Alternate 2241

Chapter 2241 Full takeover

The incident in front of the Grand temple spread throughout the believer's continent in the shortest time possible.

No one would pity those guys who were beaten to death, because there was no need to make such a big deal out of it from the beginning.

In the end, this group of believers just had to make a big deal out of it and even wanted to directly attack the Grand temple. They simply did not know what death was.

The believers 'participation in the sea war was voluntary, not forced.

The Grand temple had always hoped that the believers would be willing to offer themselves to the God they believed in.

From the day the believers entered the God's kingdom, the Grand temple had never issued any forced missions. Everything was up to the believers 'free will.

Even in the face of the grave crisis of the Allied sea monster army, the Grand temple still did not issue any mandatory missions. Everything was as usual.

Perhaps the Grand temple was powerless and could only place all their hopes on the cultivators in loucheng.

Believers were different. They were in a special environment like the divine Kingdom. If they did not have any Battle Points, they could not cultivate and live normally.

Therefore, even if the believers were unwilling, they had to take the initiative to participate in the war and earn the daily required war merit points.

Things came quickly and left quickly.

The believers had already seen that this change was purely a result of someone deliberately fanning the flames and gathering a group of people who were hoping to get lucky.

They were indeed bold enough to think of extorting the Grand temple for the benefits they should not have.

As expected, most of the believers never returned, and no one knew where the rest had escaped to.

Their current status was equivalent to the traitors of Scandinavia, and their following days would definitely be extremely difficult.

Although this matter had come to an end, the believers were on guard. It turned out that the enemy had already infiltrated their side.

Many believers sighed. Too many terrible things had happened recently.

First, a group of traitors attacked the Grand temple, killing until blood flowed like a river, almost breaking into the core of the Grand temple.

Immediately after, a group of defense Area Commanders joined forces and tried to assassinate Tang Zhen halfway, but they were killed by Tang Zhen instead.

The moment the sea monster coalition Army came aggressively, there was a rebellion. This increased the pressure on the believers.

At first, they thought that they were all United, but in reality, they all had their own thoughts. Moreover, there were still an unknown number of traitors and spies hidden among them.

The believers had become more and more confused about this war. They didn't know if they could win the final victory.

There was another thing that had yet to be resolved, and that was the transportation tools used by the Grand temple. They were indeed so terrible that one could not help but criticize them.

Those believers were not making trouble for no reason, and the actions of the Grand temple were indeed chilling.

In particular, compared to the warships in the 153rd defense area, this primitive water transportation was so simple that it was unacceptable.

If this matter could not be resolved, it would inevitably cause a huge blow to the enthusiasm of the believers, which would then affect the outcome of the entire war.

Most of the believers were helpless about this. While they were discussing, they thought of the 153rd defense area and the omnipotent Tang Zhen.

If this matter was handed over to defense area 153, they might get a satisfactory answer. If it still didn't work, then the believers could only accept their fate.

More and more believers entered the Grand temple and uploaded their requests, hoping to get the attention of the Grand temple.

Of course, they didn't have much hope. As the Allied army of sea monsters approached, the war would break out at any time, and the believers had reached the final deadline to go out to sea.

In fact, most of the believers who had participated in the war were now ready to go, waiting for the moment of their final fate.

The 153rd defense area was busier and might not have the time to deal with them.

To the believers 'surprise, the 153rd defense area responded as soon as they made their request.

One by one, the cultivators of loucheng city rushed to the major defense areas. After arriving at their destination, they quickly gathered the believers in the defense areas to carry out the transformation work.

After knowing the purpose of the Lou Cheng cultivators 'visit, the believers in the major defense areas actively cooperated, hoping that their means of transportation could be better.

Cultivator Lou Cheng displayed his high efficiency. The originally simple and crude plant floating island began to change at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The first improvement was the toughness of the plant platform. Although this plant had super toughness and recovery ability, it could not meet the needs of war.

Cultivator Lou Cheng used a special powder and scattered it into the ocean, which was quickly absorbed by the floating island.

After the modification, the floating island of plants had become harder and more flexible, and its appearance was no different from a rock.

Some curious believers tested it and found that they could not leave any traces on the plants even when they attacked with all their might.

In terms of defense, the armor they were wearing was probably not as strong as the plants on the floating island.

This made the believers secretly envious. If possible, they even wanted to cut off the materials from the floating island of plants and make a set of armor for themselves.

However, it was just a thought. Even a guy who liked to take advantage of others would not dare to cause trouble at this time.

After completing the basic modification work, the next step was the power modification work.

These floating islands had the ability to move, but they were too slow to meet the needs of war.

Cultivator Lou Cheng took out a ready-made propeller. This was an item produced in the Holy Dragon Warzone and could be installed and used directly.

There was already fuel stored inside the propeller, so it could be used immediately after activation. It was also very convenient to operate.

The propeller could provide power for all three vehicles, and its performance was excellent.

The floating plant island could not leave the sea, which was equivalent to giving up its own advantages, so it was not advisable to transform it into an aircraft.

At the same time, they also needed to install more thrusters, but the actual combat effect might not be ideal, so it was directly rejected.

In the end, the floating plant island was still built in the model of a ship, with four thrusters installed. Coupled with the power of the floating plant island itself, the speed was not much slower than a real warship.

Currently, its biggest weakness was its lack of mobility, which made it very inconvenient to operate.

This was something that could not be helped. After all, his Foundation was too poor, and he could only make do with it.

It was already quite good to be able to do this. At least the believers were able to accept it in their hearts and did not feel that it was perfunctory.

In fact, the real purpose of the floating island was to provide a place for the believers to stay, not a weapon of war.

After the Lou Cheng cultivators completed the transformation, they did not leave immediately. Instead, they stayed in the various defensive areas.

There were still many things to be done. Whether it was the control of the floating island of plants or teaching the believers how to operate weapons, they all needed to be done by the cultivators in the building.

The big battle was about to arrive. Tang Zhen no longer cared about personal gains and losses. He started to distribute weapons and ammunition to the various major defense areas free of charge.

Weapons were distributed to all the defense areas. This was not a small amount, and it also caused the Holy Dragon city's inventory to be emptied again.

The gunpowder weapons that had been stored in the warehouse for many years were finally put to use.

The cultivators in charge of managing the supplies rummaged through the boxes and cabinets, packing up the things that had long been useless and sending them directly to the God Kingdom.

In a very short time, all the major defense areas had completed the upgrade of equipment. The muffled sound of gunfire was like thunder, ringing out non-stop.

Chapter 2242 The entire Army strikes

In the technology plane, gunpowder weapons could only be considered a transitional weapon, but their destructive power was beyond doubt.

As a product that required the support of large industries, the rise and fall of firearms and weapons even represented the progress of civilization.

If they could master gunpowder weapons, it would mean that the war would enter an era of large-scale killing, and life would become more fragile.

Forsaking gunpowder and weapons meant that they had entered a higher level civilization. At this time, the chances of internal Wars breaking out would become smaller and smaller. Instead, they would have to be wary of natural disasters that could strike at any time.

The slightest carelessness would result in the tragic end of the extinction of the entire race.

The life forms of the technology plane would never have thought that when the world's origin discovered that the indigenous creatures had the ability to destroy the world and discover the truth of the world, it would automatically activate the extinction mode.

The extinction mode of some technology planes had even been activated dozens or hundreds of times, but the indigenous creatures were not aware of it at all and were always kept in the dark.

therefore, when a technological civilization reached this stage, they would either enter the universe and become a higher level civilization to avoid invisible killing.

Or, the entire species would be exterminated, leaving behind only a few traces of civilization, which would make the new master of the dimension suspicious many years in the future.

In the vast void, there were countless dimensions, but there were not many dimensions that used gunpowder weapons.

Most of Holy Dragon city's firearms came from the original world, with the exception of a small number of war spoils.

In the early stages of the Holy Dragon city's rise, these weapons and equipment accompanied the cultivators in the city. They were used in war after war, causing countless deaths.

There was no right or wrong in the invasion of the cultivators in loucheng. It was just like the law of the jungle in nature, which was completely normal.

As the Holy Dragon city's strength continued to increase, new weapons were continuously developed and equipped. These old gunpowder weapons gradually left the battlefield.

Under normal circumstances, these weapons should have been destroyed and recycled, with no further value.

However, to the world of towers, ordinary metal resources were extremely cheap, and there was no need to recycle them.

