

Alternate 2251

Chapter 2251 The undercurrent under the Grand temple

“Your Excellency, can I pass?”

The leader of the rebels asked calmly under the watchful eyes of Lou Cheng’s cultivators.

This was an old fox who knew what to do at what time. It could be said that he was watertight.

To be able to become the leader of a rebel organization, how could he be a simple person? being calm in the face of danger was the most basic quality.

Under such circumstances, he must not panic, or it would easily arouse the suspicion of the cultivators in Lou Cheng.

He thought that there were no flaws and that the other party would not notice anything unusual, but he still felt a little guilty.

“Where have you been?”

Cultivator Lou Cheng asked. At the same time, he glanced at his boots and narrowed his eyes.

I went to the woods. What’s the matter? ”

The rebel leader had already cleaned up his body to ensure that he would not bring in a single trace of dust from the outside world. Even the contaminated aura had been cleaned up, otherwise there might be flaws.

As expected, he was right. The cultivators of Lou Cheng suspected that he was out, but they didn’t have concrete evidence.

Otherwise, what awaited him would not be questions, but the black muzzles of the guns and the all-out attacks of the cultivators in Lou Cheng.

no problem. You can leave now, but try not to go to remote places.

Cultivator Lou Cheng retracted his gaze and gave a faint warning, indicating that he was already suspicious of the leader of the rebels.

However, in the absence of concrete evidence, the cultivators of Lou Cheng would not make things difficult for the leader of the rebels, because they also had rules.

The eyes of the Lou Cheng cultivators were no longer as sharp as before. They were so dim that there was no light at all, as if everything that had happened just now was an illusion.

However, the villain leader knew that this should be a secret technique that had the ability to detect.

In just a short time, cultivator Lou Cheng had already checked him thoroughly and didn’t miss anything.

This was only a superficial investigation. There must be cultivators from loucheng who had locked onto him in the dark. Once he showed any abnormal reaction, they would kill him directly.

“Thank you!”

After thanking the cultivators from Lou Cheng, the leader of the rebels lowered his head and continued to move forward along the empty road.

As he advanced, the leader of the rebels could still feel the eyes of the cultivator from loucheng city sweeping over him.

“What’s going on? did I expose myself?”

The leader of the rebels was full of doubts. If that was the case, why didn’t the cultivators of Lou Cheng attack directly?

According to the style of Lou Cheng’s cultivators, they would not let any hidden danger remain. If the other party really found out his secret, how could he let it go?

or perhaps he discovered his own secret, but wanted to cast a long line to catch the big fish and destroy the organization? ”

Although he felt that it was impossible, the rebel leader still felt a sense of urgency.

“I must act quickly to avoid any more trouble!”

The Defiants ‘leader began to worry. He was afraid that something would happen to him before the plan could be carried out.

If that really happened, then all his previous efforts would be in vain, and he might even lose his life.

The leader of the rebels felt a sense of anxiety rising in his heart. In their original plan, there were no cultivators in Lou Cheng.

Although the existence of the cultivators in loucheng city had increased the success rate of the traitor’s plan, the risk had also increased

If he had a choice, the leader of the rebels would rather the cultivators of Lou Cheng never appear. In that case, they would only have to face the sea monster.

Unlike the cultivators from Lou Cheng’s side, the determined sea monster was easier to use.

The more the leader thought about it, the more tired he felt. However, he could not show it in front of the members of the organization.

There was no point in being anxious. He could only wait passively and pray that the sea monster would come soon.

At that moment, everything would have a result.

Compared to the cultivators of loucheng city who were waiting for the battle and the sea monster tribe who had the initiative, the rebels who tried to fish in troubled waters were actually in a very awkward position.

With complicated feelings, the rebel leader arrived at the front of the building. He took a few turns and arrived at the door of a house.

The area of the buildings was huge, and the believers who were qualified to stay behind lived in these buildings. It was rare to see them during normal times.

With access restricted, the believers were not willing to wander around. Instead, they stayed quietly in the house and cultivated.

In the event of a dangerous situation, these believers would immediately provide assistance. After all, they were also the Guardians of the Grand temple.

Creak!

The rebel leader pushed the door open and entered the room. It was silent, but there was still someone inside.

Four believers, who also looked old, were sitting quietly in the middle of the hall like statues.

The rebel leader walked over and waved to his side. Then, light swirled and the space they were in was completely sealed.

“Everyone, how’s the progress of the matter you’re in charge of?”

The leader of the rebels sat down and asked the four believers.

the entrance to the underground palace has been set up, ” one of the believers said slowly. we can activate it when the opportunity comes!

Just as he finished speaking, another believer spoke.

when the sea monsters attack, our people will pretend to be the spies of the sea monsters and create chaos with the believers who have really joined the sea monsters, leading the sea monsters to fight with the cultivators in loucheng.

After the second believer finished speaking, he looked at the third believer, who also said, ” the item that killed the gods has been secretly kept. When the operation begins, we will escort him into the underground palace!

the long-distance teleportation circle has been set up, ” the last believer said. whether we succeed or fail the mission, we can use this teleportation circle and be teleported to the edge of the divine Kingdom.

That place is located at the peak of a mountain ten thousand Zhang high, and it’s a desolate place where few people tread. It won’t be discovered in a short time.”

The four believers spoke one after another, and the content of their conversation was obviously related to the murder of the indigenous gods.

There were already specialized personnel in charge of the operation and the retreat.

It was obvious that the secret organization was not as simple and loose as it seemed. The rebel leader was the boss outside, but he was only a core member here.

For some reason, the secret organization had to have a leader on the surface, but the real decision makers were the five believers present.

Just by looking at their appearances, one could tell that they were all veteran believers who had stayed in the divine Kingdom for God knows how many years.

By right, the chances of betrayal for believers like them should be very low, but the truth was not so.

The real traitors who had hurt the foundation of the God's kingdom were the veteran believers, such as the divine servants who had betrayed the indigenous gods and almost destroyed the foundation of the God's kingdom.

The five believers who had participated in the plan also had the strength of a sector Lord, and were considered the top cultivators among the believers.

Even such cultivators had betrayed them. From this, it could be seen how wise it was for the Aboriginal deities to cooperate with the cultivators of Lou Cheng.

Chapter 2252 Flooding the Grand temple

After the rebel leader listened to everyone's report, he frowned and thought for a moment. He felt that he had not missed anything.

In such a long time, everything that needed to be prepared had been prepared. It was impossible to have missed anything.

It was like snatching food from a Tiger's mouth. Most of the time, they were actually gambling on their luck.

Everyone knew this, but after years of hard work, how could they give up so easily?

I've already given the order for the members of the organization to gather at the Grand temple and wait for the arrival of the final moment.

The rebel leader looked at the crowd and said in a calm tone.

The other four members nodded lightly. The most crucial moment was about to arrive. Whether the hidden believers had revealed their identities or not was no longer important.

It wouldn't take long for the rebel organization to officially appear. Of course, it would only be one time before it would be completely over.

The rebel leader's tone was heavy as he said, "From now on, we have to observe the situation closely. We can't let go of even the slightest movement.

He had to keep a close eye on the believers in the temple who had joined the sea monsters. Once there was an abnormal reaction, it meant that the sea monsters were about to take action.

When that time comes, we must also react immediately without any hesitation!"

The four believers nodded at the same time. After they left, they still had to pass on the order to their subordinates.

The battle that belonged to them had already begun.

After the discussion was over, the believers left one after another and began to carry out their respective tasks.

The rebel leader came to the courtyard and looked at the sky above him. He always felt a sense of oppression.

It was as if there was a pair of eyes staring at him, watching all the things he had done.

For some reason, he felt a little guilty, and even a faint sense of fear.

The traitor shook his head, and a fierce light flashed in his eyes. He would never allow himself to have such weak emotions.

I didn't do anything wrong. I'm only living for myself. I can't continue to be fooled. I'll only be a worthless tool until death.

The rebel leader muttered to himself. The ferocity in his eyes grew stronger and stronger, almost on the verge of exploding.

Ever since he had used a vast amount of battle credits to exchange for his own memories, he had developed an extreme disgust for divine kingdoms and native creatures.

He wanted to leave this place, to leave this environment that had almost made him collapse. This thought had never changed for many years since it was born.

