

Alternate 221

Chapter 221: Black Rock City can be put aside for now

Soon, it was time to eat, and Holy Dragon City once again became the focus of everyone's attention.

The alluring smell of food wafted out from the Holy Dragon city's campsite. The soldiers from the other cities who smelled the food all sniffled, trying to guess what kind of food the Holy Dragon City was eating.

The Holy Dragon city's Army chef lifted the lid of the pot and stirred it with a spoon a few times. The aroma became even more intense, and the soldiers of Loucheng city who were closer to it could not help but drool.

He could smell it but not eat it. This was too torturous.

With a shout, the Holy Dragon city's Warriors immediately picked up their plates and formed a long line to receive their food.

Looking at the oily, fat toot and fragrant pieces of meat and the sparkling rice, the Loucheng Kingdom Warriors couldn't help but swallow their saliva. After glancing at the grass seed cake in their hands, they lost their appetite.

The fragrance drifted further and further away, attracting the attention of more Loucheng Kingdom Warriors.

The Warriors of the Holy Dragon City ignored the drooling onlookers. They walked to the dining table and began to eat, deliberately making chewing sounds.

The surrounding Lou Cheng Warriors were chewing on the dried grass seed cake in their hands while drinking the bland vegetable soup. However, their eyes were fixed on the Holy Dragon City warrior's oily mouth, and the envy and jealousy in their hearts could not be described.

After the meal, some Lou city soldiers invited Tang Zhen, saying that the four city Lords wanted to discuss with him about the analysis of the enemy.

Tang Zhen led a few guards and walked to the original Management Office of the Wanderer market. It had been cleaned up and changed into the command office of the five-City Alliance.

At this time, the city Lords of the other four towers had arrived. They were gathered around a stone table, pointing at a map. Tang Zhen had just entered the house when the city Lord of colossal bone city snorted coldly, but he did not say anything.

Tang Zhen glanced around and noticed that a woman was also in the room. She must be the city Lord of hundred Flower Valley.

Originally, he thought that since the hundred Flower Valley's city Lord could build a city, she should be a burly and tough woman. However, when he saw the hundred Flower Valley's city Lord's face, Tang Zhen was still stunned.

The city Master of Centaurea Valley was wearing a red cloth robe with a set of exquisitely made elf battle armor on the outside, which outlined the curves of her body and made her look valiant and heroic.

Her face was also very delicate, with clear contours and a heroic spirit.

No matter from which angle, this hundred Flower Valley City mistress was a standard beauty. No wonder all the men in the room kept stealing glances at her.

When the hundred Flower Valley's city Lord saw Tang Zhen's unblinking gaze sizing her up, her embroidered brows slightly furrowed, but she did not say anything.

After all, Tang Zhen's strength was there for all to see. She only had a rank 3 cultivation and did not dare to be too presumptuous.

Tang Zhen was only curious about how this woman was able to build a city Tower and did not have any other intentions.

Shifting his gaze away from the face of the hundred Flower Valley's city Lord, Tang Zhen walked to the front of the table. He glanced at the contents of the map and could not help but frown slightly.

From the information displayed on the map, Black Rock City was surrounded by an impenetrable siege. The cultivators from Black Rock City must have paid a huge price to break out of the corpse race's siege and ask for help.

Tang Zhen did not care about the losses of Black Rock City. What he cared about was how to get rid of the corpse race with the least cost.

Although he was helping Black Rock City to get out of trouble in name, Tang Zhen did not wish for Black Rock City to get out of trouble too soon. According to his plan, he should first wipe out the buildings of the corpse race before thinking about saving Black Rock City.

Cut the weeds and eliminate the roots, striking the vital points!

Tang Zhen shifted his gaze away from the surroundings of Black Rock City. He recalled for a moment and pointed at a location on the map. Then, he used his finger to draw a circle.

Tang Zhen raised his head and glanced at the people around him. He softly said, the reason why the corpse clan is so powerful is because of their infectious ability. If the source of the infection is not completely removed, the number of the corpse clan will only increase.

Everyone's eyes were fixed on Tang Zhen as he continued to narrate.

"The place I'm pointing at is the base camp of the corpse race. There's a building that belongs to the corpse race there, and it's already a city."

"All of you are city Lords, and you all know the way to advance Lou city, which is to sacrifice a large number of brain beads.

For everyone, the accumulation of brain pearls is a long process, but for the corpse race, it's an easy task."

Tang Zhen paused when he said this. After drinking a mouthful of water, he continued to speak his thoughts.

they can use the corpse monsters to kill monsters and obtain a large number of brain pearls. They can also use the method of raising venomous insects to let these corpse monsters continuously level up, and then remove their brain pearls.

“And what I’m most worried about is the ability of the corpse clan’s Lou Cheng.

It’s fine if it’s just a normal ability, but based on my understanding of the undead race, the buildings they build are probably not simple, so I think we should raze the undead race’s buildings first!”

you make a lot of sense,” the city Lord sneered. but what makes you think you can back up your guess?
”

After hearing the city Lord’s question, no one said anything. Instead, they all looked at Tang Zhen, wanting to know how he would answer.

The truth was just as the city Lord had said. If Tang Zhen’s words were based on mere speculation, then they would not be very convincing.

The city Lords would not change their target just because of a few words.

Tang Zhen glanced at the city Master and snorted, “Since I’ve said so, I’ll naturally have the facts as my basis.”

perhaps you don’t know, but the corpse clan came from another dimension. Their goal is obvious, which is to turn all living creatures into corpse monsters and control the entire surrounding area.

the mastermind behind the undead race is called The Spiritual Brain undead King. It has the cultivation of a Lord-tier, and I’ve fought it once. It’s definitely a tough bone to chew!

Everyone was slightly shocked when they heard Tang Zhen’s story. The way they looked at Tang Zhen immediately changed.

They had some understanding of the strength of a Lord-tier, which was a process of qualitative change. Ordinary cultivators had no chance of winning against a Lord-tier opponent.

Not only did the Holy Dragon city’s city Lord know the origin of the corpse race, but he had also fought with a Lord-tier spirit brain corpse King and successfully escaped. This was a symbol of strength in itself.

These city Lords imagined themselves running into a Lord-tier monster, but they realized that they had no chance of escaping.

The colossal bone city’s city Lord’s expression was dark. He was considering the truth in Tang Zhen’s words. If what the other party said was true, the Holy Dragon City Lord’s strength could not be underestimated.

Although the two sides had enmity from the very beginning, that did not mean that they had to be in a state of mutual hostility, because that could easily lead to a spark, and the city Lord did not want to suffer unnecessary losses.

This time, the city Lord of colossal bone city had a great plan in mind, and he could not afford to waste his combat power.

After thinking up to this point, the city Lord did not say anything else and began to listen to Tang Zhen's story. The other three city Lords also chose to remain silent.

Tang Zhen gently laughed upon seeing this. He continued to explain his analysis, this spiritbrain corpse King has a strange ability, and it does things in the same way. However, based on my guess, the corpse clan's Lou Cheng's ability is most likely to increase the strength of its communication with its original plane, so that it can mobilize reinforcements from the corpse clan's plane on a large scale.

"As long as the corpse clan's city isn't destroyed, what we're doing will only be putting a stop to the boiling soup, and we might even miss the best opportunity to make a move."

After Tang Zhen said this, he looked at the four city Lords and said in a deep voice, "Once the corpse clan becomes powerful, none of you here can escape the danger of destroying the city!"

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Chapter 222: The sound of a cannon, shocking everyone!

Tang Zhen wasn't trying to scare them. Black Rock City was a good example, and everyone was very clear about it.

If the truth was as Tang Zhen had said, then they would have to fight the corpse race's city. Otherwise, once the corpse race's power was established, they could forget about escaping by luck.

However, the undead's city was guarded by Lord-tier monsters and was heavily guarded. It would be far more difficult to capture and destroy it than to break the siege on Black Rock City. Was it worth it?

Everyone had their own selfish motives. The reason why these city Lords agreed to help in the battle was because they had their own reasons, but no one would do a losing business.

Tang Zhen did not continue to speak as he looked at the four city Lords, who had uncertain expressions. This was because he had already said all the information that he needed to say. As for how they would choose, it was up to these people.

In fact, even if these four turreted cities did not send troops to attack the corpse race's turreted city, Tang Zhen would not mind at all. At most, he would label them in his heart. After dealing with the corpse race and Black Rock City, he would slowly deal with them.

There was a moment of silence before the colossal bone Pavilion master finally spoke.

the purpose of our Army this time is to help Black Rock City break out of its siege. Therefore, I will not attack the city of the corpse clan. I don't care what the others do.

Having said that, the city Lord sat down on a chair to the side, waiting for the other three city Lords to make their stand. At this moment, he and Tang Zhen were in opposing positions. He also wanted to see the choices of the other three city Lords.

The master of Chishui City rolled his eyes and took a few steps toward the master of colossal bone city. His attitude was self-evident.

After seeing the choice of the Lord of Redwater city, the Lord of earth Valley City hesitated for a moment. He smiled at Tang Zhen and walked to the side of the Lord of giant bone city.

Seeing the two level 2 City Lords supporting her, giant bone city's city Lord smiled and turned to look at the hundred Flower Valley's city Lord. As long as this woman also supported him, Tang Zhen would become a loner, and he would have the advantage.

To the side, Tang Zhen smiled and did not say anything. He also turned his gaze towards the hundred Flower Valley's city Lord.

