was definitely possible to delay it for a dozen breaths.

“BOOM!”

Amidst the loud noise, bright light kept erupting in the air. The energy turned into crystals and fell, then exploded instantly under the huge pressure.

All the objects within the attack range were instantly turned into nothingness, without a trace of survival.

Tang Zhen, who was forcefully resisting the attack of the huge eye, was currently enduring an extremely great pressure. He did not dare to be the slightest bit distracted.

The battle maniac horde leader attacked from the outside. He was like a ferocious beast, destroying everything in his path. While he heavily injured the giant-eyed monster, he also helped to reduce the pressure on Tang Zhen.

The star Spirit horde leader floated in the air. A ray of light slowly appeared in front of it, and its size was constantly expanding.

An aura that made one’s heart tremble also seeped out, and it was enough to shake the world when it exploded.

This was Tang Zhen’s first time cooperating with other overlords after he became a creator. He had to display his true strength.

Tang Zhen immediately gathered all his strength and poured it into the battle blade when he thought of this.

Tang Zhen, who seemed to feel that it wasn’t enough, once again used the coin of destiny to exchange for the amplification effect, causing his attack power to suddenly double!

In a life-and-death battle, this method of increasing the strength of the attack at any time was simply a trump card to defeat the enemy.

Even if the cost was huge, it was nothing compared to the benefits.

Hence, when Tang Zhen's blade was about to slash out, the weather had already started to change. The space within a ten thousand meter radius had started to tremble unceasingly.

The rules of the divine Kingdom prison were rather stable and could not be easily shaken. However, Tang Zhen's current attack had already caused the space to show signs of cracking.

"Haha, interesting!"

Zhan Kuang Lord laughed out loud as he looked at Tang Zhen with a hint of approval and approval.

The star Spirit horde leader, who was preparing for a fatal attack, couldn't help but open his eyes, which were filled with surprise.

"It's indeed a little interesting!"

The star Spirit horde leader thought to himself and revealed a satisfied expression.

The might of Tang Zhen's blade had probably long surpassed his current realm. Its destructive power was not any weaker than his and Zhan Kuang's explosive power.

Although it was destined to be used as a trump card, it also showed that Tang Zhen possessed a method that was not inferior to them. Such a cooperative partner was naturally more welcomed.

Even the strange giant eye opposite it felt an aura that made its heart palpitate. As it twisted violently, it shot out gray-black rays of light.

One could tell from its appearance that it wanted to neutralize Tang Zhen's attack and kill him at the same time.

&Nbsp; what was surprising was that despite the danger, the giant-eyed monster did not Dodge.

I see. This guy can't move at all. No wonder he's so obedient.

Tang Zhen coldly laughed in his heart. He no longer hesitated as he used all his strength to slash out!

Chapter 2203 Successful rescue _1

The area in front of the strange large eye had already formed a pure sea of light that completely submerged Tang Zhen's figure.

The light was everywhere, but it seemed to be corporeal. It only existed in a fixed area, and it exuded a dangerous aura.

From afar, it looked like a giant cocoon of light that was constantly squirming under the impact of the energy.

Under normal circumstances, all attacks in this area would go through a special transformation and would not pose any threat to the giant eye.

They could also follow the will of the giant-eyed monster and turn into dust, being sucked into an unknown dimension.

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It could be said that in the ocean of light, it was an invincible existence. It could control the life and death of its enemies at will.

Of course, nothing was absolute. When one's power was strong enough, it was not impossible to break through the original rules.

The strange giant eye sensed the threat that Tang Zhen posed and desperately tried to defend. However, it was still a step too slow.

Before the energy transformation was completed, Tang Zhen's attack had already broken through the seal and landed on the strange giant eye.

"Explode!"

Tang Zhen furiously roared. His body and the battle blade became one as an extremely terrifying strength erupted.

If it was the war devil, it would have been killed in one strike without the need for the second strike.

"Pfft!"

The saber radiance slashed across the giant-eyed monster. After a muffled sound, the sound of thick leather being cut by a sharp blade could be heard.

The blade light pierced through his body from behind, and then, a fountain-like viscous liquid gushed out from the huge and terrifying wound.

The heads in the mucus rolled and were badly mutilated. They had obviously been killed by the saber.

"Swish!"

The nearby space trembled violently as if an invisible force was being released. It was the strange giant eye that was struggling desperately, as if it wanted to escape from this place.

Having its vital part struck by Tang Zhen's blade, the strange large eye had clearly suffered a serious injury. It no longer had the heart to continue fighting.

However, from the moment it existed, it had been fixed in this place by the indigenous gods, and it was impossible to move it at all.

Otherwise, it would have rushed out of the divine Kingdom's prison and caused a bloody storm in the outside world.

Therefore, there was no such thing as an invincible existence in this world. Even the giant-eyed monster that had taken over the prison of the divine Kingdom also had a fatal flaw.

They avoided close combat as much as possible and used long-range and powerful attacks to slowly grind it to death.

"Lord Tang Zhen, move aside. Let me give you a hand!"

The star Spirit Lord behind him suddenly made a move. While reminding Tang Zhen, he went straight for the giant-eyed monster.

The light in his hand exploded and condensed, finally turning into a giant sword, which directly stabbed into the body of the strange giant eye.

There was another muffled sound of flesh being torn apart. The giant-eyed monster was injured even more, and it was almost broken into two.

The giant-eyed monster couldn't make a sound, but from the way it writhed, it was obvious that it was in great pain.

ugly and disgusting thing, watch me send you to the West with one slash!

The battle maniac Lord, who had been wandering around the periphery, also delivered a third strike, which was also the most fatal one.

A bright blade light swept across the area where the wound was and completely split the giant-eyed monster in half.

The blood, flesh, and meridians that were scattered in the air exploded in an instant, turning the entire sky dark as if it had been dyed with ink.

A ball of flame appeared on Tang Zhen's body. After which, it split into countless small balls and swam in the air like fish.

Wherever the flames passed, the black mist was all melted away, and the vision was restored.

The giant-eyed monster that had been split in half possessed an extremely strong vitality and would not die easily.

Therefore, even though it was split in half, it was still struggling and twisting, trying to become two complete bodies again.

However, it was impossible for Tang Zhen and the others to give him this opportunity. They rushed forward at the same time, brandishing their sabers and slashing down.

In the end, the giant-eyed monster was chopped into mincemeat. Then, it was engulfed by flames and turned into a pile of ashes.

Tang Zhen and the other two exchanged a glance with each other after the last trace of ash had dissipated. They heaved a sigh of relief at the same time.

The previous battle seemed simple, but it was extremely dangerous. If they were controlled by the strange gray-black light, their fate would be the same as the other prisoners, imprisoned and fed.

"Zhan Kuang, did you see any of the missing Lords?"

The Nebula Lord looked around and after confirming that there was no danger, he turned to ask spirit Lord Zhan Kuang, who was beside him.

"I don't know. I was afraid that they would be killed, so I kept them all in my mind world."

As soon as Zhan Kuang Lord's voice fell, a large number of figures wrapped in black tentacles appeared on the ground. They were all unconscious.

Tang Zhen took a glance and immediately saw the ancient warship Lord whose body was covered in scales. The faces of the few people beside him also seemed familiar.

“That’s right, they’re all here, but they’re all seriously injured. I’m afraid they’ll need some time to recover.”

The battle maniac Lord said with a frown after counting the items.

“This is already a blessing in the midst of misfortune. At least I can still keep my life.