On the contrary, it became more and more intense as time passed.

The respect they had for the Aboriginal gods had long since disappeared, and what replaced it was a deep hatred.

However, if he could kill the Aboriginal deities and leave after obtaining sufficient benefits, it would naturally be a better thing.

Everything he had done over the years was to achieve this goal. Only he knew how much effort he had put in.

Forbearance, killing, and many near-death experiences.

The majority of the rebel organization's current scale was due to his efforts, and he did not acknowledge the efforts of others.

Under such circumstances, how could the leader of the rebels be willing to share the fruits of victory with others?

The problem was that snatching food from the Tiger's mouth was not something one person could accomplish. So even if he was unwilling, he could only silently bear it.

However, the world was unpredictable. Before the last moment, who knew what the outcome would be?

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Just as the rebel leader was deep in thought, a dozen believers were gathered in another building not far away from him.

Unlike the leader of the rebels, who was worried about personal gains and losses, the leader of the believers could not suppress the excitement on his face.

“I’ve just received news that the divine level experts of the sea Race have already disembarked and are rushing towards the Grand temple.

According to my calculations, it shouldn’t take long for them to reach us.

The ocean Emperor has personally ordered that when the experts of the sea Race launch an attack, we must coordinate with them from the inside and launch an attack on the Grand temple.

Of course, with our strength alone, we are definitely not the Guardians ‘match, but we can delay them.

The sea tribe had sent out a large number of experts this time, determined to kill the creator God. They wouldn’t retreat easily if they didn’t succeed.

According to my calculations, the success rate of this operation is extremely high, so everyone must do their best.

As for the benefits I promised you, I will also fulfill them after the matter is completed. I will not miss out on anyone!”

The leader of the believers said excitedly. He secretly looked at the crowd, wanting to see their reaction.

In the end, the believers ‘reactions were calm, as if this matter had nothing to do with them.

the red-robed leader’s expression sank slightly when he saw this.

He was completely loyal to the sea monster race and hoped that the other believers would be as loyal as him.

The reason why he was so loyal and hardworking was that he was a race similar to sea monsters before he entered the divine Kingdom. He had a natural affinity with the sea.

They didn’t reject the sea tribe at all. Instead, they chose to join them wholeheartedly as if they were their own people.

The sea monster race also saw this, so they chose him as the leader of the traitors. Perhaps he was not the most powerful, but his loyalty was absolutely not a problem.

However, these believers were different. They chose to join only for the sake of benefits.

Although he had known this for a long time, he still felt very uncomfortable in his heart. He always felt that this group of people deserved to die.

“Stupid guys, you will regret your disloyalty sooner or later. The kingdom of God only belongs to the great Poseidon!”

Suppressing the anger in his heart, he began to seriously assign tasks, because now was not the time to care about these problems.

In the deathly silent grand temple, two hidden forces had already begun to move stealthily, waiting for the final moment to arrive.

Time slowly passed. In the sky around the Grand temple, a circle of dark clouds actually slowly floated over.

There was no need for wind and rain in the divine Kingdom, so there were very few clouds in the sky, so this dark cloud was very conspicuous.

The cultivators guarding the Grand temple noticed the abnormality at the first moment and immediately sent cultivators to investigate.

As a result, when Lou Cheng's cultivators approached, the dark cloud began to expand rapidly at an amazing speed.

The cultivators of Lou Cheng who were close enough had already seen that the dark clouds floating in the sky were not fog, but seawater of an indescribable size!

This was a flowing ocean. The water was surging in the air, and it was constantly approaching.

It would not take long for them to arrive above the Grand temple and completely cover it.

The cultivators in charge of intercepting the attack were shocked, thinking that the sea monsters were crazy. They actually wanted to flood the Great Temple!

This situation was really unexpected and caught the cultivators in Lou Cheng off guard.

When the sea monsters fought in the water, they would be like tigers with wings, while the cultivators in Lou Cheng would be severely restricted.

The cultivators of Lou Cheng were stunned for a moment before they started to think of ways to stop the sea water. They couldn't let the sea water get closer.

However, when they launched their attacks, they were shocked to find that the black clouds formed by the turbid sea water were far more difficult to deal with than they had imagined.

When they used guns and cannons to attack, the dark clouds would burst like a balloon, and huge water pillars would constantly fall.

He tried to block it with ice, but the result was that there were huge icebergs all over the ground. When he used fire, the sky was filled with water vapor.

The surrounding scenery was partly hidden and partly visible. It looked like a Fairyland, but in fact, it was full of killing intent.

Up until now, not a single sea monster had appeared, but the cultivators of Lou Cheng could already feel the danger.

Those races from the deep sea might be hiding in the water, ready to attack at any time.

Chapter 2253 Predicament

If one were to look from a distance, they would see that the Grand temple was surrounded by darkness, and the rolling dark clouds had gradually surrounded the place.

This apocalyptic scene shocked the onlookers, and they subconsciously wanted to escape.

Otherwise, he would have nowhere to hide.

The dark clouds continued to move forward, and finally formed a ring, surrounding the Grand temple in the center.

The sea water surging in the dark clouds formed a River in the sky, as if it would fall down completely at any time.

The attacks from the cultivators in Loucheng city had created many holes of various sizes, turning the sky into a sieve.

Giant waterfalls fell from the sky, and the water flowed on the ground like a giant beast, swallowing a large area of land in an instant.

The waves seemed to be under his control, raising waves dozens of meters high and heading straight for the Grand temple.

Looking at the momentum of the sea, it would not take long for the Grand temple to be completely submerged.

The current battlefield environment was very advantageous to the sea monsters. If the sea water could not be controlled, the divine Kingdom would turn into a vast ocean.

At that time, the believers would no longer have a place to stand, and they could only live in fear under the pursuit of the sea monsters.

Not to mention the future, just the current situation was quite unfavorable to the Guardians of the Grand temple.

They were trapped on an isolated island and were like turtles in a jar.

The vast ocean not only isolated the Grand temple, but also blocked the possibility of reinforcements coming close.

The ocean was the world of sea monsters, and if believers wanted to get close to rescue them, they would have to pay a huge price.

The sea tribe took advantage of the battlefield and could attack or retreat at will. As long as they could break through the defense of the cultivators in the building, they could easily rush into the Grand temple or even directly reach the underground palace.

It could be said that the sea monster race had planned far ahead for this surprise attack, and they definitely would not only have these means.

As the core of the God Kingdom, the Grand temple would not be easily submerged. The moment the sea water approached, a transparent energy field appeared out of thin air, isolating the sea water from the outside.

This invisible wall of air also protected the vicinity of the Grand temple, and no one could enter.

The current grand temple was already like an old turtle hiding its head, firmly protecting itself.

As long as it didn't show its head, it would be difficult for the enemy to hurt it. When the indigenous gods were in deep sleep, they had left more defensive means.

However, there was not much meaning in doing so, because the water level was constantly rising and would eventually swallow the Grand temple.

Only by cutting off the source of seawater could the safety of the Grand temple be guaranteed, but it was easier said than done.

The cultivators of Lou Cheng were a little scared now and didn't dare to attack the dark clouds. The more they attacked, the faster the water would leak.

If they were to attack with all their might, it would not take long for the nearby area to be completely turned into a vast ocean.

"What's going on?"

The cultivators in Lou Cheng were all confused. They had tried everything they could, but it didn't work.

"This seawater should be moving in another layer of space. Our attacks can penetrate the spatial barrier, but we can't completely clean up the seawater.

The fiercer the attack, the larger the damaged area, and the more seawater that flowed out.

Most importantly, the seawater should come from the deep sea. It's impossible for it to be drained!"

An older cultivator from Lou Cheng observed for a long time and said his guess, which was almost the same as the truth.

After listening to his analysis, his companion couldn't help but be surprised. If that was the case, the seawater was really endless.

are we just going to sit back and watch? I suggest we try to see if we can plug the hole.

A young cultivator from Lou Cheng said in a slightly anxious tone, his face full of eagerness.

This young cultivator from the cracked territory was participating in a dimensional war for the first time, and he was eager to make a contribution.

"Young man, this kind of hole created by the plane barrier can only be fixed by the Masters of creation.

So, it's better for you to stay here obediently and wait for the next order. Can't you see that the three masters of creation have yet to make a move?

