

## Alternate 2231

Chapter 2231 The inheritances are immortal (1)

After understanding mo Ziqi's abilities, Tang Hao had no more worries.

This ability seemed magical, but it wasn't very useful, especially against an opponent he had only met once.

Could it be that during the battle, he would say the date of the last time the other party wet his bed and thus have a mocking effect?

If that was the case, then it would be too much of a joke.

Furthermore, a special medium was required to perform such a technique, which greatly reduced its practicality.

To the target being investigated, it would only expose some bits and pieces of information, which would not have much impact on themselves. It would not even be as satisfying as directly asking the people around them.

The possibility of exposing the true secret was even more minuscule, almost negligible.

Of course, Tang Hao would not completely believe mo Ziqi's words. He was definitely hiding something important and Qian Chongyun might not even know.

However, to their companions, these things were not important, and others had no obligation to tell them.

Tang Hao guessed that there must be a reason why mo Ziqi dared to disclose this ability to him.

In addition to avoiding suspicion, it was also because this ability was not very useful. In that case, it was better to tell Tang Hao about it.

In this way, they could also gain his good impression, enhance the cohesion of the team, and make each other trust more.

Even though this was just a small trick, the fact that mo Ziqi was able to think of it and execute it was enough to show that he wasn't a simple person.

Tang Hao did not reject such an approach. On the contrary, he secretly admired the other party's style of doing things. He also had a deeper understanding of these elite juniors of the Holy Dragon City.

Compared to their predecessors, they had inherited courage and strength, but also became more outstanding because of the better environment they grew up in.

In the world of loucheng, unless there was an unforeseen event, it was rare for one generation to be worse than the other.

Of course, no matter how strong the family was, it could not guarantee their eternal existence, especially in the meat-grinding environment of the world of loucheng, which was devouring the lives of experts at all times.

Only by constantly becoming stronger could one survive the hundred tribulations and eventually become the strongest existence.

If you don't believe it, just look at those continent-level buildings, which one of them isn't controlled by a super family, and their descendants are all Dragons among men?

The strong will always be strong, that was how it was.

Having a teammate with such an ability would only be beneficial to Tang Hao, as it would increase the success rate.

Of course, if necessary, he would also cooperate with mo Ziqi and try to obtain information on his opponents.

Just as he was pondering to himself, he saw a group of cultivators from Lou Cheng walking over. In the middle of them was a young man.

Tang Hao furrowed his brows and looked toward the source of the voice. He saw the group of cultivators from Lou Cheng and the young man in the middle.

"This is a Kasaya."

Tang Hao's heart beat wildly the moment he saw the other party's face. His eyes were burning with passion.

He was certain that the young man was Tang Zhen!

"It's Sir Tang Zhen. Hahaha, I actually saw him!"

Tang Hao roared in his heart, but he kept his mouth shut to avoid losing his composure.

However, his gaze was still locked onto Tang Zhen and was unwilling to move an inch.

Although they had seen Tang Zhen in many videos, most of the people who had really seen Tang Zhen were the old residents of Holy Dragon City.

A junior like Tang Hao did not have the chance to meet Tang Zhen at all. Even his father had not seen Tang Zhen for many years.

A photo was placed in the room where his father was. It was a group photo of his Army members and Tang Zhen many years ago.

The Father in the photo had a childish look on his face and looked very excited. They were standing in front of the corpse of a super giant beast, and there were still bloodstains on his body that had not yet dried.

It was obvious that they had just experienced a big battle before taking the photo, so their killing intent had not dissipated.

Tang Zhen was standing in the middle of the group. A warm smile was revealed on his face as he was clustered in the center like a myriad of stars surrounding the moon.

That was a glorious and extraordinary period. Holy Dragon City was at the peak of its power, conquering the world without a single rival.

Any enemy who tried to resist the Holy Dragon city's ice seal would eventually be destroyed in fear and despair, or they would sink to the bottom and submit to the Holy Dragon city's rule.

At that time, whenever a war came, Tang Zhen would always take the lead and advance and retreat with his own people.

Whenever Tang Hao's father talked about these things, he would always be in high spirits, with a faint smile on his lips.

As the sacred dragon battle zone continued to develop and grow, the strength they possessed became stronger and stronger. However, the number of times Tang Zhen appeared became less and less.

There were many elites in the sacred dragon battle zone. They supported the operations of the entire battle zone and did not need Tang zhenshi to do everything personally.

At this moment, Tang Zhen had already become a legend. He was a true legendary figure.

In fact, when one's cultivation base reached his level, he would spend most of his time cultivating in seclusion and would not easily show his face in public.

Even in a special state, he was a moving source of disaster, and he could cause unnecessary damage with a raise of his hand.

As for the divine Kingdom war this time, there was a reason for it. Otherwise, Tang Zhen would not have participated in it at all. Instead, he would have handed it over to his subordinates.

As for Tang Hao, he was in no mood to think about anything else.

Being able to meet his idol, Tang Hao was so excited that his body trembled uncontrollably.

Beside him, Qian Chongyun and Mo Ziqi seemed very calm. However, Tang Hao could feel that their breathing had become much heavier.

Although they were all descendants of legendary cultivators, it did not mean that they could see Tang Zhen at any time. The relationship between the elders had nothing to do with the younger generation.

Perhaps, this was the first time the two of them had seen Tang Zhen. Perhaps, they had seen him before. However, they had only taken a glance from afar and did not have much contact with him.

The other cultivators in loucheng were also extremely excited. They subconsciously puffed out their chests and looked at Tang Zhen, who was slowly approaching.

They were the same as Tang Hao. They had all grown up listening to the legendary stories of Tang Zhen. Now that they had met their idol, they naturally hoped to perform better.

As for the mercenaries in the distance, they didn't know what had happened. However, looking at the cultivators in Lou Cheng, they guessed that something big must have happened.

Although they were curious, they didn't dare to come closer. They could only wait for orders.

The arena that had over ten thousand people was completely silent at this moment. Tang Zhen was the only focus.

Tang Zhen slowly walked to the middle of a group of young cultivators. He sensed their cultivation and age, and a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

These young cultivators were the elites of the Holy Dragon battle zone. If they were in the past, they would have been peerless geniuses.

However, in the current sacred dragon battle zone, they were only the best of one generation. In the future, there would be more elites emerging.

The initial investment regardless of cost had finally come to reap the rewards. The proportion of cultivators in the sacred dragon battle zone was completely inconsistent with the ranking of the battle zone.

In order to achieve this, the Holy Dragon City and Tang Zhen had almost emptied their entire family's fortune, as if they were raising a child.

In order to fulfill the oath he had made back then, Tang Zhen was still constantly running around and killing even though he was a creator.

The cultivators of the sacred dragon battle zone had also made the same oath when the battle zone was established, and they had never slacked off.

As time passed, there would be more and more elites in the Holy Dragon battle zone. The cultivators of the new and old generation would continue to accumulate and gradually become the foundation for the competition for ranking in the Holy Dragon battle zone.

When the opportunity came, he would definitely become famous and shock the entire world of Lou Cheng!

Chapter 2232 Chit-chat and pointers (1)

I'm Tang Hao from the White Stream Tower. Greetings, Your Excellency Tang Zhen!

When Tang Zhen stopped, Tang Hao, who was standing at the front, suddenly bowed and saluted. His tone was extremely respectful.

He was rather scheming and was the first to speak. He even reported his name and allowed Tang Zhen to have an impression of him.

"We pay our respects to Your Excellency Tang Zhen!"

The cultivators of Lou Cheng at the side immediately shouted in unison and expressed their respect with the etiquette of cultivators of Lou Cheng.

When the armor was hit by the fist, it made a dull sound. This was the sound of killing, like a war drum that made people's souls tremble.

Every face was filled with determination, as well as irrepressible excitement.

When the mercenaries behind heard this, their hearts were immediately greatly shaken. They had never expected that they would actually meet Tang Zhen at this moment.

Compared to the cultivators in Lou Cheng, the Tang Zhen in the eyes of the mercenaries was an unparalleled God and the main character of countless legendary stories.

Facing the founder of the sacred Dragon Warzone, the mercenaries didn't have the special feelings of the cultivators in Lou Cheng. They only had deep shock and curiosity in their hearts.

If it wasn't for the surrounding cultivators in charge of guarding the city, they would have already swarmed forward to witness Tang Zhen's elegant demeanor.

The smile on Tang Zhen's face became more and more cordial as he looked at the group of cultivators from Lou Cheng, whose eyes were filled with eagerness. This was because he saw many figures that he had seen before among these faces.

"You're Qian Long's grandson and grew up in the Army with your father, am I right?"

Tang Zhen looked at Qian Chongyun and asked in an indifferent tone.

"Your Excellency, you're right. I'm Qian Chongyun."

Qian Chongyun's expression was serious as he answered word by word, but his body was trembling slightly.

To be able to speak to the Lord of the Holy Dragon Warzone, a master of the creator level, was something he had never even thought of before.

The excitement in his heart could no longer be described with words.