Seeing that everyone's eyes had stopped on him, the hundred Flower Valley's city Lord faintly smiled. He turned to look at Tang Zhen and asked with a clear voice, "I have a few questions, I wonder if city Lord tang can answer them?"

After seeing Tang Zhen gently nod his head, the hundred Flower Valley's city Lord continued, city Lord Tang, are you confident that you can get close to the tower guarded by the corpse race? or are you confident that you can defeat the spirit brain corpse King? "

as you said, the other party is a Lord level. If they did not have enough confidence, Blossom Valley would not take this risk with you!

After hearing the question raised by the hundred Flower Valley's City Master, everyone understood her attitude. As long as Tang Zhen had the confidence to destroy the corpse race's Tower, then the hundred Flower Valley's Tower would choose to follow Tang Zhen. Otherwise, it would stay to help Black Rock City out of its predicament.

The colossal bone city Lord's expression was a little ugly. However, he still looked at Tang Zhen and waited for his reply.

In fact, everyone present was very concerned about this question. They also wanted to know what methods Tang Zhen had to destroy a city guarded by a Lord-tier monster.

Through Tang Zhen's methods, one could also judge the strength he possessed from the side. After all, everyone was the Lord of a building in the same area. There were only benefits and no disadvantages in understanding each other's strength.

Tang Zhen saw that everyone was looking at him. He chuckled, "Since you all want to see my methods, then please come with me."

After saying these words, Tang Zhen took the lead and walked out of the house. The remaining four city Lords exchanged glances and followed closely behind.

Tang Zhen led the way while the four city Lords and their guards followed behind. Not long after, they arrived at the Holy Dragon city's campsite. Under everyone's gaze, Tang Zhen walked to the front of the open military transport vehicle.

Pointing at the Super light howitzer on the car, Tang Zhen looked at everyone and said, "This is my method. Is everyone clear now?"

Looking at the Super light howitzer fixed on the military transport truck, the four city Lords looked at each other. They really could not figure out what the use of this metal frame was. On the other hand, Centaurea Valley's city Lord carefully sized up the Super light howitzer, but did not say anything.

The city Lord walked up to the transport vehicle and looked at it with a blank expression. He then turned to Tang Zhen and said, forgive my poor eyesight, but may I ask what this is, city Lord Tang? how can it help you clear the corpse monsters outside the corpse clan's Tower? "

this is my secret weapon. You'll see how effective it is soon!

After Tang Zhen finished speaking, he waved his hand at the soldiers who were guarding the cannon. The soldiers immediately untied the ropes that were holding the cannon. Big Bear commanded two ogres to come forward and carry the Super light howitzer to the ground.

Looking at the fully armed ogres, these city Lords were filled with envy and jealousy. They had long discovered these shockingly large monsters and were shocked by their might. They also had a preliminary understanding of the wealth of Holy Dragon City.

The resources required to nurture such ogres were not something that ordinary people could afford.

Since the appearance of the Holy Dragon City Army, the strongest impression they gave people was that they were rich. Whether it was the huge war chariot, the excellent equipment, or the daily food and lodging, they all showed the style of a local tyrant.

Regarding the Holy Dragon city's way of doing things, the four castellans, other than showing disdain on the surface, were actually very envious in their hearts. Unfortunately, they could only watch the Holy Dragon city's way of doing things and could not learn it. Otherwise, their towers would go bankrupt in less than two days!

Just as these city Lords were sighing in their hearts, the Holy Dragon city's Warriors had already leveled the field and brought in cannonballs.

After the hundred Flower Valley's city Lord saw the artillery shells in the box, a smile appeared at the corner of her mouth. She looked at Tang Zhen with a scrutinizing gaze, and no one knew what she was planning in her heart.

The commotion in the Holy Dragon city's camp had long attracted the attention of the other soldiers. They all gathered nearby in unison and watched with widened eyes. As for the use of the light howitzer on the military transport vehicles, they had all sorts of guesses!

The Holy Dragon city's soldiers skillfully operated the cannon while Tang Zhen began to look around.

After taking a few glances, Tang Zhen pointed at the Black Rock City in the distance and said to the four city Lords, that's the direction of Black Rock City. There are zombie monsters outside, so we'll use them as an experiment.

As soon as Tang Zhen's voice fell, he began to switch the map perspective. Then, relying on the upgraded [super shooting assistant], he locked onto the position of the outermost zombie monsters in Blackstone city and fired the Cannonball.

"BOOM!"

The sudden loud noise startled all the onlookers, and the whole camp became a mess. Fortunately, the chaos quickly subsided.

The four castellans stared at the place where Tang Zhen was pointing with their eyes wide open. Soon, they discovered that a loud noise had also been heard from the group of zombie monsters that surrounded Black Rock City. After that, countless corpses of the corpse monsters were thrown into the sky. The area that was originally densely packed with corpse monsters was immediately cleared out.

“Hiss, hiss, hiss, what an overbearing weapon!”

The four city Lords had extremely good eyesight, and now that they were looking down from above, they could clearly see the entire process of the bombardment.

It was precisely because of this that they were even more clear about the power of the Super light howitzer. Looking at the terrifying scene after being bombarded, they felt a chill run down their backs. If Tang Zhen were to fire a shot at their position, the consequences would be unimaginable.

After witnessing the might of the Super light howitzer, their gazes when they looked at Tang Zhen were mixed with a trace of vigilance.

The more they knew about the Holy Dragon City, the more uneasy they felt. Compared to the Holy Dragon City, whether it was in terms of weapons, equipment, or logistics, they seemed to be inferior to their boss.

One in fresh clothes and the other in tattered clothes. The contrast was so obvious when they stood together!

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Chapter 223: cooperating to attack the city, mysterious woman

Tang Zhen's shot had shocked the four castellans. They no longer had any doubts about Holy Dragon city's strength.

At this moment, the colossal bone city's city Lord was in a dilemma. Tang Zhen's display of his strength had already caused him to feel a heavy psychological pressure. His original plan of controlling the five City Alliance's Army had to be changed at the last minute.

It was destined that one would not be able to obtain any benefits by going against a brash and powerful person like Tang Zhen. Moreover, this fellow was an extremely unstable factor and was very likely to affect his plans.

Although he wanted nothing more than to destroy Holy Dragon City, he could only think about it.

Other than the city Lord of colossal bone city, the other three city Lords also had different expressions. They all had their own thoughts about the martial power displayed by the Holy Dragon City.

Tang Zhen took in everyone's expression and secretly thought that he had successfully acted tough. Only then did he slowly walk in front of the four city Lords and softly laughed, "City Lords, how powerful is my secret weapon?"

Holy Dragon city's Army is strong and powerful. In that case, I'll have to trouble Holy Dragon City Master to attack the corpse clan's city.

The giant bone city's mayor complimented him with a fake smile, then once again expressed his attitude that he would never send troops to attack the undead clan's city.

The Lord of Redwater city and the Lord of earth Valley City had previously advanced and retreated together. Although they had seen the power of the Holy Dragon city's cannons, they still did not dare to face the Lord-tier spirit brain corpse King. They were small and could not afford to suffer too big of a loss.

The hundred Flower Valley's city Lord mused for a moment before cupping his hands towards Tang Zhen and saying, "Since the Holy Dragon City Master is so confident, then this little sister will accompany you to explore this Dragon's pool and Tiger's Den!"

Tang Zhen didn't expect that this woman would actually dare to follow him to attack the corpse race's city. He looked deeply at the hundred Flower Valley's City Master and cupped his hands, no, no, I'll still need the help of the city Master of hundred Flower Valley!

Since the five towers had already chosen their respective targets, it was time for them to split up and discuss. The three city Masters turned around and left, leaving the hundred Flower Valley City Master alone.

Tang Zhen looked at the tent not far away and walked in with the hundred Flower Valley's city Lord.

The Holy Dragon City soldier brought a cup of tea and placed it on the table. After Tang Zhen and the hundred Flower Valley City Lord sat down together, he extended his hand and indicated for the other party to drink.

The city Lord of Centaurea Valley nodded slightly and picked up the teacup. Her movements were extremely elegant.

Tang Zhen took a glance and felt a slight difference in his heart. This was because the tea drinking posture of the hundred Flower Valley's city Lord was quite similar to the tea drinking technique of his original world.

After putting down the teacups, the two of them began to discuss how to attack the corpse clan's city.

According to Tang Zhen's plan, they would first use the Super light howitzer to bombard the surroundings of the undead clan's building for a long time. Then, the soldiers from both sides would approach the undead clan's building and attack with firearms.

The main show was coming up next. Tang Zhen would lead the cultivator battle team to attack the interior of the corpse race's city to find its Foundation and find a way to take it away.

Tang Zhen also had a strategy to deal with the spirit brain corpse King.

After the two sides came to an agreement, they decided to set off the next morning and set up camp at a place about three kilometers away from the corpse clan's building. Then, they started to bombard the building.

After the hundred Flower Valley's city Lord left, Tang Zhen lifted his teacup and took a light sip. His brows furrowed once again.

He felt that he couldn't see through this woman.

There was something wrong with this woman. Her background was definitely not simple.

She spoke and acted very cultured. Although she appeared valiant and heroic, her living habits from the past showed that she was very different from ordinary Wanderers.

When Tang Zhen showed the Super light howitzer, this woman's gaze was very strange. When the two of them were talking just now, she had asked Tang Zhen about the number of shells he was carrying and the average lethality parameters of the howitzer.