I'll tell you the truth, even if the Grand temple is flooded, it's nothing.

With the methods of a master of creation, he only needed to think about it to make all the seawater disappear.

The ones we really need to be on guard against are the sea monster powerhouses who have yet to show themselves. They are the most dangerous.”

The older Lou Cheng cultivator turned to look at the younger cultivator and said in a light tone, ” “A battle between Masters of creation isn’t something we can participate in. Even watching from the side could cost us our lives.

Once that happened, the commander would order a retreat and try to avoid the battlefield.

Don’t try to show off when the time comes. If you’re drawn into the battlefield, no one can save you.”

Seeing the serious expression of the older cultivator, the young cultivator Lou Cheng nodded. No matter how eager he was to make a contribution, he would not disobey orders.

Otherwise, no matter how great the contribution points were, it would not be enough to make up for the loss of disobeying orders.

Just as the two of them were conversing, the water level outside had already become higher and higher, and a high wall of water had been set up around the Grand temple.

The surging sea water set off huge waves, constantly surging outside the transparent barrier, giving people an extremely strong sense of oppression.

At this time, a blurry shadow began to appear in the sea. It was the sea monster nest that had come along with the sea.

After arriving at the Grand temple, the sea monster nest began to create cannon fodder monsters with all its might. Black shadows kept pouring out of the sea monster nest.

The sea monster army that attacked the Grand temple was naturally not cannon fodder used in a war of attrition, but specially created elites.

After they were born, it only took a very short time for them to grow into complete bodies covered in scales.

It was nearly ten meters long and had sharp fangs and claws. One look and one could tell that it was a weapon of war.

However, on this battlefield, they were still cannon fodder. They didn’t even have the right to participate in the real battle.

As soon as the sea monster cannon fodder appeared, they began to attack the barrier around the Grand temple. They were like moths to a flame, constantly hitting the energy barrier.

Even though his head was bleeding, he still continued to attack as if he didn’t know pain at all.

In fact, this kind of cannon fodder that was Born to Kill would not feel pain and would only attack according to instructions.

The Grand temple’s protective barrier was extremely strong, and these cannon fodder sea monsters couldn’t break through it. Their current actions could only be considered as constant harassment.

Just as the cultivators in Loucheng were waiting, they saw a flash of light in the sea, followed by a deep voice.

An extremely huge sea monster slowly appeared in the flood. Because of its size, the flood could not cover its body.

A young man was standing on the head of the Super sea monster. He was staring at the Grand temple with cold and greedy eyes.

Behind this giant sea monster, many more sea monsters walked out one after another. They were all unusually huge, and each sea monster had a powerful sea monster cultivator on it, who was full of killing intent.

Chapter 2254 The confrontation in front of the temple

The sea monster race looked rough, but they were actually very cunning.

Otherwise, the sea monster would not have used the method of cannon fodder to persistently consume the number of believers, so that the believers would never have a chance to catch their breath, and it would be difficult for them to truly grow.

On the surface, this method of doing things was equivalent to losing a thousand enemies and eight hundred of one's own. There was nothing to be proud of.

But in reality, there were countless sea monster cannon fodders, and the cost was pitifully low. They didn't care about such a small loss at all.

On the other hand, the believer's continent was getting weaker and weaker due to the continuous fighting and consumption day and night. It was suppressed by the sea monster tribe until it could not lift its head.

Due to the weakening of the influence of the indigenous gods, the number of fanatical believers in the planes connected to the divine Kingdom had been decreasing.

One day, the source of believers would be cut off, and by then, the divine Kingdom would have no one to continue.

As such, the sea monsters were no longer afraid of the believers, and the defense zone was just a decoration.

The ordinary believers were not strong enough, the middle-level believers suffered heavy losses, and most of the top-level believers had disloyal hearts.

The number of believers who secretly contacted and defected to the sea tribe was far beyond imagination. Even in a core area like the Grand temple, there were also believers who defected to the sea tribe.

Because of their existence, nothing on the believer's continent could be hidden from the sea monster tribe.

Under such circumstances, it would be extremely easy for the sea monsters to attack the believer's continent.

Neptune had not taken any action before because he felt that the time was not right. He still wanted to wait for a while.

He didn't trust the native gods, and he was afraid that the rumor of them sleeping was a trap for him.

However, with the entry of the Lou Cheng cultivators, the situation had changed greatly. Neptune, who had originally wanted to take things slowly and steadily, had to change his mind at the last minute.

Although the decision was a little rushed, the sea monster tribe had been prepared for a long time, and the efficiency of the operation was still shocking.

They first roped in the martial artist continent to participate in the war. Then, they used the martial artist Army as bait to force Tang Zhen to lead the main Army to fight.

If they did not accept the battle, the Warriors 'Alliance Army would charge straight into the believer's continent.

If they were to fight, the cultivators of the Loucheng Kingdom would definitely suffer great losses, but the sea monsters would not suffer much.

On the contrary, it was a good thing to kill two birds with one stone by getting rid of the hidden danger of the martial artists with the help of the cultivators in Lou city.

Then, the sea monsters used the cannon fodder sea monsters to attack and hold back the believers in all the defensive areas.

The real main force of the sea monster tribe appeared in the core of the believer's continent in an unexpected way.

At this moment, from the giant ocean, the sea monster clan's Warriors kept appearing. They all had the strength of a sector Lord, and brought a heavy pressure to the people.

As if they were very confident in their own strength, the powerhouses of the sea monster clan surrounded the Grand temple at a steady pace.

It didn't take long for them to completely block the surroundings, not leaving a single gap.

They were like a pack of hungry wolves, staring at the Grand temple that was like an isolated island, wanting to swallow it up.

The cultivators and believers guarding the Grand temple had all entered the battle and were confronting the sea monster across the barrier.

Looking at the current situation, a battle could happen at any moment.

However, the Masters of creation of the sea monster race still hadn't appeared.

People couldn't help but wonder if there was really a creator-level powerhouse among the sea monsters.

With the special abilities of the sea monster race and their many years of management, it was almost impossible for them to not have a creator-level powerhouse.

At the very least, the strongest of the sea monsters, the sea Emperor, who had a super-plane item, had the power of a creator, and he had a close relationship with the indigenous gods.

In the private conversations of the believers, there were many legends about Poseidon, some of which sounded very interesting.

For example, some people said that Neptune was actually the original body of the indigenous God, but he had fallen into a deep sleep because of an accident.

The doppelganger took control of the body and suppressed the main body at the same time, becoming the new Aboriginal God.

After the God nation was established, the clone suppressed the main body at the bottom of the sea because this was the only way to prevent the main body from ever rising again.

This was the origin of the divine Kingdom's ocean.

Otherwise, when the indigenous gods created the world, there was no need to create the ocean, which would cause so much inconvenience to the believers.

However, God's plans always fell short of man's. The avatar of the indigenous God did not expect that the original body would transform into a special life form suitable for living in the ocean.

Then, by chance, he obtained an item from the Super plane and possessed a terrifying reproductive ability.

After obtaining greater strength, the main body began to plan to snatch back the body that originally belonged to him.

The rumor was so convincing that many believers believed it and even went to the temple to verify it.

However, this was a secret. No matter if it was true or false, how could the believers get the answer?

In addition, there was also a saying that the sea Emperor was the inner demon of the indigenous gods, but he had hidden so deeply that the indigenous gods had not discovered him.

In the end, the moment he became a God, his inner demon suddenly appeared and wanted to take the opportunity to become a God.

As a result, after a fierce battle, the native God won in the end, but the inner demon also gained a lot of benefits.

The indigenous gods were unwilling to give up and tried to snatch back what was theirs. In the end, the inner demons used the ability of creation that they had obtained to create a boundless sea.

The entire divine Kingdom was swallowed by the sea, leaving only two pieces of land, which were the two continents of today.

The price to pay for restoring it to its original state was too high, so the indigenous gods gave up on repairing it and allowed the ocean to exist in their divine Kingdom.

Because of what had happened back then, the indigenous gods had been trying to find a way to solve their inner demons and heal their hidden injuries.

It was for this reason that he suffered even more serious injuries when he was exploring the Super plane.

However, the inner demon had accidentally obtained an item from the Super plane, and its strength had increased rapidly. It was becoming more and more of a threat to the natives.