If there was a need, the cornerstone platform could provide a large number of raw materials, as many as he wanted.

One should never guess how much the cornerstone platform had in storage. It was a bottomless pit that had devoured countless resources from the plane.

The number of cornerstone platforms in the 3000 battlefields added up to an unimaginable astronomical figure. The power of the world of loucheng could be seen from this.

Firearms did not need to be recycled, and they could not be discarded at will. Therefore, these firearms became the dumped goods of the myriad world mall, which also exchanged for a lot of precious resources.

Fortunately, the Holy Dragon City did not lack storage equipment. They only needed to store it properly and it would not take up much space.

As a result, after the war of God's kingdom began, guns and weapons were used again. They were brought into God's kingdom by cultivators of Lou Cheng and then distributed to the believers.

The early experiments in the Holy Dragon City had already proved that if guns and cannons fell into the hands of the cultivators in the city, their power would be fully displayed.

It was the same for believers.

In a short time, the believers had mastered the use of guns and weapons, and there was no problem for them to fight on the battlefield.

However, this was only the most basic requirement. In a real sea battle, the sea monster race had a huge advantage and could completely launch an attack under the cover of the sea.

The power of guns and cannons was greatly reduced at this moment, and they couldn't even hurt the sea monster in the water.

Guns and weapons were not the key to determining the outcome of the war.

There was no other way. He could only think of other ways to prevent the enemy from launching an attack from the bottom of the sea.

However, with the strength of the floating island, ordinary sea monsters could not destroy it at all, unless it was a super sea monster.

There were also believers who specialized in killing such super sea monsters, and they would never let them get close easily.

When everything was ready, the believers began to land on the floating island of plants in batches, and then slowly left the major defense areas.

In the following time, the believers would gather at sea and wait for the next order.

The distance between the various defense areas was not particularly far, especially on the open and calm sea, where they could see each other.

This was a good thing for the believers. When they were in danger, they could help each other.

When seen from the sky, the floating island of plants was like a long Dragon, which was extremely spectacular.

Of course, this kind of snake-like scattered formation was definitely not advisable on the battlefield, so when they had advanced a certain distance, the floating plant islands would reorganize.

The moment these floating islands entered the ocean, the fleet from area 153 also entered the ocean, following the floating islands.

The combat personnel on the warship were all real cultivators of loucheng city. Due to the lack of transportation, they could only go out to sea on the warship.

For these cultivators, warships were not the only combat platform. If needed, they could fly into the sky or enter the sea.

In addition to the fleet on the ocean, there were also hidden cultivators of loucheng city in the sky.

These were all true experts in charge of monitoring the entire battlefield and dealing with any unexpected situations that could occur at any time.

Just as all the believers were mobilized, the Grand temple finally conveyed the order and appointed Tang Zhen as the Supreme Commander of the war.

Tang Zhen's appointment had long been within the expectations of the believers and did not cause much of a commotion.

During this period of time, the 153rd defense area had always been at the heart of the struggle, and many things were related to it.

In addition, the cultivators of loucheng city had entered the major defense areas to provide help. Those with discerning eyes had long seen that this was the signal that Tang Zhen was going to take over the believer camp.

Although they were very envious of this kind of power, the believers were also clear that they could not be compared to Tang Zhen in terms of individual cultivation or armed forces.

All kinds of information about Tang Zhen spread out one after another. The believers knew about the cooperation between him and the Grand temple and even knew that he had an extremely powerful force behind him.

Even the Grand temple was protected by the cultivators in the city. It could be said that the lifeline of the entire God nation was completely controlled by the cultivators in the city.

Under such circumstances, the believers could only obey orders obediently. Even if they had any thoughts, they could only keep them in their stomachs.

Tang Zhen, who took over as the Commander-in-Chief, ordered all the believers to gather in area 153. Then, they went straight to the sea area guarded by the various skyscrapers.

According to the time, they should be able to reach the battle area first and enter the battlefield after the tower launched its attack.

It was unrealistic for these believers to fight the sea monster army directly. It might be more suitable for them to follow behind and beat the enemies while they were down.

Just as Tang Zhen led the Alliance Army straight into the deep sea, the various major defense areas in the rear began to be fully cordoned off and strict prohibitions began to be implemented.

Since Tang Zhen had obtained the authority of the Commander-in-Chief, a team of cultivators from loucheng city was assigned to each defense area. Their responsibility was to supervise the battle.

The sea monster tribe was extremely cunning. They would definitely not put all their bets on the final battle of the Allied forces. Instead, they would take the opportunity to secretly play some tricks.

For example, they could launch a sneak attack under the cover of the ocean and launch a fierce attack on a certain defensive area.

Even the Army of sea monsters carrying the Warriors was just bait to attract the cultivators in the city.

As for the main force of the Allied army of sea monsters, they had already approached the believer's continent quietly under the cover of the ocean.

Chapter 2243 defenseless zone

There was very little wind in the God's kingdom. Whenever the weather was hot, it felt like they were in a steamer.

This feeling became even more obvious when they were on the ocean, as if they were in a steamer.

In the past, the God's kingdom was not like this. It was pleasant everywhere. However, as the indigenous gods fell into deep sleep, the environment began to become worse.

The spiriters of the Grand temple could control the weather changes in a small area, but it required the consumption of divine source, so they would never waste it easily.

War had never been poetic. Whether it was marching or fighting, they were both mental and physical torture.

The believers had no right to protest and could only silently endure it.

Tang Zhen stood with his hands behind his back on the command platform of the warship at the forefront. He stared at the sea region in front of him without blinking.

On the deck of the battleships around him, fully armed cultivators of Lou Cheng stood silently, like statues.

Silence was also a form of cultivation. When it erupted, it would definitely be earth-shattering!

The cultivators of Lou Cheng had been to countless battlefields in their lives, and this was just one of them.

Regardless of whether it was Tang Zhen or the Lou Cheng cultivators, they were all as calm as usual. They were so calm that it was terrifying.

Some people said that cultivators of loucheng were war machines, which made sense. In many cases, cultivators of loucheng represented ruthlessness and destruction.

Tang Zhen glanced at the floating island of plants behind him. Under the control of the cultivators of loucheng city, they were arranged in a neat formation and following the warship at the same speed.

Even if they opened their eyes wide, they could not see the edge of the team because there were too many floating islands.

They were like giant moving monsters of the islands, looking at each other from a distance, appearing extremely spectacular.

Each floating plant island was huge, and believers could be seen everywhere on it. Because of the suffocating humidity, many believers had already taken off their armor.

After leaving the familiar land environment and entering the ocean to fight the sea monsters, the believers 'eyes were full of confusion.

As the team continued to move forward, the air seemed to become more and more oppressive. Even breathing became stifling, and it felt hard to breathe.

The environment of the divine Kingdom was special, and there were many places that gave people a strange feeling, which was very unreasonable.

The believers had lost their original memories, and their adaptability to the environment had become extremely strong, so they did not feel anything unusual.

No matter how you were before, you'll have to adapt to everything here after entering the divine Kingdom.

There was no other choice.

The believers had lost their original memories, but their faith in their God was not lost at all. In this case, they became the best tools to be controlled.

The number of believers who had died in battle was simply too many, so many that no one would remember them. Furthermore, most of the believers did not even have names, so how could they be remembered?

Memory was a good thing. Without it, the believers were more like lonely and unsociable beasts.

The indigenous gods were very cold and regarded their believers as ant tools. Their purpose of constantly recruiting believers was full of utilitarian purpose from the beginning to the end.

However, things did not develop as the indigenous gods had expected. First, martial artists invaded the divine Kingdom and completely occupied the martial artist continent.

The God nation had lost half of its territory, and even the divine Hall of forbidden extinction had been forced to close for thousands of years.

After that, the Aboriginal God fell into a deep sleep after being seriously injured. The sea monsters obtained the treasures of the Super plane, and their strength was greatly improved.

Since then, the strength of the sea monsters had increased unprecedentedly, and they became the real threat to the God nation.

The actions of the Aboriginal deities were no different from trapping themselves in a cocoon, and they were even a little stupid.

In such a harsh environment, the believers began to play their predetermined role, fighting the sea monsters one after another, which had not changed for many years.

The environment did not change, but the mentality of the believers began to change. They were no longer as blindly loyal and pure as before.

The cold God was no longer their only one.

In the beginning, the believers 'memories were erased, and they did not have any extra thoughts.