An ordinary city Lord in the world of loucheng would definitely not be able to ask such a question!

When Mo Ran and Tang Zhen were talking, they had mentioned the city Lord of the hundred Flower Valley. They said that her origin was very mysterious. Even the outside world knew very little about the tower City of the hundred Flower Valley that she had built.

Through today's contact, Tang Zhen believed that this woman definitely had a great background. Perhaps she came from an organization with a long history or a powerful city.

In such a place, she had the opportunity to receive etiquette training and also the opportunity to come into contact with all kinds of strange things, including weapons such as howitzer.

The world of loucheng was too mysterious, and all kinds of strange things could appear in this world. It was not a big deal that the city Lord of hundred Flower Valley had seen a howitzer.

The key question was how many of these weapons the force behind her had.

The weapons that came from his original world were the most powerful guarantee for Tang Zhen to conquer the world. Before new weapons and energy were invented, he must guarantee that he would have exclusive possession of them.

If this hundred Flower Valley's city Lord also had a similar hot weapon in his hands, then Tang Zhen would have no choice but to ruthlessly destroy the flower and directly wipe out this hundred Flower Valley's City Tower to avoid any future trouble.

However, from the looks of the hundred Flower Valley's soldiers "equipment, perhaps Tang Zhen was overthinking.

According to the cornerstone platform's trading price, weapons like automatic rifles could easily cost thousands of brain matter. Other than Tang Zhen, who had the ability to Cross Planes, other forces could not afford to equip such weapons.

Perhaps this Centaurea Valley City Master had only seen a similar weapon, but he did not have the strength to equip it on a large scale. At most, he had one or two weapons that he kept hidden and used as secret weapons.

After Tang Zhen thought for a while, he no longer thought about this problem. Instead, he took out a book and slowly read it.

Night slowly fell, and the entire camp was filled with burning bonfires, dyeing the night sky Crimson.

Due to the undead race's rampage, almost all the monsters nearby had been killed and turned into a member of the undead. It was also for this reason that the surroundings of the Wanderer fair were extremely quiet, and no monsters came to harass them.

Tang Zhen put down the book in his hand. After he went out to patrol, he laid on the bed and fell into a deep sleep.

Early the next morning, after the Holy Dragon city's soldiers had their breakfast, they set out to camp and prepared to set off for the corpse clan's city.

The Warriors of Centaurea Valley's towers were also ready. After regrouping with the Holy Dragon city's carriages, both parties slowly left the Wanderer market under the watchful eyes of the Warriors of the other three towers.

Tang Zhen sat in a military jeep as he sized up the hundred Flower Valley's Lou city soldiers that were slowly advancing not far away.

Most of them were wearing a strange kind of rattan armor, which was dark in color. Their weapons were slender sabers, which looked quite delicate.

Perhaps it was because they had a female Castellan, which caused the warrior Equipment in hundred Flower Valley to reveal a trace of fine and soft beauty.

The vehicle they were using was a strange-looking beast that looked like a combination of rhinoceros and ants. Each horn was more than half a meter long, and there were more than 50 of them in total. They were used to carry supplies.

The city Master of hundred Flower Valley was riding a war Horse, surrounded by ten female cultivators. She was particularly eye-catching among a group of men.

Tang Zhen looked for a while before retracting his gaze. Through the map view, he could already see the city of the undead race!

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Chapter 224: sky-shaking cannon fire, corpse race heavy cavalry

Tang Zhen didn't get too close to the corpse clan's city. Instead, he advanced to a suitable distance before stopping.

As the convoy stopped, the Warriors of the Holy Dragon City immediately jumped off the chariots and began to set up a defensive position to defend against the zombie monsters that tried to rush over and stop the bombardment.

Nearly a hundred mines were placed in front of the defensive position. Due to the characteristics of the undead race, these mines did not need to be buried and could be placed directly on the ground.

The Centaurea Valley Warriors who had followed the Holy Dragon City soldiers here were dazzled by their Swift movements and all kinds of weapons and equipment. From time to time, they would exchange a few words with their companions and guess the use of the weapons and equipment.

Hundred Flower Valley's City Master was watching intently. As more and more weapons appeared, the surprise on her face gradually deepened, and the smile on the corner of her mouth became more and more obvious.

After the temporary position was set up, the Super light howitzer was also ready. Tang Zhen stepped forward and adjusted the coordinates before starting to fire!

The deafening sounds of the cannons continued to ring out, forcing the Holy Dragon City Warriors to plug their ears and open their mouths to prevent their eardrums from being damaged.

The wild beasts that were used to carry supplies in hundred Flower Valley were so scared that their legs were shaking, and they kept letting out low growls. If not for the soldiers of the tower, they would have fled in all directions.

As soon as this terrifying weapon of war showed its might, it caused a huge number of casualties to the corpse race!

Through the map view, Tang Zhen could clearly see countless zombie monsters and undead clan being hit by the cannonballs. Then, under the violent shock waves, they were torn into countless pieces of charred meat.

Broken armor and clothing flew in the air, leaving these remains without a single piece of clothing.

A corpse monster Centurion looked at the sky blankly. With its remaining thoughts, it still could not figure out where the cannonballs that fell from the sky came from, let alone lie down and dodge them.

As the Cannonball hit the ground, countless gravel also dodged. They mixed with the shrapnel of the Cannonball and instantly swept across the surrounding tens of meters, shattering countless zombies.

A group of saber-shield ghost soldiers tried to use their shields to block the flying gravel, but their shields were smashed to pieces. The saber-shield ghost soldiers hiding behind them were also shot with bloody holes and fell limply to the ground.

Although he wasn't dead, he was half-crippled!

With Tang Zhen's map perspective as a support, every time the Holy Dragon City fired, it would bring great damage to the undead. The more undead gathered, the Cannonball would land in that place, setting off a wave of blood and flesh.

Not long after, the surroundings of the corpse clan's city were filled with wreckage and smoke.

The constant cannon sounds had already caused the corpse race to be in complete chaos.

Unlike the undead monsters that only had the desire to kill and devour, the undead creatures had simple thoughts, and the continuous bombardment had already made them feel fear.

As they dodged, they sent out a kind of corpse bird that was about half a meter long and began to circle around the city of the corpse clan, trying to find the enemy to attack.

Tang Zhen wasn't far away from the undead clan's city, so he was quickly discovered by the scouting undead bird. The bird then reported his location to a corpse clan's Centurion.

The corpse race Centurion glared at the Holy Dragon city's Army and then ran into the strange-looking corpse race tower. In less than two minutes, Tang Zhen saw a large group of corpse race heavy cavalry rushing out of the tower.

Tang Zhen did not dare to be careless in the face of such a powerful undead army. He immediately ordered the machine guns and mortar cannoneers to get ready. At the same time, he ordered all the Holy Dragon city's soldiers to immediately switch to using steel core armor-piercing bullets.

Seeing this, the Lord of Centaurea Valley also ordered his Warriors to prepare their bows and javelins, getting ready for battle.

The Centaurea Valley Castellan knew very well that compared to the Holy Dragon city's weapons and equipment, his subordinates' cold weapons were of little use. However, he still had to at least show his attitude.

As the corpse race's heavy cavalry moved out, the ground immediately shook. Looking from afar, a black mass of heavy-Armored Cavalry was like a raging wave, rapidly pouncing toward the Holy Dragon city's formation.

Due to the characteristics of the undead race, the undead cavalymen could start charging from a very long distance without having to worry about whether the warhorses under them could withstand such a long-distance charge.

Smoke and dust filled the sky as the corpse race's heavy cavalry arrived in an instant!

Tang Zhen could even see the blood-red eyes of the corpse race's heavy cavalymen under their helmets. These tall cavalymen were extremely skilled in driving their war horses. They waved their war blades and Spears, and their killing intent soared into the sky.

Such a scene would cause one to have a sorrowful thought of being undefeatable!

If a timid person had encountered such a scene, they would have probably been scared witless and turned around to escape.

However, the Holy Dragon city's soldiers had already been baptized in many big scenes. Compared to the anxious hundred Flower Valley's soldiers, the Holy Dragon city's camp was as stable as a rock!

"Fire!"

fire! Tai Seng roared, and the machine guns and mortars shot out flames at the same time. The metal barrage instantly collided with the Armored Cavalry formed by the corpse race's heavy cavalry.

The armor worn by the corpse race's heavy cavalry could perfectly resist the attack of swords and arrows, but in front of the firearms in the original world, it was still extremely fragile.

The whistling bullets made countless round holes in the armor of the corpse race's heavy cavalymen. After the bullets rolled a few times in their bodies, they rushed out of their bodies, deformed the armor behind them, and shattered it.

The continuous bullets shot into the bodies of the corpse race's heavy cavalymen, turning the bodies under the armor into a mess. Minced meat and blood seeped out from the gaps of the broken armor and fell on the war horses.

The dense barrage of bullets not only turned the undead cavalymen into mincemeat, but also the warhorses they were riding on. The bullets either bit off a large piece of their muscles, peeled off a large piece of their skin, or pierced through their stomachs, dragging their internal organs far away.

The numbing sensation of the undead race towards pain caused these war horses to persist and run far away even though they were covered in injuries. Only then did they unwillingly fall to the ground.

The mines on the ground exploded one after another. Unfortunately, they didn't cause much damage to the corpse race's heavy cavalry, but they successfully slowed down their speed.