"I heard your grandfather mention you during the last gathering. He thought very highly of you, and his tone was full of praise.

I heard that he gave you an extremely precious original Star core that he had been keeping for a long time. I wonder if it's true?"

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, Qian Chongyun was stunned for a moment. He then said with an uncertain tone, "Grandpa did give me something, but I don't know how valuable it is. But from his casual look, it seems to be a very ordinary thing."

As Qian Chongyun spoke, he subconsciously felt for his chest. There was an item hidden there. It was the gift that his grandfather had given him.

"So it's like this, Zhenzhen."

Tang Zhen smiled and sized up Qian Chongyun. It was as if he had already seen through everything.

now that you understand what's going on, work hard. Your grandfather has given you something good that can let you have greater potential.

When Qian Chongyun heard this, he knew that his grandfather had lied to him.

Back then, he had casually said that it was just an ordinary item, but in fact, it was not the case.

How could something that even Tang Zhen said was precious be simple?

Qian Chongyun felt the love and care from his elders. Other than the deep gratitude in his heart, his fighting spirit also became more and more high.

Since they had high hopes, how could they be disappointed?

After seeing the change in Qian Chongyun's expression, Tang Zhen smiled and did not say anything more.

Since his old friend valued his descendant, he should have told him directly, not in such a secretive way.

However, according to Tang Zhen's understanding of Qian Long, this fellow should have done it on purpose. His goal was to wait for Qian Chongyun to shed tears of gratitude after he found out the truth.

After that, he was extremely touched, and then worked hard to improve himself.

It was just a change of method, giving things that he didn't need to the younger generation, but he could obtain several times more effects than the original.

He was indeed a cunning old fox. How could a young man like Qian Chongyun be a match for this old fox?

Tang Zhen's gaze swept past the people in the circle and landed on mo Ziqi.

mo Ziqi, you're here too, kid. Not bad, not bad.

Tang Zhen said with a smile. The last time he saw this brat, he was merely a teenager. However, he had already started to fight alongside Lou Cheng.

Time was like water, and in the blink of an eye, things had changed, especially for the cultivators in Lou Cheng.

The endless battles caused Tang Zhen to feel a trace of fatigue and even boredom.

He hoped that one day, he would be able to change the way of survival in the Holy Dragon Warzone. Even if they did not launch a plane invasion, they could still continue to develop.

This was not an easy task. Some people in the world of towers had tried it, but they had all failed.

Putting everything else aside, just the resources consumed by cultivators in the entire battle zone in this building was a terrifying number.

If they did not launch the plane invasion, how would the cornerstone platform operate, and how would the consumption of cultivators be resolved?

It could be said that being in the tower world was equivalent to being tied to a speeding chariot. If he did not maintain a high speed, he would be crushed by the car behind him.

The cultivators in front of him might not be able to wait until that day, but Tang Zhen believed that no one would have any complaints in their hearts.

This was the pursuit and destiny of the cultivators in loucheng. Before the real change came, no one would stop on the road.

Mo Ziqi was very excited.

He didn't expect that Tang Zhen would still remember him. Although he had met Tang Zhen once, they were separated by a very long distance and they didn't have any contact at all.

In fact, it was normal for him to remember. With Tang Zhen's cultivation, it was sufficient for him to easily remember everyone present.

As for the changes in his appearance over the years, even though it was extremely huge, it did not stop Tang Zhen from recognizing him.

After all, cultivators were more used to remembering the other party's aura, or rather, their unique spiritual fluctuations.

"Holy Dragon City cultivator mo Ziqi pays his respects to Sir Tang Zhen."

Mo Ziqi was equally excited, but compared to Qian Chongyun, he appeared much more composed.

"Just like Qian Chongyun, your grandfather also gave you an item. It's actually the crystal core of a special creature.

As long as you wear this item and successfully control it, you will be able to have a special talent.

With this ability, one could constantly capture memory fragments similar to obsessions in the chaotic dimension.

This ability might seem useless, but it was actually very useful. When one's cultivation base reached a certain level, one would be able to unleash the true power of this talent.

Compared to other cultivators, you will have more advantages and more opportunities.

When you're preparing to break through to the spirit Emperor realm, you'll realize how important this ability is. It will increase your chances of success compared to others."

Tang Zhen did not say anything else after he said this.

He was only using this opportunity to give mo Ziqi a few pointers, as a way of expressing the care an elder should have for a junior.

However, there were some things that couldn't be said too much, or it would affect the other party's cultivation. If one missed too much, it might even become a kind of obsession.

However, appropriate advice would allow mo Ziqi to see the direction he was going to work towards.

With Tang Zhen's knowledge and realm as a creator, giving guidance to mo Ziqi, who was only at King level, was no different from a heaven-sent opportunity. It was something that could only be encountered by luck.

Mo Ziqi was naturally aware of this. As Tang Hao looked on enviously, mo Ziqi's body began to tremble.

Even if mo Ziqi did not obtain the final victory as the city Lord, just based on Tang Zhen's guidance, mo Ziqi's trip was definitely not in vain.

Chapter 2233 One touch and awaked\_1

After giving mo Ziqi some pointers, Tang Zhen turned to look at Tang Hao.

you're from the White stream tower, and you have the same surname as me. You must be the son of the city Lord? "

Tang Hao quickly nodded.

Tang Zhen smiled and walked in front of Tang Hao,"When Holy Dragon City was established, your father and the other children who had no family joined the big family of Holy Dragon City.

I've seen their cultivation life and spent many years with them. It's not an exaggeration to say that they're my children.

Children would grow up one day, especially the cultivators of loucheng city. It was only a matter of time before they put on armor and went to the battlefield.

Finally, the day came when the children grew up and needed to go to the battlefield to train themselves.

I was still a little worried at the time, afraid that these children had no experience and would encounter danger in battle.

That's why whenever there's a battle, I always try my best to be on the battlefield so that I can provide timely assistance in the event of an accident.

It's a good thing that your father and the others have never let me down. They've used their blood and achievements to prove their worth.

They are indeed the residents of Holy Dragon City, the true cultivators of the city. After so many years, I have always been proud of them."

Tang Zhen revealed a trace of emotion when he said this.

The homeless children that he had adopted back then had all eventually become tough cultivators of loucheng. After being polished by wind, rain, blades, and blood, they had all become figures who could hold their own.

In the process, some people died unexpectedly, while others were left with unhealable injuries.

This was inevitable, and the cultivators in Lou Cheng had long been used to it.

Perhaps one day, he would fall on the road to war and be the companion of those comrades who had left first.

The impermanence of life and death was difficult to resist.

Unless the sacred Dragon Warzone could become a truly top-notch Warzone, then they would be able to control reincarnation and the cultivators in loucheng could come back to life.



However, there was still a long way to go in the Holy Dragon Warzone. At least, before they passed the fifth Warzone, they could not hope to achieve this.

Even with the strength of the fifth battle area, it was impossible for them to resurrect all the cultivators in Loucheng, which showed how difficult it was.

Perhaps the legendary top three battlefields could have such abilities, but these three battlefields were extremely mysterious and would not easily reveal themselves to the world.

Tang Zhen didn't wish for such a thing. If he was always afraid of death, why would he become a cultivator of Lou city?

He might as well find a hidden place and be a heartless rock. That way, he might be able to live longer.

With Tang Zhen's creator's cultivation base, he could have a long life like the native gods.

However, if that was the case, what was the point of living long?

This thought appeared in Tang Zhen's mind. However, it only lasted for a moment. Soon after, the gaze he used to look at Tang Hao also became much gentler.

"Did you come here to participate in the competition for the position of city Lord and want to get a mission from me in advance?"

Hearing Tang Zhen's question, Tang Hao didn't dare to hide anything and nodded again.

After meeting Tang Zhen and fulfilling his long-cherished wish, he would have to work hard for the future of the mission.

"You're making use of the rules reasonably, so I can't say much. I'll arrange the corresponding tasks.

However, I want to remind you that although this battle seems simple, you still have to be on high alert.

I'm sure you've already guessed that the enemies we're facing in this war are those monsters in the ocean.

Without reaching the corresponding realm, there are some things that you can't understand. What I want to tell you is that these monsters are different from the monsters you understand.

Although they could be killed, they would never be completely exterminated. As long as this world existed, they would naturally appear.

They were created by the energy of heaven and earth, and were the result of the obsessions of the native gods that had not been completely removed. They were not pure monsters, but a special race that had mutated.

therefore, our goal is not to completely annihilate them, but to kill and clear them up, suppressing the number of sea monsters to the minimum.

As long as they could do this, they would be considered to have won the war. What they needed to do next was to suppress the sea monster for a long time.

The mission I'm going to give you is to obtain as much information as possible about the enemy, such as the specific racial habits of the sea monsters, the location of their hidden nests, and so on.

Similar information is part of the mission, and the more detailed the better, because we know nothing about the sea monster.

in the process of carrying out your missions, you must be wary of traitors among the believers. They have long betrayed the indigenous gods, but they have hidden themselves very well.