However, as time passed, the God's kingdom had become a special society, and the thoughts of the believers had become more and more complicated.

They began to have their own ideas and knew what they should pursue. They no longer allowed the Grand temple to fool them and treat the indigenous gods as their only faith and motivation to survive.

if the indigenous gods were awake, they might be able to change the situation and let the believers purify their souls again.

However, he had already fallen into a deep sleep and could not even take care of himself. How could he have the ability to care about anything else?

As a result, traitors began to appear one after another among the believers of the divine Kingdom. Even the Masters of creation had betrayed the indigenous gods.

These traitors were a great hidden danger. Fortunately, they had fallen due to various reasons. Only the demonic plane's master was left, and he was killed by Tang Zhen in the end.

With internal and external troubles, the helpless native gods finally targeted Tang Zhen and thought of ways to reach a cooperation with the cultivators of loucheng.

If he didn't do this, he would become a puppet controlled by the sea monster, a complete worm nest!

In this war, the indigenous gods had no way out, and the believers had no way out.

Even the sea monster tribe had no way out!

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Area 745.

This was only one of the many defense areas of the kingdom. It was a medium-sized area, and the chances of encountering sea monsters were extremely low.

Because this Sea area was concave, the overseas Army that attacked the continent was basically blocked by the defense areas on both sides of the periphery.

Only when there were too many sea monsters would there be a fish that slipped through the two defense areas and attack area 745.

The reason why the defense area was so strange was that when the believer's continent was attacked in the past, the damage to this part of the sea was particularly serious.

It was like a piece of biscuit that had been forcefully bitten off. It was extremely abrupt.

In this Sea area, there were still remains of huge sea monster skeletons, which were lifted out of the water. There were countless of them.

The surface of the skeleton was covered in dust and mosses. From a distance, they looked like a bunch of flower poles.

There were many such scenes in the divine Kingdom. They were filled with Cruel Beauty, and all of them were related to death.

The bones were criss-crossed in the sea, making the environment under the sea extremely congested, and the large sea monsters found it difficult to move.

The sea monsters hated such a harsh environment, so they would avoid it when they fought a war of attrition.

Because of the special environment, this defense area had another name, the No incidents defense area, which meant that this place had always been safe.

The defenseless area lived up to its name. If the believers here wanted to earn military merits, they could only go to other areas to help or make a living by doing some side jobs.

As time went on, it was inevitable that such an unconventional defense area would become lax.

There were believers on guard duty on the city wall at all times, but they always looked listless. They stared at the calm sea all the time, and anyone would feel tired.

When the supervising cultivators of loucheng arrived at the defenseless area, they found that the number of believers was seriously insufficient, not even one-tenth of the total.

can you tell me where all the believers here have gone?"

Facing the stern-looking cultivators of loucheng, the old Believers who stayed behind didn't dare to be perfunctory and quickly explained the situation.

"Because there hasn't been a battle for a long time, the members here have always been lacking and have never been filled.

Even the regular believers in the defense area would usually leave secretly and try to earn battle merits in other defense areas.

&Nbsp; this time, the believers that stayed behind went out to sea to earn battle merits with Sir Tang Zhen.

The rest of them had either just returned or were injured. In short, they couldn't go out to sea for various reasons.

Otherwise, the number of people you'll see will be less than half."

After the Old Believer finished speaking, he showed a regretful expression, as if he was depressed that he did not follow them out to sea.

"This is such a big defense area, and there are less than 500 believers in total. If a bigger sea monster comes, it can probably swallow it in one bite!

Did we offend the command center? why were we sent to such a place? isn't this just a joke?"

Qian Chongyun shook his head gloomily and said to mo Ziqi and Tang Hao beside him after hearing the explanation of the older believer.

The two of them shrugged and were equally speechless.

Chapter 2244 How can I be fine?

The mission that Qian Chongyun and the other two received at the command center was to head to the various defensive areas to supervise the battle and prevent the sea monster race from taking the opportunity to launch a sneak attack.

The cultivators who were competing for the position of the city Lord had all accepted similar tasks. They were not allowed to move freely as they had thought before.

That would be too inefficient, and there was a possibility of unnecessary danger. Although the participating cultivators were eager to make a contribution, they absolutely couldn't allow them to cause trouble.

In case of an unforeseen event, the loss would outweigh the gain.

The command center had analyzed the sea monster clan's style of action and believed that the possibility of them launching a sneak attack was extremely high. That was why they had made preparations to defend against a sneak attack while they were heading to the deep sea for the decisive battle.

Other than Qian Zhongyun and the other cultivators of loucheng, there were also a large number of cultivators from loucheng who came from the cracked territory. Their mission was to go to the various defensive areas to supervise the battle.

The cultivators in loucheng city and loucheng city, who were in different battlefields, had more opportunities to cooperate with each other because of the war.

The sacred Dragon Warzone had just risen, and the cracked territory had just been established, so the gap between them was not that big.

In the days to come, there might not be such an opportunity to work together. Because the strength of the two battlefields was different, the missions they would be involved in would definitely be different.

This time, the sacred dragon battle zone was a cooperative battle. Because of Tang Zhen, they had come here to train their troops and take advantage of the situation.

Other than sending cultivators from Lou Cheng to supervise the battle to prevent sea monsters from taking advantage of the situation, the command center also made other arrangements.

Light warships were on standby. If the defense area was attacked by sea monsters, they would immediately provide support.

With the firepower of these light warships, they could indeed annihilate a large number of sea monsters in a very short time. They could be regarded as a powerful weapon to rescue and annihilate the enemy.

However, light warships also had their shortcomings. Their destructive power was not as good as heavy warships, and their continuous firepower was insufficient.

It was indeed effective against monsters that attacked and landed on land, but it was not enough against monsters in the sea.

It was for this reason that the light warships were not sent to the sea to participate in the war, but were left on land as a Mobile Force.

Qian Chongyun and the other two came to the seventh, fourth, and fifth defense area in high spirits, ready to make a name for themselves. However, they did not expect that this place, which was known as a defense area, only had so few people.

Compared to the sea monster army that easily numbered in the millions, the number of people in the defense area was not even a fraction. If they were really attacked, they might not even be able to withstand a wave of attacks.

At this moment, Qian Chongyun and the other two hoped that this no-defense zone was really safe. Otherwise, it would not be an opportunity to make a contribution, but an extremely unlucky one.

If one wanted to make a contribution, one had to act within one's means. If one still wanted to show off in a situation where one was certain to die, that was seeking one's own death.

don't think too much. According to past records, the defenseless zone has only been attacked by sea monsters twice over the years.

These two attacks were not targeted at the defenseless area, but were linked to other areas, and they were attacked by small scale sea monsters.

So, the chances of us encountering sea monsters are very low. You said that we might have offended someone, but I think that someone is actually taking care of us.

Isn't it a good thing to finish this mission comfortably and earn some battle merits?"

Mo Ziqi said from the side, but his expression was calm, as if he didn't care about the terrible state of the unguarded zone.

Regardless of whether the defensive area was attacked by sea monsters or not, they would be rewarded with military merits at the end of the mission, and the amount was quite generous.

After this mission was over, they would accept new missions until the end of the war.

The competition had already begun, and what kind of mission they would receive in the future would be decided by their performance in the previous missions.

War was not child's play. Those difficult tasks naturally needed more capable people to complete them.

"Even so, I still feel a little unwilling. This is not the result I want.

Actually, what I want to do the most right now is to follow Sir Tang Zhen out to sea and then have a good fight with those sea monsters!"

While Qian Chongyun and Mo Ziqi were conversing, Tang Hao was staring at the sea in front of them, frowning slightly.

"What are you looking at, brother Tang Hao? is there something wrong with the water?"

Qian Chongyun said with a smile, but his eyes swept across the surface of the sea, looking very carefully.

His words and actions seemed frivolous, but when he was carrying out a mission, he would never let his guard down.

have you noticed that the color of the sea is gradually darkening?"

Tang Hao asked mo Ziqi in an uncertain tone.

I didn't notice that, but the color of the water is indeed a little off. Could it be that there's something else in the water? "

The trio's expressions were serious. After exchanging glances, mo Ziqi turned to the elderly believer beside him and asked, " "You've been here the longest. Look at the color of the sea, is there anything unusual?"

The Old Believer took a look and made a soft sound of surprise, as if he had also discovered something wrong.

When Qian Chongyun and the other two saw this, their hearts skipped a beat and their expressions turned grave.