The appearance of machine guns and cannons caused the cavalry forces in the original world to withdraw from the stage of history. In the loucheng world, Tang Zhen's machine guns and mortars were still the fatal nemesis of the undead heavy cavalry!

It was only a short distance of a few dozen meters, but the corpse race's heavy cavalry had paid a heavy price. The ground was covered in countless corpses!

However, such a terrifying massacre didn't scare the remaining undead heavy cavalry. They still stepped on the corpses of their comrades and continued to charge towards the enemy!

This was the rule of the heavy-armored cavalymen. They would never stop charging until they broke through the enemy's formation, even if they died in the process.

They were like sharp arrows that were shot at the brazier. They would either knock over the brazier or be caught in the brazier and set ablaze. There was no second path to choose!

The Holy Dragon city's soldiers armed with automatic rifles also joined the attack at this moment. The sound of gunfire filled the entire space in an instant.

With their participation, the remaining corpse race's heavy cavalymen found it even more difficult to move. They were like bamboo rafts in the middle of a stormy sea, constantly being broken apart before finally falling to the ground, their flesh and blood mixing together with the soil.

When the gunshots stopped, the Holy Dragon city's soldiers quickly put away their guns and stood up. They began to inspect their firearms and replenish their ammunition.

They had calm expressions on their faces, as if the terrifying corpse race heavy cavalry that they had just killed were just some random monsters in the wilderness!

The hundred Flower Valley's soldiers did not join in the fight. With the Holy Dragon city's terrifying firepower, they could only watch the show.

Although they didn't participate in the battle, as the most direct witnesses of this battle, the deep shock and horror in their hearts couldn't be dispelled for a long time!

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Chapter 225: Luring the enemy to attack _1

The fierce battle had just ended, and Holy Dragon city's soldiers began to clean up the battlefield.

Although this wave of attack by the corpse clan's heavy cavalry failed, there would inevitably be the next wave of attack. Tang Zhen wanted to continuously tear the corpse clan monsters apart and eat them up bit by bit.

They used cannons to bombard the undead while luring them out to destroy them. No matter how many soldiers the undead race had, they couldn't afford such a consumption.

Seeing the Holy Dragon City soldiers pocketing the brains one by one, the loucheng soldiers of Centaurea Valley were extremely envious. These brains were not the cheap Level 1 or Level 2 brains. Each of them could be compared to a hundred.

It was a pity that in the battle just now, they had been playing the role of a bystander. No matter how thick-skinned they were, they were too embarrassed to go up and take a share.

when the next wave of zombie monsters attack, we must do our best to perform. We must not let those guys from Holy Dragon City look down on us!

Many loucheng Warriors of Blossom Valley swore in their hearts.

They really couldn't stand watching the soldiers of other sects kill their enemies without being able to intervene. It hurt their self-esteem!

However, when the second wave of undead monsters came, the Lou Cheng Warriors of Blossom Valley lost their confidence.

Looking from the camp, nearly 200 corpse clan Centurions were charging toward them.

Around these corpse race's Centurions, there were all sorts of strange corpse monsters. They were like a Black Wave that was rapidly sweeping over, and their foul smell drifted ten miles away with the wind.

The loucheng Warriors of Blossom Valley had never seen such a scene before, and they couldn't help but feel nervous.

After all, these were not small cats or dogs, but real monsters. Even the weakest of them had the strength of a level 2 monster!

For the Warriors of the tower City, a battle with dozens of monsters could be considered a big battle. What would a battle with thousands of monsters be?

However, when the panicking hundred Flower Valley soldiers turned to look in the direction of the Holy Dragon City, all they saw were determined faces. There was no panic within the camp.

The hundred Flower Valley's Warriors, who had originally felt disdain for the Holy Dragon city's ability to kill monsters with their superior weapons, could not help but put away their contempt.

Just based on this fearless attitude in the face of danger, the Holy Dragon City was definitely not simple!

However, they did not know that the Holy Dragon City had encountered monsters that were more than ten times the size of the ones in front of them. The soldiers' nerves had long been tempered to be extremely tough.

As the monsters continued to approach, the machine guns and mortars finally opened fire, and the zombie monsters at the front were knocked down in an instant.

The zombie monsters behind stepped on their comrades' bodies, ignoring the bullets flying towards them and the cannonballs falling from above, and firmly pounced towards the defensive position.

The corpse clan's Centurion hid in the middle of these corpse monsters, constantly dodging the bullets and mortar attacks. Other than a few unlucky ones who were accidentally killed, the remaining corpse monster Centurions were basically safe and sound.

As long as they weren't continuously shot by machine guns, and occasionally hit by a few bullets, their movements would still not be affected.

More than a dozen Holy Dragon City soldiers with anti-material firearms lay on the top of the chariots and began to lock onto the corpse Centurions. Every time a gunshot rang out, the corpse Centurions who were being attacked would be enraged beyond words.

Unlike the machine gun's strafing, this kind of accurate shooting caused greater damage. The snipers of the Holy Dragon City locked onto the vital points of the corpse Centurions. From time to time, a corpse Centurion's head would be blown up, and his huge body would crash to the ground.

By the time the zombie monsters entered the range of the rifles, nearly half of the zombie Centurions had lost their combat power.

The guns and weapons from the original world were used to perfection by the natives of the building world. Each of them was comparable to a sharpshooter, and the corpse monsters were in great pain.

At a distance of about three hundred meters, the zombie monsters did not have such a level of long-range attack. This also meant that the Holy Dragon City soldiers did not have to worry about the problem of defense. They only kept pouring bullets at the zombie monsters.

When the undead were less than 200 meters away, the undead archers who had been hiding at the back began to shoot. A large number of black arrows came from afar, and a few landed on the ground from time to time.

After the Holy Dragon City soldiers in charge of operating the mortars saw this, they immediately locked onto the position of the undead archers and began to bombard them.

The explosion blasted the undead archers into pieces, and they could no longer attack effectively.

When the zombie monsters were less than 100 meters away from the camp, the Lou Cheng Warriors of Blossom Valley finally had the opportunity to attack. They used a kind of battle bow made of ancient vines and kept shooting, killing many zombie monsters.

However, shooting at this speed was very physically exhausting. The Lou Cheng Warriors of Blossom Valley only shot ten arrows before they felt their arms swelling and powerless, unable to pull the bowstring.

At this moment, they were even more envious of the Holy Dragon city's Warriors. Compared to bows and arrows, the advantage of firearms in continuous attacks was too obvious.

When the zombie monsters were less than 50 meters away from the position, their numbers had been reduced to a terrifying extent, but it was also at this moment that the battle entered a state of white heat.

Whether it was the Holy Dragon City or Centaurea Valley, both sides were attacking with all their might, trying to stop the corpse monsters that were charging forward again under the urging of the corpse clan's Centurion.

30 meters, 20 meters, 10 meters ...

The Holy Dragon City soldiers threw away the last wave of grenades. Following Tai Seng's order, all the Holy Dragon City soldiers put down their rifles, picked up a special shield from the ground, and pulled out the fine steel battle swords at their waists, starting a melee battle with the few remaining corpse monsters.

The Holy Dragon city's cultivator team was like a storm. They had already trapped a few corpse monster Centurions at the first moment and were constantly attacking.

Big Bear waved his Mace and led his ogres into the battlefield.

No monster could stop this team. Whether it was the corpse monster or the corpse Centurion, they were all smashed into meat paste by the ogre's giant Mace.

As the two armies clashed, Holy Dragon city's performance once again stunned hundred Flower Valley.

Looking at the Holy Dragon city's soldiers killing the corpse monsters one-sidedly, they suddenly felt a sense of helplessness. These soldiers who could be said to be elite in both close and long range combat were a nightmare that no enemy wanted to face.

As an ally of this group of people, Blossom Valley felt great pressure!

He turned to look at the battlefield. The battle was coming to an end.

&Nbsp; Tai Seng's daily training was showing its effect at this moment. Facing the slightly slow zombie monsters, the Holy Dragon City Warriors with metal shields and steel machetes were more than capable. They cooperated with each other and killed the zombie monsters one by one.

Occasionally, when the Holy Dragon city's soldiers were in danger, the members of the cultivator battle team would step forward to help. Tang Zhen would also help from time to time, allowing the Holy Dragon city's soldiers to remain in a state of shock but not danger.

The Loucheng Warriors of Blossom Valley were not to be outdone, and they also surrounded a wave of zombies and attacked.

Compared to the Holy Dragon City, they were far inferior in terms of equipment and training, so there were casualties very quickly.

The Holy Dragon city's medical personnel appeared in time to help them treat their wounds, which made the injured extremely grateful.

However, they did not know that these first-aid personnel were all newbies. They had a stomach full of common sense, but had no chance to practice at all.

This time, the Loucheng Warriors of Blossom Valley were injured, and they finally had a chance to apply what they had learned.

As for what the hundred Flower Valley soldiers, who were treated as lab rats, would think, that was not within the Holy Dragon City military doctor's consideration.

I've worked so hard to save your life. Did I save the wrong person?

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Chapter 226: Special rules for Lou Cheng's advancement

Loucheng's Warriors from Blossom Valley were lying on stretchers, screaming in pain as they were beaten by the two-handed military doctor from Holy Dragon City.

The corner of Tang Zhen's mouth twitched when he saw this. The Holy Dragon city's soldier beside him also had a gloating expression.

