

Alternate 2371

Chapter 2371 Before leaving

Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

After the middle-aged cultivator and the other five entered the pit, they didn't rest for three days and continued to dig.

Tang Zhen didn't force them. This was purely voluntary because Tang Zhen had promised that they would receive one percent of the reward.

It didn't sound like much, but if they dug up enough, the harvest would definitely be considerable.

With this thought in mind, the six cultivators dug without rest. Because their physical strength was far beyond that of ordinary people, their digging speed was also very fast.

The six of them became more and more addicted as they watched the raw gemstones being dug out. They went from being passive to being willing.

Even if it didn't belong to him, it was good to be a God of Wealth for once. At least he could satisfy his craving.

However, cultivators were also made of flesh and blood. Three days of high-intensity labor, even they could not bear it.

Tang Zhen saw that they were indeed exhausted and ordered them to stop digging. After which, they each counted their gains.

After hearing Tang Zhen's order, the middle-aged cultivator and the other two heaved a sigh of relief and sat down in the pit. They felt as if they had been relieved of a heavy burden.

Although Tang Zhen did not deliberately urge them during the process of work, they could not help but do their best.

They would never believe that it wasn't due to the control device's influence. When had they ever been so diligent?

However, when they looked at the raw gemstones that had not been excavated, they suddenly felt a little reluctant to part with them. They felt that they should continue to excavate.

Such good things should not be buried underground. It was fine even if they did not belong to him after they were dug out.

However, since Tang Zhen had given the order, the middle-aged cultivator and the rest could not disobey. Therefore, they obediently threw away their tools and climbed out of the pit. They then began to count their gains.

After some investigation, they found out that in the past three days, each of them had harvested more than 10000 raw gemstones.

According to their previous promise, each of them would get one percent of the reward, so they would have more than a hundred in total.

After settling the score, the middle-aged cultivator and the others' hearts beat wildly. They did not expect to receive such a generous reward.

However, when they turned their heads around, they became worried about their personal gains and losses. They were afraid that Tang Zhen would break his promise due to his greed and would not reward them according to the promise they had made earlier.

Right now, the life and death of the six of them were all under Tang Zhen's control. Even if he did not keep his promise, the middle-aged cultivator and the rest would not be able to do anything about it.

However, they soon knew that their worries were completely unnecessary. This was because Tang Zhen had asked them to take out the rewards according to the corresponding ratio after knowing the specific amount.

The purpose of him excavating these things was to rope in and reward his subordinates. No matter how bad they were, he could still sell them for money.

If he wanted to do big things, he couldn't do it without money.

The middle-aged cultivator and the others looked at the raw gemstone Mine in their hands with an indescribable feeling in their hearts. The way they looked at Tang Zhen also changed.

They did not know why, but they had a faint feeling that following Tang Zhen was not a bad thing.

If Tang Zhen were to know their thoughts, he would definitely be suspicious in his heart. Did these few fellows have a problem with their heads?

After being controlled by someone, they were forced to dig for ores for three days and three nights. All of them were as tired as dead dogs.

The rewards he received were not even a fraction of the total, yet he was actually grateful. What kind of logic was this?

Little did he know that to the middle-aged cultivator and the others, these hundred-odd raw gemstones actually had an unimaginable value.

Under normal circumstances, it would be almost impossible for them to get their hands on these raw gemstones.

However, now that he had followed Tang Zhen, he had only dug for three days and had already obtained such a generous reward.

If this matter were to spread out, it would definitely cause the envy of other cultivators. They would wish that they were also controlled by Tang Zhen.

The reason for this was that in the current cultivation world, items that contained the energy of heaven and earth were extremely rare.

Every time a treasure appeared, it would attract a bloody fight over it, which showed how high its value was.

The rewards that the middle-aged cultivator and the others received were definitely a huge sum of money, and it was the kind that was hard to buy.

It was reasonable to feel grateful.

After everyone took out their own rewards, Tang Zhen used his storage equipment to put away the remaining raw gemstones.