At such a special moment, no detail could be ignored. Who knew if it was related to sea monsters?

"What did you see? what's wrong?"

Mo Ziqi looked at the elderly believer and asked in a serious tone.

well, the color of the sea water is indeed a little off. It's not usually like this!

The Old Believer shook his head with a puzzled look, as if he could not understand what was going on.

Mo Ziqi furrowed his brows and turned to look at Qian Chongyun and the other man, wanting to see what they were thinking.

The moment he turned around, countless whirlpools suddenly appeared in the sea, and lines that looked like oil paint appeared in the water.

It was actually countless tiny things that were constantly condensing and fusing. It was because of their existence that the sea water changed color.

When they condensed into the thickness of a chopstick, these things were actually like snakes, slithering towards the defense area.

"Enemy attack!"

The Old Believer's eyes widened as if he couldn't believe the scene in front of him. He had been here for hundreds of years, but this was the first time he had seen such a situation.

Something had actually happened in the unprotected area!

He subconsciously shouted a warning, and then staggered back a few steps to grab the crossbow beside him.

It was just that the crossbow lacked maintenance and many parts had already rusted. It was simply useless waste.

quickly activate the image transmission stone and call all the believers over. The faster, the better!

Qian Chongyun shouted and opened his storage equipment at the same time, taking out a weapon that looked like a mobile cannon.

From the black turbine-like muzzle, a fire Dragon suddenly shot out and swept toward the sea.

The fire Dragon's temperature was extremely high, and the seawater that came into contact with it instantly vaporized. Those things that looked like insects and strange fish were directly turned into ashes.

A sharp, infant-like scream drilled into their minds, causing them to have a splitting headache.

It was obvious that the monster's cry was not ordinary. It had the effect of a mental attack, and the believers with weaker strength could not withstand it at all.

Qian Chongyun's body trembled slightly, but he still controlled the fire Dragon to stop the strange things that were rushing up to the shore.

Tang Hao and the mercenaries beside him also rushed to the edge of the city wall and took out their weapons to attack.

However, they were too few in number to defend the entire line of defense. It didn't take long for the bugs to climb up the city wall.

Chapter 2245 The surprise attack of the sea monster

The Old Believer rolled and crawled, trying to activate the warning function of the image transmission stone.

As long as the alarm was turned on, the other defense zones would be able to detect the situation here and provide timely assistance.

the sea monsters are attacking the city! Everyone, hurry up and stop them on the city wall!

As they ran, the older believer looked at the panicking believers and shouted at the top of his voice.

They were just like him, at a loss.

For so many years, this was the first time the defenseless area had been attacked by sea monsters. Many believers had been there until they died, but they had never had the chance to see the sea monsters attack the city.

It was normal to be flustered and at a loss. After all, no one was mentally prepared.

Fortunately, the believers had stopped the sea monsters in other areas and knew how to deal with such a situation. At this moment, there was no need for anyone to command them, and they rushed to the edge of the city wall one after another.

They had no way out, because once the city wall was lost, the speed of the monsters breaking through would definitely be faster than their escape speed.

If they didn't fight, they would definitely die, but if they fought, they still had a chance of survival. The believers naturally knew what to choose.

There were piles of weapons and ammunition on the city wall. The believers who stayed behind had received short-term training and knew how to operate them.

However, it was impossible to stop the sea monster's attack with the current manpower. At most, they could only delay it for a while.

The surface of the sea had already turned black. Those strange snake-like insects kept leaping out of the sea, covering the entire beach.

we need to call for help. Otherwise, we won't be able to stop the monster's attack!

The Old Believer thought to himself as he rushed to the Grand temple. But when he saw the image transmission stone hanging in the air, he was immediately stunned.

There were many miniature images on the giant ball-shaped image transmission stone, and each image represented a defensive area.

If one wanted to check the situation of the other defense areas, one only needed to Zoom in according to the number and they would be able to see the scene they wanted to see.

However, at this moment, many of the miniature images were flashing with a piercing red light, which was as shocking as blood.

This was the warning function of the image transmission stone that was activated after the defensive area was attacked. The intensity of the red light represented the severity of the danger encountered.

Just by looking at the image on the transmission stone, they knew that it wasn't just their housing area that was being attacked. The other defensive areas were also under attack.

"How could this be? what happened?"

The monsters that the believers were fighting against were the same as the ones in their own area. They were strange creatures that looked like snakes.

After they came ashore, they began to bounce around and climb up the city wall.

Because of its speed and agility, coupled with its small size, it was extremely difficult to eliminate it.

In addition to mental attacks, these sea monsters could also fuse together like mud and have a larger body.

When in this form, the sea monster would possess a terrifying devouring ability and could swallow everything it encountered.

After an item was swallowed by a sea monster, it would be digested extremely quickly. If it couldn't digest the item, it would be expelled from the body during the process.

It was like a lump of mud, unafraid of being smashed or beaten. The more things it devoured, the larger its size became.

Even if he used fire attacks, it would not be as easy as it was at the beginning. He could only burn off a layer of the skin.

As long as the sea monster shook its body slightly, its burnt skin would peel off again, and it would continue to attack the believers as if it was not injured.

Compared to the previous sea monsters, these mud-like sea monsters were not as ferocious and bloody, but they were more difficult to deal with.

The most important point was that the scale of these sea monsters was far beyond imagination, and they came with a menacing momentum.

In the past, the sea monsters 'attacks were only targeted at a certain area, and they would never be as widespread as they were now.

The new species of sea monsters and the overwhelming attack scene caught the believers off guard.

There were fires everywhere, so it was impossible for the defense area to receive any help.

Seeing this, the Old Believer could only sigh in his heart, and then he lit up the alarm signal of the defenseless area.

The defense area that had been peaceful for so many years was in trouble now. Did this mean that a great calamity was coming?

There was no time to think too much. The Old Believer turned around and rushed toward the city wall, his steps fast and steady.

It had been a hundred years since he had entered the divine Kingdom, and he had always been in a defenseless area. It was already a miracle that he could live for so long with his cultivation.

Sometimes, living a long life did not mean happiness. On the contrary, it was a kind of suffering.

At the end of the day, this God's kingdom was not a normal world, and one could forget about getting a normal life here.

If he kept fighting, he wouldn't have time to think, and he would become more numb.

However, once he was free, he would have an indescribable sense of oppression, as if he was a walking corpse.

Rather than suffering such torture, it was better to fight to the heart's content, even if it meant dying on the battlefield.

With this thought in mind, the elderly believer's speed became faster and faster, and he soon reached the city wall.

A huge mud monster suddenly appeared in front of him.

The monster kept wriggling and rolling on the top of the city wall, fighting with more than a dozen believers and mercenaries.

The monster's body had already devoured a lot of messy things, including the corpses of a few believers.

It kept moving on the ground, leaving behind a stinky liquid that made people want to vomit.

Everyone's weapons continued to land on the monster's body, leaving huge wounds, but they would wriggle and heal in the blink of an eye.

It was obvious that the believers 'full-powered attacks did not cause much damage to the monster.

On the contrary, when the monster moved, the believers were so scared that they kept moving and dodging, afraid that they would be swallowed by the monster.

Just now, there were a few unlucky guys who were a step too slow when they dodged and were directly swallowed by the monster.

The believers around them wanted to help, but there was nothing they could do. They could only watch them struggle and wail in pain in the sea monster's body.

swords and bullets are useless. We can only burn it or use some kind of powerful corrosive method!

One of the mercenaries ran out of bullets and turned to shout at the crowd while quickly avoiding the monster's attack.

"You guys hold the sea monster, I'll deal with this guy!"

The mercenary ah Feng shouted. The auxiliary system in his body had just issued a mission for him to find a way to kill the mud monster.

The more monsters they killed, the more rewards they would receive.

Ah Feng, who had been stimulated by the generous rewards, had already begun to fight with his life. At the same time, he used his accumulated Battle Points to exchange for a set of burning bombs.

This kind of burning bomb could burn steel. It came from the myriad world mall and was a weapon used by a certain technological dimension to deal with mechanical lives.

This weapon wasn't magical, but its effect was the key to restraining the sea monster.

In a battle where every second counted, it was rare to be able to get the weapons one needed according to one's will.

The value of the auxiliary system was also perfectly demonstrated at this moment.

The moment he received the incendiary bomb, ah Feng picked up the spear that had fallen on the ground and stuck the Super sticky incendiary bomb to the back of the spear head.