On the contrary, the injuries of the indigenous gods were getting more and more serious. Even though they tried everything they could, they still fell into a deep sleep in the end.

The hatred between the indigenous gods and the inner demons was irreconcilable. Once they seized the opportunity, they would not let each other go.

That was why the native gods turned to the cultivators of loucheng for help, hoping that when the inner demons came for revenge, the cultivators of loucheng would help them block the disaster.

This saying was widely spread among the believers of the Grand temple and was acknowledged by many believers. However, they did not spread it, so not many believers in the outside world knew about it.

Of course, no matter what the truth was, it had little to do with the believers. Neither side would compromise, and the war was inevitable.

At this moment, the confrontation was still going on. Lou Cheng's cultivators stood at the front, while the believers were slightly behind.

Looking at the aggressive sea monsters, some devout believers had already begun to chant Scriptures and were ready to sacrifice themselves.

Behind them was the Grand temple, the Holy Land of the believers, the sleeping place of the indigenous gods.

Due to some special reasons, the indigenous gods had lost their ability to fight. At that moment, the believers had to take on the responsibility of protecting the gods.

Although the believers had been fighting to protect the kingdom since they entered it, it was incomparable to this time.

Because this battle would determine the life and death of the God nation!

Chapter 2255 Besieging

Surrounded by the sea monsters, only the sound of chanting could be heard from the believers 'camp.

Because the surrounding space was sealed, the chanting sounds reverberated and intertwined, making people feel a little excited.

It was like a battle song that kept playing in his ears, causing his blood to boil.

Some of the believers looked calm and were ready to fight, even if death came at them the next moment.

Some believers' eyes flickered as they kept looking around. No one knew what they were thinking.

A great disaster was the best test of human nature.

No one knew if their comrades from the same camp would suddenly cut them at the critical moment of the battle.

The believers knew that there was a traitor, but they didn't know who it was. If they knew, they would have killed him without hesitation.

The traitors were also aware of this, so they hid even deeper and did not dare to reveal the slightest clue.

The members of the Defiants' organization were especially cautious. Compared to the believers who had sided with the sea monsters, their actions were even more despicable.

"Damn it, what are these sea monsters trying to do?"

The rebel leader's eyes were gloomy. He looked at the sea monsters swimming in the surrounding sea. As the water level continued to rise, the sea monsters were already more than 30 meters above the ground.

The water level was still rising, and the sea monsters almost filled up all the gaps, like goldfish in a huge fish tank.

But then again, in the eyes of the sea monsters, they were also imprisoned animals. Right now, they were being admired by the sea monsters, and then they would be slaughtered at the right time.

The sea monster's unexpected attack was beyond the rebel leader's expectations. He did not know if he should continue with his original plan.

In this monstrous flood, it was unknown whether the believers hiding in the secret passage were safe or not.

Could the Allies who rushed over after receiving the news find a way to get close to the Grand temple in the monstrous flood?

The Defiants' leader was not worried about the safety of his believers. Instead, he was afraid that the operation that he had painstakingly planned for so many years would be lost because of the monstrous ocean.

Therefore, there must be no problems with every step and he had to be extremely careful.

There were many members in the rebel organization, but compared to the number of cultivators in Tonglou city and the number of believers, they were not worth mentioning at all.

At the beginning of the battle, facing the endless sea monsters, they wouldn't even be able to make a splash with their manpower.

The final moment had not yet arrived, and yet such a huge change had occurred. The leader of the rebels was so depressed that he almost vomited blood.

The problem was that there were only a few hundred people in the Grand temple. Although they were all elites selected from thousands of people, which one of them was weak in the battle Camp at the moment?

Can they really take advantage of the situation and kill the Aboriginal deities with their small number of people?"

The more the rebel leader thought about it, the less confidence he had, and his mood began to become irritable.

Now that the situation had changed, would the original plan also have to change?

It's best for me to complete the mission of assassinating the Aboriginal deities personally. This way, the success rate will be higher!

This thought quickly flashed through the rebel leader's mind, and it became difficult to suppress.

At this moment, the only person he could trust the most was himself.

After confirming his thoughts, the rebel leader looked at the back of the team, where a believer in black armor was.

The other party was a member of the organization and held a very important position. Whether or not they could kill the indigenous God would have a lot to do with this believer.

It turned out that there was an item hidden in this believer's body that could kill the lives of the natives. It was a treasure that the rebel organization had spent many years and poured in all their resources to create.

The core of the weapon alone was an extremely precious treasure, not to mention the large amount of resources consumed during the forging process.

It was said that it was a fragment of a treasure from a super plane, which was accidentally discovered by a strong believer, and then known by the leader of the rebels.

In order to obtain this item, the leader of the rebels had painstakingly planned to secretly kill the powerful believer and snatch this treasure.

Any believer who knew about this matter was secretly killed by him to ensure that the secret was only in his hands.

Without it, no matter how confident the rebel leader was, he would not have dared to try to assassinate a native God.

However, in order to activate the weapon, the user had to sacrifice their life. The rebel leader would not do that.

Therefore, the traitors' organization, out of goodwill, specially trained an executioner. When the opportunity came, he would take the initiative to sacrifice himself to assassinate and humiliate the gods.

Because this task was very important, with the accumulation of resources, the executioner's strength was not weak.

However, there was something wrong with this guy's brain. He had to command from the side at all times, and he only listened to the instructions of three believers.

The orders of the rebel leader had the highest authority. Once the executioner accepted it, he would execute it without hesitation.

However, at this moment, the rebel leader was worried that the executioner would be killed by the sea monster race before the last moment.

"We must protect the executioner. We can't allow such a thing to happen, or all our previous efforts will be in vain.

the task of assassinating the Aboriginal gods should still be handed over to the executioners. Otherwise, even if the Aboriginal gods were killed, it would have nothing to do with me.

However, I must be the one to protect him. I can't trust anyone else!"

Thinking of this, the rebel leader immediately approached the executioner, ready to act as his guard and ensure that the operation plan was carried out strictly.

Seeing the rebel leader slowly approaching, the commander beside the executioner had a faint look of doubt in his eyes.

He was one of the four believers who had participated in the meeting earlier. He did not have any contact with them on normal days to avoid suspicion.

That was why he couldn't understand what the leader of the rebels was doing. Why would he take the initiative to get close to them in this situation? wasn't he afraid of being discovered by the cultivators in loucheng?

The guards did not realize that the severity of the situation had exceeded their expectations, and the rebel leader could not care about anything else.

It didn't matter even if they were exposed. After this battle, one side was bound to be completely defeated.

What he had to do now was to gather his companions as much as possible. Otherwise, when the battle began, they would be easily scattered and disrupted.

At that time, he would not even be able to protect himself, let alone assassinate the Aboriginal deities.

Just as the members of the rebel organization gathered together, the believers who had secretly defected to the sea monster race had extremely complicated feelings.

They looked at the surrounding seawater that was rising higher and higher, and there was a trace of fear in their eyes. They did not know if they could survive in the chaotic battle when the battle began.

Before the operation, they had been given an item that could release the aura of the sea Race to prove their identity.

However, in this chaotic environment, even their companions couldn't take care of each other, so why would the crazy sea monsters care about these things?

The sea tribe would not change their battle plan just because of them. They did this just to avoid any accidental injuries.

In fact, these believers knew very well that in the eyes of the overseas tribes, the lives of these traitors were not much better than the cannon fodder of the sea monsters.

Chapter 2256 Poseidon's appearance

"Who can tell me what these sea monsters are doing? why haven't they attacked yet?"

As if unable to stand the oppressive atmosphere, a believer asked in a low voice, his tone carrying a trace of confusion.

Unlike the disloyal believers, most of the believers who stayed in the Grand temple retained their absolute loyalty to the indigenous gods and were willing to sacrifice their lives to protect them.

They weren't afraid of death, but the situation in front of them confused the believers who were prepared to sacrifice themselves.

What was going on? was the sea monster going to persuade them to surrender and then take down the Grand temple without shedding any blood?

If that was the case, it would be too laughable.

The believers and the sea monsters were irreconcilable, especially the loyal believers. It was even more impossible for them to surrender to the sea monsters.

Everyone knew that if the sea monster tribe won, they would definitely not allow the believers to continue existing and would definitely carry out a purge.