If the demonic plane’s war demons were to enter this place, I reckon that they wouldn’t even be able to live until now. They would have long become corpses.”

Tang Zhen shook his head and said. As long as these overlords were still alive, everything would be fine.

What he was most afraid of was a pile of corpses after all the hard work. It would be a big blow to the fifth battle area.

Fortunately, the giant-eyed monster in the prison of the divine Kingdom did not feed on flesh and blood. Instead, it absorbed all kinds of negative emotions.

The prisoners were locked up in their bodies by the giant eye, and all kinds of insidious means were used to force them into nightmares. Then, they were absorbed by the special substances produced by the nightmares.

This substance had a rather peculiar effect. It was highly toxic to ordinary people, but it was a Supreme delicacy to the giant eye.

The higher the strength of the cultivator, the higher the quality of the nightmare substance. This was also the reason why a group of overlords had survived until now.

Although they suffered all kinds of mental pain, it was better than losing their lives, especially for these Warzone territories. Healing such damage was actually very simple.

Star Spirit Lord walked forward and inspected them with rapt attention. Then, he waved his hand and kept the group of Lords into the divine Kingdom in his mind.

their injuries are very serious and they need to be treated immediately. I’ll take them back to the war zone and leave the rest to you two.

After saying that, the star Spirit Lord turned around and left.

“Lord Tang Zhen, what should we do next?”

After waiting for the star Spirit horde leader, Zhan Kuang horde leader turned around and asked Tang Zhen.

In this operation, Tang Zhen was given the right to command, and all the cultivators in Lou Cheng had to listen to his command.

“Next, we’ll clean up the battlefield. After that, you and I will carry out our respective tasks according to the arrangements of the foundation stone platform.

Tang Zhen thought for a moment and said to Zhan Kuang Lord.

before I came here, I heard that the sea monsters in this world are eyeing the Grand temple covetously, so the native gods were forced to cooperate? ”

Zhan Kuang Lord asked Tang Zhen with a curious expression.

that’s true. According to my calculations, it won’t be long before these sea monsters attack.

This kind of thing was not considered a secret. Moreover, with the identity of a battle Emperor Lord, he was completely qualified to know everything.

that’s good. I originally thought that it would be a boring guarding mission. I didn’t expect that there would be a battle to fight. This way, it won’t be so boring.

The battle maniac Lord’s face was filled with joy as he lightly waved his fist, his eyes filled with anticipation.

Chapter 2204 There are benefits and responsibilities (1)

Tang Zhen didn’t know much about Zhan Kuang Lord. The limited contact between the two sides was almost always related to battle.

The other party was addicted to fighting. No matter how big or small the battle was, he would always be at the forefront in every battle, as if he was born with a desire to fight and destroy.

This might have something to do with his race’s origin. Because of his warlike nature, he had fought almost the entire territory.

Although the battles had caused the population of this race to be low, Lou Cheng’s strength was unquestionable, and he even had a super expert like Zhan Kuang.

With such an expert on their side, Zhan Kuang’s clan had no war to fight. The cultivators in the city had nothing to do, and could only compete with their own people.

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If it was a planar war, just the competition for a place to participate in the war would cause a Great War to erupt.

It was a strange race, but no one dared to look down on them. At most, they would call them brainless boorish people like the star Spirit Lord.

Of course, most of the time, he would only sneer at her in private. He would never dare to say it to her face.

Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable.

In the time that followed, the two of them began to clean up the battlefield, only to discover that the divine Kingdom prison had long been reduced to ruins.

Because of the destruction caused by the giant-eyed monster, the prison was in a state of chaos. The evil treasures that were originally stored here had long disappeared.

It was possible that he had escaped from the prison of the divine Kingdom, but it was also possible that he had been devoured by the giant-eyed monster. In any case, the two of them had dug three feet deep, but they had not found anything that caught their eye.

After the search was over, the two of them got up and left, heading straight for the Grand temple.

After dealing with the strange giant eye, the battle maniac Lord simply became a hands-off manager, allowing Tang Zhen to arrange everything.

In any case, according to the rules, Tang Zhen was the person in charge of this operation. Even if he was stronger than Tang Zhen, he only had the right to make suggestions.

If he were to point fingers, it would be very easy to cause Tang Zhen's disgust and even cause him to be at a loss for words.

Moreover, before they came, they were already clear about one thing. This time, they were only there to serve as a foil.

The one who benefited the most from this incident was naturally the fifth battle area, where they had obtained a considerable amount of divine source.

And from the beginning to the end, the 5th battle area didn't pay much, it was simply a free bargain.

Then, it was Tang Zhen's turn. Not only did he become a creator in his God Country, but he was also prepared to turn this place into a training ground to improve the strength of the cultivators in Lou city.

In the low-level towers, there were basically trial grounds, and they were distributed by the cornerstone platform.

That was because the cultivators in loucheng were not of a high level. In their eyes, it was a very dangerous place, but in the eyes of high-level cultivators, it was not worth mentioning.

Countless planes had been destroyed, and a City Tower was definitely more than enough to accommodate three to five trial grounds.

Moreover, loucheng had already begun to carry out the plane invasion mission, and those strange cultivators from other worlds could also be used as a trial.

In this case, the training ground became dispensable, and it didn't have a big impact on the cultivators of Lou Cheng.

However, as their cultivation level increased, it would become more and more difficult for them to advance, especially when they were at a bottleneck. Usually, there would be no change for decades or even centuries.

In this state, the importance of the trial ground was reflected.

The cultivators searched for such an environment everywhere. They had no choice but to travel around the world of towers and even specifically head to other unknown planes.

In order to break through, the Lou Cheng cultivators struggled in this dangerous and deadly place, tempering themselves in the cruelest environment, and seeking a chance to advance.

Unfortunately, there were very few such trial grounds. In the world of loucheng, Tang Zhen only knew of one place called the spirit ruins and immortal astral continent, and he advanced to the spirit Emperor realm at the peak of the mountain.

As for the other trial grounds, although he had heard of them, the information was all covered up. It was obvious that he did not want too many cultivators to know.

Tang Zhen now had the divine Kingdom as a training ground. His advantage was very obvious. When the cultivators in the Holy Dragon Warzone reached the promotion threshold, they could directly enter the divine Kingdom.

He didn't need to waste many years searching for a place to break through, and he didn't need to consider whether the unknown environment was dangerous or whether he would be alone.

For the cultivators of loucheng, this was a very lucky thing. At least, it would make their path to the end smoother.

Tang Zhen's luck was good and he obtained a trial ground by chance. Not only would it benefit the cultivators in the battle zone, but it would also attract the powerhouses from other battle zones.

If he wanted to enter the God Country to break through, he would have to pay a corresponding price. At the same time, he would also owe Tang Zhen a favor.

How could a cultivator at the critical moment of a breakthrough be weak? how powerful would they be after many years of accumulation?

If even the battle maniac Lord could see this clearly, how could the other Lords not? they knew that this cracked territory was their lucky day.

Tang Zhen didn't have the time to think about anything else. Instead, he was constantly thinking about his next plan of action. He definitely couldn't let this good hand of his be destroyed.

Tang Zhen knew one thing, and that was that the believer continent had long been rotten. The faith of those so-called fanatical believers was no longer so pure.

It could be said that the indigenous God had fallen into the sun, or that the believers harbored resentment, but in short, from the beginning, this matter had been a model of mutual use.

The Aboriginal gods were afraid that their believers wouldn't work hard to kill the monsters, so they gave out generous rewards. Even the sector Lord cultivators couldn't resist such a temptation.