With the help of his companions, Feng roared and stabbed the spear into the sea monster's body.

"Retreat!"

Ah Feng reminded everyone loudly. Then, a blinding light erupted from the sea monster's body. Then, the sea monster exploded into pieces like a burning fireball!

Chapter 2246 The situation has been temporarily put on hold

In the violent explosion, the sea monster was blown to pieces, and its flaming body parts flew everywhere.

After seeing this, everyone cheered in unison, their eyes shining.

This scene made them see hope, and their spirits were lifted.

"Good job, brother!"

Mo Ziqi turned around and shouted. Then, he quickly rushed in front of ah Feng and sized him up.

"What weapon did you use to kill the sea monster? can you take out more?"

There was no weapon like a incendiary bomb in the defense area. At the same time, Surface Combustion could not cause any damage to the mud monster. Only internal explosions would be effective.

It turned out that the mud monster's body was filled with highly corrosive gas and liquid. When it came into contact with the flames of the incendiary bomb, it would explode violently.

Mo Ziqi had discovered the sea monster's weakness. He knew that if he had enough incendiary bombs, the sea monster would not be a threat.

At the same time, he also suspected that ah Feng had a storage equipment.

That was why he had asked ah Feng if he had more incendiary bombs. It should be known that some cultivators liked to pile up large amounts of their commonly used supplies in their storage equipment.

He was like that, so he put himself in the shoes of others and thought that ah Feng was the same.

Ah Feng was a little hesitant. He didn't want to expose his secret to avoid others 'coveting.

However, he also knew how strict the discipline of the cultivators in Lou city was. They would be severely punished, especially for such things that forsook righteousness for profit.

If someone was really up to no good, then as long as he reported it, he would definitely be dealt with.

In the auxiliary system, there was also an option to report to ensure the safety of the host.

This was because the cornerstone platform was in charge of supervision. It could do its best to ensure fairness and unite the cultivators in loucheng.

However, the current situation was special, and he had just accepted the mission. If he were to hide it, how would he complete the next mission?

Gritting his teeth, ah Feng said to mo Ziqi, "I can bring out more incendiary bombs, but I need enough battle credits, and I don't have enough.

After hearing ah Feng's reply, mo Ziqi raised an eyebrow and looked at ah Feng in surprise.

As a cultivator of Holy Dragon City and the descendant of a core figure, mo Ziqi had some understanding of some secret matters.

Due to his own abilities, he even participated in some secret experiments, so he could be said to be knowledgeable.

Ah Feng's condition immediately reminded him of a secret experiment, and his eyes flashed with a strange light.

If ah Feng's situation was as he had imagined, then it would definitely be a good thing that he couldn't ask for more. Other things aside, at least in their team, it would be equivalent to having a moving logistics warehouse.

This was also one of the goals of the original experiment. Having such a cultivator in the team was equivalent to having an invisible cornerstone platform, which could solve any material needs.

"I know what's going on. You're lucky, so are we!"

Mo Ziqi said with a smile. Then, under ah Feng's confused gaze, he transferred a large amount of battle credits to him.

"Take it and use it first. If you don't have enough, go find Tang Hao and Qian Chongyun. They should not be lacking in battle merits.

After the battle is over, we'll slowly settle the score. In any case, I won't let you suffer a loss!"

Ah Feng looked at mo Ziqi and guessed that he might know his secret. Otherwise, he wouldn't have transferred such a large sum of battle credits to him so easily.

Although he was shocked, when he thought about the fact that this auxiliary system came from Holy Dragon City, ah Feng's worries disappeared.

It seemed that there were more people who knew about this system than he had imagined. It was ridiculous that he had been so careful before.

After thinking this through, ah Feng let loose and began to exchange for large amounts of weapons and equipment.

The incendiary bombs he had bought before actually had a special launcher, but because he was short of money, ah Feng only bought incendiary bombs.

Now that he had become a rich man, ah Feng was no longer stingy and directly bought the launcher.

Only by using professional weapons and equipment could they increase their efficiency in killing monsters, and thus, they could obtain more Battle Points.

He completed the system's mission while mo Ziqi and the others earned battle credits. Everyone took what they needed.

Since that was the case, he didn't need to hide and might as well go all out!

Looking at the launcher ah Feng took out, mo Ziqi's lips curled into a smile as he waved at him.

Ah Feng understood and immediately threw the launcher over, then bought a new set.

so it's this kind of weapon. I've used it before. It's especially effective against mecha and tanks!

Hearing mo Ziqi's words, ah Feng was sure that he had really used it before. Otherwise, he would not have directly pointed out the greatest advantage of this weapon.

He couldn't help sighing in his heart. The cultivators of the Holy Dragon City were indeed extraordinary. The novel things he had just come into contact with were actually things that were left behind by others. Mo Ziqi raised the launcher and aimed it at a newly formed mud monster in the distance. He then pressed the firing button.

With a flash of light, the mud monster was hit by the burning bomb and exploded into a pile of burnt fragments.

that's right. Upload the video to the command post and let the other defense areas know the weakness of the sea monster. I believe they will have a way to deal with it.

As mo Ziqi spoke, the launcher in his hands fired continuously, causing fireballs to explode on the city walls.

The mud monsters were killed one after another, and the pressure on the people on the city wall was greatly reduced. They finally had a chance to catch their breath.

Mo Ziqi laughed heartily. He had originally thought that they would not be able to defend this defensive area, but who would have thought that things would take a turn for the better so quickly.

In the following time, if there were no accidents, defending the area should not be a difficult thing.

"Brothers, hold on! It won't be long before reinforcements arrive!

What you need to do now is to kill as many as you can!"

The believers on the city wall echoed loudly at the same time, their faces full of fighting spirit.

He had thought that he would die for sure, but he did not expect a turn of events. Not only did he save his life, but he also had the opportunity to earn more battle credits.

The group of old, weak, sick, and disabled were actually full of vigor and vitality when they fought a favorable battle. It didn't take long for them to clean up the sea monsters that had rushed up the city wall.

After regaining the initiative, the battle became easier and easier, and everything finally returned to normal.

Above everyone's head, three transport ships had already taken off and were firing at the sea monster.

At this time, in the defense area, only the transport ship had the strongest firepower and bore the main suppression task.

The number of monsters that rushed up the city wall from the coast was less than one-tenth of the total number. Otherwise, the believers on the city wall would have been devoured long ago.

However, the fish that escaped the net were still a huge headache. They agilely rushed up the city walls and formed mud monsters one after another.

Now that the mud monster was not big, he could barely kill it. If these mud monsters fused again, they would become even more difficult to kill.

Fortunately, although there were many of these sea monsters, their destructive power was average.

As long as they continued to clean up the area, they would be able to reduce the disaster to a minimum.

This was a battle of attrition. They had to hold on until the sea monster was completely defeated, and they couldn't relax at all.

Otherwise, as long as there was a gap, the sea monster would take advantage of it and continue to grow stronger, devouring all the believers in the defense area.

As long as they successfully took down a defensive area, the sea monsters would be able to flood into the continent and directly attack the Grand temple.

If that really happened, the situation would be like a flood that burst out of the dam, out of control.

Chapter 2247 Strange bug parent body

The crisis in the unprotected area was under control. Qian Chongyun and the others relied on the weapons provided by ah Feng to suppress the sea monster on the beach.

Looking at the casualties, there were only a few dozen casualties. Compared to a normal sea monster siege, this number of casualties was not worth mentioning.

Mo Ziqi and the others felt that something was off. It was as if these sea monsters had only appeared to cause trouble.

could it be that these sea monsters attacking the city are just to attract attention? do they actually have another target? "

The first place that came to Qian Chongyun and the rest's mind was the Grand temple at the center of the continent.

They would use the Army of sea monsters to attract most of the troops, and then use these strange insects to hold back the believers in the major defense areas.

If the Grand temple were to be attacked again, the believers could only watch helplessly without being able to provide any help.

If that was the case, the sea monster tribe must have mobilized their elite soldiers. Otherwise, with the current defense strength of the Grand temple, it would not be able to cause any damage to it.

Although they were worried, Qian Chongyun and the others believed that the command center would definitely be on guard and would not let the sea monster succeed so easily.

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The scale of the sea monster attack this time was extremely large. More than 170 defense areas had sounded the alarm at the same time, all of which were concentrated in the defense areas near the central area.