Ever since the last four-legged flying dragon attack, the Holy Dragon city's soldiers had a deep understanding of these two-handed military doctors.

At that time, a Holy Dragon City soldier with an injury to his abdomen had been wrapped up like a mummy, unable to even turn over.

The Holy Dragon City soldier who was helping to carry the injured man laughed all the way, making the injured Lou Cheng soldier feel so ashamed that he wanted to die.

After the Holy Dragon city's soldiers were injured, they did not dare to rashly trouble this group of people.

Fortunately, after this battle, the ones injured were the loucheng soldiers of Blossom Valley. Otherwise, the Holy Dragon Soldiers would have to face the inhumane torture of these military doctors again.

After the battle, it was time to clean up the battlefield.

This time, Centaurea Valley finally had the right to clean up the battlefield. However, compared to Holy Dragon city's harvest, the number of brain pearls they obtained was not worth mentioning. They were not even a fraction of Holy Dragon city's.

Hundred Flower Valley's city Lord walked in front of Tang Zhen and said with an envious tone, Holy Dragon City is indeed extraordinary. I believe that it won't be long before your Holy Dragon City levels up again, right? "

Tang Zhen nodded. There was no need to hide this kind of matter. He might as well admit it openly.

Centaurea Valley's Castellan sighed at these words. Looking at the well-equipped Holy Dragon Warriors, she couldn't help but say with a hint of jealousy, " Holy Dragon City Master is really lucky to have so many powerful weapons. In this area, I'm afraid no force can stop your rise!

Tang Zhen glanced at the hundred Flower Valley's City Master and said in a deep voice, you're wrong. The endless wilderness is so vast. This area is too small. It can't stop the Holy Dragon City from advancing.

The Lord of Hundred Flowers city chuckled and looked at Tang Zhen, " the Holy Dragon City Lord is so ambitious. I really want to know, after destroying the corpse race's city, is the Holy Dragon City planning to expand the results of the battle and wipe out all of us Small cities? "

A cold glint flashed across Tang Zhen's eyes as he asked,"What do you think?"

The city Master of Centaurea Valley shook her head gently. She looked at the distant sky and said with a heavy tone, " "Your Holy Dragon City is so powerful, so upgrading and expanding your territory is inevitable. However, if you do so, the first to suffer will be the human race.

The Holy Dragon city's Army is strong, but do you know what the human race is currently facing?

It's no exaggeration to say that they're not far from being exterminated!"

When the hundred Flower Valley's city Lord said this, he took a deep look at Tang Zhen and continued,"The endless wilderness is indeed vast and boundless, but it's rare to see a scene similar to the one we're in.

Most of the regions were controlled by the alien races. In those places, the human race didn't have any living space.

On the contrary, in this area, although monsters are rampant, the humans have a chance to survive. This is a tragedy!"

Tang Zhen was silent as he listened for a moment before he suddenly asked, I heard that there are buildings built by the human race thousands of miles away. Is that true? "

Hundred Flower Valley's city Lord looked at Tang Zhen in astonishment. After a long while, he finally smiled. "The Holy Dragon City Master is indeed shrewd. It seems that you've already begun to doubt my origins?"

You're right, there's indeed a level nine city built by the human race ten thousand miles away. This city is called Zhan Tian, and it has been passed down for ten thousand years.

The first patriarch named it Zhan Tian to remind his descendants that only by fighting against the heavens and earth could the human race survive under the coveting eyes of countless alien races!

However, did the city Lord know that the heaven battling tower was still surrounded by strong enemies? on the land around it, there were a total of five foreign races that were eyeing it covetously.

If it weren't for the fact that over the course of countless years, the human race's ancestors have been constantly advancing, the heaven battling tower would have been destroyed by the outsiders, and the tens of millions of humans living in the tower would have long been reduced to bones!"

After Tang Zhen heard this, he asked the hundred Flower Valley's city Lord, "Since you know so much about the things that are thousands of miles away, you must be from that place. However, I have two questions that I would like to ask. I hope you can enlighten me?"

"Holy Dragon City Master, please speak. As long as it's something I know, I will definitely tell you."

Tang Zhen nodded his head in thanks. After which, he asked, "From what I know, once monsters reach the Lord tier, their numbers will become scarce. I wonder how the heaven battling tower obtained such a huge amount of high level brain matter?"

Does the heaven battling tower also have such weapons, and how many of them do we have?"

After Tang Zhen finished asking, he looked at the hundred Flower Valley City Master without blinking, waiting for her answer.

the two questions you've asked aren't secrets, and I happen to know them very well. I can tell you the answers, but does the Holy Dragon City Lord not have any reaction? "

When the city Lord of Centaurea Valley said this, he glanced at Tang Zhen with a smile in his eyes.

Tang Zhen shook his head and softly said, "even if you don't tell me, I will know the answer sooner or later. If you want to use this matter to exchange for benefits, I advise you to give up as soon as possible." &Nbsp;

The city Lord rolled her eyes and mumbled, "cheapskate." Then, she said unwillingly, " "The mysteries of this world are far beyond your imagination. Before you reach that level, you will never believe that these laws exist.

When the tower advanced to Level 5, it would be able to Cross Planes and connect to an unknown world. It would be filled with all kinds of terrifying high-level monsters, and Level 6 Lord monsters could be found everywhere!

Any building that had reached Level 5 in a certain area would be qualified to enter this world and fight for the brains of the Lord-tier monsters.

When one of the turreted cities was successfully upgraded to Level 6, the other competitors would head to the newly-built turreted city through the spatial tunnel and attack the new turreted city in place of the monsters attacking the city.

This was a brutal battle that would only end when one side was completely defeated.

If the defending side wins, they can obtain all the inheritance of the attacking side and become rich overnight!

After the attacking side wins, the newly upgraded Level 6 city can be divided. After that, the space Channel will be closed and we will wait for new level 5 towers to join us. Then, we will start collecting the brain pearls and start a new round of competition!”

Tang Zhen was dumbfounded. He didn't expect that such a magical thing would happen when Lou Cheng advanced to rank 6.

If he didn't listen to the explanation of the hundred Flower Valley's City Master today, Tang Zhen would have to wait for Lou Cheng to advance to level five. When the space Channel appeared, he would probably have to fumble around and might have suffered a big loss.

This favor wasn't small and Tang Zhen couldn't not return it.

When the hundred Flower Valley's city Lord saw Tang Zhen's pensive expression, she chuckled and continued,“You asked me if heaven battling city has this kind of weapon you use, and I can clearly tell you that heaven battling city does.

However, there was a limited number of such weapons. They were basically from some wild buildings and could not be used as mainstream weapons.

In addition to this weapon, there are also many strange weapons that you have never heard of in heaven battling city. They are either from the 100 tribes in the wilderness or from various wild buildings, and their power also varies!”

“The wonders of this world are far beyond your imagination!”

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Chapter 227: The strange undead clan's city

Tang Zhen was speechless for a long time. The hundred Flower Valley's city Lord's words had allowed him to have a better understanding of this strange world.

After thinking for a while, Tang Zhen asked again,“Heaven battling city is tens of thousands of miles away, so why have you appeared here?”

When the hundred Flower Valley's city Lord heard this, a solemn expression appeared on her face as she said to Tang Zhen,“Do you know that the human race is weak, but how can we stand tall in the predicament of being surrounded by powerful enemies?

That's because there's always a belief in the hearts of our human race!

This faith is called Hope. As long as it exists, our human race will not be completely exterminated!

It was because of this belief that heaven battling city had stood tall for ten thousand years, and it was also because of this belief that although the human race had been wandering around, they had still been able to survive like weeds.

The reason I'm here is to find and sow the seeds of hope. This is my mission and my lifelong pursuit!

Even if my bones are crushed, I will still have no regrets!"

Tang Zhen's expression turned serious when he heard this. He suddenly felt a faint admiration for the hundred Flower Valley's city Lord.

This woman came to this barren land from thousands of miles away. During this time, she encountered countless dangers. However, she still stubbornly built the city of hundred Flower Valley, trying to build a place for the human race to live from thousands of miles away.

Hope was like a seed. After it was spread, there would always be one or two seeds that would sprout and bloom. Even if the place was barren and desolate, it would still bloom into the most beautiful flower!

Tang Zhen mused for a moment before slowly opening his mouth,"To tell you the truth, I admire your faith and determination.

I believe that heaven battling city must have scattered countless seeds just like you, looking forward to the day when they will blossom everywhere.

Once we succeed, heaven battling city's strength will greatly increase, and it will become another trump card against the foreign races."

After he said this, Tang Zhen's expression suddenly turned cold. He looked at the hundred Flower Valley's city Lord and continued,"However, in this region, only my Holy Dragon City is the human race's only hope. Only Holy Dragon City is the only ruler.

I'll remind you, if heaven battling city dares to extend its claws, you'll have to be prepared to be cut off!"

Tang Zhen swept a glance at the gloomy expression of the hundred Flower Valley's City Master before continuing,"The reason why I'm being so blunt is that I don't want us to fight each other. Compared to Holy Dragon City, your hundred Flower Valley is vulnerable!

I respect your beliefs and understand your efforts. That's why I said this. Please think twice!"

These words were truly from the bottom of Tang Zhen's heart. It was fine if the other party took it to heart. Otherwise, he wouldn't mind using a thunderous method.