At the same time, he had to be careful of the martial artists from the other continent. They were more adapted to the rules of this world, and the martial arts they cultivated had many merits.

According to accurate information, the warrior continent has already colluded with the sea monster tribe. They are now mobilizing a large number of troops, and their target is the believer continent's bi an."

After Tang Zhen said this, he gently waved his hand. Soon after, everyone saw an image of an event appear in front of them.

It was a boundless coastline, with countless figures shuttling back and forth, almost covering the entire ground.

These figures were all martial artists. They had gathered from all over the continent and had finally arrived at the beach near windthunder city.

These martial artists were fully armed and had brought along sufficient supplies. They were clearly prepared for war.

This time, the martial artist continent had turned out in full strength. There were more than ten million martial artists gathered here. Once they entered the battlefield, they would definitely be a force that could not be underestimated.

The distance between the two continents was very far, so it was not an easy task to send these cultivators to the battlefield. It would require a considerable transportation capacity.

The environment of the divine Kingdom was special, so flying tools that relied on World Energy couldn't be used normally.

On the contrary, technological items were not affected much. They were like fish in water in their daily lives, and the sea monsters were constantly complaining.

There were no similar means of transportation on the warrior continent. The sea monster tribe was in charge of transporting troops across the sea.

If the sea monsters could send cannon fodder troops to the believer's continent, they could naturally do the same for the Warriors. However, due to the difference in races, the journey would be very painful.

In fact, before Lou Cheng started the teleportation, the sea monster clan had already sent giant sea monsters to take on the task of transporting the Warriors.

They emerged from the deep sea and stopped on the dark Coast, like mountain islands that appeared out of thin air.

It was like a defensive mountain peak on the believer's continent, completely sealing the coastline, and almost no one could pass through.

The Warriors climbed onto the back of the Super sea monsters. When the space was filled, the sea monsters would move their bodies and slowly move into the deep sea.

When a gap appeared, new sea monsters would approach and wait for the Warriors to come up again.

The whole process was very orderly, without any chaos. This was enough to show that these super sea monsters knew how to think and had strong cooperation abilities.

This type of sea monster was far more difficult to deal with than those reckless and brainless fierce beasts. When they couldn't beat it, they would immediately turn around and escape.

After the sea monster, which was full of Warriors, left the shore, it began to move forward slowly, always maintaining the same distance.

The purpose of this wasn't that the sea monsters couldn't speed up, but to wait for the sea monsters behind to join the team.

As time passed, more and more sea monsters joined the team, and believers crowded on the backs of the sea monsters everywhere.

When he looked down from the sky, he saw a long black snake on the surface of the sea, stretching toward the believer's continent.

#### Chapter 2234 Ocean-pacifying godly pillar (1)

Seeing the enemy camp in front of them, the cultivators in Loucheng City did not feel fear. Instead, they felt their blood boiling.

The feeling that a great battle was about to happen was the most exciting one, and one could not wait to rush into the battlefield with their blades.

The greater the number of enemies, the larger the scale of the war, and the greater the chance of obtaining military achievements.

These cultivators of Loucheng weren't overly ambitious. They had been tempered by the cruel battlefields and knew how to observe their enemies. They also had a good understanding of their own abilities.

Through his observation, he could confirm that the enemy did not have the ability to transport by air, so they could only rely on sea monsters to transport troops.

Under such circumstances, as long as the Lou Cheng cultivators launched an attack from above, they could make the enemy pay a heavy price.

The Holy Dragon City had rune weapons that could destroy the world. Unfortunately, they could not be used in the divine Kingdom, as the rules did not allow it.

However, with technological weapons alone, it was enough to beat the sea monster until it peed its pants. If the Lou Cheng cultivators launched a close-range attack, they would definitely win.

The sea monsters could hide in the sea and use the water as cover to avoid the attacks of the cultivators, but the Warriors could not do the same.

They could only struggle in the ocean like drowning dogs while bearing the attacks from the cultivators in the city.

It could be said that the moment the Army of martial artists left the continent and entered the deep sea, they were already destined to suffer heavy losses.

However, nothing was absolute. With the abilities of these Warriors, if they followed the sea monster to hide in the sea, they could last for a long time.

Perhaps the sea monster could even swallow the Warriors and move at high speed under the sea to avoid the attacks of the cultivators in the city.

Once that happened, the cultivators of Lou Cheng would have no other way but to defend themselves.

Although there were also water race cultivators in the sacred dragon battle zone, there were not many of them. It was impossible to mobilize them to participate in the battle in the sea. That would be no different from suicide.

No matter what the reason was, it was impossible to allow the enemy to reach the believer's continent directly. They would definitely launch an attack halfway.

The problem was that the scale of such a battle was extremely large. An elite team like them was simply not suitable to participate in it.

The tower that was teleported and suspended above the ocean had the main task of intercepting the enemies on the martial arts continent and attacking the monsters in the ocean.

It was only natural for them to stop the monsters that were transporting the troops. They did not even need to change their position.

With the existence of these towers, how could they have a chance to snatch the battle merits? they would probably not even get a sip of the soup.

It seemed like it was just as Tang Zhen had said earlier. The mission that was truly suitable for them was to search for and collect all kinds of information about the sea monster tribe.

If he was not careful, he could be surrounded and even lose his life.

As the saying goes, risk and profit co-exist. It was difficult to obtain such information, but the rewards were quite generous.

Ordinary war missions could not be compared to this.

Furthermore, in the process of gathering information, there were many ways to accumulate battle merits. It could be said to be killing two birds with one stone.

After realizing this, the cultivators of Lou Cheng were no longer in a dilemma. Instead, they hoped to take action immediately.

After all, there were more wolves than meat. If they were slow, wouldn't they get nothing?

Of course, the possibility of this happening was very small.

It must be understood that this was a planar war, and the situation was constantly changing. There were countless opportunities for them to earn battle credits.

the war has already begun. We can't waste a single minute. Now, go to the command center to receive your mission. I'll be waiting for your good news.

Tang Zhen looked around at the surrounding cultivators and spoke with a hint of encouragement.

"Yes, sir!"

The cultivators in the square responded at the same time and then quickly rushed to the command post.

Seeing Qian Zhongyun and the others leave, Tang Zhen nodded his head lightly. He was very satisfied with the quality of this group of cultivators.

If it wasn't for the special situation where he had to take command, he would have given these cultivators a chance to train.

Only through constant training could they grow quickly and finally become the real power to help the rise of the Holy Dragon battle zone.

city Lord, should we inform the participating towers to snipe those sea monsters? "

The cultivator following Tang Zhen asked in a low voice. His current position was the Deputy Supreme Commander of this war.

you don't need to ask me about this. You can make your own decisions. The reason I'm staying here is to prevent anyone from ambushing the headquarters.

The reinforcements from the fifth battle area had not arrived yet. Although the star Spirit Lord had arrived, the target in charge of guarding was the Grand temple.

Now, he was the only creator guarding the 153rd defense area, so he was alone.

Under such circumstances, there was no guarantee that the enemy would launch a sneak attack on defense area 153 and completely destroy it.

The existence of area 153 was of utmost importance. It was even related to the victory of the entire war. Absolute safety had to be guaranteed here.

Even though there were large amounts of cultivators protecting the city, the problem was that their cultivations were limited. Even if there were sector Lords, they wouldn't be able to fight against a creator.

In the end, the sacred Dragon Warzone was still too weak. Currently, there was only one Creator, Tang Zhen, and very few sector Lord cultivators.

If they could be like the fifth battle area, where they could send Masters of creation whenever they needed it, then they would be truly powerful.

Only at that time would Tang Zhen become more relaxed. He would not need to be personally present when he encountered such a special situation.

“I know.”

The Deputy commander gently nodded after hearing Tang Zhen’s reply. He also turned around and quickly left.

With the existence of Tang Zhen, the ocean-stabilizing divine pillar, his confidence had also become more sufficient. He was completely able to go all out and do something big.

Even if the enemy knew the location of the command post and attempted to launch a forceful attack, they would still be able to rest easy under Tang Zhen’s protection.

This was the influence of Tang Zhen. As long as he was stationed here, he would be able to provide his subordinates with an incomparably strong confidence.

Now that everything had been settled, Tang Zhen was prepared to seize the time to study it and find a reliable attack method that could maximize the strength of a creator.

But just as he was about to leave, he accidentally saw the mercenaries in the distance and frowned.

He could sense that there was a mercenary there, and his aura seemed to be very off.

Ordinary people were unable to discover the abnormality. However, Tang Zhen, who was a creator, could directly sense some origin law aura from the other party’s body.

Under normal circumstances, this kind of aura would only appear on the child of the plane or an object formed by the world’s origin.

The problem was that it was impossible for a child of the plane to appear in the world of towers, and it was even more impossible for the other party to be a manifestation of the origin of the divine Kingdom.

If that was the case, where would the Aboriginal deities be?

This was the first time Tang Zhen had seen such a strange thing. A trace of doubt involuntarily appeared in his heart.