The area under attack was in a tough battle, and the area next to it did not have enough reinforcements because they were also short on manpower.

Tang Zhen had brought more than half of his men with him on this voyage, causing the manpower in each defense area to be very tight.

Under such circumstances, the believers didn't dare to provide assistance at all, in case their own defense area was also attacked while they were rescuing others.

The light warships that were originally used to provide support were also stalled by the endless sea monsters and could not respond to the calls for help from the attacked area.

Helplessly, the believers in the various defensive areas could only struggle to hold on, with almost no time to catch their breath.

Tang Zhen, who was on the sea, immediately received a report that the defensive area had been attacked. However, he was unable to mobilize his troops to return at this moment.

According to his analysis, the attack of the sea monsters would not affect the believer's continent at all.

The believers were just caught off guard. When they recovered, they would be able to deal with these sea monsters without any effort.

However, he still gave the order to mobilize the cultivators in loucheng to solve the crisis and strengthen the defense around the Grand temple.

Currently, there were still many cultivators in loucheng guarding the 153rd defense area. Their mission was to act as a Mobile Force and fight fires everywhere on the believer's continent.

Following Tang Zhen's order, the cultivators of loucheng immediately began to move. They went straight to the defensive areas that had been attacked.

At the same time, cultivators from Lou Cheng began to explore the sea, trying to figure out the specific origin of these strange insects.

It was impossible for such a large number of sea monsters to appear out of thin air, let alone from the deep sea.

Such a long distance was impossible for the small sea monsters to cross. They would die of exhaustion.

Therefore, the command center determined that the nest of these sea monsters was nearby, and there were many of them.

To cure a disease, one had to get rid of the root. To completely resolve this crisis, one had to find the real root.

It didn't take long for good news to arrive. Cultivators of Lou Cheng had found the nest of sea monsters.

Just as he had expected, he had found a special super sea monster at the bottom of the ocean not far from the believer's continent.

These sea monsters were huge, transparent, and soft, as if they were islands hidden under the sea.

The monsters and insects that attacked the defense area were bred by this kind of sea monster, and they would gush out of the sea monster's body at all times.

After they were born, they would rush toward the land and continue to grow in the process.

Newborn insects were colorless and transparent, and when they were close to maturity, they would have a faint green color.

A single bug couldn't cause any harm, but when countless bugs gathered together, they would have a considerable attack power.

No matter where this sea monster came from, they couldn't allow it to continue existing. Otherwise, the crisis in the various defense areas would be permanent.

After discovering the Super sea monster, the heavy warships in area 153 took off one after another and headed straight to the area marked by the cultivators of Lou Cheng.

When they arrived at their destination, the heavy battleships locked onto the monsters hiding at the bottom of the sea and began to violently clear them out.

A huge beam of light fell from the sky and shot straight into the ocean, tearing the Super sea monsters into pieces.

However, after these super sea monsters were shattered, they did not die completely. Instead, they quickly gathered together and fused into new monsters.

After absorbing the seawater, the monster's body expanded rapidly, becoming extremely huge in the blink of an eye.

The breeding of strange insects was not affected at all, and countless strange insects were born every moment.

Super sea monsters were difficult to deal with, but it was within his expectations.

Cultivator Lou Cheng had encountered this kind of unkillable worm in other planes before. He knew that the best way to deal with this monster was to bring it away from its living environment.

For example, the monster in front of them. As long as it was brought to land, the cultivators of Lou Cheng didn't even need to do anything to destroy it due to the lack of water.

The operation plan was quickly formulated. A large number of cultivators from Lou Cheng arrived one after another and began to cooperate with the operation.

The sea monster's body was huge and it was very difficult to bring it on land. Therefore, cultivator Lou Cheng chose to kill it on the spot.

as the sea water was frozen, the sea monster was trapped in the center and could not move around.

The sea monster sensed the danger and began to wriggle uneasily, but it couldn't break through the thick ice and escape.

It turned out that sea monsters with super reproductive ability did not have any offensive power. They were pure reproduction machines.

This was a reasonable situation. Otherwise, the monster's abilities would be too heaven-defying and could easily destroy the world. It would not be allowed by the rules at all.

At the very least, a world at the level of a divine Kingdom would not be able to contain such a terrifying creature. It was like fire and water, incompatible and impossible for them to coexist.

after trapping the sea monster, lou cheng's cultivators worked together to drain the sea water.

As the water level continued to drop, water began to flow out of the sea monster's body, and its size also shrank rapidly.

The strange insects sensed the danger of their mother and began to attack the ice layer madly, trying to save the sea monster.

To the cultivators of the building, these newly-born insects posed no threat at all, and they were all easily annihilated.

The moment the seawater was completely drained, the water in the sea monster's body was all gone, and it became smaller and smaller.

The sea monster that was taken away by the spaceship was only half a meter in size and looked like a piece of soft rubber.

No one could have imagined that this seemingly unremarkable thing could actually have such a terrifying reproductive ability!

This special ability to reproduce might be related to the Super plane's items that sea monsters possessed, allowing their descendants to have similar abilities.

However, this ability was a weaker version and was far less powerful than the real mother.

The dehydrated sea monsters were transported to the land for further research to find a way to deal with them.

There must be a closer connection between this sea monster and the real mother. The research fanatics of the Holy Dragon City would never miss such an experimental target.

It was even possible to replicate the abilities of these sea monsters and use them in war under suitable circumstances.

Chapter 2248 The traitor of the God Kingdom

Just as Tang Zhen led his troops to stop the sea monster coalition Army and the sea monsters launched attacks on the major defense areas, the area around the Grand temple also entered a state of martial law.

The situation was critical, and the entire believer's continent was in a state of tension. As the core area, the Grand temple was naturally the most important defense.

From this moment on, no one was allowed to get close to the Grand temple, regardless of their identity, or they would be killed without mercy.

The believers who originally lived nearby were also violently driven away by the cultivators of Lou Cheng, and some inevitable disputes broke out during this period.

The final result was naturally for the believers to leave obediently. Otherwise, the cultivators of loucheng would not hesitate to slash them with their sabers.

The bodies of the believers who had caused trouble last time were still abandoned in the wilderness, and no one had collected their bodies.

The cultivators of loucheng wanted to use this method to warn those who didn't know what was good for them. If they tried to attack the Grand temple, they would be killed and their corpses would be abandoned in the wilderness.

This move was very effective. Now, not even a ghost could be seen in the vicinity of the Grand temple. It was frighteningly quiet.

At this moment, the Grand temple looked more like a forbidden area, unlike in the past, where it was only a forbidden area in name, but in fact, believers could come and go freely.

In fact, a long time ago, the Grand temple was truly a forbidden place, and believers were never allowed to approach it.

The free entry of the believers actually happened after the native gods fell into a deep sleep. In order to win over the believers, the spiriters had no choice but to lift some of the restrictions.

In fact, the indigenous gods cherished their lives very much. In order to ensure that they would not be hurt, they had made a series of arrangements before going into deep sleep.

No matter what, he was the creator of the God's kingdom. It would not be easy for the enemy to enter his sleeping place.

The existence of the ban didn't really matter.

However, no matter how strong the defense was, it would be cracked one day. The current situation had proven that to protect the safety of the Grand temple, it must be completed by the cooperation of believers and cultivators.

However, due to the series of changes that had happened before, the credibility of the believers was constantly decreasing. On the contrary, the cultivators of loucheng who had signed the contract began to have higher credibility.

For example, the three masters of creation guarding the Grand temple had all signed a contract that if the indigenous gods were hurt, they would also be implicated.

Therefore, there was no need to worry that they would neglect their duties. They would be more attentive than the believers and would not be careless in the slightest.

As for the cultivators stationed outside the Grand temple, their duty was to guard the Grand temple. They would definitely complete the task.

On the contrary, the cultivators of loucheng city were always on guard against the believers who were stationed in the Grand temple. They had never treated them as real comrades.

The believers were also aware of this. Although they felt indignant, there was nothing they could do.

After all, there had been traitors among the believers all this time. Even they themselves could not guarantee that there were no traitors around them.

They turned to the sea monsters or established secret organizations, betraying their faith and trying to destroy the God's kingdom.

If the reason for the betrayal was investigated, the believers could not be blamed at all. They had just suddenly realized it.

The problem was that the believers did not realize that once the God's kingdom was destroyed, they would not end up well either.

If they had the ability to leave the God's kingdom, they could completely escape the fate of being enslaved. Unfortunately, it was not easy to do so.