The hundred Flower Valley's city Lord was silent for a moment. Then, he looked at Tang Zhen with an expressionless face and said in an icy cold tone,"The Holy Dragon City Lord is right. My hundred Flower Valley Lou Cheng is indeed not your Holy Dragon city's opponent, but the strength of heaven battling city is far beyond your imagination.

Your Holy Dragon City is only a second-grade city. It's obviously not a wise move to go against such a powerful ninth-grade city.

Perhaps you can also join my heaven battling city, wouldn't that be better?"

Tang Zhen slightly shook his head as he looked at the hundred Flower Valley's city Lord, who had a look of anticipation on her face. He had never thought of depending on someone else. No matter how powerful the heaven battling tower was, it had nothing to do with him.

The hundred Flower Valley's city Lord's expression darkened as he looked at the determined Tang Zhen. Clearly, he had already expected this outcome.

Although they had only interacted for a short period of time, the hundred Flower Valley's city Lord was very certain that Tang Zhen was the kind of fierce and ambitious person who would not be willing to be under others. In order to achieve his goal, this guy would definitely do what he said!

She had gone through a lot of hardships to build the city of hundred Flower Valley, and she was not willing to be destroyed like this!

However, Tang Zhen had already given her a notice. The hundred Flower Valley's city Lord knew that this was definitely not a joke. Therefore, she had to make a choice.

The city Lord of Centaurea Valley could not just watch as the residents of his tower were slaughtered. The remaining options were either to be annexed by the Holy Dragon City or to take his residents far away from home.

As for what to choose, the hundred Flower Valley City Master was in a dilemma.

Tang Zhen didn't pay attention to the hundred Flower Valley's city Lord, who was deep in thought. He walked in front of the light howitzer and readjusted the coordinates.

After firing a few more times, he ordered them to stop.

The surroundings of the corpse clan's city were now filled with bullet holes, and the corpses of the corpse monsters were scattered everywhere.

Many monsters with missing limbs were crawling on the ground. They had been completely destroyed by the continuous artillery fire and no longer had any attack power.

The large group of corpse monsters that were originally guarding the corpse clan's Tower City were now only left with a sparse few, and they were wandering around in a daze.

The Holy Dragon city's convoy slowly approached. The nouveau riche Captain at the front fired a shot, turning the remaining corpse monsters into pieces.

"Tai Seng, Qian Long, you guys bring the cultivator team and follow me in. Big Bear will lead the ogres in as well. This corpse Race City is very strange, so everyone must be careful after entering!"

After Tang Zhen gave the order, he glanced at the hundred Flower Valley's City Master and led his subordinates straight to the corpse clan's city.

The city Lord of Centaurea Valley hesitated for a moment, but in the end, she still led the cultivator battle team of Centaurea Valley into the city of the corpse race.

At the gate of the corpse clan's Tower, two clusters of blood-red giant vine-like creatures were constantly swaying. Their vines were full of black inverted thorns, shining coldly under the sun, completely sealing off the entrance to the tower.

Tang Zhen already had a way to deal with this kind of monster. After a dozen simple Molotov cocktails were thrown, the two clusters of strange vines were immediately enveloped in flames and emitted sharp cries at the same time.

At the same time, several cultivators began to shoot with machine guns, shattering the burning vines.

The broken parts of the vines were constantly spraying out stinky red liquid, which made people want to vomit.

Ten minutes later, these two clusters of vines completely stopped struggling. Only then did Tang Zhen take the lead and step into the corpse clan's city.

However, Tang Zhen's expression changed slightly the moment he entered the city.

Tang Zhen clearly remembered the structure of the hall on the first floor of the corpse clan's Tower. However, the hall had long been changed beyond recognition and was filled with a strange aura.

Looking up, all the walls and stone pillars were wrapped in a sticky substance that constantly squirmed like flesh and blood, looking extremely disgusting.

From time to time, large balls of mucus would drip from his head. When he looked up, the ceiling was also covered by this disgusting thing.

Tang Zhen carried a large alloy sword and walked to the front of the stone pillar. He slashed at the fat-like substance. A stream of black blood seeped out from the inside. The place where Tang Zhen had slashed at also began to heal rapidly.

After pondering for a while, Tang Zhen ordered the members of the cultivator battle team to bury the explosives while he slowly walked toward the interior of the building.

Tai Seng and Qian Long exchanged glances and followed closely behind.

After Tang Zhen walked for a distance, he sighed in a low voice, if I'm not wrong, this corpse clan's Lou Cheng is a living monster, and we're in its stomach now!

Everyone was shocked when they heard this. The hundred Flower Valley's city Lord even hurriedly asked Tang Zhen how he knew about this.

Tang Zhen merely shook his head slightly. He would naturally not tell everyone that this was the result of the [digitized all-rounded combat interface]'s detection.

Originally, Tang Zhen's plan was to first bomb the city of the corpse race and destroy it, then force the spirit brain corpse King to come out and fight.

However, when he saw the super-strong healing power of the fat, he knew that the explosives might work, but they definitely wouldn't be able to destroy the building.

He had to find the vital parts of this fat monster and kill it. Only then could he find the foundation stone and completely destroy the corpse clan's city.

As for where the spirit brain corpse King was in the tower, Tang Zhen already had a faint guess in his heart.

"Pa da!"

A soft sound was heard. Tang Zhen turned around and saw a basketball-sized meatball falling from the ceiling.

He looked up at the ceiling and was surprised to find that there were countless small holes on the fat material outside the ceiling. As it wriggled, more and more meatballs were squeezed out.

Tang Zhen's eyes narrowed as he looked at the meatballs that continued to fall. He swung his sword and split apart a meatball beside him.

"Pfft!"

A wave of foul-smelling fresh blood spurted out. At the same time, half of a Savage-looking monster rolled onto the ground. Its two red eyes were still glaring at Tang Zhen.

everyone, pay attention! Immediately chop these meatballs into pieces!

Tang Zhen's order had just been issued when the meatballs instantly exploded. Countless malevolent-looking little corpse ghosts swarmed out and ruthlessly pounced towards everyone!

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Chapter 228: difficult to deal with little corpse Ghost1

These little ghouls were like demons. Their human-shaped bodies were very small, but their movements were extremely fast.

After they jumped out of the meatball, they dragged their long tails and scurried around like rats, attacking the cultivators.

Taking advantage of their small size, a few little ghouls sneaked between the legs of a Holy Dragon City cultivator, then waved their sharp claws and climbed up the cultivator's clothes and armor.

The cultivator from the Holy Dragon City had not realized that a little corpse ghost had climbed onto his body. At this moment, he was constantly brandishing his battle saber, cutting the few little corpse ghosts in front of him into pieces.

When these little ghouls climbed onto the Holy Dragon City cultivator's neck, they immediately opened their mouths full of fangs and bit down on the cultivator.

"Bang Bang Bang!"

Three consecutive gunshots were heard, and the few little ghouls were all beaten into mush, falling limply to the ground.

The Holy Dragon City cultivators who were saved were shocked. When they turned around and saw the little ghouls on the ground, they immediately smiled gratefully at Tang Zhen. Then, with a ferocious expression, they continued to chase after the little ghouls that were running around.

be careful of these little ghouls 'sneak attacks from behind. It's best to form groups of three and stick close to each other back to back.

After Tang Zhen reminded him, he locked his gaze on a little zombie that he had nailed to the ground with his alloy sword and activated the [monster detector].

[undead clan's Shadow Guard, Level 1 monster. [(immature form) a deformed monster that was born prematurely. Its strength is very low, but it is fast. Its teeth and claws have corrosive venom.]

Weakness: due to premature birth, its body is extremely fragile and will shatter with a single blow!

Looking at the introduction of the [monster detector], Tang Zhen had a further understanding of the undead clan's city.

The current city of the undead clan had probably become a nest for hatching all kinds of undead monsters!

With the existence of this nest, The Spiritual Brain corpse King could directly breed the corpse clan without having to waste effort to open the space Channel.

The cost of opening a Space Channel was too high, and this method was more cost-effective!

The spirit brain corpse King was indeed a wily old fox. After its torture, the corpse race had completely taken root in the tower world. Even if the space Channel couldn't be opened, it didn't have to worry about a lack of troops.

The current corpse clan's Lou Cheng was only at level one, but it could already give birth to so many corpse monsters. If it advanced to a higher level, who knew how many corpse monsters it would give birth to at a time?

However, this kind of reproduction method of the corpse race's Lou Cheng made Tang Zhen's heart tremble slightly.

If he obtained the foundation of the corpse clan's City Tower and rebuilt it, would he be able to master this kind of breeding method?

At that time, could he also cultivate human bodies in large quantities and use them to host souls?

The more Tang Zhen thought about it, the more he felt that it was very feasible. He was also looking forward to the foundation stone of the corpse race's Tower.

The battle in the hall was still going on, and more and more little corpse ghosts were being produced in advance. The ground was filled with broken meatballs, and the little corpse ghosts were scurrying around.

In fact, as long as they were careful, these little ghouls would not be able to cause any harm to cultivators. However, they were scurrying around and would climb onto him from time to time, making him extremely annoyed.

Only Tang Zhen knew that once these little corpse ghosts became mature, they would become terrifying corpse clan monsters. At that time, it would not be as simple as it was now to kill them.

Now that they had attacked the corpse clan's city, everyone had picked up a big bargain!

However, when they were attacking the little ghouls, the cultivators subconsciously avoided the ogres that were jumping around on the ground, afraid that they would be hit by their clubs.