Keeping the purity of the divine Kingdom and not allowing other races to exist was the style of the sea monster race.

The believer's voice was not loud, but the surrounding believers heard it clearly.

No one could answer his question, because they didn't understand what the sea monster was doing.

With a simple estimation, he knew that in this short period of time, the number of sea monsters around him had exceeded a million.

Even the cultivators and believers of the city couldn't compare to the number of sea monsters. The disadvantage was quite obvious.

This wasn't all of the sea monsters, as they were still increasing in numbers and couldn't wait to bring all the monsters in the nest over.

In the surrounding Eye of the Sea, sea monsters continued to appear. The sea Emperor, who was determined to get the body of the indigenous God, had done his best in this battle.

With the sea monsters' advantage, they could easily crush the Grand temple. If they were really afraid of the Masters of creation, they might not have dared to come.

Now that they had arrived and adopted such a large Army to suppress the border, it showed that they were not afraid of the creator who guarded the Grand temple.

The sea monsters, which were supposed to attack in one go, chose to surround them instead of attacking. This made people wonder if the sea monster race was bluffing.

Or were they secretly plotting something, while the believers were kept in the dark?

At this special moment, no one dared to make a conclusion. Everyone kept silent.

At the same time, some people were curious why the three masters of creation guarding the Grand temple had not made a move yet.

Only the more powerful cultivators could faintly sense that there were actually a few flashes of Qi clashing in the dark.

These auras were rather obscure, and their sharpness was concealed. However, if one overestimated their own strength and tried to sense it, they might be seriously injured.

Without a doubt, this was a test between the Masters of creation. It was invisible but extremely dangerous.

Although they hadn't officially fought yet, they had already begun to probe each other in certain aspects.

To the Masters of creation, appearing on the battlefield and confronting each other had no meaning.

At their level of cultivation, their fighting style had become even simpler and purer. Sometimes, life and death could be decided in an extremely short time.

However, the current situation seemed to be very disadvantageous to Lou Cheng's cultivators.

Even ordinary believers knew that there were three masters of creation guarding the Grand temple. It was impossible for these sea monsters to not know.

Since they dared to use such a tactic, they must have a way to deal with it, and that was the truth.

Based on their current auras, the sea monster race had five artisans!

The five masters of creation were almost twice the number of cultivators in Lou Cheng. Even if they had just entered the God-grade, they were still not to be underestimated.

God knew what method the sea monster race had to produce so many masters of creation. If there were no restrictions to this method, it would be a disaster.

If this continued, the overseas returnee race of Masters of creation would continue to appear, and even the tower world would be no match for them.

Such a heaven-defying thing should not exist.

One had to know that a creator was a forbidden existence. They could exist, but not without limit.

In the unseen world, there were actually laws that governed everything.

Those things that didn't conform to the rules were destined to never exist. They wouldn't even have the chance to appear.

Therefore, there must be a problem with the creator of the sea monster race, and a big problem at that!

As such, the Masters of creation guarding the Grand temple were fearless. One could sense their strong will to fight through the aura they released.

The Masters of creation of the sea monster tribe felt this fearless aura, so they didn't attack.

They now had a good understanding of the abilities of the cultivators in Lou city. They knew that even if they had the advantage of numbers, they might not be able to win.

Neptune was very concerned about the outcome of the war, which was why he was very cautious.

He knew that if they couldn't win this battle, it would be the time for the cultivators in Lou city to counterattack. These outsiders were different from the believers, and they couldn't be bought over.

The current situation was actually very advantageous to the sea monster tribe.

Because the martial artist Alliance had pinned down Tang Zhen, he couldn't return in a short time, allowing the three masters of creation of the Grand temple to receive help.

All the major defensive areas were also being attacked by the sea monsters. Although the attacks were not very strong, they still held back many believers.

In such a situation, even if the believers received the news that the Grand temple was under attack, they still could not provide timely and effective assistance.

If the believers left the defense area to provide support, the sea monsters would occupy the defense area, causing the entire defense line to collapse.

Next, the sea monsters would land. They would either attack the other defensive areas from behind or chase after the believers and head straight for the Great Temple.

From this, it could be confirmed that the sea monsters had a very detailed plan before they launched the attack.

On the other hand, it was obvious that the believer's continent was not well prepared. After the war began, they were in a passive position everywhere.

The Grand temple was busy with its own affairs, and the believers could not unite. If it was only the cultivators of loucheng, the outcome of this war was still unknown.

However, such a deployment could only hold a temporary advantage. If the time dragged on, the sea monster race's advantage would become weaker and weaker.

The cultivators of loucheng city were not without a source of water. Ever since the operation began, more and more troops were sent to the divine Kingdom.

After a period of intelligence gathering, Neptune had a general understanding of the world of Lou Cheng. He knew that in terms of overall strength, he could not compare to it.

If Lou Cheng's cultivators were given enough time, they would be able to control the divine Kingdom completely. By then, the sea monster tribe would not have any chance to breathe.

Therefore, the confrontation was only temporary. The sea monsters would not waste time and would definitely take the initiative to attack.

There was actually another reason why he was biding his time.

In the silent atmosphere, the Eye of the Sea behind the sea monster suddenly began to shake violently.

After sensing this fluctuation, the sea monster powerhouses who had sealed the Grand temple showed an excited and excited expression.

The cultivators in Lou Cheng, who were waiting for the attack, had a change of expression. They knew that something big was going to happen. The sea monster's delay in attacking might be related to this.

In the black hole where seawater was constantly gushing out, a real giant eye appeared, and it was looking around with a cold and bloody gaze.

When the giant eye locked onto the Grand temple, an aura of greed and desire spread in all directions.

This aura seemed to be contagious. The sea monsters, who were originally calm, suddenly became restless.

In their eyes, there was also a flash of greed, like a starving Wolf seeing the most delicious food.

The next moment, the ocean eye was torn apart, and the space around it seemed to tremble.

An indescribably terrifying monster forced its way out of the black hole, taking up a large area of space.

Its body was already more than 10000 meters long, and it kept letting out muffled thunderous roars, its huge eye fixed on the Grand temple.

Chapter 2257 The start of the war

It wasn't rare to see things that were 10000 meters long, but most of them were dead or plants. Living creatures that were 10000 meters long were very rare.

There were some in the void, but they only existed in the void and rarely appeared in the real world.

An ordinary world could not bear such a life form, and a slight carelessness would lead to the destruction of the plane barrier.

For a living being to reach such a size, it meant that it had already surpassed the limits of ordinary life and had entered a different life form.

This form was the creator.

If the Masters of creation wanted to, they could grow to a hundred thousand meters or even a million meters.

Of course, this required a huge amount of energy to support it. Otherwise, even a creator-level expert wouldn't be able to maintain this form for a long time.

So even if they were promoted to a creator and could enlarge their body countless times, most of them would maintain a normal body size to avoid unnecessary energy consumption.

As the Lord of the sea monsters, Poseidon had super strength. He also had a treasure from the Super plane, which gave him an abnormal reproductive ability.

The sea monsters that were attacking the Grand temple were all his second or third generation, or even dozens of generations of descendants.

Even the sea monster cannon fodder that had been casually sacrificed were also descendants of the sea Emperor. The only difference was that they were born in the sea monster nest, separated by countless generations.

In fact, strictly speaking, these sea monsters were not the descendants of the sea Emperor. At most, they were his works.

Neptune had the ability to create things, and with the treasures of the Super plane, he could naturally produce sea monsters in batches.

Therefore, these strange sea monsters were more like products of an assembly line and had little blood relationship with the sea Emperor.

Most sea monsters were created out of thin air with the sea Emperor as a template. Many sea monsters had all kinds of problems with their bodies after they were created.

As such, they were used as cannon fodder. While they consumed their believers, they also became Neptune's experimental subjects.

The sea monsters that were attacking the Grand temple were the elite sea monsters that had emerged after countless tests and eliminations.

Through Neptune's help, they could become official members of the sea monster race and have the right to reproduce.

Without a deep understanding of the sea monsters, one would never realize how far the sea Emperor's plan was.

His goal was clearly not just the divine Kingdom, but the wider world outside. He was only accumulating strength now.

Of course, before this goal could be achieved, Neptune had to defeat the indigenous gods and take complete control of the divine Kingdom.