After seeing this scene, the middle-aged cultivator and the others were filled with envy. At the same time, they were also very curious about Tang Zhen's identity.

"Let's have a meal and then leave this place. I still have something very important for you to do."

While Tang Zhen was speaking, he immediately controlled the vines in the forest to tie up a wild boar nearby and drag it over.

As they watched the wild boar being strangled to death by the vines, the middle-aged cultivator and the others recalled the scene of them being captured and couldn't help but secretly rejoice.

If Tang Zhen had used such a move back then, they would not have been able to resist at all. They would have likely turned into a pile of bones.

Tang Zhen was in charge of bringing the food over. The middle-aged cultivator and the rest were in charge of what was to be done.

Because they often entered the deep mountains and old forests in search of natural treasures, all the cultivators were skilled in handling wild game.

The six of them worked together, and it didn't take long for the wild boar to be cleaned up.

Then, he placed a wooden stick on the rack and started roasting over the fire.

In the burning flames, the wild boar's oil kept dripping. After applying the natural seasoning, it actually smelled quite good.

Tang Zhen had eaten wild boar meat before. He knew that if this kind of food wasn't cooked well, the taste wouldn't be particularly good.

This wild boar was roasted quite well, but how would it taste?

After the food was cooked, the middle-aged cultivator and the others invited Tang Zhen to sit down. Then, they cut off the fattest and tender piece of meat and respectfully sent it to him.

These guys were all smart. After understanding their situation, each and every one of them was very well-behaved.

Only by coaxing Tang Zhen to be happy would their days be better. After all, one would not slap a smiling person.

However, if they acted like punching bags, it was very likely that they would anger Tang Zhen and even directly take their lives.

Tang Zhen secretly laughed in his heart when he saw the middle-aged cultivator and the rest being so cautious. However, he did not explain much.

It was actually a good thing to be able to keep them in awe, as it would be more convenient to use.

He picked up a piece of barbecued meat and tasted it. It melted in his mouth, and the taste was far better than he had imagined.

“This meat is not bad!”

Tang Zhen glanced at the middle-aged cultivator and the rest before he nodded and praised.

Hearing this, the surrounding people immediately heaved a sigh of relief and revealed a smile on their faces.

“Master, you don’t know this, but I learned my barbecue skills from an old hunter and have studied it deeply.

If the tools and ingredients are complete, the taste will be even better. If there’s a chance next time, I’ll definitely make it for you to try.”

The one who spoke was the smiling Tiger. His tone carried a hint of flattery, but the middle-aged cultivator and the others didn’t despise him.

They were now grasshoppers tied to a rope. If they could make Tang Zhen happy, it would naturally be beneficial to them.

The originally scheming fellow disciples had now become unusually United. This kind of thing was simply unimaginable in the past.

“Don’t just stand there, everyone, hurry up and eat!”

Tang Zhen beckoned. The middle-aged cultivator and the others also began to cut the meat. After three days and three nights of being busy without sleep and rest, they had long been hungry.

Now that they smelled the fragrance of the roasted meat, how could they resist it? they all buried their heads and ate.

Chapter 2372 A different world

After eating and drinking, Tang Zhen and the rest left the forest.

The process of getting out was extremely smooth, and there was no obstruction at all. This was also one of the characteristics of an illusion array.

This illusionary array was easy to exit but not easy to enter. When he turned back to look, the scene in front of him was completely different from the original.

Light and shadow intertwined, and the atmosphere was gloomy. One look and one could tell that this was not a good place.

When the old woman and the rest saw this, they felt a faint fear in their hearts. They had been trapped by this illusory formation before, which was why they had ended up like this.

Now that he looked back, he couldn't help but feel fear in his heart. He really didn't want to suffer that kind of torture again.

Only Tang Zhen was able to see that there was a passage within the illusory formation that he could easily pass through.

Clearly, this illusory formation was only targeted at others and had no effect on him. This caused Tang Zhen to feel extremely comfortable.

After asking the middle-aged cultivator and the others and confirming this, Tang Zhen laughed and led the group away.