Tang Zhen walked to the front of the mercenary and seriously sized him up. He discovered that the other party should be a mixed-blood of the orc race.

The mercenary on the other side was extremely uneasy. Under Tang Zhen’s gaze, he felt that he had been completely seen through and that he could not hide any secrets.

This kind of feeling caused him to be extremely flustered. However, he did not dare to move his feet at all. This was because he felt as weak as an ant in front of Tang Zhen.

The corner of Tang Zhen’s mouth revealed a trace of a smile after he took a few glances at the other party.

He had already seen through the other party's background, and he also understood why he had that strange feeling.

In fact, this matter was also related to him, and he was even the main participant. After all, he had more experience in this kind of thing.

However, he had been busy all these years and did not pay attention to this matter. He did not expect that it had already entered the real experimental stage.

"Young man, what's your name?"

Tang Zhen asked with a smile on his face as he looked at the uneasy mercenaries opposite him. It made one feel as if they were bathing in the spring breeze.

The mercenary was no longer nervous when he saw the smiling Tang Zhen. Instead, he replied loudly, "Sir Tang Zhen, my name is ah Feng, I'm from the White stream tower!"

Chapter 2235 The uninvited masked man (1)

Tang Zhen had already confirmed that the mercenary named ah Feng in front of him was the owner of an auxiliary system.

To be able to become a host, it could only be said that the other party's luck was not bad, to actually encounter such a good thing.

Although this system was only in the testing stage, it could still bring great benefits to the host, making the host's cultivation path smoother.

As the main participant of this plan, Tang Zhen was very familiar with this system. To put it bluntly, it was a combination of the myriad world mall and the consulting Center.

In every skyscraper, there was no lack of similar places. The advantage of the auxiliary system was that it could be carried around.

If the host needed it, it could be used anytime and anywhere. Other than that, there was nothing special about it.

Of course, it was already quite amazing to be able to do this. According to Tang Zhen's understanding, the other battlefields did not have similar things.

With one fresh move, he could eat all over the world.

If this system was successfully developed, it could be used as the signboard of the sacred Dragon Warzone, and the cultivators of Lou Cheng would be like tigers with wings.

The doubt in Tang Zhen's heart was resolved. There was naturally no need for him to stay any longer. young man, you're quite lucky. I hope to see you in Holy Dragon City one day.

Tang Zhen gently patted ah Feng's shoulder. His tone was filled with encouragement. After which, he turned around and left under the other party's excited eyes.

The other mercenaries looked at ah Feng with envy. They couldn't understand what was so different about this kid.

Ah Feng was stunned. He only recovered after Tang Zhen had walked far away.

don't worry, Sir. I'll work even harder and strive to join Holy Dragon City as soon as possible!

It was unknown where ah Feng's courage came from. He shouted loudly at Tang Zhen's back, as if he had used all his strength.

His eyes were filled with raging flames. It was a burning fighting spirit.

To be able to obtain Tang Zhen's approval was something that ah Feng didn't even dare to think about in the past. He was naturally excited.

Tang Zhen's words alone were enough to give ah Feng endless courage and motivation. The effect was even better than the auxiliary system.

In the future, even if he faced difficulties and setbacks, he would still press forward.

Sometimes, the power of faith was so strong that it was terrifying. It was enough to overcome all difficulties.

After returning to his resting place, Tang Zhen sank his consciousness into the world in his mind. He continued to cultivate in this world as various kinds of attack methods appeared one after another.

Every creator-level cultivator had their own unique attack method, and only the most suitable method could unleash the greatest attack power.

This kind of cultivation evolution process, others simply could not provide any help, and could only be achieved through one's own efforts.

Of course, in the process of evolution, he could learn from the means of other cultivators, such as the strange giant eye in the prison of the divine Kingdom.

Tang Zhen had tried to learn how to break its unique attack method, and the effect was indeed extraordinary.

A creator's power was firstly because of the existence of a divine Kingdom in his mind. He could create everything according to His will.

Of course, there were various restrictions in the process of creation. It was not as if one could create whatever creature one wanted to.

The most basic rule was that the strength of the creatures created by the divine Kingdom could not exceed that of Gu himself.

The second was to master unique combat methods and have absolute independence. For example, if they were to concoct a poison, outsiders would not be able to concoct the corresponding antidote.

Of course, the true attack method could not be so simple. It had even reached a level that could not be described with words. It could only be understood but not described.



It was impossible for Tang Zhen to come up with a truly unassailable technique within a very short period of time. All he needed was time and effort to continuously develop and perfect it.

Just as he was practicing, he faintly sensed an unfamiliar aura enter the defense area.

The 153rd defense area was very large. The number of cultivators and believers had already exceeded one million. However, even so, Tang Zhen could still monitor the entire defense area.

If an outsider barged in, it would be like a stone falling into a calm lake, causing a ripple.

Other people might not be able to sense it, but Tang Zhen could clearly sense it.

As the war began, the 153rd defense area attracted the attention of countless people, so it was normal for outsiders to approach.

However, the other party did not enter normally. Otherwise, the alarm would not have been triggered and Tang Zhen would not have been alerted.

To put it bluntly, it was a way to test one's strength. As long as one's cultivation exceeded the realm Lord, an alarm mechanism would be triggered.

Tang Zhen frowned slightly. He ended his skill practice and slowly walked to the side of the chair and sat down.

"You are a guest. Do you want me to serve you with good wine and tea, or welcome you with weapons?"

He was looking forward as he spoke, but his voice appeared in The Infiltrator's ears in a strange way.

This was equivalent to telling the other party that he had already discovered him and that there was no need to continue hiding.

If you don't want a fight to break out, then obediently appear. Otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite.

No one dared to ignore a creator's warning, especially when they had already been locked on.

Tang Zhen's voice had just sounded when a human figure appeared at the entrance of the cave. It turned from blurry to clear.

He was wearing a long black robe, and his face was covered, making it impossible to see his face clearly.

The most important point was that his aura had also been concealed, becoming turbid and chaotic.

It wasn't an easy task to determine the other party's identity and background. Or rather, the other party's purpose was to not let others know his background.

"Sir, you've sneaked into my 153rd defense area. May I know why you're here?"

Tang Zhen asked in a faint tone. He knew that the other party was definitely not here to fight. Otherwise, there was no need for the other party to take the initiative to appear in front of him after discovering him.

Since that was the case, he didn't put on an aggressive posture, but looked at the other party with an indifferent expression.

That person glanced at Tang Zhen and gently shook his head. He used a hoarse voice and said, "I came here without any ill intentions. Please don't misunderstand."

Not only was the other party's appearance and aura concealed, even his voice had been specially processed, leaving no trace of a flaw.

He had tried so hard to hide, but he had chosen to show himself. This kind of behavior was somewhat contradictory.

Tang Zhen guessed that the other party definitely had a scheme.

"Since there's nothing else, please leave as soon as possible to avoid any misunderstandings."

Tang Zhen's voice became serious and ice-cold. He raised his hand and waved it, making a gesture to send the guest off.

He was not in the mood to play games with the other party. If he still did not reveal his identity or his intention for coming, Tang Zhen would directly take action at the next moment.

The other party also sensed the hostility in Tang Zhen's tone. After letting out a soft dry laugh, he continued to use a voice that sounded like metal pieces rubbing against each other, before I leave, I would like to know your Excellency Tang Zhen's attitude towards the martial arts continent's participation in the war.

The corner of Tang Zhen's mouth revealed a trace of a smile. He quietly thought, "so what if I try to hide it? I still gave myself away because of the problem."

If it was someone unrelated, why would they be interested in such a thing?

Although he saw through it, he might not expose it, because there was no need to.

It's not a matter of my attitude. Since the warrior continent has joined the sea monster Camp, they are the sworn enemy of the believer continent.

Once the war started, only one side could survive. However, among the three camps that participated in the war, the warrior continent had the lowest chance of survival.

Perhaps it won't take long for the warrior continent to be completely eliminated. The final battle will only take place between the believers and the sea monster tribe."

After hearing Tang Zhen's words, the masked man remained silent.

In fact, even if Tang Zhen did not say anything, he had already realized that this situation was an inevitable outcome.

In the eyes of the sea monsters, Warriors were just cannon fodder, tools for their consumption. Even if they were all killed in war, the sea monsters would not care at all.

Perhaps from the very beginning, the warrior continent should not have gotten involved in this mess. Now, it was already too late to back down.

However, the participation of martial artists in war was only driven by profit. If they wanted to obtain benefits, they had to bear the corresponding risks.

If they were really killed until their race was exterminated, they could only blame themselves and could not blame anyone else.

#### Chapter 2236 Cooperation (1)

Tang Zhen's words had shattered the last trace of hope in the heart of the masked man. He could not help but sigh in his heart.

In fact, he knew very well that once the two sides met on the battlefield, they would definitely fight to the death.

The masked man was sure that the strength of Lou Cheng's cultivators had far exceeded his imagination.

They were powerful and well-equipped. If a martial artist were to fight them, the possibility of winning was probably less than ten percent.