Otherwise, no matter how perfect the plan was, it would only be a fantasy and had no possibility of being realized.

That was indeed the case. They were not qualified to fight Poseidon at all. Once they fought, they would be killed in seconds.

The gap in strength and realm was there. No matter how many people there were, it wouldn't have much effect.

What really caught the Guard's attention were the violent sea monsters. They had already begun to attack the energy barrier.

Water ripples flickered in the air around the Grand temple.

Once they broke through the barrier, the sea water would surge in, and the real battle would begin.

Their anger suddenly turned into nervousness. The guards, who were ready for battle, unsheathed their swords and their bodies were full of killing intent.

At this moment, a voice rang out, reverberating around the Grand temple.

"Cultivator Lou Cheng, this has nothing to do with you. It's a personal grudge between me and the Grand temple.

I can give you all a chance to retreat from the battlefield immediately. That way, you will be able to retreat safely.

If you continue to protect that idiot hiding in the temple, then don't blame me for being impolite!"

The voice was cold, and it kept circling above their heads. The believers with weaker willpower had already begun to tremble.

In the face of such a terrifying God's pressure, it was already quite difficult for them to persist and not collapse.

There was an inextricable relationship between the indigenous gods and the sea Emperor. When the believers saw him, it was equivalent to seeing the indigenous gods.

The admiration and respect that came from the bottom of his heart would burst out at this moment and could not be suppressed at all.

If Neptune wanted to, he could even use this special ability to persuade the believers who guarded the Grand temple to surrender and make them willingly lay down their weapons.

Of course, it would take enough time, and it could only be used on ordinary believers. The divine servants who really guarded the core of the Grand temple would never be bewitched by him.

Of course, with Neptune's strength, he would not do such a thing. What's more, what he really needed to deal with was not the believers, but the cultivators in loucheng.

The war had broken out early because of the cultivators of Lou Cheng. If they were willing to retreat, they could have easily taken down the Great Temple.

After Neptune's voice was heard, the cultivators in loucheng fell silent. No one responded.

In the camp of the believers, there were some who were ready to make a move. They had been intimidated by Neptune's aura, or perhaps they had ulterior motives.

"You undeveloped guy, don't talk big here, aren't you afraid of the wind cutting your tongue!"

A rough voice suddenly rang out, reverberating around the Grand temple.

After hearing this voice, some cultivators in Loucheng city smiled faintly.

When Neptune heard the sound, his huge eyes turned and looked at the position above the Grand temple.

“We’ve already signed a contract with the master of this place and promised to protect him. No matter what happens, we will not leave.

So I advise you to get lost as soon as possible, as far as you can. It’s best if you go back to your old nest and hide.

If you insist on doing things your way, then no one can save you. I estimate that it won’t take long for your deformed head to be chopped off and kicked like a ball!”

Zhan Kuang’s words were not polite at all, directly touching on the sea Emperor’s wound. If it was someone with a thin face, they would have immediately turned hostile.

As expected, when the Poseidon heard Zhan Kuang Lord’s taunting, he immediately became like a wild beast, roaring angrily at the sky.

The surrounding space also trembled, as if it would be torn apart at any moment.

Its ugly and ferocious appearance had always been a pain in Neptune’s heart. Perhaps it looked majestic in the eyes of the sea monster, but Neptune knew in his heart that it was just a lie.

This was a taboo, and no sea monster would dare to mention it. Now that the Berserker Lord had revealed it in front of everyone, it was like a slap to the face.

Neptune, who was flawed in all aspects of his body and personality, completely erupted at this moment and gave the order to attack with a roar.

kill! Kill them all! Kill them all!

As the roar echoed, the energy barrier around the Grand temple began to tremble violently.

The sea monster tribe was enraged and finally displayed their true strength. They began to attack the Grand temple.

“Come on, I want to see how much you can do, monster!”

The cultivators of Lou Cheng were fearless. The warships waiting in the air opened fire at the same time, clearing the sea monsters as if they were mowing grass.

In the blink of an eye, the seawater turned blood red, and broken flesh and organs were everywhere.

The sea monster was not to be outdone. The energy barrier around it exploded like a glass wall at the same time.

In the rolling sea water, mixed with countless sea monsters, like a collapsed mountain, they smashed towards the Grand temple!

Chapter 2258 No way to retreat

“Brothers, defend the front line! We can’t let these sea monsters enter the temple!

This is our mission, we must stick to it no matter what.

From now on, if I don’t retreat, you’re not allowed to either.

Hold on until the last moment and fight to the death with the enemy!”

The commander of the cultivators guarding the Grand temple loudly gave the order to defend to the death, his tone unusually firm and steady.

His voice echoed around the Grand temple, sonorous and powerful, completely suppressing the sound waves created by the sea monster.

The hundred thousand cultivators guarding the Grand temple were silent, waiting for the commander to give the final battle order.

Although the current situation seemed dangerous, all the cultivators in loucheng knew that the 153rd defense area would not sit by and do nothing. They would definitely send troops to help them.

Perhaps, at this moment, the reinforcements had already arrived.

In fact, even if the reinforcements didn’t come, the cultivators in loucheng city had no fear. In the wars of the major planes, such scenes would appear from time to time.

The cultivators of loucheng city who could stand here were all strong cultivators. Even in the face of such a terrifying scene, they were still fearless.

The commander of Lou Cheng’s cultivators looked around with a satisfied expression. Then, he raised his hand and pointed forward, “I won’t say much. Brothers, kill!”

The Lou Cheng cultivators’ response to him was the sound of Iron Fists hitting armor, which was deafening like muffled Thunder.

The life or death of the Aboriginal deities had nothing to do with them. The cultivators of Lou Cheng only cared about their own tasks.

Guarding the Grand temple and not allowing any dangerous people to enter was their responsibility.

Even if the enemy was a creator-level powerhouse, they would not be afraid to fight. If the enemy really entered the Grand temple, they would have to step over the corpses of the cultivators in the building before they could move forward!

With the order to attack, the situation on the battlefield suddenly changed.

Many cultivators of loucheng city who only had swords and guns quickly got into battle formations. They took out powerful individual weapons and combined them to lock onto the monsters that were charging at them.

There had not been an official battle before, so many weapons had not been taken out at all, because some things, once taken out, were bound to see blood.

Firstly, it was to keep it a secret. After all, there were too many traitors, and it was simply impossible to guard against them.

Moreover, it was also to ensure the element of surprise and catch the enemy off guard. This way, he could obtain a better effect.

Seeing these strange and hideous weapons, the believers were dumbfounded. They didn't know what they were!

In fact, these strange weapons were the upgraded versions of single-soldier turrets, which could be used by a single person.

The weapon's firing rate could reach a million times per second, and it could switch between live ammunition and laser beams. Both modes had extremely high lethality.

As long as there was enough energy, a single cannon could raze a city to the ground.

When testing the weapon, when the muzzle was pointed at the mountain peak, only smoke and dust could be seen, as if the sky was falling and the earth was splitting.

It didn't take long for the surface of the mountain to be smashed into pieces, and a Rocky passage was dug out.

With just a single weapon, it already had such terrifying destructive power. If they were to form a defensive formation, the destructive power they possessed would be extremely terrifying.

Therefore, the ground troops formed by the cultivators in Loucheng could not be underestimated. When they were fully armed, they formed a steel defense line.

As the order was given, the cultivators around the temple opened fire at the same time. Together with the heavy warships in the sky, they started the flesh harvesting mode.

A blinding light flashed, turning the Grand temple into a dazzling sun, shooting out rays of death.

Since the Grand temple was built, it had never been so dazzling. It was unknown if this magnificent scene was the last brilliance.

As the sea water surged, the sea monsters stepped on the waves and charged over aggressively.

However, the battle between the two sides did not really begin. Instead, it was the cultivators of Lou Cheng who opened fire.

The Grand temple's energy barrier did not disappear completely. Instead, it reappeared after it was shattered and continued to block the sea monster's advance

&Nbsp; how could the core of the divine Kingdom be so easily invaded? that was just too unrealistic.

The Grand temple's area was huge. If the sea monster wanted to reach the true core area, it would need some distance.

The sea monsters were trying their best to break through the energy barrier, and at the same time, they had to withstand the attacks from the guards. The death rate was terrifyingly high.