Only when one's strength reached the level of a creator and could create a new world would one be able to escape the control of the divine Kingdom.

It was just that it was extremely difficult to do this in a God nation. Even Tang Zhen had only obtained an extremely precious divine source because of their cooperation.

There was another way, and that was to use the teleportation channel in the world of loucheng to enter it.

It wasn't easy to do this. Without Tang Zhen's permission, no believer could leave his God nation.

Moreover, the transmission channel was a top secret, and the believers in the other defense areas didn't know of its existence at all. They thought that the cultivators in loucheng city had entered the God's kingdom through summoning, just like them.

In the hearts of some of the believers who were determined to leave, if they wanted to leave the divine Kingdom, they would have to get rid of the indigenous gods.

In that case, the divine Kingdom would collapse, and they would have a chance to leave.

There were many believers who had this idea. They had established a secret organization a long time ago to plan how to kill the indigenous gods.

The weak state of the indigenous gods naturally could not be hidden from these believers. It was for this reason that they believed that the possibility of success was extremely high.

The believers were also clear about the benefits of killing a God. Many of them joined the organization because they were tempted by the huge benefits.

However, these traitors knew that even if the Aboriginal gods were in a weakened state, they still could not kill them as they pleased.

Therefore, they chose to keep a low profile and wait for an opportunity. Killing with a borrowed knife was the method they admired.

He would use the sea monster to deal with the Grand temple, then take advantage of the situation to benefit from it, and finally find a chance to leave the God Kingdom.

As the sea monster tribe launched a general attack, the secret organization also began to take action and became extremely active.

They were like venomous snakes hiding in the grass, constantly observing the surrounding environment, looking for an opportunity to launch a fatal attack.

In a Valley about a hundred miles away from the Grand temple, hundreds of believers had gathered, standing quietly in the open space between the valley.

Most of them were wearing long robes and masks to hide their faces to prevent others from recognizing their true identities.

Although they were all from the same secret organization, these believers still couldn't fully trust each other. They only gathered together for benefits.

It did not take long for a tall believer to slowly walk over from a hidden place in the valley.

Just like the other believers, his body was also covered up tightly, leaving no clues, making it impossible to determine his true identity.

However, the badge on his waist had already indicated his identity. He was the boss of the secret organization.

When they saw the leader, the believers who had been waiting for a long time all turned their eyes to him.

The leader of the traitors glanced at the believers around him and slowly walked to the highest point. He was using this method to create a sense of oppression.

In the face of a group of believers who did not have much cohesion, some means had to be used to ensure that the plan could be carried out smoothly.

"I'm sure you're all very clear about what has happened recently, so I don't need to say anything more.

The sea monsters were attacking the various defensive areas. Their attacks were very fierce and they fought without caring about the losses.

However, according to my judgment, the sea monster race must have another purpose. Attacking the defense area was just a cover. Their real target was the Grand temple.

The last time the sea monsters attacked the Grand temple, it happened too suddenly. We didn't seize the opportunity, but we must not miss it this time!

As long as we seize this opportunity and kill this Aboriginal deity, not only will you get out of this cage, but you will also obtain unimaginable benefits!"

When the surrounding believers heard this, their breathing became rapid, and their eyes flashed with all kinds of brilliance.

They had joined the secret organization for this exact reason. Now that the opportunity was coming, how could they not be excited?

The leader of the traitors, who was standing on high ground, sneered in his heart, but his expression did not change.

"I want to remind you that there are at least three divine level experts in the Grand temple.

They belong to the same force as Tang Zhen, and their cultivation is unfathomable. They are the biggest obstacle to our operation.

The sector Lord Warriors that attacked the Grand temple were all killed in one move the moment they got close.

"From this, we can deduce just how powerful the three God-ranked experts are. They're definitely not existences that we can fight against.

It's not realistic to break into the Grand temple by force. We can only continue with our previous plan, using the sea monsters to deal with the guards of the Grand temple.

When both sides are heavily injured, we can seize the opportunity to enter the underground palace and kill the Aboriginal deities!"

Chapter 2249 The opportunity comes

After hearing the leader's words, the group of believers fell silent, and the valley was silent.

Although no one spoke, everyone was constantly thinking about how to take action.

It was a rare opportunity, but it was also a huge risk. The slightest mistake during the operation could lead to failure.

There was no need to mention the benefits of success, but if they were to suffer a crushing defeat, then their end would definitely be miserable.

They took the risk to make a fortune, but they didn't want to risk their lives.

In fact, from the moment they chose to join the secret organization and planned to kill the native gods, they had no way out.

No matter if it was the Grand temple or the cultivators of loucheng, they would never allow the existence of traitors. Once their identities were discovered, they would not show any mercy.

Therefore, when the operation began, he had to either succeed in one fell swoop or find a way to escape from this world. There was no other way out.

The traitors were different from sea monsters. Sea monsters wanted to control the bodies of the indigenous gods and, from there, control the divine Kingdom.

If their plan had succeeded, the God nation would not have collapsed. It would only have had a new master.

However, these traitors were different. Their initial goal was to kill the indigenous gods so that they could avoid future trouble.

Once the indigenous gods died, the divine Kingdom would collapse. It could be said that these traitors were the common enemy of the believers and sea monsters.

Whether it was the believers, sea monsters, or the Grand temple, they would never allow such a thing to happen.

If the operation failed, the traitor would be hunted down by three parties, and the final outcome was obvious.

"It's not a problem to take advantage of the Grand temple's guards fighting with the sea monsters. This is also something we've already decided on.

But the problem is that we can't be sure when it will happen. We can't just wait like idiots, can we?"

It was not particularly eye-catching for hundreds of people to be gathered together, but if they stayed in the vicinity of a sensitive area for a long time, it would definitely arouse the vigilance of the guards.

If they found out the true identity of the traitor, they would probably be hunted down by the Grand temple before they could even act.

Moreover, their true companions were not the hundreds of people in front of them, but many times more.

However, they were all outer circle members who had hidden themselves and would not easily reveal their identities.

The hundreds of them were the backbone. Each of them was responsible for contacting a group of believers, and those believers would be responsible for contacting the other downlines.

Therefore, one shouldn't underestimate the scale of these few hundred people. Once all the offline members were gathered, the number would be shocking.

At that time, how to hide would be the most important thing.

The leader of the traitors nodded. This matter was very important and would determine the success of the entire operation.

They were different from the believers who had joined the sea monsters. They were an independent secret organization. There was no communication between the two sides, so they naturally could not know the specific time of the sea monsters 'attack.

Even if he found someone to disguise himself and join the other side, he still could not get much useful information.

The believers who sought refuge with the sea monsters would not be truly trusted, and they would not be able to access the core secrets.

According to the understanding of the sea monster race, these guys who once had crazy beliefs but had now abandoned their beliefs could do anything.

If he could betray her once, he could betray her a second time. It was a habit.

Therefore, from the beginning to the end, the sea monster had never treated them as its own people. It was always on guard against them, and not only did it assign tasks to them, but it also only gave them support.

For example, in the last operation, these believers who had joined the sea monster were used as cannon fodder to test the strength of the Grand temple's guards.

No one would care if they died or lived in the end.

As for the believers who were coerced and instigated, they died in a muddled way, and no one collected their bodies even after they died.

Therefore, the traitors only knew that the sea monsters would attack, but they did not know the exact time.

according to accurate information, the believers who have sought refuge with the sea monster have been notified and are currently approaching the Grand temple.

Therefore, it was certain that the sea monster tribe would launch an attack in a short time, and they would try their best to attack before the crisis in the defense area was resolved.

Otherwise, once the crisis of the defensive area is resolved, the believers can provide timely assistance, and the sea monster race will be very passive."

The group of traitors perked up their ears and stared at their leader, afraid that they would miss out on any details.

"That's why we have to act immediately and inform as many of our comrades as possible so that they can participate in this great moment.

I hope that everyone can gather in the shortest time possible and reach the Grand temple. Then, all of you will enter the secret passage and wait for orders!"

After the leader of the traitors finished speaking, he looked around and waved his hand.

"Everyone, for the sake of our goal, please do your best!"

The group of believers saluted each other, then scattered in all directions, disappearing without a trace in the blink of an eye.

After all the believers had left, the leader stayed in place for a few minutes, then his body turned into smoke and flew through the exit of the valley.