The believers were inexplicably brought into the divine Kingdom, and all their memories were taken away. They fought with sea monsters every day, so how could they have a good impression of the indigenous gods?

They were forced to do so, and with the temptation of increasing their strength, they persevered.

The way the indigenous gods took away their memories was very insidious. Without their original memories, the believers would naturally have little to worry about, which was why they could live in peace.

This was a kind of castration, an attempt to turn the believers into killing machines, but it did not succeed in the end.

If a believer wanted to exchange for their previous memories, they had to pay the corresponding amount of battle credits, and they could not choose.

Under such circumstances, the resentment would deepen.

It was equivalent to using one's own life to buy back something that belonged to one's own. No one would feel comfortable with such a thing.

Apart from that, there were also a series of drawbacks. Although they seemed insignificant, they were silently destroying the stability of the God's kingdom.

It had not been easy for the divine Kingdom to last this long. It would be a fool's dream if they wanted to continue.

Therefore, the Aboriginal deities took the initiative to contact and request for cooperation. This made Tang Zhen a little surprised.

One had to know that his previous words at the Grand temple were only to stimulate the spiriters and win more support.

To put it bluntly, the indigenous gods no longer trusted the fanatical believers and did not expect them to protect their own safety.

Cooperating with the cultivators of Lou Cheng was killing two birds with one stone. On one hand, they could prevent the cultivators of Lou Cheng from invading and completely destroying the divine Kingdom.

Secondly, he could have enough time to catch his breath and explore the Super plane with the help of Lou Cheng's strength.

Otherwise, why would these old and cunning guys take the initiative to seek cooperation, and with such a low attitude?

The facts had already proven that this Aboriginal deity was absolutely not stupid. Whoever treated him as a fool was a complete fool.

from the moment they agreed to cooperate, the aboriginal deities were already safe because all the pressure had been taken over by tang zhen.

What Tang Zhen could be sure of was that the matter of him and the six masters of creation heading to the Great Temple would definitely be discovered by someone with ulterior motives and further speculations would be made.

He could guess the real answer with just a little thought.

Among the believers guarding the Grand temple, there must be traitors who had turned to the sea monster race and passed the information on.

When the sea monsters knew about this, they would definitely react actively, and then there would be a terrifying war of unprecedented scale.

Chapter 2205 Chaos initiation_1

After returning to the believer's continent, Tang Zhen did not go directly to the 153rd defense area. Instead, he first went to the Grand temple.

The battle fanatic Lord's current mission was to protect the Grand temple and ensure that no enemy would come to destroy it.

Other than the God-grade experts, the 5th battle region would also send a cultivator Legion to station. This mission would also be handed over to Tang Zhen.

While he gained benefits, he also had to pay a price.

As for the candidates for Lou Cheng cultivators, they basically came from the cracked territory. Before Tang Zhen came to the God nation, he had already passed down the order.

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The Army of cultivators would arrive in the shortest time possible, and before they arrived, the believers of the Grand temple would be in charge of defense.

These believers had guarded the Grand temple for many years and should have been trustworthy, but that was not the case.

Before cooperating with Lou Cheng, the Aboriginal deities were like immovable treasures. Even if there were traitors hidden among the guards, they would not take action easily.

However, after choosing to cooperate with the native gods in the world of loucheng and handing over the divine source, the traitors would inevitably be driven to desperation.

He was afraid that if he continued to hesitate, he would not get anything.

As expected, when Tang Zhen arrived at the Grand temple, he encountered a rebellion of believers, which happened in the core area.

Hundreds of believers suddenly gathered and forced their way into the Grand temple, unstoppable.

They entered the center of the temple, trying to find the secret passage to enter the underground palace under the Grand temple.

These traitors had stayed in the Grand temple for many years and had already investigated clearly. The indigenous gods were sleeping in the underground palace of the Grand temple.

As long as they could attack the underground palace and obtain the divine source of the indigenous gods, they would be able to be completely reborn and obtain the opportunity to become gods.

Not many people could resist such a temptation.

The infiltrators of the foreign tribes in the ocean were only interested in the bodies of the indigenous gods. The seemingly precious divine source was dispensable to them.

Tang Zhen learned that the sea monster clan was determined to obtain the God's body because it was crucial to their future development.

The indigenous gods were the foundation of the divine Kingdom. As long as one controlled the bodies of the indigenous gods, it was equivalent to controlling the entire divine Kingdom.

After modifying the special items they had and implanting them into the bodies of the indigenous gods, they could create sea monsters without limit, and they would be the descendants of the powerful gods.

If they really completed that step, then the small Aboriginal God Kingdom would not be able to restrict their footsteps.

From then on, the sea monster tribe could use the divine Kingdom as their lair and invade other planes.

This was an ambitious plan. If it were not for Tang Zhen's unexpected arrival and the intervention of the fifth battle area, the sea monster tribe's plan would have probably succeeded.

If that day really came, and the divine Kingdom continued to summon believers, they would eventually become sea monsters 'slaves or food.

The entire God Kingdom would be turned into a Devil's Den.

Based on this point alone, those believers should be grateful to Tang Zhen. Otherwise, they would sooner or later become the sea monster's food.

The martial artists on the martial artist continent should also thank Tang Zhen because they were also fortunate enough to escape this calamity.

As the saying went, " two tigers can not live on the same mountain. although the warrior continent and the sea monster tribe were in a cooperative relationship, that was because they were three separate entities.

If the believer's continent was conquered and destroyed, the next target of the sea monsters would definitely be the warrior's continent.

Although the strength of the warrior continent was strong, it was far inferior to that of the believer continent. In terms of war potential, it was far inferior to the sea monster tribe.

Once the war started, it would not take long for the warrior continent to be completely defeated.

This was destined to be a one-sided war. There was no chance of luck. The dimensional bandits who had intruded into divine Lou Kingdom would soon be driven out of the land that they had occupied for a thousand years.

Leaving the divine Kingdom alive might be an extravagant hope.

.....

The battle had already ended when Tang Zhen returned.

The process of the battle was quite bloody. The traitor fought with no regard for his life, attacking the Grand temple madly.

The loyal believers tried to stop them, but because they were not as strong as the rebels, they were constantly cut down.

The road from the square to the Grand hieron had been blocked by corpses. The inside of the Grand hieron was bloody.

Fortunately, although these traitors were crazy, they only had the advantage of a sudden attack. By the time the believers came back to their senses, they were in a difficult position.

The reason for their defeat was because countless believers had rushed up and used the human wave tactic to exhaust the enemy to death.

The traitor's body was cut into pieces, and even his bones were broken. He really died without an intact corpse.

It was obvious that the believers had gone mad with anger and were using this bloody method to vent the anger and unwillingness in their hearts.

In fact, anyone with a discerning eye knew that from the very beginning, this rebellion was destined to fail.

Over the years, the Aboriginal gods had accumulated a group of truly devout believers. When the Grand temple was in danger, they would stand up without hesitation.

The Grand temple's defense was extremely strong, and the power of the runic magic circle was not inferior to the forbidden mountain range. It was just that it would not be activated easily.

If it came to a real life and death situation, the spiritualist would activate it without any hesitation, trying to keep the enemy out.

Due to the attack of the traitors, the Grand temple had been completely sealed off, and the strong believers who had been training in seclusion had appeared one after another.

Some of them volunteered, while some of them had received a guarding mission and rushed over from other areas.

In some hidden corners, there were also some powerful believers who were hiding. Unless there was danger, they would not easily reveal themselves.