As the two sides exchanged fire, this area had become a forbidden land of death. Countless lives were lost every second.

The weapons of the Lou Cheng cultivators crushed the approaching sea monsters, and their flesh and blood formed rivers and merged into an ocean.

Before they even got close to the Grand temple, the waves in the surroundings became as thick as mud, completely made of flesh and blood.

The sea monsters were not afraid at all. They had long been used to this tactic, which always used their lives to consume the enemy's resources.

No matter how many of them died, they were not afraid. As long as they were in the divine Kingdom, they did not have to worry about extinction.

Because of Neptune's deliberate actions, these sea monsters were mentally unsound. They were stubborn and crazy, and would not hesitate to follow Neptune's orders.

Even if there was a meat grinder in front of them, the sea tribe would still bravely move forward and not worry about their own safety.

It was a headache to encounter such an enemy on the battlefield.

The believers who participated in the battle trembled as they looked at the sea monsters that were still swarming toward them despite their incomplete bodies.

They had fought with sea monsters and killed countless of them, but it was the first time they had seen such a bloody scene.

This kind of madness made the believers extremely frightened. The arms holding the weapons kept trembling, and even sad thoughts appeared in their hearts.

No matter how hard they tried, the outcome seemed to be set in stone. They were no match for the sea monster.

However, there was no way out now. The only thing they could do was to fight to the last moment, until they fell.

At that time, he would also die without an intact corpse. His remains would be mixed with the flesh of these sea monsters and eventually become indistinguishable.

They were mortal enemies when they were alive, but their flesh and blood were mixed together after death. It was ridiculous to think about it.

Of course, at this time, no one cared about these things. The more they thought about it, the more they were bound.

"Friend, you and I have known each other for so long. Today is the day we part forever!"

In the camp where the believers gathered, an Old Believer suddenly opened his mouth and shouted at the believers standing next to him when he saw the sea monster surging toward him.

The believers beside him were stunned for a moment, then came to their senses and nodded with a smile.

“It’s not an eternal farewell. You and I will still fight together, and maybe our flesh and blood will still be mixed together after death.

This way, they would never be separated!

However, I still have to remind you that before I fall to the ground, you are not allowed to fall!”

After hearing his companion’s answer, the believer who had shouted earlier laughed and then nodded solemnly.

A thousand words couldn’t compare to helping each other on the battlefield. This was true trust, the pride of living and dying together.

The other believers were the same, either laughing or singing loudly.

After drinking the last drop of wine in the pot, he let out a long roar to the sky without any scruples, venting all his emotions.

Looking at the sea monsters advancing step by step, the believers knew very well that their final battle was about to come.

But at this moment, the traitors hidden among the defenders suddenly started to attack.

Their target was the cultivators of the loucheng Kingdom, who were at the forefront. Under their attacks, the casualties of the sea monster tribe were getting heavier.

The sudden turn of events left the believers dumbfounded. In the next moment, they were like an erupting volcano, gritting their teeth and charging towards the traitors.

Chapter 2259 A mess

A great battle broke out. Facing countless sea monsters, the cultivators and believers of loucheng city had become one.

They had a common goal, and that was to fight to protect the Grand temple.

Even if they were unhappy before, it was because of the mission. When they cooperated in battle, they would naturally see each other as partners.

At this moment, everyone was the same. They were surrounded by sea monsters and had no way out. They could only rely on and trust each other.

Although they didn’t say it, most of the believers were very grateful to the cultivators of loucheng. Because of their existence, the Grand temple was better protected.

Otherwise, if the Grand Temple was destroyed, Wanderers like them, who had lost their faith, would definitely end up in a miserable state.

The cultivators of loucheng seemed to be guarding the Great Temple, but they were also protecting the believers and preventing them from a series of disasters.

Under such circumstances, the traitor's sudden attack on the cultivators of Lou Cheng would undoubtedly provoke public anger.

Cultivator Lou Cheng didn't trust these believers to begin with and didn't completely leave his back to them. Therefore, after being attacked, he immediately reacted.

The traitor's sneak attack was not effective, but it allowed the sea monster to take the opportunity to advance a distance. The distance between the two sides was getting closer and closer.

"You damn bastards, go to hell!"

Before the cultivators of Lou Cheng could retaliate, the surrounding believers rushed forward and attacked at the same time, surrounding the traitors who participated in the sneak attack.

"You bastards, go to hell!"

Without any hesitation, the believers launched an attack on the traitors, even though there were some familiar faces among them.

In fact, this was the most heartbreaking thing. He didn't expect that at this time when they needed to work together, someone would betray him and stab him in the back.

To deal with such a traitor, it would not be too much to cut him into pieces.

The traitors were also shocked, their expressions nervous and ferocious.

They didn't expect the reaction of the believers to be so intense. They seemed to be even angrier than the cultivators in Lou Cheng.

The surprise attack just now was not effective, and they were now surrounded, so there was no way they could escape smoothly.

If this situation continued, they might not even be able to hold on until the sea monster's reinforcements arrived before they were torn to pieces by the Furious believers.

"Let's move faster and break through the believers' defense. We need to retreat to our allies!"

As long as we retreat there, we'll be out of danger. In the future, we can follow the great sea Race to conquer the world, and the entire Scandinavia will be under our control!"

Even at this moment, he was still bewitching the people and treating the sea tribe as their saviors.

When the traitors heard this, they did not dare to hesitate and rushed out of the believers' blockade.

A massacre began among the believers, and all of them were fighting with their lives.

However, even if they broke out of the believers' blockade, there was still a blockade in front of them, and that was the cultivators of Lou Cheng who were fighting against the sea monster.

When these traitors broke out of the encirclement and gathered together with great difficulty, a beam of light suddenly shot down from above, stirring the crowd like chopsticks.

Before the traitors could celebrate their escape, they were cut into pieces by the beams of light, and the broken pieces of their bodies piled up on the ground.

Those traitors who were lucky enough to survive were all scared to the point that their faces turned ashen, and they scurried around to avoid the attacks.

As they fled, they looked up, afraid that the light beam would fall from the sky again and cut them into pieces.

His initial excitement at seeing the Poseidon was now replaced by fear. If he were to die like this, he would have to bear the infamy for nothing.

“Your Excellency, please save us!”

The leader of the traitors, who was being besieged by a group of believers, shouted at the top of his head not far away. There was a group of oceanic species experts fighting with Lou Cheng’s cultivators at close range.

The Grand temple’s energy barrier wasn’t all-powerful. The stronger the enemy, the less affected they would be.

After the sea monster launched its attack, it had already rushed in. However, the cultivators of Lou Cheng were prepared and immediately intercepted it.

The two sides fought in the air. The sea monsters had the advantage in number, but the quality of the Lou Cheng cultivators was better.

The current situation on the battlefield was like a group of farmers besieging well-equipped soldiers.

Although the fight was a mess, it could still be seen that the Lou Cheng cultivators had the upper hand.

On the other hand, the sea tribe cultivators were more like a motley crew. Their formation was chaotic, and they only knew how to fight and rush.

Without any Foundation or inheritance, they could only rely on their innate abilities to fight.

The sea monster was no match for the powerful cultivators of Lou Cheng and couldn’t even raise its head.

Following the sounds of killing and screams, corpses would fall from the sky from time to time, like dumplings.

When they heard the traitor leader’s cry for help, the sea monster experts just glanced at him and didn’t bother to respond.

The strength of the cultivators from Lou Cheng had far exceeded the expectations of the sea monster experts. They blocked the way and did not let the enemy take half a step forward.

Under such circumstances, the oceanic species ‘experts were too busy to even look after themselves, so why would they bother with the traitor’s request for help?

Moreover, to the sea monster powerhouses, these traitors were nothing more than lackeys. Now that they had invaded the Grand temple, these guys were no longer of any value.

No one cared if he was Dead or Alive.

Seeing that his request for help was ignored, the leader of the traitors was stunned at first, then endless grievances and anger rose in his heart.

He felt that he had already paid a huge price for the interests of the sea monster tribe and should not suffer such unfair treatment.

However, at this moment, no one could reason with him. He could only suppress the grievances and depression in his heart and find a way to escape from the pursuit of his believers.

More and more believers gathered around him, and the traitors who followed him were cut down one after another.