It was a crushing defeat without any suspense, and the gap was so big that it made people feel despair.

If he had a choice, he would definitely not choose such an opponent. That was simply courting death.

It was a great taboo to be afraid before the battle, but the masked man had never regarded the cultivators of Lou Cheng as his enemy and was even more unwilling to participate in the battle.

The problem was that even if the masked man did not want to join the battle, the sea monsters would not allow it. Due to the current special situation, the sea monsters could no longer wait.

Before Lou Cheng's cultivators entered the divine Kingdom, the sea monster race was the invisible Overlord of the divine Kingdom. Believers and Warriors lived in the shadow they created.

These sea monsters, which were born from the obsession of the native gods, had long coveted the main body and wanted to control the God's kingdom.

As long as this step was completed, the divine Kingdom would become the nest of the sea monsters and become a true God race.

However, the appearance of the cultivators from Lou Cheng had completely disrupted the sea monster tribe's plan and caught them off guard.

Originally, the sea monster could have had enough time to wait for the Aboriginal deities to weaken, and at the same time, it could have found a way to speed up the weakening process and let the Aboriginal deities run out of energy.

During this process, the sea monster could also consume and tempt the believers, disintegrating the defenses of the believers 'continent from the inside.

When the right opportunity came, the sea monsters would take action and launch a fatal blow to the indigenous gods.

In the end, with the appearance of Lou Cheng's cultivators, his original plan was completely disrupted and he even became more passive.

The sea monsters suddenly realized that if this continued, the cultivators of Lou Cheng might control the entire divine Kingdom.

After planning for so many years, the cultivators of Lou Cheng took the fruits of their labor. This was something that the sea monster tribe could not tolerate.

That was why the sea monster race immediately launched an attack on the believer's continent after confirming that the news was correct. Their goal was to drive out the cultivators in Lou Cheng and completely control the bodies of the indigenous gods.

What Tang Zhen didn't know was that in the eyes of the sea monster clan, the cultivators in Lou Cheng city were the real villains, the invaders who snatched the fruits of victory.

Thinking about it carefully, it was indeed the case.

However, when it came to war, there was no need for reasoning. Only the benefits that could be obtained were important.

When it was time to reason, the victor could give a reason that was enough to explain everything according to his own thoughts.

The winner would be King and the loser would be bandits. This was the truest war.

However, the cultivators in Lou Cheng rarely talked about reason. They would basically just fight and take all the useful resources.

They weren't bandits, but they were stronger.

It was not unreasonable for cultivators of Lou Cheng to be regarded as intruders by the sea monsters. If it were not for the restriction of the contract, the kingdom of God would have collapsed completely after cultivators of Lou Cheng left.

"Is there really no way to turn this around?"

The masked man asked in a soft voice. There was a trace of unwillingness in his tone.

"Yes, withdraw from the war and hide as far away as possible.

The divine Kingdom was so large that it was not difficult to find a remote place to avoid battle.

If you can do this, I can guarantee the safety of you and your companions. If you can't, then the only outcome will be death!"

Tang Zhen's voice was ice-cold as he pointed out the path for the other party.

The masked man shook his head with a bitter smile.

“I’m afraid it’s too late to back out now. If I dare to do this, I’ll be killed by the sea monsters before the war even starts.

They will never allow such a thing to happen. Once they discover any signs of danger, they will immediately eliminate it. I don’t want to be the first one to stand out.”

Not all martial artists wanted to participate in the war. They knew that they would not be able to reap any benefits in the end.

The problem was that the general trend of the situation was that it was impossible to withdraw. Martial artists were like pieces of paper swept by the violent waves, and no one knew when they would be torn into pieces by the waves.

“If you really don’t want to be associated with the sea monster clan, I can help you think of a way. However, if you do that, you won’t be able to return to the martial arts continent in a short time.

If the believer’s continent wins, you may be able to return to your homeland. If you lose, you will not be able to escape the pursuit of the sea monster clan.

The choice is entirely up to you.

I must remind you that you can’t hesitate in the face of such a life-and-death decision.

If you’re overcautious and try to win favor from both sides, then I’d advise you to give up as soon as possible.”

The masked man stood still, weighing the pros and cons in his heart. In fact, the fact that he had taken the initiative to come to area 153 had already made his attitude clear.

He wanted to cooperate, but he was afraid that it would put him in an even more dangerous situation, so he was hesitant.

Tang Zhen involuntarily laughed coldly when he saw this.

“I believe you know better than I do that no matter the outcome of this war, the believer’s continent will not be able to continue to exist.

To us, you’re our enemies, and we must absolutely exterminate you.

“For the overseas tribes, after occupying the entire divine Kingdom and getting rid of all their believers, there is no need for you martial artists to continue existing.

Since we’re going to die either way, it’s better to seek a chance of survival in this desperate situation, which is to cooperate with the believer’s continent and fight against the sea monster tribe together!”

Hearing Tang Zhen’s words, the masked man finally made up his mind and gently nodded his head.

alright, I agree to cooperate with you. I hope you will keep your promise!

Tang Zhen smiled and said softly, “I have no interest in occupying God’s kingdom. Moreover, this world has an owner and is not suitable for long-term development.”

As long as we win the war, I’ll keep my promise and never go back on my word.”

The masked man did not say a word. He knew very well that no matter how many promises he made, it would be useless. In fact, choosing to cooperate was a gamble in itself.

However, it was just as Tang Zhen had said. He did not have any room for choice. He could only hope that Tang Zhen would keep his word and would not raise his butcher's knife against martial artists after he won the war.

If they wanted to sign a contract, Tang Zhen might not agree. Masked man would definitely not want to do so as that would be equivalent to cutting off all their escape routes.

Therefore, at this moment, both sides tacitly did not mention this matter.

"We're already in a cooperative relationship," said masked man. "So How do I need to cooperate in the next operation?"

Since they had decided to cooperate, they had to show a certain amount of sincerity as a sign of their loyalty.

If it was just moving his mouth, that would be too much of a joke.

Tang Zhen stood up from his chair and gently paced around the cave. He seemed to be thinking about his next action plan.

The masked man was silent as he waited for Tang Zhen's instructions.

now that the Allied army of sea monsters is heading straight for the believer's continent, it's impossible for the believer's continent to remain indifferent. It's inevitable that they'll intercept us halfway.

I believe that both the sea monster clan and you have made the corresponding preparations, am I right? What?"

The masked man nodded. That was indeed the case.

the sea monster's main defense was actually the strong ones from the believer's continent and the newly formed naval fleet.

Although the size of the fleet was far from the sea monster Alliance, their combat power could not be underestimated. One runic missile could destroy a sea monster nest. What would it look like when a group of warships fired runic missiles?

Chapter 2237 The eve of the Great War (1)

"What I want you to do is to cooperate with the operation and cause heavy losses to the Allied sea monster army.

Before you leave, I'll give you some items.

After that, you'll have to find a way to attach those things to the Super sea monster. Remember, don't let the sea monster race find out.

At the same time, I'll give you an item. With it, you'll be marked as an ally and avoid the attacks of the cultivators in the city."

After Tang Zhen said this, he extended his hand and pointed forward. An item appeared out of thin air.

yes! the masked man nodded. He reached out and grabbed all of them into his storage equipment.

the mission has been given to you. It's up to you to execute it or not. But I have to remind you that you don't have much time left.

Tang Zhen said. After which, he turned around and waved his hand, indicating that the other party could leave.

The masked man had no intention of staying any longer. His body slowly twisted and faded, as if he would disappear in the next moment.

However, before he disappeared, he still raised his head and looked at Tang Zhen. He asked with a slightly curious tone, "Before I left, did you not have any questions?"

"What's the problem?"

"For example, who am I!"

"I can guess it, you don't have to say it!"

"So that's how it is. It seems that my concealment methods are not very effective, and I've wasted my efforts.

Your Excellency Tang Zhen, this old man will take his leave!"

"Take care, forefather windthunder."

The masked man's body trembled slightly, but he returned to normal in the blink of an eye and disappeared in the next moment.

Tang Zhen looked at the spot where the other party had disappeared. He mused for a moment before walking toward the command post in defense area 153.

Now that he had a mole, his original plan had to be modified to obtain greater results.

Tang Zhen wouldn't completely believe the words of the wind lightning ancestor. Instead, he had made two preparations to ensure that nothing would go wrong.

Patriarch thunderwind hadn't realized that he had made a wise decision that would save many of his subordinates from being eaten by fish.

They still didn't know that there were towers hanging high in the sky of the divine Kingdom, completely blocking the sea monster coalition Army's route of advancement.

Based on the speed of both parties, it would not be long before a shocking battle broke out on the sea!

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Far away from area 153, there was a sudden ripple in the sky above the sea.

A masked man walked out and turned around to look at the coastline behind him. There was a trace of fear and confusion in his eyes.

"I hope that I did not take the wrong step. I also hope that Tang Zhen is reliable and will not disappoint me."

The masked man said in a low voice, but there was a trace of helplessness and fatigue in his tone.