As for how many of these powerful believers were true believers and how many of them had ulterior motives, it was still unknown.

With the strength of these strong believers, they could easily come into contact with the sea monster tribe and the warrior continent. Who knew if they would betray the indigenous gods for the sake of benefits?

When the indigenous gods fell into a deep sleep, the believers would not suffer much losses after betraying them.

Under such circumstances, betrayal would become very easy, and there would not be too many scruples.

In such an abnormal environment, how many believers could maintain the purity of their hearts and stick to their own beliefs?

Tang Zhen walked around the Grand temple, but was blocked outside and did not enter the temple.

In order to ensure that the original body of the indigenous God would not be hurt, the spiriters had completely sealed the Grand temple and would not open it for a short time.

Although Tang Zhen could be considered as a collaborator, he did not have the qualifications to enter it at this moment. Moreover, he did not have any thoughts of entering it.

In such a complicated environment, it was better to avoid unnecessary trouble.

Only the heavens knew how many pairs of eyes were observing the changes here. His every move here would fall into the eyes of those with ulterior motives.

Tang Zhen clearly knew in his heart that his enemy was not weak. Therefore, he must not be careless.

So far, apart from the information he had on the warrior continent, he basically had no information on the sea monster race.

However, Tang Zhen was certain that the sea monster clan definitely didn't lack Masters of creation level. Moreover, under the influence of that terrifying reproductive ability, the number of Masters would definitely not be too small.

It should be known that a long time ago, the Grand temple also had a large number of divine level experts, but even in that powerful state, they could not wipe out the sea monster tribe.

After waiting for so many years, it was finally time to harvest. If the cultivators of Lou Cheng tried to stop them, the sea monsters would definitely treat them as their mortal enemy!

Chapter 2206 Another ambush (1)

It could be said that from the moment the cooperation began, the prelude of war had already begun in God's kingdom, and there was no longer a moment of peace.

In addition to the sea monsters, the believers with ill intentions also took the opportunity to cause trouble.

They each had their own plans. In the past, they could only carry them out in the dark, but now they could take advantage of the situation and stir up a storm.

Tang Zhen's reputation was getting more and more famous. At least on the believer's continent, almost all the believers had heard of him.

First, he pushed forward the warship plan to build a mobile defense area on the sea, which would pose a huge threat to the sea monster tribe.

!!

Then, he wreaked havoc on the martial arts continent, broke through the sea monster's ambush, and chased after the divine level expert.

He had returned to the believer's continent in a high-profile manner when countless people did not think highly of him. Furthermore, he was suspected to have been promoted to a God-grade cultivator.

Regardless of which matter it was, it was sufficient to push Tang Zhen to the forefront of the storm and attract the attention of countless people.

There was one thing that was praiseworthy about the divine Kingdom: the speed at which information spread was extremely fast, with almost no delay.

In every defensive zone, there were believers in charge of guarding the image transmission stone and constantly paying attention to the situation of the other defensive zones.

Once something happened, it would spread in a very short time and be known by countless believers.

Under the curious gazes of the group of believers, Tang Zhen walked around the Grand temple. Then, he pulled the war Emperor Lord to a corner and talked in a low voice.

fortunately, the scale of the battle wasn't large. Otherwise, we would have been dumbfounded.

Zhan Kuang Lord shook his head and said in a strange tone. In fact, both of them were rejoicing in their hearts.

The scale of the rebels this time was very small, and it was probably just a probing attack. This caused their plan to fail in the end, and they didn't hurt the original body of the indigenous God.

If the body of the Aboriginal deity was injured, it would mean that Tang Zhen and the others had violated the contract. At that time, they would inevitably suffer quite a serious punishment according to the rules of the contract.

This included the other five masters of creation who had signed the contract. They would also be implicated and the consequences would be quite serious.

Fortunately, the rebels were eliminated in time, and the worst situation did not happen. It was just a false alarm.

However, after this incident, Tang Zhen no longer dared to take it lightly and immediately entered a state of war.

The Berserker Lord, who was planning to go to area 153 to hunt sea monsters, had no choice but to give up on the plan and stay in the Grand temple.

For the time being, he would be temporarily in charge of the Grand temple's security and defense. It wouldn't be long before two more Masters of creation came to work with him.

If the sea monsters were annihilated or completely controlled, there would be no need for so many masters to guard the place.

Only one God-level expert was needed to ensure the safety of the Grand temple and avoid the waste of resources.

Tang Zhen also needed to return to the defense area immediately and urge the cultivator Army in the cracked territory to activate the teleportation as soon as possible. Then, he would officially take over the defense work of the Grand temple.

Previously, he had misjudged the situation and didn't rush to let the cultivator Army enter, but now it seemed that it had to be brought forward.

Only by arranging his own subordinates would Tang Zhen be at ease and be able to do other things.

If the believers were still in charge of defense, things like today would definitely repeat.

It's a pity that we're a step too late. Otherwise, we would have been able to make it in time for that battle, and I would have been able to fight to my heart's content!

The battle Berserker Lord was still thinking about hunting sea monsters. At this moment, he looked at the desolate grand temple, a hint of regret in his voice.

Tang Zhen could not help but shake his head and smile when he heard this.

"From now on, it'll be hard to find peace around the Grand temple, and I guess there'll be more battles.

They won't attack you directly, but will use schemes and tricks. I'm afraid you'll be annoyed by them."

No matter which opposing force it was, their ultimate goal was the Grand temple. As long as the war began, they would launch an endless attack on this place.

At a critical moment, Zhan Kuang Lord alone might not be able to hold on.

Everyone had their own responsibilities. Tang Zhen didn't need to worry about the safety here. With the battle maniac Lord here, it could at least guarantee the safety of the Grand temple in the short term.

The two of them exchanged a few words before Tang Zhen bade farewell to Zhan Kuang and returned to area 153.

In the end, not long after he left the core area, Tang Zhen was suddenly ambushed. Dozens of enemies who had concealed their identities suddenly appeared and attacked him without giving him any chance to explain.

The strength of these enemies was not weak. Moreover, their methods were very sinister. They seemed to be determined to kill Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen was calm and composed in the face of the enemy that had suddenly appeared. It was as if he had already expected this situation to happen.

In fact, he had already vaguely guessed the origin of these enemies. While he felt angry, he also felt a little helpless.

jumping clowns! Pathetic and hateful!

Whenever a crisis occurred, there would always be some black sheep who consumed the collective resources but scolded the chef when they were full.

They thought that they had grasped the truth and used double standards to deal with things. At the same time, they raised their butcher's knives to cut their own companions.

Most of the time, they were even more brutal than their enemies, and they did things without any principles.

Tang Zhen deeply hated such a person. Once he fell into his hands, he would definitely not give the other party any chance to be rampant.

It would be a joke to expect the other party to repent. They had never thought that they had done anything wrong, so why would they need to repent?

Tang Zhen did not hold back at all the moment both of them exchanged blows. Every time he attacked, it was a fatal killing move.

Although he had yet to adapt to the fighting style of the Masters of creation, the strength that Tang Zhen possessed was still not something that his enemies could compare with.

From the start of the battle, the Ambusher had already realized that he had made a huge mistake.

Before this operation, the Ambusher was unable to confirm Tang Zhen's true strength. They only faintly suspected that he had advanced to the God level.

However, even if Tang Zhen had advanced to become a God-grade expert, the strength that he could display was still rather limited as his realm had yet to stabilize.

It was because of the above two reasons that the Ambusher would launch an ambush on Tang Zhen, only to be ruthlessly slapped in the face.