During this period, a few figures tried to track him, but he used his ghostly speed to easily get rid of them.

Ten minutes later, the leader of the traitors appeared in a dense forest. He had already shaken off all his pursuers.

The location of this forest was less than ten kilometers away from the periphery of the Grand temple. If one looked carefully, they could even see the heavy warships controlled by the cultivators of Lou Cheng.

If he continued to advance, he would enter the alert range of the cultivators of Lou Cheng. No matter what identity he had, he would be attacked immediately.

The leader of the traitors would not go there openly, as that would be equivalent to seeking death. The reason he had come to the forest was because there was a secret passage there.

Arriving near a large tree in the forest, the traitor leader began to circle around the large tree. The span of each step was as if it had been measured with a ruler, and there was absolutely no error.

He was using a special method to activate the runic magic circle and then find the hidden entrance to the passage.

After walking around the tree a few times, he turned around and looked at the tree. He could see a twisted gap.

The crack was the secret passage that the leader of the traitors wanted to use. It was not a real path, but a twisted and hidden space crack.

The crack was not naturally formed, but was opened up by the believers using a secret technique, so it was extremely well-hidden.

The purpose of building this passage was to prevent a day when the Grand temple was forbidden from entering and leaving.

By then, the traitors could sneak into the Grand temple through the crack without anyone knowing.

After looking around again and making sure that no one was following him, the leader of the traitors walked toward the crack.

In the process of approaching, his body began to change, like a dough figurine being squeezed, turning into a thin piece in the blink of an eye.

In the next moment, he disappeared without a trace as if he had been sucked into a sewer.

The crack wriggled a few times, like a rippling wave, and soon disappeared.

Chapter 2250 The leader of the rebels

The square in front of the Grand temple was originally very lively, with believers coming and going like shuttles.

This was the core of the believer's continent, the residence of the gods, and it could complete transactions that ordinary temples could not do.

But at this moment, it seemed cold and cheerless.

The believers who had once meditated in the square had long disappeared, leaving Only the Lonely statue of the god.

In fact, they would be the incarnations of the indigenous gods. Now that their main bodies were asleep, the statues had become empty shells and useless clay sculptures.

Due to the special nature of the Grand temple, it was not an easy task to get the believers to leave.

In the beginning, the believers refused to leave the Grand temple and even fought with the cultivators in loucheng.

The Lou Cheng cultivators were not afraid of fighting, and they even wanted to fight. This was the best way to solve the problem.

It saved time and effort, and the results were immediate.

If not for the uniqueness of this place and the restrictions of the contract, the cultivators of Lou Cheng would have killed so many people near the Grand temple that blood would flow like a river.

When the blood was sprayed on the statue, the believers 'corpses were carried away one by one. The originally unwilling believers could only obediently leave as requested.

The believers knew very well that Lou Cheng was a man of his word and would never let them stay.

If he persisted, he would only become a corpse and be thrown into a dry well near the Grand temple by cultivators of Lou Cheng.

The cultivators of Lou Cheng were so determined because they had received reliable information that there were many traitors among the believers who meditated in the Grand temple all year round.

Behind the seemingly pious cultivation, in fact, he was constantly collecting information and inquiring about the secrets of the Grand temple and the indigenous gods.

What's the use of keeping such a person with evil intentions?

However, among the believers, there were also true believers who were allowed to stay in the Grand temple.

They would also take on the task of guarding the Grand temple, living and dying with the native gods and the God's kingdom.

The core area of the Grand temple was guarded by these devout believers, and there were some areas that even the cultivators of loucheng city had no right to set foot in.

However, there were still three masters of creation guarding them in the dark. If anything happened to these believers, there would be someone to resolve it in time.

Obviously, the practice of the indigenous gods was to let the believers and the cultivators of loucheng keep each other in check. Even if they had signed an official contract, they would not entrust everything to them.

As for the real core, the entrance to the sleeping underground Palace of the indigenous gods, it was guarded by spiriters and real divine servants, and no one was allowed to approach it.

A figure suddenly appeared in the forest by the road.

Judging from his clothes, he was the leader of the rebel organization, who had just sneaked into the Grand temple through a secret passage.

He vigilantly looked around. After making sure that no one had discovered him, he quickly changed his appearance.

In the blink of an eye, the leader of the rebels had turned into an old and steady white-haired believer, his face full of hardships.

No one would have guessed that he was the head of the secret organization just by looking at his appearance.

After leaving the forest, the rebel leader walked along the Jade-paved road and slowly walked towards a building.

This building was the place for the believers to rest. Since the Grand temple issued a ban and the cultivators in the tower City sealed off the periphery, this place had become the main area of activity for the believers.

After walking for about a kilometer, believers began to appear on the road. They lowered their heads, as if they were indifferent to everything in the world.

They were ascetics, and every once in a while, they would come to the statue to pray.

This matter would not be delayed by wind or rain. Even if a blade or axe were to strike him, he would not be affected.

The Old Believer stood by the road and saluted the ascetics, as if he had known them for many years.

Most of the believers in the divine Kingdom did not have names, not even codenames. They would never use their names when communicating with each other.

Since he had already lost everything about the past, there was no need to leave a code name and stay in other people's memories again.

Furthermore, most of the believers would stay in a fixed defense area from life to death. For various reasons, they would not easily come into contact with outsiders.

He knew more than a dozen people. In this case, names became more and more meaningless.

Therefore, even after many years of lecturing, the relationship between the rebel leader and these ascetics had always been limited to nodding.

But to them, this was enough.

After greeting each other, the leader of the rebels continued to move forward. Soon, the figures of a group of cultivators from Lou city appeared on the road ahead.

These cultivators were fully armed and guarded near the exit of the buildings, sizing up each believer with cold eyes.

The reason why Lou Cheng was here was naturally to monitor the believers and prevent any accidents from happening.

The Grand temple trusted these believers, but the cultivators in loucheng would not let their guard down. Who knew if there were any hidden dangers among the selected believers?

If these guys came out to cause trouble at a critical moment, they might cause a very serious accident.

Therefore, from the very beginning, Lou Cheng did not hold back and stared at the believers as if they were thieves.

Even if the believers were extremely unhappy, the cultivators in loucheng didn't care. They continued to interrogate every believer who entered and exited.

If any believer dared to refuse to cooperate, cultivator Lou Cheng would take action directly and let the other party know the consequences of resisting the inspection.

After a few conflicts, the believers became well-behaved and cooperated with the inspection.

An arm can't win against a thigh, not to mention that Lou Cheng's cultivators were following an edict, so any believer must cooperate unconditionally.

In fact, the believers were also very clear that if it were not for the existence of the contract, with the strength of the cultivators in Lou Cheng, it would be easy to raze the Grand temple to the ground!

Even if all of them joined forces, they would definitely not be a match for cultivator Lou Cheng. Under such circumstances, how could the believers dare to be too presumptuous?

The leader of the traitors looked at the cultivators of loucheng and calmed himself down. Then, he slowly walked over.

stop! We're going to inspect you!

Cultivator Lou Cheng blocked his way and said in a calm voice. At the same time, he sized him up.

His gaze was as sharp as a blade, as if it could pierce through one's heart.

The cultivator from Lou Cheng was quite strong, but he was still weaker than the leader of the rebels. However, he did not dare to take him lightly.

The leader of the Defiants even felt a little guilty under the other party's gaze, afraid that he would give himself away.

Through this period of contact with the rebel leader, he had a better understanding of the cultivators of Lou Cheng.

He knew that their combat quality was extremely strong, and their equipment was also quite excellent. They were by no means comparable to ordinary believers.

There was no lack of such elites among the believers, but the cultivators in Lou Cheng were all like this, which was the most terrifying thing.

It was not an easy task to do this. Even if the cultivators in the building were selected from many layers, they must have a large number of cultivators.

There was another point that proved the strength of Lou Cheng's cultivators, which was the three hidden God-grade experts.

There were many restrictions to becoming a divine level expert, and the difficulty was also extremely high. Many planes were unable to produce such experts.

Any plane that could give birth to God-level cultivators was basically very powerful, even not weaker than a divine Kingdom.

For this operation, Lou Cheng had sent out three God-grade experts. If they included Tang Zhen, the lucky one who had advanced in the God nation, there would be a total of four God-grade experts.

This was a rather shocking number. Although it couldn't be compared to Scandinavia at its peak, who could be sure that these four God-level experts were all the Trump cards of the cultivators in loucheng?