When they reached the edge of the forest, the middle-aged cultivator took out his phone and made a call. Then, he asked Tang Zhen to wait patiently.

According to his explanation, he was a sinecure of an invisible wealthy family, and the phone call just now was also to the other party.

In order to intimidate their opponents and protect their own safety, the wealthy families were extremely respectful to the middle-aged cultivator and basically granted all his requests.

As expected, it didn't take long for several cars to arrive and pick up Tang Zhen and the others.

As the entire journey was arranged by the middle-aged cultivator and the others, Tang Zhen was naturally happy to be idle. He followed them all the way to the manor that the rich man had built with a lot of money.

After arriving at the destination, Tang Zhen knew that this invisible rich man was really rich. The huge Manor was luxurious and spectacular. Even a landscape tree was worth a lot.

In the past, Tang Zhen did not have the qualifications to enter this kind of special private territory. However, he had now become a distinguished guest.

When the owner of the manor heard that the middle-aged cultivator and his senior brother had come together, he immediately took a plane and rushed over. He didn't dare to show any neglect to such a group of cultivators.

It was precisely because he often came into contact with cultivators that the owner of the manor knew how powerful they were. For these cultivators, wealth and power in the secular world could be easily obtained.

It was just that most cultivators were indifferent to fame and fortune, and wholeheartedly pursued the path of transcendence, which made the dignitaries have a place to curry favor with.

They helped the cultivators deal with all kinds of worldly affairs, and the cultivators protected them. They each took what they needed.

Those families with long inheritances all had cultivators behind them. Otherwise, they wouldn't have been able to withstand the changes in the secular world.

When Tang Zhen heard the middle-aged cultivator's explanation, he could not help but sigh in his heart. He did not expect that this world was completely different from what he had imagined.

The rich man who came after hearing the news was also shocked. The middle-aged cultivator and the others, who were high and mighty in his eyes, were actually so respectful to Tang Zhen.

No one was a fool. They only needed a single glance to know that Tang Zhen's identity was definitely not simple.

Although he had doubts in his heart, the rich man was smart enough not to ask any more questions. Instead, he tried to provide the best service possible.

Therefore, in the following time, Tang Zhen could be considered to have opened his eyes. All aspects of clothing, food, accommodation, and transportation were properly arranged, and good things were continuously sent to the manor.

The cost in a short period of time was an astronomical figure. Any piece of clothing or food was comparable to an ordinary person's annual income.

The middle-aged cultivator was very satisfied with this and felt that he had not lost face. Therefore, when he chatted with the rich man in private, he specifically told him to please Tang Zhen.

With Tang Zhen's wealth and strength, as long as he revealed a little reward at that time, it would be sufficient to let this rich man benefit endlessly.

After receiving the middle-aged cultivator's guidance, this wealthy man became even more attentive. In the end, even Tang Zhen was a little embarrassed.

He came from a humble background and had never experienced such a situation before. Even though his status was different now, he still did not take it for granted.

After receiving someone's kindness, he had to repay them, otherwise, he would feel uneasy.

Sure enough, it was as the middle-aged cultivator had predicted. Tang Zhen had specially invited the rich man in front of him and then gave him an item.

This item was a reward from the system. It was an amulet that could help the wearer withstand three disasters.

Even if a rich man fell from the sky on a plane, as long as he wore this item, he would definitely be able to keep his life.

To put it bluntly, it was a passive energy shield. Once it was in danger, it would automatically activate to protect the user.

After listening to Tang Zhen's introduction, the rich man's mouth was wide open in shock. Then, his face was filled with ecstasy.

The reason why he wanted to curry favor with the cultivators was to seek peace. Moreover, his identity was special, and he was always worried about his safety.

However, no matter how perfect the security was, it could not be seamless, especially when he had recently been targeted by his enemies and was being threatened by killers.

With this item gifted by Tang Zhen, it was equivalent to giving him three more lives. This was something that he did not even dare to dream of in the past.