Tang Zhen's strength had far exceeded their expectations. It was likely impossible for them to kill Tang Zhen. Instead, they might even lose their lives.

However, the arrow was already on the bow at this moment. Even if the ambushers wanted to retreat, Tang Zhen would definitely not give them the opportunity.

The saber in his hand flashed, and an enemy's head was cut off. The headless corpse fell from the sky.

An enemy at the side quickly approached and took the opportunity to launch a sneak attack. As a result, he had just raised his saber when he suddenly let out a scream.

Countless bugs crawled out of his mouth and nose, covering his entire body in the blink of an eye, gnawing on him until only his skeleton was left.

Another enemy furiously roared. The sword in his hand was less than three feet away from Tang Zhen, as if he could behead Tang Zhen in the next instant.

In the end, Tang Zhen did not Dodge or evade. Instead, he extended his hand and gently tapped the battle saber.

A strange scene appeared. The battle blade became like a flower, growing metal-like roots. In the blink of an eye, it tied up the enemy's body.

The next moment, the sharp metal roots pierced into the enemy's body and absorbed his flesh and blood.

The hearts of the other ambushers were filled with shock when they saw this. Tang Zhen had casually killed three people in a row. This had completely shattered their confidence.

He couldn't win and wanted to run away, but he couldn't.

Chapter 2207 The killer move of the strange giant eye (1)

Although he was fighting one against many, Tang Zhen's aura completely suppressed the enemy, causing the other party's heart to be filled with fear.

"Everyone, be careful. This Tang Zhen is not easy to deal with!"

The ambushers had already realized that they would probably return-handed. Many of them might not even be able to return.

However, since they had participated in the ambush, they were already prepared to deal with any accidents. Therefore, even if they lost a few companions, it did not affect the morale of the ambushers much.

we don't have much time. Everyone, let's attack together and try to kill him in one strike!

!!

The leader of the ambushers received the order, afraid that if they continued to waste time, they would be blocked by the reinforcements who had heard the news.

He had to kill Tang Zhen in the shortest time possible and move him to a safe place.

If he were to miss this opportunity, it would be even more difficult for him to kill Tang Zhen.

This was because after a period of time, his cultivation level would be completely stabilized, and his combat strength would definitely far exceed what it was now.

If Tang Zhen knew of their identities, he would definitely not give up easily. He would definitely chase after them without caring about anything.

Therefore, since he had made a move, he could not hesitate at all. It was either you die or I live.

Once he missed the good opportunity that he had painstakingly created, he did not know when he would be able to grasp the next opportunity. He did not want those companions who had lured him, Tang Zhen, to die in vain. In that case, he could only go all out.

"Kill!"

"Follow me and attack. We must kill Tang Zhen no matter what. Otherwise, once the Royal Court attacks, this Tang Zhen will be the biggest obstacle!"

I killed Tang Zhen only for the reward. Don't talk about that Bullsh * t sea monster nest. I'm annoyed just hearing it!

Although these ambushers were working together, they were not as united as an iron board, and they did not forget to belittle each other in battle.

Several ambushers growled and surrounded him, attacking in coordination with each other. They were all wearing battle armors that were exchanged with Battle Points, and one could tell from their equipment that they were good at close combat.

The ambushers in the distance made their move at the same time. All sorts of long-range attacks erupted and landed on Tang Zhen's body. They didn't care if they successfully locked onto him or not.

There was no need to aim for such a wide-range attack because Tang Zhen was definitely within it.

As long as he was injured, his movements would be affected, and his subsequent attacks would become worse and worse.

All the ambushers attacked at the same time in exchange for a single strike to severely injure Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen revealed a cold smile despite being in the middle of the violent attack. Soon after, he extended his hand and waved it.

The violent attack stopped abruptly!

This was the method of the creator, the aura of a God-ranked cultivator. Tang Zhen had indeed completed his advancement!

Dust-like objects appeared in the air and quickly condensed into crystalline blocks.

This was a pure energy crystal, transformed from the violent attack just now. When this material appeared, the Ambusher's killer move was immediately reduced to nothing.

"Huala"

The sound of objects falling to the ground was very clear. The energy crystals that were regarded as treasures by cultivators were actually thrown everywhere.

The Ambusher's eyes were filled with shock and confusion. The all-out attack that they had placed all their hopes on was actually easily resolved by Tang Zhen.

It was as if he had thrown a handful of stones, but the target was blocked by a glass wall, and it had no effect at all.

If it was like this every time, then the battle would no longer have any meaning, and it would only make his situation more dangerous.

"Let's try again. I don't believe he can defend against all attacks."

The commander of the ambushers had a gloomy expression and gave the order without any hesitation. It was obvious that he was not willing to give up so easily.

Hearing this, the other ambushers prepared themselves again and launched a full-power attack.

you're so stubborn! It seems like you're really tired of living!

Tang Zhen's eyes were as cold as ice. He once again swept his gaze over the surrounding ambushers as though he was looking at a group of dead people.

Then, he waved his hand, and the energy crystals on the ground floated up at the same time, flying toward the ambushers.

The sound of the explosion was like the sky was falling.

The Ambusher had no place to Dodge and was engulfed by the violent energy turbulence. As he screamed, his body was already shattered.

Tang Zhen's attack method was completely imitating the strange huge eye in the divine Kingdom prison. That attack method might seem ordinary, but in reality, it was an extremely powerful technique that returned to its original state.

It was different from ordinary energy attacks. This attack used energy crystals as a catalyst to draw out a terrifying annihilating power.

The power of annihilation did not come from the energy crystal, but from the special space that was instantly opened after the energy crystal exploded.

Unless the victim could withstand the terrifying devouring for a short period of time, only then would they be able to preserve their lives. Otherwise, they would be reduced to nothingness.

Tang Zhen had already discovered the uniqueness of this attack method when he was fighting against the strange giant eye. He had subconsciously started to imitate it.

The strange giant eye was also a God-ranked existence. This kind of attack was its innate ability. There was no problem for Tang Zhen to learn from it.

Cultivators at the creator level were no longer bound to a specific attack method. Instead, they were more flexible.

Abilities like 'getting what you wish for' would have a huge impact on your fighting style, especially when facing opponents of the same level. Most God-ranked cultivators would choose to fight in close combat.

First, it was to prevent the energy attack from losing its effectiveness and allowing the opponent to seize the opportunity to counterattack.

Secondly, it was too messy. It was like having weapons all over one's body, and one would not know which one to use in battle.

The third reason was that close combat was the most effective and fatal, as long as one could severely injure or destroy the divine source.

Even a God-grade powerhouse would be easily killed if he were to hit a vital point and then continue to pursue!

The battle continued. From the moment Tang Zhen attacked, he had been suppressing the Ambusher. At the same time, he imitated and perfected the attack method of the strange huge eye.

If the Ambusher was a cultivator of the same level, Tang Zhen might not have used this method. It was almost equivalent to playing with fire.

If his opponent seized the opportunity, he would be severely injured in the blink of an eye.

In the end, Tang Zhen didn't put these ambushers in his eyes at all. He only treated them as his practice targets.

He could kill them with a single thought, but he refused to kill them.

This was a cruel game. After they had played enough, it would be the time for the other party to die.

According to Tang Zhen's past habits, even if he was an enemy, he would still give an appropriate amount of respect and not play around like this.

However, this group of people in front of him had brought quite a bit of trouble to Tang Zhen. They were also mortal enemies. What right did they have to obtain respect?

After a few attacks, those ambushers had already realized that Tang Zhen was simply teasing them.