The black mist that had been blocking his face had disappeared, revealing the face of the wind thunder patriarch.

The fact that Tang Zhen could see through his identity was already within the forefather's expectations. If Tang Zhen couldn't even do this, it could only be said that the forefather had misjudged him.

If both parties were to cooperate, revealing his identity was a necessary step. Since Tang Zhen had already guessed it, there was no need for him to reveal his face.

He only needed to release a trace of spiritual stir to let Tang Zhen sense it. This kind of thing couldn't be faked.

At this moment, he was thinking about the mission that Tang Zhen had arranged for him.

"Tang Zhen asked me to place the items on the Super sea monster's body. It should be to lock onto the target and prevent the sea monster from escaping into the deep sea when the war starts.

With this item, no matter how far the sea monster ran, it would still be found by the cultivators of Loucheng.

It seems that Tang Zhen's appetite is not small. He actually intends to kill everyone and swallow the entire first wave of the Alliance Army!"

The wind lightning patriarch held an item the size of a grain of rice. After carefully examining it, he made a judgment that was closest to the truth.

"But this is also good. At least I can have an excuse to leave the battlefield and won't attract the attention of those sea monsters.

Even if we are discovered, those sea monsters shouldn't have the time to take revenge. At least, there won't be any danger to Windthunder City in the short term."

When he decided to cooperate with Lou Cheng, he had already prepared a way out. If the cooperation failed, there was a place to take refuge in Thunderwind City.

For example, the Forbidden Mountain Range. Although it was dangerous, it was also the best place to take refuge.

The last time he was in the Forbidden Mountain Range, he wasn't just searching for treasures. He was also exploring the terrain to find a way out for Windthunder City.

From this, it could be seen that the forefather was not simple.

However, in that case, Windthunder City would have to be prepared to live in seclusion for a long time. At the very least, before the war ended, they definitely couldn't easily reveal themselves.



After the war was over, they would have to observe for a while before deciding whether to leave the mountain or not.

If the sea monsters United Scandinavia, the only thing they would have to consider would be how to escape this world.

It could be said that in this war, these Warriors were the most embarrassed. They were outsiders like the cultivators of Lou Cheng and had a period of glory.

However, at this moment, they had no choice but to be dragged into the war.

“The matter in windthunder city has basically been settled. Once they receive my signal, they will start to act.

I can only hope that everything will go smoothly and that nothing unexpected will happen, otherwise, our thousand-year foundation will be destroyed in a single day.”

The wind Thunder patriarch sighed softly. Then, his figure slowly dissipated and he sped in the direction of the martial arts continent.

In front of the wind lightning patriarch, in the ocean far away, countless giant sea monsters were dragging white waves and carrying a large number of Warriors forward at high speed.

After a period of long-distance running, both the sea monsters and the Warriors began to show signs of fatigue.

It was not an easy task to cross the divine Kingdom ocean, because its surface area was simply too huge.

The ocean that the Aboriginal gods had conjured back then had increased the difficulty of communication between the two continents. Only the strong were qualified to travel freely between the two continents.

As for the purpose of this, it was impossible to find the answer now, and of course, no one was going to find the real answer.

Who could guess the thoughts of a creator?

Although the sea monster Alliance Army had already started to move, the ones leading the charge weren't elites. Instead, they were an Army formed by ordinary Warriors.

These were the cannon fodder to be sacrificed. The sea monster tribe had decided to use these Warriors to test the cultivators in Lou Cheng.

Obviously, among the cannon fodder, there were also different grades. Compared to the martial artists of the giant city, these ordinary martial artists were not worth mentioning at all.

The first battle between the two sides was inevitable. This was something both sides knew.

Through this battle, they would understand the basic situation of both sides, and then the war would officially begin.

Just as the sea monsters were charging over aggressively, the Grand temple also issued a mission to gather believers to go out to sea to fight the enemy.

Although relying on the defensive area to fight sea monsters was the usual style of the Grand temple, the situation was different now.

The sea monsters had already launched their final attack, so they couldn't continue to passively defend. Instead, they had to move the battlefield as far away from the defense area as possible.

This was because the defensive area was the last barrier. Once it was broken, the sea monster army would March straight in.

After this period of propaganda, the believers hated the sea monsters and the warrior continent to the core, and their attitude towards recruitment was very positive.

There was another reason. This large-scale war would definitely provide a large number of battle credits.

As their strength continued to improve, the believers were no longer satisfied with the rewards of guarding the guarded area, but hoped to obtain more battle achievements.

Even if they had to bear certain risks, the believers still did not care. Being in a defensive area might not be much safer.

Although the believers' attitude was very positive, the Grand temple had many satisfactory aspects in terms of logistics supply.

The Grand temple had always been on the defensive and had never thought of taking the initiative to attack. Now that they had gone out to sea to fight, they had no choice.

However, when the war began, it was obvious that they were not well-prepared in terms of transportation.

The ocean was the world of sea monsters. If they couldn't find a safe place to stand, what was the difference between that and death?

#### Chapter 2238 Internal strife (1)

The power of the Grand temple was actually not weak, because the authorization of the indigenous gods was equivalent to his Butler.

Although it could not change the rules of a God's kingdom as it wished, it still had the ability to create things, just that there were many restrictions.

If he wanted to use this ability, he would naturally need divine source. This was the most basic requirement and the foundation that formed everything.

The increase in strength of the believers, the exchange of all kinds of rare and strange items, as well as the operation of the Grand temple, all required the use of divine source.

This kind of resource was extremely precious, and the Grand temple itself didn't have many reserves. It could be said that the more it was used, the less it would be.

Especially as the Aboriginal gods grew weaker and weaker, the amount of divine source became less and less, and it could not be used easily.

For a long time, the Grand temple's reserves had not been replenished, and they were really short of money.

It was a little miserable to be in this state, but there was a reason for all this, and there was no other way.

That was why the Grand temple adopted the tactic of turtle-back defense, just to maintain the fragile balance, and to hold on day by day.

As long as the Aboriginal God woke up, all the difficulties would be over, and the God Kingdom would be full of vitality again.

However, in the eyes of those with discerning eyes, it was not easy to do this. The most important point was to see how far the cultivators in Loucheng could go.

They were the key to change the situation, to break out of the doomed situation, and to turn the situation around.

The Aboriginal gods were well aware of this, which was why they took the initiative to seek cooperation, hoping to survive in the midst of death.

When Tang Zhen wanted divine source to carry out the transaction, the divine Spirit's avatar in the forbidden mountain range was in a very difficult position. This was because he was the same as the Great Temple and relied on the small amount of divine source to maintain his operation.

However, in order to complete the cooperation, he still agreed to Tang Zhen's request in the end. He was afraid of missing this rare opportunity.

On the forbidden mountain range, the divine Spirit's clone that had lost its divine source finally disappeared.

Fortunately, Tang Zhen had used the ability he had just obtained to reshape the avatar of the native God, turning it into an independent life form that was no longer related to the main body.

As the cooperation began, many things had to change, and this was forced by the situation.

Especially with the arrival of the war, the Grand temple's conservative tactics could no longer be carried out, and they had to take the initiative to fight.

Even if it would consume the world's origin, he would still have to brace himself to fight.

However, sometimes, the seemingly powerful Grand temple would make some low-level mistakes for some reason.

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The power of the creator was very magical. There were actually many ways to solve the problem of sea transportation.

When the problem of the lack of sea transportation was transmitted to the Grand temple, it did not take long for a solution to the problem to be found.

The solution was simple and low cost, but it also showed the true attitude of the Grand temple towards its believers.

He was like an ant, and his death was not to be regretted.

The Grand temple issued an announcement to provide a special type of seed for the believers. They were distributed to the major defensive areas and were required to be thrown directly into the sea.

The believers followed the instructions and threw the seeds into the ocean, but there was a trace of doubt in their hearts.

As a result, it didn't take long for the believers to be shocked by the scene in front of them, exclaiming that the Grand temple was indeed magical.

Clusters of strange plants emerged from the bottom of the sea, covering the surface of the sea like a thick blanket.

The plants exposed to the water had twisted roots and intertwined joints. It didn't take long for them to harden, and they were the kind that was getting harder and harder.

Some believers went up to take a look out of curiosity and found that the platform formed by the gathering of these plants was as hard as a stone ground.

Even if he slashed with his knife, it would only leave a mark, and it would quickly heal.

Such a magical plant surprised and delighted the believers. At the same time, they began to discuss the Grand temple, a means of transportation used in naval battles.

In the end, he discovered that most of the believers had objections.

Although this thing looked quite interesting, it was too shabby compared to the warships in defense area 153.

"Are we going to rely on this thing to go out to sea and fight the sea monster Alliance Army to the death?"

This question began to be discussed by the believers, and they suddenly felt a little uncomfortable in their hearts. They didn't know if the idea of going out to sea to participate in the war was reliable.

Compared to the warships in the 153rd defense area, this plant-formed sea platform was like a joke.

Not to mention that it didn't have any offensive ability or the ability to sail across the ocean, the defensive power of this thing alone was simply worrying.