These cultivators had personally witnessed the ogres' battle scene. Seeing the corpse race being smashed into meat paste by the ogres, no one would want to experience that feeling.

Perhaps it was because the ogres were too big, but almost half of the little ghouls pounced on the ogres. They climbed up the ogres' bodies and tried to bite their flesh.

However, these little ghouls didn't know that the ogres' greatest characteristic was that they weren't afraid of damage and poison.

When the little ghouls bit the ogres, other than making the ogres feel an unbearable itch, they had no other effect.

On the contrary, with a wave of the ogre's claws, countless little ghouls would be smashed into minced meat. Then, they would be stuffed into the ghouls' mouths and chewed.

The fresh and tender little ghouls made the ogres eat with smiles on their faces.

This bloody scene made everyone retch.

Da Xiong, on the other hand, was watching with great interest. He even bent over and dug out a few brains from the remains of the little ghouls, stuffed them into his mouth, and swallowed them happily.

Tang Zhen had long known that Big Bear had such a habit. He did not make a fuss when he saw this.

On the other hand, the city Master of Centaurea Valley took a few deep looks at the big Bear, and a smile appeared at the corner of her mouth, as if she knew something.

Tang Zhen knew that this woman was quite knowledgeable and knew many things that Tang Zhen did not know. Perhaps, da Xiong's performance had caused her to recall something. That was why her gaze had stopped for such a long time.

If there was a chance, he still had to consult her. This matter concerned his trusted aide, and Tang Zhen did not dare to be the least bit careless!

There were more and more remains of the little corpse ghosts on the ground, but there were fewer and fewer little corpse ghosts running around. The pressure on the cultivators was also reduced a little.

Some of the cultivators who had been bitten by the little ghouls also retreated to the side under the urging of their companions and began to treat their wounds.

The wounds caused by the little ghouls were very troublesome to deal with. Due to the poison in their mouths, black blood kept flowing out of the wounds, and the skin and flesh around the wounds also showed signs of rotting.

Tang Zhen was worried that this zombie poison would affect the body of cultivators. Just as he was about to take out the Ivy ointment and distribute it to his subordinates, he saw the hundred Flower Valley's city Lord walk to the front of Big Bear. At the same time, he smiled at Big Bear and said, "Big guy, can you make your ogres spit?"

Da Xiong's brows furrowed together. He didn't know if he should agree to the hundred Flower Valley's city Lord's request. He looked at Tang Zhen with a pleading gaze, and saw Tang Zhen gently nod his head.

With Tang Zhen's permission, Big Bear grinned and pointed at the tallest Ogre, "Fatty, you spit!"

The ogre that Big Bear called big fatty pouted and spat on the ground without hesitation.

The smell of this Ogre's saliva was extremely strong, but the Centaurea Valley City Lord walked in front of the saliva without a change in expression. She used her battle sword to dip in some of it, then applied it to the cultivators who had been bitten by the little Ghoul.

Strangely enough, after the ogres' saliva was applied to the rotting wound, the black blood that was constantly flowing out slowly stopped bleeding. The rotten flesh also stopped worsening.

After about half a minute, the hundred Flower Valley City Master used a dagger to cut off the rotten flesh from the wound. A trace of bright red blood flowed out, and the poison effect of the little corpse ghost's bite had been completely removed.

Tang Zhen clicked his tongue in wonder after seeing this. He didn't expect that the ogres' saliva would actually have such an effect!

Without needing Tang Zhen's instructions, Qian Long began to follow the steps and used the saliva of the ogres to treat the wounds of his subordinates. After the rotten flesh was removed, he applied an Ivy ointment and used a clean bandage to wrap the wounds.

By the time all the wounded cultivators' wounds had been treated, the remaining little corpse ghosts had also been completely cleaned up.

Right now, there were broken limbs and minced meat under everyone's feet. The sticky liquid almost covered the surface of their feet, and the air was filled with a foul smell.

Tang Zhen touched his nose and ordered the cultivators of the Holy Dragon City to bring along the underwater breathing insect. He was worried that there was poison in the air of the corpse clan's building, so it was better to bring it along just in case.

Seeing the Holy Dragon City cultivators all open their backpacks and take out strange bugs from their water bottles to seal their mouths and noses, the hundred Flower Valley cultivators were all confused.

"Holy Dragon City Master is indeed powerful. Even the famous insect thief fell at your hands. This little sister is impressed!" The city Lord of Centaurea Valley looked at the strange worm on the Holy Dragon

City cultivator's mouth. At first, she furrowed her willowy brows in confusion, but then she came to a sudden realization and praised Tang Zhen.

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Chapter 229: The residents of the undead race and the giant intestines (1)

In this wilderness area, the reputation of the insect thieves was very big, the kind that was notorious!

Although the insectoid thief rarely used the underwater breathing insect, the woman was very knowledgeable, so it was not surprising that she could recognize the underwater breathing monsters.

"It's just some ignorant thieves that were casually destroyed. However, these insects are very interesting. It's a waste of God's gifts in the hands of those thieves."

Tang Zhen casually replied to the hundred Flower Valley's city Lord. Clearly, he did not take this matter to heart.

After passing through the hall, they came to the passage to the second floor.

The steps that were wrapped in fat and blood vessels formed a strange blood and flesh channel. If one wanted to go up, they had to go through this channel.

Tang Zhen slightly frowned as he looked at the flesh tunnel. He took out a rifle and fired a round. He only stopped shooting after he shot until flesh and blood splattered.

The flesh tunnel that was shot by Tang Zhen was currently wriggling. It was as though a huge worm was convulsing in pain.

Everyone looked at the scene in front of them and frowned. They didn't know if they should continue to climb.

After Tang Zhen activated the detection function and confirmed that there was no danger in the tunnel, he took the lead and walked up.

Seeing this, the cultivators of the Holy Dragon City naturally followed closely behind.

The cultivators of hundred Flower Valley looked at each other and turned to the city Lord, asking, "City Lord, I'm afraid it's very dangerous up there. Should we still follow?"

of course we have to follow them. Otherwise, we'll be looked down upon by those guys from Holy Dragon City!

The city Master of hundred Flower Valley snorted and turned to look at her subordinates.

"After we go up, everyone must be on high alert. This time, we're only assisting in clearing the corpse clan's buildings. We can't be too forceful."

After the hundred Flower Valley City Master finished speaking, she took the lead and stepped onto the greasy steps, quickly chasing after them.

However, when the hundred Flower Valley City Master stepped onto the second floor, she was immediately stunned by the scene in front of her, and her face was filled with astonishment.

On the vast second floor, there were countless thick intestines twisted together. They were like slippery eels, constantly wriggling and twitching, looking extremely disgusting.

tang zhen was standing in the middle of the second floor with an expressionless face. not far from him was a huge translucent meatball.

The meatball seemed to be filled with a sticky liquid and was trembling slightly.

Through the faintly discernible flesh wall, one could see that there seemed to be many human bodies floating inside. There were men and women, and their expressions were peaceful.

However, their eyes were tightly closed and their hands and feet would tremble slightly from time to time, like an unformed fetus.

the bodies in the meatballs should be the residents of the tower that the spirit brain Zombie King had cultivated. After the transformation, they completely belong to this world and have become the indigenous people of this world.

After they were born, they could upgrade their buildings normally, allowing the corpse clan's buildings to completely integrate into this world and not be suppressed by any rules.

The spiritual-brain corpse King took great pains, it was indeed a good plan, but what a pity!"

After Tang Zhen said this, he turned to look at the hundred Flower Valley's city Lord and chuckled,"That spiritbrain corpse King probably never thought that someone would rush into the city of the corpse clan at this moment and turn its lair upside down."

"Destroy it!"

Tang Zhen ordered everyone to retreat far away. He then waved his hand at the Holy Dragon city's cultivators. Immediately, two cultivators with rifles in their hands began to shoot at the translucent meatball.

"Bang Bang Bang!"

&Nbsp; as the bullets continued to fire, the translucent meat wall was filled with holes. Sticky liquid shot out from the holes, mixed with blood.

The bodies that had been floating in the meatball were now riddled with bullet holes and convulsing in pain.

It seemed that the liquid had a magical healing effect. It was constantly repairing the wounds caused by the bullets, but before the old wounds were completely repaired, new bullet holes appeared.

The shooting continued for a full minute before the translucent meatball could no longer withstand the impact of the bullets and suddenly exploded.

Sticky fluid and broken bodies were scattered all over the ground, covering the second floor, forcing everyone to hide.

Looking at the bodies that were struggling like Thirsty Fish after being separated from the mucus, the cultivators all stepped forward and killed them all!

Tang Zhen ignored the wailing of those bodies. He sized up his surroundings in an attempt to find the entrance to the top floor.

The entrance must be there, but it was blocked by those huge intestines and couldn't be seen for the time being.

Tang Zhen waved his hand and called Big Bear over. After Tang Zhen whispered a few words to him, Big Bear excitedly called out to the ogres under him and pounced towards the large intestines with an excited expression.

In fact, the ogres were attracted by the large intestines the moment they entered the second floor. They only felt that they were extremely delicious.

If it was before being domesticated, the ogres would have rushed up impatiently and had a good meal.

But ever since they were domesticated, the ogres were used to obeying orders, so they could only look at the delicious giant intestines, not daring to eat them.

Having good things but not being able to eat them was a huge torture for the ogres.

No wonder the ogres had been restless ever since they came up to the second floor. They couldn't eat the delicious food in front of them.