Otherwise, when the first wave of attacks came, they would have been completely annihilated instead of running around like mice.

"Damn bastard. This Tang Zhen is simply too much!"

One of the ambushers roared in a low voice, but his eyes were filled with helplessness and fear.

He was not Tang Zhen's match at all. He wanted to escape, but he was unable to do so. He could only slowly wait for death in this torment.

Unfortunately, Tang Zhen did not have much time to waste. After he confirmed that he had already grasped the attack method of the strange large eye, he directly launched a fatal attack.

With a flash of light, the attacker who was still struggling to Dodge the attack had disappeared without a trace.

"After these guys are killed, I think many areas will be leaderless. We need to choose a new area Commander.

When the time comes, it's inevitable that there will be traitors among them. When the war begins, they will definitely be a hidden danger."

Based on the style of the traitors, when the sea monster army attacked, they would probably give up on defense and let the enemy March straight in.

Even if Tang Zhen had three heads and six arms, it was impossible for him to control all the defense areas. This was also something that he had been worried about.

He was afraid that when he led the cultivators of loucheng to fight against the sea monsters, the rebellious believers would stay out of it and stab him in the back.

This wasn't something that could happen, but something that would definitely happen.

If Tang Zhen did not think of a way to solve this problem, he would fall into an unusually passive situation after the war began.

Chapter 2208 Campaign (1)

When Tang Zhen was fighting with the Ambusher, it attracted a large group of onlookers due to the huge commotion.

There were many experts among the believers, but after seeing the process of the battle, none of them wisely stepped forward.

They were not qualified to participate in a battle of this level. Otherwise, it would be no different from sending themselves to their deaths.

Moreover, from Tang Zhen's appearance, it was clear that he was doing it with ease. He did not need anyone to intervene.

The believers guarding the Grand temple were on high alert again, afraid that this was the sign of another wave of attack.

!!

Zhan Kuang Lord watched from a distance. He wanted to join the battle, but he was afraid that it would cause Tang Zhen's dissatisfaction.

Having just returned from the divine Kingdom's prison, he could confirm with one glance that Zhou Rui was using the Ambusher as a sparring partner to imitate the innate ability of the strange giant eye.

If he were to rashly attack, it would be very easy to break Tang Zhen's train of thought and rhythm, and it was even possible to completely break his comprehension of the imitation.

Although the battle maniac Lord was reckless and warlike, he was definitely not a fool. He knew when to make a move.

"Lord Tang Zhen, do you need my help?"

Although he understood what was going on, the battle maniac Lord couldn't control himself. There was a hint of excitement in his voice, and he seemed to be eager to try.

no need for the time being. Please protect the Great Temple and prevent the enemy from luring the Tiger away from the mountain to launch a sneak attack.

Although the Grand temple was heavily guarded, it was lacking in experts. Once it was attacked by a god level cultivator, it was very likely that something major would happen.

Even if the Grand temple had hidden God-level believers, there was still a huge gap between the strength of God-level cultivators.

For example, cultivators of loucheng and believers were of the same level, but if they were to fight, five believers might not be able to defeat one cultivator of loucheng.

Those believers who were training in seclusion might not be able to block the enemy's attack and break the news. Or rather, Tang Zhen was simply worried about these believers because there was definitely a traitor who was hiding even deeper among them.

He chose to continue hiding because the price of exposing himself was not high enough. It was not the time for him to make a move yet.

This kind of enemy was like a venomous snake. They were the most terrifying. No one knew when they would wake up and suddenly bite you.

Under such special circumstances, the existence of the battle fanatic Lord became extremely important, and it could not leave the Grand temple's territory for even a moment.

When battle maniac Lord heard this, he could only helplessly give up on participating in the battle.

As for the believers who came later, they only watched from a distance, not daring to come closer.

This was because a battle of this level was definitely not something they could participate in. Even if they were swept away by the aftermath of the battle, they could lose their lives.

In the end, they witnessed an extremely brilliant battle. Tang Zhen used his strength alone to fight against over twenty ambushers.

"Battle maniac Lord, please be careful."

Tang Zhen warned Zhan Kuang Lord before turning around and leaving.

He didn't clean up the battlefield at all, and there was no need to clean it up, because the battle area had long since been completely destroyed, and not a single thing was left.

The battle maniac Lord cupped his fists and returned to the Grand temple. No one knew where he was hiding.

The onlookers felt a little regretful. In this way, they would not know the origin of the Ambusher.

However, after thinking about it, Tang Zhen must have already known what was going on. Otherwise, how could he have cleaned up the scene of the battle so cleanly?

He didn't want others to know more information, so he made such a move to completely destroy everything.

&Nbsp; after Tang Zhen left, this matter immediately spread, causing a stir in the divine Kingdom.

The witnesses could confirm that the people who ambushed Tang Zhen were not ordinary people. It was very likely that they were experts with names.

It didn't take long for a list of the suspicious people who were suspected of participating in this operation to be spread.

Those who saw the name list were shocked, because more than half of the believers on the list were commanders of the war zone.

They had suddenly left the area they were defending, and after the ambush had happened, they had been declared dead.

There weren't that many coincidences in the world. Under such circumstances, no one would believe that they weren't the ambushers.

It was just that the believers really couldn't understand what kind of outrageous thing Tang Zhen had done to actually offend so many war zone commanders, causing the other party to set up a siege at the same time.

In order to ensure that Tang Zhen would fall for it, he even used the attack on the Grand temple as bait to lure Tang Zhen to come and check.

In the end, Tang Zhen had indeed fallen into their trap. Unfortunately, they did not succeed and ended up dying without an intact corpse.

Soon, another piece of news came. It turned out that the believers who participated in the ambush were all colluding with the sea monsters in private.

Due to his secretive actions and the fact that it was somewhat unbelievable, no one noticed him at all.

In the end, when he was sorting out the items they had left behind, he found a large amount of evidence that proved that they had indeed done many dirty and sinister things without anyone knowing.

These pieces of evidence had appeared too coincidentally, and some of them could not even stand up to scrutiny, but no one cared too much.

Countless believers were furious. They really could not understand what the Ambusher was thinking. He was clearly shouldering the heavy responsibility of guarding the kingdom, but in fact, he was the biggest parasite of the kingdom.

Everyone kicks a man who is down. All kinds of rumors began to spread, making the believers more and more indignant.

For example, how the commanders of the defense areas abused their power for personal gain and thought of ways to obtain military achievements from the believers in the defense areas.

Or how they used their power to frame innocent believers, causing them to die tragically at the hands of the enemy.

All the things that had happened were listed, and each of them made people's hair stand on end. The believers were so angry that they gritted their teeth, wishing they could cut him into a thousand pieces.

This was the power of public opinion. It could control people's hearts and completely change the views of ordinary people.

Because of this incident, the entire divine Kingdom had a deep hatred for traitors.

As long as someone was proven to be a traitor, the believers would not hesitate to hunt them down. Their attitude was extremely firm.

At the same time, under the propaganda of some people, the sea monster race had become extremely evil and was an irreconcilable enemy of the believer's continent.

On the other hand, the martial arts continent was a group of traitors. They had submitted to the rule of the invaders and had completely forgotten the identity of their ancestors.

Such a traitor had occupied the rich land of the God Kingdom. This was simply unforgivable.

Therefore, the martial artist continent was also an enemy. If there was a chance, the believer continent must organize an Army and take back the martial artist continent.

Under the guidance of these words, the believers' hatred for the sea monster race grew deeper and deeper. They also harbored a strong hostility towards the martial arts continent.