Perhaps with just one collision, the sea monster could smash it into pieces and throw the believers on it into the sea.

In order to protect their faith, believers could take the initiative to go out to sea to stop the enemy, but they could not treat their own lives as child's play.

In the eyes of the believers, the means of transportation provided by the Grand temple was simply a disregard for human life.

When the believers confirmed through consulting the Grand temple that the plant platform was the means of transportation they were going to use, it immediately caused an uproar.

They vented their dissatisfaction in various ways, and at the same time, they expressed their indignation that if this situation was not changed, they would refuse to go out to sea to participate in the war.

In the beginning, only a small number of believers protested and gathered in front of the temples in the major defense areas.

They wanted to improve the means of transportation. They didn't need to have a strong attack power like warships, but at least it could provide people with enough security.

Unlike the plant platforms, which gave people the feeling that they would capsize at any time, their hearts were always hanging in the air.

In the end, the Grand temple simply ignored them and allowed the believers to protest, but they also did not have any attitude to solve the problem.

Very soon, even more believers expressed their dissatisfaction. They communicated through the image transmission stone, and the entire believer's continent was affected.

Under the influence of people with ulterior motives, the matter became more and more serious and began to show signs of losing control.

Some of the more agitated believers even started to attack the temple, even threatening to go to the Grand temple to seek an explanation.

In the chaotic situation, some agitated believers were incited and began to flock to the Grand temple.

Before the Army of sea monsters arrived, there was already internal strife on the believer continent, making the situation more and more dangerous.

The people in the major defensive areas were in a state of panic, and the defensive forces were extremely weak. If they launched a sneak attack at this time, they would probably be able to easily break through the defensive line.

Fortunately, the Allied sea monster army had not arrived yet. Otherwise, they would not be able to defend against such a long coastline.

A group of believers aggressively charged towards the Grand temple, causing a great commotion and attracting the attention of even more believers.

They all wanted to see how the Grand temple would solve this kind of thing, why was it so perfunctory?

However, these believers had overlooked one thing, and that was that they were currently in a state of war. What they were doing was almost no different from rebelling.

No matter if it was the Grand temple or Tang Zhen himself, they would never allow such a thing to happen.

When this happened, before the Grand temple could respond, the 153rd defense area sent ten warships directly to the area where the Grand temple was located.

The Army of cultivators guarding the Grand temple also entered a state of alert to prevent anyone from taking the opportunity to attack the Grand temple.

Many people could already tell that something was wrong.

There must be someone with bad intentions who took advantage of the angry believers and prepared to take the opportunity to attack the Grand temple. Most of the believers were kept in the dark.

Even so, in the eyes of the cultivators in charge of guarding the building, none of these believers were innocent.

If they stopped their actions, this matter could be put to an end. If they continued to act willfully, the guards would immediately launch an attack.

As time passed, the aggressive believers finally gathered together, less than a hundred miles away from the Grand temple.

The Grand temple's terrain was special, and for the sake of safety and defense, there was only one exit on land.

The believers usually relied on the six-winged birds to travel back and forth, so the land roads were rarely used. However, after flying was prohibited above the Grand temple, the believers could only walk into the Grand temple.

When they arrived, they didn't go to the Grand temple as they wished. Instead, they were blocked by a group of fully armed cultivators from Lou city.

Chapter 2239 this path doesn't work

get out of the way, we're going to the Grand temple!

A large number of believers had gathered together. There were more than 10000 of them. Their faces were filled with anger, as if they had suffered a great injustice.

Especially when he saw cultivator Lou Cheng blocking his way with a cold expression, his anger exploded again.

They roared loudly, telling the cultivators of Lou Cheng to get lost.

More and more believers echoed and began to move forward, trying to break through the defense of the cultivators in the city.

The cultivators of Loucheng remained unmoved. Like an iron wall, they stood in front of the believers.

I'm warning you again. If you cross the cordon in front of you, we will open fire immediately!

The cultivator in charge of leading the team said coldly. He was covered in black armor from head to toe, and a pair of eyes could be seen under the helmet. His eyes were extremely sharp.

His gaze swept across the believers in front of him, and his eyes narrowed slightly, a faint trace of disdain flashing in his eyes.

“From now on, the Grand temple is a restricted area. Anyone who trespasses without permission will be immediately shot to death.

If you’re smart, you’d better not cause trouble at this time, or you’ll just be looking for trouble.”

After hearing the warning from the cultivators of Lou Cheng, some believers were indignant and asked loudly, “ why can’t we go to the Grand temple? who gave such an order? you have to make it clear!

Cultivator Lou Cheng heard this and said with a faint voice, “ “This is both the Grand temple’s order and his Excellency Tang Zhen’s order. Don’t tell me you don’t intend to obey?”

After hearing cultivator Lou Cheng’s answer, the believer sneered, “ “Our request is reasonable. Why don’t you let us in and give us a reasonable explanation?

As for that Tang Zhen you mentioned, what is he?”

As soon as the believer finished his sentence, he saw the Lou Cheng cultivator’s eyes narrow, and at the same time, a faint murderous aura hit him in the face.

The believer was a little flustered, because he felt many cold gazes landing on him.

“What are you guys doing?”

Because of his guilty fear, the believer stuttered, but he still roared.

When he shouted, he deliberately jumped up loudly in an attempt to get the support of the believers behind him.

“You’re looking for death!”

As soon as the leading cultivator of Lou Cheng finished speaking, a cold light shot out from the team behind him.

The believer was terrified and dodged without hesitation.

His head exploded and the remaining half of his face was filled with fear and despair. He didn’t expect that Lou Cheng would really dare to kill.

“Plop!”

The body fell to the ground, dust flying everywhere, but the surroundings were silent.

“Damn it! Why did you kill him?”

Looking at the dead body of the believer on the ground, another believer roared, his expression twisted in pain, but his eyes flickered.

“That’s right, what right do you have to kill?”

he didn’t do anything wrong. We just want the Grand temple to give us an explanation. What’s wrong with that? ”

what is Tang Zhen doing? what is the 153rd defense area doing? do you want to fight against all the believers?"

A group of believers echoed and shouted loudly on purpose, instigating other believers to protest together.

The agitated believers gradually lost control. They pulled out their swords in anger and seemed to be about to rush forward.

However, when they saw the cultivators of loucheng blocking their way, these believers were actually quite afraid and didn't dare to move forward.

They weren't blind and could naturally see that Lou Cheng's equipment was superior to theirs.

If they rushed up to fight rashly, they would end up like the believers just now, becoming worthless corpses.

The power of the weapons in defense zone 153 had been recognized by all the believers on the believer's continent. They knew how terrifying the weapons were when they were used.

The sea monsters that were slaughtered by the Horde were the best proof.

Nowadays, the image transmission stones in the major housing areas would broadcast the scenes of battleships hunting sea monsters from time to time. The believers had already seen it more than once.

The scene of a mountain of corpses, a sea of blood, and a sea of flesh flying everywhere was unforgettable.

The sea monster's body was far stronger than the believers', but even so, it was still torn into pieces.

Therefore, no matter how confident the believers were, they would never dare to try to use their bodies to resist guns. That was no different from courting death.

Looking at the group of furious believers, the cultivators of loucheng who led the team remained calm, but the mockery in their eyes grew stronger.

This group of stupid guys probably still didn't know how terrifying the cultivators of Lou Cheng were.

The cultivators of loucheng were like divine weapons hidden in their scabbards. Before they were unsheathed, one could not feel their sharpness.

However, once the blade was unsheathed, blood and flesh would fly everywhere, and the provoker would pay a heavy price.

"I'm warning you one more time. You can do whatever you want.

My mission is to guard this place and not allow anyone to enter until the ban is lifted.

If you want to have a taste of bullets, then bring it on. I promise I won't let you down."

Following his warning, the cultivators behind him raised their weapons.



This weapon looked very similar to a gun, but it was several times larger. The muzzle of the gun was constantly flashing with blue light.

Although it had not been activated yet, the believers who were pointed at by the muzzle all felt a sense of fear.

As if he had noticed the gazes of the believers, the cultivator leading the group chuckled and pointed to an open space in front of them.

There was a huge five-colored crystal stone there. The material was unknown, but it could be seen from time to time in the divine Kingdom.

The crystal was extremely hard, and ordinary methods could not damage it at all.

“BOOM!”

A cultivator’s weapon shot out a blue light and hit the seven-colored rock, followed by a loud noise.

The extremely hard crystal instantly shattered into pieces. At the same time, due to the high temperature, the gravel turned into a sticky liquid.

Seeing this scene, the believers who were in a state of Fury before immediately became silent.

Some of the believers began to tremble uncontrollably, their eyes filled with fear.

The moment they imagined the scene of such a weapon falling on their bodies, the believers could not help but feel a chill run down their spines, knowing that they would definitely die.

If the weapon of one Lou Cheng cultivator was already so powerful, they would not be able to escape if all of them opened fire at the same time.