Now that they had received the order to devour these large intestines without restraint, the ogres were naturally excited!

Then, the ogres rushed to the front of the giant intestine and swung their clubs down.

The huge intestine was torn apart by the wolf-tooth club, and the fat splashed everywhere.

The ogre grabbed the still-wriggling large intestine and stuffed it into his mouth, his face filled with enjoyment.

After confirming that the large intestines were as delicious as they had imagined, the ogres began to gobble them up, smashing the large intestines into pieces. The ground was covered in disgusting grease and broken intestines.

At the same time, an extremely disgusting smell spread out, making people want to vomit. In an instant, it had filled the entire second floor.

The cultivators of the Holy Dragon City had filtered out the disgusting smell because they had the underwater breathing insect with them. However, the cultivators of the hundred Flower Valley were in a worse state. They were not prepared at all and could only cover their noses.

The ogres ate in high spirits, but the onlookers were disgusted.

Tang Zhen frowned as he looked at the hundred Flower Valley's city Lord with a smile that was not a smile. The other party glared at him fiercely before covering his mouth and nose with a pale face. He

snorted softly, "Did you already know about the situation here? otherwise, why would you think of wearing those bugs?"

Tang Zhen shook his head as his voice came out from behind the body of the underwater breathing monster, "What kind of good taste do you think a monster's stomach will have? The facts have proven that I was right!"

Tang Zhen shrugged his shoulders and looked at the two puking hundred Flower Valley female cultivators, revealing an expression of wanting to help but unable to.

The Holy Dragon City cultivators with the underwater monsters talked and laughed without restraint, while the hundred Flower Valley cultivators could only cover their mouths and noses tightly, afraid of smelling that disgusting smell.

What he had to do now was to watch the ogres destroy the place until the passage to the top floor appeared.

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Chapter 230: the weakened spirit brain Zombie King

In terms of destructive power alone, no one could be compared to the ogres except for Tang Zhen.

The ogres that used maces were simply a disaster when they started running, and the places they passed by were too horrible to look at.

Fortunately, they were now under the control of the Holy Dragon City. They would only play around in the giant intestines, tearing them into pieces, but would not hurt the cultivators of the two cities.

The ogres became more and more excited, like mice that had fallen into a rice jar, and they danced happily.

The feeling of being surrounded by delicious food made the ogres extremely happy. They even started rolling around in the huge intestines on the ground.

The corner of Tang Zhen's mouth twitched as he watched. He let the big Bear give the order and urged the ogres to hurry up and work.

The big Bear rushed in front of the ogre and roared a few times. The ogre unwillingly stood up and continued to tear the remaining large intestines.

An Ogre swung his Mace and broke a large, fat intestine. The mace hit the steps behind him and made a loud bang.

Tang Zhen's face was filled with joy as he ordered the ogres to clear the area, quickly revealing the huge steps behind.

After the ogres cleared the flesh tunnel, Tang Zhen used the [digitized all-rounded combat interface] to scan it. After confirming that there was no danger, he slowly walked up the stairs to the top floor.

Similar to the second floor, the walls and ceiling of the third floor were also covered with fat meat with dense blood vessels, but without the disgusting giant intestines.

There was a pool of blood in the center of the third floor. A Superbrain the size of a car was placed in it. It was covered in purple-red blood vessels that were constantly fluctuating.

At the bottom of this brain, there was a distorted human face that was fiercely glaring at Tang Zhen.

This face was very familiar to Tang Zhen. It was the corpse King's clone that he had seen before. However, it was unrecognizable now. Its brain was infinitely enlarged, and the body below the neck was connected to the fat on the ground. At this moment, it was constantly twitching.

After seeing this scene, Tang Zhen suddenly realized that the spirit brain corpse King had transformed its clone into a huge deformed monster!

The huge intestines downstairs were probably the internal organs of the spirit brain Zombie King, and the little ghouls on the first floor were the combat troops it had bred.

The Super Brain in front of him should be the head region of the spirit brain corpse King.

A faint smile appeared on the corner of Tang Zhen's mouth as he carefully sized up the giant brain in front of him. Finally, he looked at that ferocious face.

"Spirit brain corpse King, how have you been?"

Tang Zhen looked at The Spiritual Brain corpse King and said softly. At the same time, he made a hand gesture to Tai Seng and the others.

After Tai Seng and the others received the signal, they immediately went into a state of alert. As long as Tang Zhen gave the order to attack, the weapons in their hands would open fire at any time.

Seeing that the spirit brain corpse King didn't reply, Tang Zhen took another step forward and coldly said, "you must be very weak right now. You didn't expect me to appear at this time, did you?"

The spirit brain corpse King still didn't respond. Tang Zhen was overjoyed and was about to attack, but the spirit brain corpse King smiled maliciously.

"Damned insect, you've truly exceeded my expectations. I didn't think that in such a short time, you'd already possess the cultivation of rank 5. You've even destroyed my hard work once again!"

The spirit brain corpse King glared at Tang Zhen, its eyes full of anger. It wanted to eat this guy who had caused it to suffer losses time and time again.

Tang Zhen was right. At this time, the spirit brain corpse King was in an extremely fragile state. It had used a secret technique to transform its clone, making it merge with the tower.

Once it was successful, the spirit brain corpse King would gain huge benefits. However, there was a drawback to this transformation. The spirit brain corpse King, which originally had the strength of a Lord-tier, now had less than one-tenth of its previous combat power.

It was for this reason that the spirit-brain Zombie King would only carry out the transformation of its body after taking control of the surrounding area.

Black Rock City was besieged by countless corpse monsters, the city of the corpse clan was heavily guarded, and the newly built Holy Dragon City was also besieged by its troops in case of any unexpected situations.

Now, the Wanderers and monsters wandering in this wilderness had all become part of the corpse monsters.

In this situation where the enemy was pinned down and besieged, The Spiritual Brain corpse King felt that its safety was enough to carry out the physical transformation.

However, it had never dreamed that a person like Tang Zhen would exist in this world!

Not only did he annihilate the undead army surrounding the Holy Dragon City, but he had also destroyed his own lair and killed all the undead guarding the city.

A strong sense of crisis struck, making the spirit brain corpse King furious, but there was nothing it could do.

In order to drive out Tang Zhen and the others who had entered the city, the spirit brain corpse King had no choice but to release the little corpse ghosts that it had just cultivated. Unfortunately, the combat power of these unmatured ones was limited and they couldn't stop Tang Zhen at all.

Next, Tang Zhen destroyed the residents of the building it was cultivating and crushed all its internal organs.

The spiritual-brain corpse King was in excruciating pain, but there was nothing it could do.

At this moment, it could only summon the undead that were besieging Black Rock City to come back and help. However, water from afar could not put out a fire nearby, so the spirit brain corpse King could only try to delay the time.

He hoped that the reptile in front of him did not see through his plan.

Thinking up to this point, the spirit brain corpse King immediately revealed the huge tentacles hidden in the blood pool and constantly waved them, trying to make Tang Zhen feel fear and not dare to attack easily.

Tang Zhen looked at the enormous tentacle that had suddenly appeared. His heart was also slightly startled as he involuntarily took two steps back.

The Spiritual Brain corpse King was a genuine Lord-tier monster, one of the eight great corpse Kings of the corpse clan dimension. If Tang Zhen said that he wasn't afraid of it, it would be a lie to himself.

Although the spirit brain corpse King looked very weak at this time, and Tang Zhen had also confirmed this through many performances, he still didn't dare to act rashly.

This wasn't because Tang Zhen was timid. Rather, it was because he was playing the role of a venomous snake that was hunting. He was quietly waiting for the enemy to reveal his vital parts before giving a fatal blow!

The more violent the spirit brain corpse King was, the more weaknesses it would expose.

When it tried to intimidate Tang Zhen, it revealed its tentacles. This allowed Tang Zhen to discover a hidden attack in advance. This could have been used as a trump card for a surprise attack, but it was exposed by the spirit brain corpse King in advance, so everyone was prepared.

In Tang Zhen's impression, the spirit brain corpse King was not a simple enemy. However, its current performance showed that it had a guilty conscience.

Since that was the case, what else did he have to hesitate about?

Tang Zhen's eyes flashed with killing intent as he suddenly swung his arm, and the alloy sword in his hand ruthlessly pierced into the brain of the spirit brain corpse King!

"Aooo!"

The spirit brain corpse King screamed as the tentacles in the blood pool pounced towards Tang Zhen. However, they were stopped in mid-air by the bullets fired by the Holy Dragon City cultivators.

Another group of Holy Dragon City cultivators aimed at the spirit brain Zombie King's giant brain and continued to rain bullets.

The cultivators of Blossom Valley stood at the back, using their bows and Spears to attack the brain of the spirit brain corpse King.

At the moment of being attacked, a layer of light shield appeared outside the giant brain of The Spiritual Brain corpse King, blocking the whistling bullets, and the ripples kept on surging.

Tang Zhen loudly roared and activated the [miniature death light weapon]. A dazzling light beam shot out and instantly burned a large hole in the protective barrier.

The beam of light did not stop and burned a big black hole in the Super giant brain of The Spiritual Brain corpse King, causing it to scream in pain.

As Tang Zhen's attack landed, the spirit brain corpse King's protective barrier was completely shattered. Countless bullets and arrows landed on it, causing one of the giant brains to fall into pieces.

The spirit brain corpse King let out a miserable cry, its broken tentacle waved twice, and then it completely stopped moving.