The believers hated these traitors to the extreme. Even after they fell to the ground, there would still be believers who would stab them in the back.

By the time the crowd dispersed, the corpse was already in a terrible state, and it was impossible to tell what it originally looked like.

The Furious believers were obviously venting their anger through this method.

Those believers who were lucky enough to survive were all scared out of their wits. They knew that if they were captured under such circumstances, they would end up in a miserable state.

The cultivators of Lou Cheng didn't pay attention to the traitors. They were focused on stopping the sea monsters and didn't care about these clowns.

However, if the traitor was seeking death and rushed to the front of the cultivators of Lou Cheng, they would not mind killing him.

&Nbsp; just as these traitors were running around like stray dogs, another group of traitors carefully gathered together and moved towards the Grand temple.

Because there were many believers nearby, no one noticed their abnormal behavior. Even if someone did see it, they would not care at all.

At the moment of life and death, the believers would consider more things, and they would definitely be related to themselves.

However, when they approached the core area of the Grand temple and wanted to enter the gate, they were intercepted by two believers.

At this moment, everyone was fighting against the sea monsters, but these guys were sneaking into the core area. This was too abnormal.

Seeing this, the leader of the rebels secretly gave his companions a look. Then, two rebels suddenly attacked the two believers who were guarding the door.

The speed of the sneak attack was extremely fast. In the blink of an eye, the two guards standing at the door were killed without a sound.

Chapter 2260 The battle in the void

“.....”

The two believers' eyes instantly dimmed, looking gray and misty.

They wanted to warn the police, but no sound came out when they opened their mouths.

His final expression was one of confusion and despair, as if he could not understand why such a situation had occurred.

Unfortunately, he would never get an answer to this question.

“I'm sorry, Yingluo”

After killing the two believers, the traitors immediately took their places, and the bodies were hidden in storage equipment.

Under normal circumstances, the actions of the rebels would never be as smooth as before. They would probably be discovered as soon as they made their move.

however, the situation was chaotic and there were wars everywhere. the grand temple's defense system had already collapsed.

The believers in the core area were still defending. The rest of the believers had already rushed outside the temple, ready to fight the sea monster to the death.

To them, there was no longer any meaning in staying in the temple.

If he really wanted to protect the Grand temple, he should have gone out to fight, not stay where he was and wait for death.

It was for this reason that the Grand temple's interior was empty, allowing the traitor to take advantage of it.

Compared to the sea monsters, these believers with evil intentions were actually more dangerous and chilling.

Just like the two believers who were guarding the door just now, they had died in the hands of the traitor. They did not expect to lose their lives in such a muddled way.

“Let's move quickly. Once we enter the core area, we'll immediately hide. We can't be exposed in advance!”

This is our only chance. There's no need to mention the benefits of success, but if we fail, everyone who participated in the operation will die!”

The rebel leader's tone was stern and cold, and his eyes were as sharp as knives. If anyone dared to ruin his plans, he would kill them without hesitation!

He had been waiting for this day for many years. He cared about this more than anyone else, and he would not allow any mistakes.

The group of traitors did not say a word, but they knew very well that there was no turning back. They had no way out.

Only by trying their best to succeed would they have a chance to leave this place alive. Otherwise, death would be the only outcome.

After seeing the performance of the organization's members, the rebel leader nodded in satisfaction and waved his hand gently.

"Move out!"

The group of rebels quickly disappeared, leaving only the leader looking at the sky with a hint of anticipation in his eyes.

the divine level experts have already exchanged blows. I believe that the victor will be decided very soon. I just wonder who will be the final winner?"

Normally, the sea monster race had the advantage in numbers. They had six masters of creation, which was twice the number of cultivators guarding the building.

On the surface, the sea tribe had a higher chance of winning, but who could guarantee that the Lou Cheng cultivators didn't have a trump card?

Were there really no God-level servants among the sleeping indigenous gods?

The more the rebel leader thought about it, the more he felt that both sides seemed to have trump cards. It was not the most critical moment yet, so both sides had not shown their trump cards.

The following battle would probably be far more exciting than he had imagined.

.....

At this moment, in the void, there was a constant flash of light and shadow, tearing the darkness into pieces.

Due to the special environment, sound couldn't travel at all, or it would be deafening.

This was a battle between Masters of creation.

They had tacitly avoided the Grand temple because they were worried that if the battle was too intense, it would trigger the Grand temple's protection mechanism.

Up until now, the Grand temple had only activated the energy barrier, and had yet to display its true defensive means.

After all, it was the place where the gods slept. It was not an easy task for the sea Race to occupy the Grand temple.

The only fear was that when the situation became dangerous, in order to make sure that they did not attack the core area, the Grand temple would activate a self-destruction mode.

Or they could escape into an unknown space and wait until the crisis was over before reappearing in the divine Kingdom.

When that happened, it would affect the native gods or cause other changes, which would be a big problem for both sides.

The Lou Cheng cultivator wanted to ensure that the Aboriginal deities did not die, while the ocean Emperor wanted a complete body. Therefore, not letting the Aboriginal deities get hurt was the result that both sides wanted.

It was for this reason that the battle between the group of Masters of creation did not affect the Grand temple on the ground.

However, in the void, they were already locked in a stalemate.

Of the three masters of creation guarding the Grand temple, two of them were present. They were the two lords, Zhan Kuang and star elf.

As for the other master of creation, he was guarding the entrance of the Grand temple to prevent the sea monsters from entering.

The ocean Emperor was also in the void. His huge body was like a mountain, and he stood in front of the two masters of creation.

The single eye glared at Zhan Kuang horde leader, its eyes filled with hatred.

When the Aboriginal deity was advancing, this guy came out to snatch the opportunity, but he only got half of the opportunity.

After becoming a demigod, he had an incomplete version of the ability to create things. His personality and other aspects were the same.

This was the eternal pain in Neptune's heart. Snatching the body of an Aboriginal deity might not necessarily be without the thought of making up for his regrets.

The battle fanatic Lord's taunting earlier had infuriated Poseidon. His twisted heart was filled with hatred for the battle fanatic Lord.

The five creators from the sea monster race had already received orders from the sea Emperor to teach Zhan Kuang Lord a lesson.

Hence, as soon as the two sides clashed, three of the five masters of creation charged towards Zhan Kuang Overlord with overbearing momentum.

The remaining two masters of creation blocked the star Spirit Lord to the side, and their attacks were equally fierce.

hahaha, at least you think highly of me. I suddenly realized that I kind of like you, ugly freak!

Zhan Kuang horde leader's maniacal laughter could be heard from the void. Facing three masters of creation, he didn't show any fear. Instead, he laughed out loud to express the joy in his heart.

At the same time, he continued to provoke Neptune with his vicious mouth.

"Bastard, you're looking for death!"

The ocean Emperor was so angry that he was jumping in anger. He kept roaring in the void and ordered the three masters of creation of the sea Race to attack with all their might. They had to kill Zhan Kuang tribal Lord.

The three masters of creation of the sea tribe were actually special avatars of the sea Emperor. They had their own minds, but they were extremely loyal to the sea Emperor.

In order to nurture these five masters of creation, Neptune had spent countless resources and spent a thousand years before they finally turned into useful materials.

In the past, S had never launched an attack on the Grand temple, and this was also one of the reasons. Without a creator-level powerhouse, it was impossible to take down the Grand temple smoothly.

Of course, the initial plan wasn't just five masters of creation. There were ten or more.

This was because there were far more than ten Masters of creation in the Grand temple back then. If the ocean Emperor wanted to fight with the indigenous gods, he had to have an advantage in this aspect.

In the end, things changed, and the divine servants with the strength of Masters of creation betrayed him one after another, which made Neptune very excited.

If not for this reason, Neptune would have to wait another thousand years before he could launch an attack on the Grand temple.

Neptune vaguely guessed that he had snatched all the luck of the native gods back then. Otherwise, he would not have become a demigod and everything would have developed in his favor.

The Aboriginal deities were injured, their God kingdoms were invaded, and they fell into a deep sleep helplessly after being deserted.

However, he had a smooth sailing life and created a race that was strong enough. He had the capital to sweep across the divine Kingdom.

The body of a native God was destined to belong to the ocean Emperor. He was the real master of the divine Kingdom!