At this time, a voice began to appear, demanding that they take the initiative to attack and completely destroy the sea monster race.

Before the appearance of warships, this kind of thinking might have been ridiculous, because the sea was a paradise for sea monsters.

However, with the appearance of more and more warships, the mobile defense area on the sea had begun to take shape, and its combat power was getting stronger and stronger.

As long as this situation continued to develop, it would not take too long for it to form a powerful enough scale.

With these warships as the main force and various other ships as support, they could deal a fatal blow to the sea monsters when they arrived at the nest of the sea monsters.

This statement was supported by many believers, who believed that the kingdom of God should not continue to be passive in defense, but should take the initiative to attack.

In this way, not only could they punish the sinners, but they could also allow the believers to obtain more battle achievements.

The true purpose of war was always for profit, not so-called faith and dignity.

The believers were just following the trend and using this opportunity to find a seemingly reasonable excuse.

However, these believers did not know that everything they did was the result that Tang Zhen wanted.

The identity of the Ambusher and all kinds of evidence would be quickly exposed because Tang Zhen had ordered people to operate this matter.

The believers would never know that the radical remarks were all secretly spread by the cultivators of Lou Cheng, who were constantly adding fuel to the fire.

Chapter 2209 The sea monster clan's actions (1)

On the warrior's continent.

The old ancestor of the windthunder city slowly walked out from his secluded cultivation. His face, which was as calm as an ancient well, revealed a rare trace of worry.

The city Lord's mansion was a place specially used to receive guests. Two cultivators in black robes were sitting quietly on a bench.

They wore masks on their faces and didn't say a word from beginning to end, exuding an aura that kept people away.

A faint fishy smell slowly drifted out from their bodies, proving that the place they lived in must have had a lot of contact with the ocean.

!!

After the maidservant served the fruits, she stood aside carefully. She kept feeling that there was an aura on the other party that made her feel afraid.

They were like two wild beasts that would suddenly burst out and devour everyone around them.

Wind Thunder City Master sat on the main seat. Even though he had a faint smile on his face, there was a hint of awkwardness hidden within.

In his heart, there was still a faint anger that was burning and spreading.

These two uninvited fellows wanted to meet his old ancestor by name. They were simply arrogant.

When they were talking earlier, he was just huffing and puffing, clearly not putting him, the city Lord, in his eyes.

Even though he was unhappy, the city Lord didn't dare to be neglectful because the other party had an extraordinary background.

At that moment, the sound of footsteps could be heard. The wind Thunder patriarch appeared in the hall.

The two cultivators who had been silent like statues suddenly opened their eyes and sized up the old ancestor of windthunder city.

This was extremely rude, and the wind lightning patriarch could clearly see the disdain in the other party's eyes.

The cunning wind lightning patriarch had long been able to keep his emotions to himself, so his expression didn't change at all.

"Two experts of the oceanic species, what brings you to my wind Thunder City?"

From the first time he saw the two sea monster cultivators, he was sure that they were the royal guards of the sea monster tribe.

The strength of these two guys wasn't weak. The Lord of windthunder city wasn't his opponent at all. Among all the martial artists in the entire windthunder city, only the forefather of windthunder could suppress them in terms of cultivation.

The two royal guards wouldn't show up easily, and they wouldn't visit without a reason.

The forefather could vaguely guess the other party's intentions.

One of the sea monster experts widened his eyes and said in a stiff tone, "we're here to invite the master of thunderwind city to join us in the crusade against the believer's continent and become the true master of this magical kingdom.

The wind lightning patriarch couldn't help but sneer inwardly.

Due to their race, the sea monster tribe was restricted in land battles, and Warriors could make up for this deficiency.

If not for this reason, the sea monster tribe would have attacked the warrior continent many years ago.

Of course, there was another reason. To the sea monster tribe, the warrior continent without the dormant indigenous gods was of no value at all.

Today, the sea monster tribe had finally made up their mind to launch an attack. At this time, they would naturally not leave the warrior continent behind. They were bound to pull them in as cannon fodder.

As for the promised benefits, there was no need to take them to heart at all. No matter what the final outcome of this war was, the martial arts continent would not be able to get many benefits.

On the contrary, they would suffer losses because of the war. At that time, when they faced the sea monsters that could reproduce infinitely, the end of the warrior continent would be extremely miserable.

The wind lightning patriarch wanted to refuse, but he knew very well that he couldn't.

Although the sea monster clan was inviting them, and it seemed that there was room for negotiation, that was not the case.

If the warrior continent really refused, it would not take long for the sea monster tribe to take revenge.

Not to mention the other megacities, even windthunder city, which was the closest to the coast, would be the first to be attacked. Moreover, there was a great chance that it would become the target of the attack.

The sea monster clan had probably found windthunder city first with the same idea. They wanted to use him as a breakthrough point.

It would be better if the wind Thunder patriarch agreed to cooperate. If he didn't, the wind Thunder City would soon be attacked by the sea monsters.

As long as windthunder city was destroyed, who on the entire continent would dare to refuse to cooperate with the sea monster?

"Damn bastard, why did this kind of thing have to fall on me?"

Patriarch windthunder was depressed, but he couldn't vent it.

After some thought, he turned to the two sea monster experts and asked coldly, "Cooperation is not a problem, but before that, I have a few questions that need to be answered."

The two sea monster experts were a little impatient, but they still nodded.

go ahead, I'll try my best to answer you, but I can only answer three questions.

The wind lightning patriarch nodded and asked the first question.

"In this war, what kind of role do we take on?"

Are you only in charge of attacking fortifications, logistics, or other types of missions?"

“This matter hasn’t been officially decided yet, but the main task of the martial artists should still be to be responsible for the landing battle. Of course, you’re not the main force.

A new branch of our Sea Race has been born and can move on land for a long time. Your mission is to cooperate with them.”

The wind lightning patriarch raised an eyebrow upon hearing this.

The sea monsters had a new cannon fodder that could fully adapt to life on land, which was enough to show that they had long been prepared.

The sea monsters’ target was not only the believer’s continent, but also the warrior’s continent. The entire divine Kingdom was their target.

From that day on, even the divine Kingdom’s land was no longer safe.

The wind lightning patriarch asked a second question after some thought.

if we win the war, what benefits can we get as participants of the war? ”

Hearing this, the overseas powerhouse’s eyes flashed with a hint of mockery. He continued to explain, “ after the war is won, you can get the corresponding spoils of war. If you want to move to the believer’s continent, you can also get a large enough fief.

Forefather thunderwind didn’t care about the sea monster’s perfunctory explanation. He didn’t expect it to keep its promise.

Those who could become patriarchs of megacity were all cunning old foxes. They were best at looking at everything from the perspective of conspiracy theories.

In his opinion, the sea monster tribe was not sincere at all. The so-called invitation was just to make them look good.

These two fellows in front of him were even hoping that he would reject the invitation and give them a chance to fall out with him.

It was easy to imagine how furious patriarch windthunder was after being set up like this.

However, on the surface, there was still no abnormality. His thoughts were terrifyingly deep.

“The third question is about Tang Zhen. How have you decided to deal with him?”

The sea monster’s eyes lit up when it heard the question, and it emitted an uncontrollable killing intent.

“Tang Zhen will definitely die!”

He had only said four words, but it was enough to express the sea monster clan’s attitude. It was obvious that they hated Tang Zhen to the core.

The wind lightning patriarch shook his head gently.