Looking at the believers who were shocked by the destructive power of the weapon and had a serious expression on their faces, the cultivator leading the team from loucheng city warned them again.

“I’ve just received orders. From now on, any believers who don’t want to participate in the war can choose to withdraw automatically. No one will force you.

However, due to the lack of wartime resources, those who withdraw will be punished and lose the qualification to exchange for special resources from the Grand temple.

As for when it will recover, please wait for further notice.

since you think it’s unfair, then the Grand temple will give you an explanation. You don’t need to continue fighting.

It has nothing to do with you no matter what kind of transportation you take.

Now that the matter has been resolved, please leave immediately, or you will be severely punished!”

Hearing the reply of the Lou Cheng cultivator, the Furious believers fell into silence. Such an outcome was not perfunctory.

But some people were still unwilling to give up. Their mission was to make the matter big and take the opportunity to enter the Grand temple.

I don't believe your words. I want to see the spiritualist. Get lost!

Hundreds of believers shouted at the same time, instigating them to move forward. Their faces were full of ferocity.

The other believers were also dragged along and slowly moved forward with the team. They were also somewhat unwilling to accept the fact that they had been disqualified from exchanging for materials.

He didn't think that running away was already a bad behavior.

Soldiers were trained for a thousand days, but they were used for a moment. The Grand temple would probably be even angrier, but they could not pursue the matter for the time being.

"You're still making trouble for no reason, I think you're looking for death!

That's even better. I'll let you experience what true despair is!"

Seeing this, the cultivator leading the team waved his palm down, and muffled gunshots were heard.

The gathered believers were instantly torn into pieces of flesh and blood as if they were torn apart by an invisible hand.

A large piece of the Army of over ten thousand people was gnawed off in the blink of an eye. The ground was filled with blood and corpses, and the stench of blood and gore filled the air.

Such an efficient and terrifying killing efficiency immediately shocked all the believers. A sense of panic and despair immediately spread in the hearts of these believers.

Chapter 2240 The situation is not optimistic \_1

With the threat of death approaching, the originally angry believers instantly became flustered.

They ran around and tried their best to avoid the bullets, afraid that they would become corpses on the ground.

As for charging into the Grand temple to demand an explanation, no one thought about it anymore. If they really did that, it would be the same as seeking their own death.

As they watched their believers fall to the ground one by one, fear exploded in their hearts. They suddenly realized that the cultivators of Lou city were actually more terrifying than the sea monsters.

If their enemy had been cultivators in Loucheng, the entire believer's continent would have probably been bathed in blood by now.

The killing continued, and the grassland was completely dyed red. Blood had formed a River.

Most of the scattered believers fled in the opposite direction. No one would be stupid enough to stay where they were in the face of the terrible attacks of the cultivators in Lou Cheng.

If they stayed, they would die, so they didn't want to stay any longer. They just wanted to leave this place as soon as possible, the further the better.

As for those who had died, no one paid any attention to them. Since they had already died without an intact corpse, there was no point in collecting their bodies.

When a great disaster was imminent, they would fly in different directions, not to mention a group of motley crew with dirty thoughts, they would not pay attention to others at all.

Looking at the collapsed believers, the cultivators in Lou Cheng did not pursue them. Instead, they remained where they were.

They were just a motley crew and couldn't achieve anything great at all. If you didn't believe it, just look at their current state, they were completely like stray dogs.

However, there was still a group of believers who did not retreat. Instead, they advanced and rushed forward to face the rain of bullets.

Compared to the motley crew, the believers' equipment was a little abnormal, and their strength was outstanding.

Something like an energy barrier appeared around their bodies, blocking the bullets that were flying towards them.

In the blink of an eye, the believers had rushed to the cultivators in Lou Cheng and were less than a hundred meters away from the entrance of the passage.

A cold light flashed in the eyes of the Lou Cheng cultivator who was leading the team.

He had noticed earlier that among the gathered believers, there were some who were hiding their heads and showing their tails.

He had incited the believers in secret and deliberately made things worse. He clearly had bad intentions.

Lou Cheng had been paying attention to these guys and had marked them with a device, making them dangerous targets.

If things got worse, then these people who were secretly up to no good would be the primary targets to kill.

They probably didn't even know that they had already been locked on by weapons and became the target of certain death.

As for those who were lucky enough not to die, they were either blocked by someone else's bullet or had hidden very deeply and not exposed their traces.

At this moment, taking advantage of the chaos, they suddenly launched an attack, and there were even sector Lord level experts among them.

The Lou Cheng cultivators were caught off guard and they broke through the blockade line in a very short time, heading straight for the Great Temple.

Lou Cheng's cultivators weren't in a hurry. They couldn't stop a world Overlord, but in the Grand temple, there were artisans.

If this group of people rushed over, it would be equivalent to sheep entering the Tiger's mouth. They would probably not be able to return.

As expected, the moment the few realm Lord cultivators charged into the Grand temple, they were swept by the cold light and instantly died without a complete corpse.

a bunch of people who don't know their own strength. They dare to attack the Grand temple. They really don't know what's good for them!

A cold sneer came from the battle fanatic Lord who was guarding the Grand temple. It was clear that they had already prepared their defenses when the enemy launched their attack.

In the end, after waiting for half a day, only a few sector Lord cultivators came. The enemy's Masters of creation didn't even participate in the attack.

Not a single enemy could fight, which made Zhan Kuang Lord extremely depressed. He didn't even get the chance to attack, and Star Spirit Lord got there first.

"If this continues, I'll go to Tang Zhen's place. At least there's still a war to fight.

Staying here all day and not being able to do anything is driving this old man crazy!"

Lord Zhan Kuang waved his fist. He really didn't want to stay in the Grand temple and guard the half-dead indigenous God.

The star Spirit Lord sneered.

"If you go to Tang Zhen's place, what if the Grand temple is attacked and the Aboriginal deities are killed? how are you going to explain yourself then?"

Hearing this, Zhan Kuang Lord curled his lips and said in a nonchalant tone, "What's there to be afraid of? don't we have you two?"

Besides, with my speed, it won't be too late to come back if something really happens!"

"That's easy to say. If something really happens, you won't be able to make it back in time.

The enemy's attack this time was most likely a test to determine the Grand temple's defensive strength.

To put it bluntly, these few fellows are just bait to explore the way and die. The next time the enemy attacks, they won't just be realm Lord cultivators."

The star Spirit Lord's expression was very solemn when he spoke.

To be able to send out a few sector Lords to be Pathfinders, this meant that the enemy was determined to get the temple, and a tough battle would be inevitable.

He wasn't afraid of battle, but he was worried that something would go wrong and affect the entire battle plan.

Although the 5th battle area had already received their reward, even if they lost the God Kingdom war, it would not cause much loss.

However, the creators who signed the contract had to pay the price of breaking the contract while receiving the mission rewards.

If they were to really be punished, even with their strength, they would still feel a little overwhelmed.

Therefore, no matter what, he could not let his guard down. He had to ensure that the mission would be a success.

“If you don’t want to go, then don’t go. It’s no big deal.”

Zhan Kuang tribal Lord was a battle maniac, but he wasn’t brainless. He naturally knew what was important and what was important. He also knew how serious the situation was.

The enemy dared to launch a blatant attack on the Grand temple. Other than proving their arrogance, it also showed that they were determined to get the Grand temple.

Therefore, not only could he not leave, but he also had to be on high alert to prevent the enemy from launching a new attack at any time.

It was especially important to be wary of Masters of creation. Enemies of similar strength were the greatest threat to the Grand temple.

The most depressing thing was that they still didn’t know if there was a creator among the sea monsters.

our mission is actually very simple. We only need to defend the Grand temple. I’m worried about Lord Tang Zhen. I wonder if he can withstand the sea monster coalition Army.

The star Spirit Lord seemed to have thought of something and spoke in a slightly worried tone.

Lord Zhan Kuang scratched his head and asked in a confused tone, “What’s there to worry about? there are more than a million cultivators in the 153rd defense area. In the following time, the scar territory will send more reinforcements.

The tower in the sacred dragon battle zone had also completed its teleportation and was ready to stop the sea monster army at any time.

If they still lacked manpower, the fifth battle area would not just stand by and watch. They would definitely send an Army of cultivators to help.

They’re just insects transformed from inner demons, how can they be as terrifying as you say? I even feel that we’re overestimating those insects by mobilizing so many people.”

As the battle fanatic Lord spoke, his face flashed with a disdainful expression.

“That’s because you didn’t gather enough information. According to my understanding, sea monsters have items from the Supreme plane and have the ability to reproduce infinitely.

This ability seemed ordinary, but when it came to war, it was the most disgusting.

This was because you needed to invest countless resources and spend a long time fighting with a group of monsters that could not be killed.

This is a quagmire. If we can't pull ourselves out in time, no matter how rich we are, we'll be completely exhausted!"

The star Spirit Lord was worried that Tang Zhen wasn't prepared enough. If he was really held back by the sea monster's human wave tactic, he would become more and more passive.

It could even be like an ant swallowing an elephant, slowly gnawing away until not even the bones were left.