“I’m not satisfied with this answer. Tang Zhen’s danger level should be above the Grand temple.

Whether it's the warship plan that he pushed forward or your previous attack on the coast, we've suffered great losses. However, in the end, Tang Zhen was completely unharmed.

This can prove that Tang Zhen is extremely strong. Even if the three of us work together, it's impossible for us to be Tang Zhen's opponent.

Such a super expert was enough to influence the final outcome of a war. He was definitely not to be underestimated.

Up until now, your sea monster clan has already suffered a great loss in Tang Zhen's hands and lost many experts.

According to the information I have, Tang Zhen even killed a traitor of the Grand temple who was also a God-level expert.

As long as Tang Zhen exists, the plan to occupy the believer's continent will only be a joke. There's no possibility of success at all!"

Chapter 2210 Zhen Tang's influence (1)

The wind lightning patriarch's words were somewhat exaggerated.

No matter how powerful Tang Zhen was, it was impossible for him to fight against the entire sea monster clan. That was simply a joke.

Not to mention the endless reproductive ability of the sea monsters, the foundation that the sea monsters had accumulated over the years was enough to shock those who knew.

The sea monster tribe, which had forced the Grand temple to defend for many years and had been unable to catch its breath, was far more powerful than imagined.

While using cannon fodder to consume the Grand temple's effective forces, the sea monster tribe was also secretly accumulating high-end combat power, waiting for the arrival of the final battle.

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If it weren't for the restrictions of aquatic creatures, which limited the sea monsters to the sea, they might have already taken control of the kingdom of God.

If such a powerful force spared no effort to do something, how could it be stopped by one person's strength?

Therefore, the wind lightning ancestor's Tang Zhen only wanted to embarrass the two Imperial Guards and dampen their spirit.

Your sea monster clan is so powerful. How could you be so embarrassed by Tang Zhen? this can only show that the sea monster clan is too useless!

How could the wind lightning patriarch know that Tang Zhen was a taboo among the sea monsters?

What he did not know was that the sea monster clan's sudden war plan was actually related to Tang Zhen to a certain extent.

Although the Imperial Guard shouted that he must kill Tang Zhen, he was extremely clear in his heart that he did not have the qualifications to fight with Tang Zhen.

No matter how conceited the sea monster clan was, they could not deny Tang Zhen's strength and the huge influence he had on the battle.

It could be said that the current Tang Zhen could be seen as the leader of the believer's continent. Every decision he made was enough to affect the situation on the battlefield.

Defense area 153, which was equipped with a large number of guns and weapons and had beast luring fruits, was almost like a slaughterhouse.

From the time Tang Zhen took over until now, it was unknown how many sea monsters had been killed. If it wasn't for the corpses being cleaned up in time, the ocean would have long been blocked.

The sea monster race hated the beast-luring fruit to the core, but they had no way to deal with it.

The battleships that posed a great threat to the sea monster race were also manufactured by defense area 153, and the production rate had increased rapidly recently.

It wouldn't take long for a warship to enter the water and quickly enter battle mode.

Even so, the supply was still in short supply, and a large group of people were waiting in line.

Because of the sea mobile defense plan, Tang Zhen was listed on the sea monster clan's must-kill list, and his danger was ranked first.

After that, Tang Zhen headed to the martial arts continent and wreaked havoc in the forbidden mountain range. It was suspected that he had obtained the inheritance of an Aboriginal deity.

After seeing Tang Zhen's performance, the sea monster clan finally made up their mind to kill Tang Zhen immediately.

Even the war devil himself, a God-grade powerhouse of his generation, had died in Tang Zhen's hands.

While the sea monster clan was shocked, they immediately realized a serious problem. They had still underestimated Tang Zhen.

If they wanted to kill Tang Zhen, they must send an expert of the same level. Otherwise, they would just be sending themselves to their deaths in vain.

However, for the sea monster race, God-level cultivators were their final trump cards. They couldn't show up easily unless it was a critical moment.

&Nbsp; he didn't know if it was worth it to send them to deal with Tang Zhen and expose them in advance.

Just as the foreign tribes were hesitating whether to continue the assassination, more information about the 153rd defense area was being collected and sent to them.

At this moment, the sea monster clan suddenly discovered that there was a powerful force behind Tang Zhen.

He was also gathering the members of that force through some means and sending them into the divine Kingdom.

In a very short time, the number of cultivators in area 153 had exceeded 500000, and each and every one of them was an expert.

For the sea monster tribe, no one could compare with them in terms of numbers. 500000 was not a threat to them.

If they wanted to, they could use an insane speed to reproduce.

However, the problem was that even a thousand ordinary sea monster soldiers might not be able to defeat a real master.

There were hundreds of thousands of cultivators in the 153rd defense area, which was almost equivalent to thousands of sea monster soldiers. How could the sea monster tribe break through the defense there with such a terrifying lineup?

Once the war started, how many sea monster soldiers should be sent to ensure that they would not be defeated?

Therefore, the wisest thing to do was to avoid area 153 and attack the believer's continent from other weak areas.

However, this did not solve all the problems. According to the intelligence, the reinforcements in area 153 had not stopped.

If this situation continued, the total number of cultivators in area 153 would probably exceed a million when the sea monster launched a war.

If the cultivators in the city could teleport millions of people, they could naturally teleport tens of millions or even more. This made the sea monster race finally realize a strong sense of danger.

The sea monsters were in a state of panic. The cultivators in loucheng city were far more dangerous than the Grand temple.

As the commander of the 153rd defense area and the leader of the cultivators in loucheng, Tang Zhen received more attention.

Soon, new news came. It was suspected that the Grand temple and the cultivators of Lou Cheng had cooperated and reached some kind of agreement.

After the sea monster clan's observation, they discovered that after the spiriters came into contact with Tang Zhen and the other cultivators, the native gods became extremely weak, as if they had completely fallen into a deep sleep.

This caused the sea monster race to panic. All the things they smeared on were the bodies of the indigenous gods.

If anything were to happen, all their years of hard work would be in vain. This was worse than killing them.

Under such circumstances, the sea monster tribe, which had originally planned to start a war after a while, finally made up their mind.

While they were preparing for the war, they sent people to the martial artist continent and forced martial artists to join the war.

This was the cause and effect of the entire incident, but it involved the secrets of the sea monster race, so the Imperial Guards couldn't explain it to the forefather.

However, there was one undeniable point. Tang Zhen's name was becoming more and more famous in the sea monster clan. Every sea monster expert wished to kill him.

The mention of Tang Zhen by the wind Thunder ancestor had undoubtedly provoked the two Imperial Guards' self-esteem. They gritted their teeth in hatred and looked at him with hostility.

The reaction of the two Imperial Guards pleased the wind Thunder patriarch.

The other party's attitude clearly showed that he didn't think much of him, which undoubtedly made the wind lightning patriarch extremely angry.

Therefore, he had intentionally mentioned Tang Zhen to provoke these two fellows. However, he did not expect that it would have such an effect.

This also made the wind lightning ancestor faintly realize that the power that Tang Zhen possessed might have far exceeded his imagination. Otherwise, the Imperial Guards would not have reacted so intensely.

The wind lightning ancestor was a deep-minded person. After realizing how extraordinary Tang Zhen was, a bold idea appeared in his heart.

A true ambitious person would never allow himself to be manipulated by others. The seemingly compromising approach was just waiting for an opportunity to turn the tables.

The wind Thunder patriarch was such a person. He would never allow others to manipulate him and put his life in the hands of others.

There were some things that had to be prepared in advance, or it would be too late.