Even the middle-aged cultivator and the others were filled with envy at this moment. Such a protective sacred object could only be encountered by luck and not sought for. They did not expect that Tang Zhen would actually give it to the owner of the manor so casually.

At the same time that they were envious and jealous, they also had a deeper understanding of Tang Zhen's strength. In fact, they even heaved a sigh of relief.

From Tang Zhen's actions, one could tell that he was not a heartless person. In this way, their safety was guaranteed.

The middle-aged cultivator was even more so. The purpose of him giving pointers to the manor's owner was also to test Tang Zhen's character. However, the result far exceeded his expectations.

Combined with the rewards from the mining in the forest, the middle-aged cultivator was certain of one thing. As long as they were serious and obedient, Tang Zhen would definitely not treat them badly.

Whatever the middle-aged cultivator could think of, the old woman's subordinates could naturally think of it as well. After exchanging glances with each other, their expressions seemed to relax a little.

Tang Zhen didn't notice this. Instead, he continued to chat with the rich man and inquired about some information regarding the mission.

This rich man had vast connections. If Tang Zhen wanted to collect information, he was naturally the best choice.

After the rich man received the benefits, he was extremely concerned about Tang Zhen's matter and immediately mobilized his own forces to collect information.

Tang Zhen didn't have to wait for long before the relevant information was delivered.

However, after seeing the message, Tang Zhen, the middle-aged cultivator, and the others were all shocked.

The system's prompt for Tang Zhen was that a certain region had been marked out on a world map with the symbol of a skeleton on it.

In the end, the information they received indicated that a very serious epidemic had suddenly broken out in that area.

The entire area had been completely sealed off, and no one was allowed to enter or leave. As for the exact situation inside, there was no accurate information at the moment.

However, according to the available information, there were countless deaths and injuries in the sealed area, and it seemed that there were monsters.

The local military had once sent troops to clear the area, but for some unknown reason, the troops that entered never returned. It was very likely that the entire Army would be wiped out.

Even the middle-aged cultivator and the others had never seen such a terrible situation before.

This made them realize that perhaps the whole world had changed. Otherwise, such a thing would not have happened at all.

At the same time, they were also extremely curious. Why would Tang Zhen know about the matter over there, even though he was thousands of miles away?

Tang Zhen did not explain much. Instead, he instructed everyone to make their preparations. After which, he led the group and headed straight to the location of the incident.

Chapter 2373 Heading to the destination

With the owner of the manor in charge of the arrangements, traveling became very easy.

Tang Zhen and the others sat in a car and headed straight to a small airport nearby. After that, they boarded the private jet prepared by the rich man.

A private jet was a symbol of pure wealth. It was impossible to own one without enough funds, and it was the same without enough status.

This rich man also took this opportunity to show his strength to prove his value to Tang Zhen so as to avoid being ruthlessly abandoned by the cultivators.

When cultivators served as consecrators, they would make a selection of the consecrated. Those without strength would not be considered at all.

Cultivators seemed to have no desires, but the materials they needed for cultivation were all heavenly treasures, and each of them was worth a lot.

Ordinary people didn't even have the chance to take a look at it, let alone get it, let alone spend money to buy it.

Sometimes, money alone was not enough. One must also have power and influence. Otherwise, one would not have the qualifications to compete for natural treasures.

Everyone knew the thoughts of the manor's owner, so they just smiled.

However, in his heart, he felt a strong sense of superiority.

This was what cultivators were like. They were at the top of the food chain and would forever enjoy the treatment that ordinary people could not.

After arriving at the airport, there was a special person in charge of receiving them, and the whole process was well arranged.

After everyone boarded the plane, the plane took off immediately. During the flight, they had to transfer twice before they could reach their final destination.

It sounded very troublesome, but in fact, it was very simple. Ordinary people would need more twists and turns to reach tens of millions of destinations.

This was the benefit of having power and influence. There was naturally a reason why people were so bitter in their pursuit.

The rich man couldn't follow them, but he sent his assistant to help with all kinds of trivial matters.

When he was free, he would act as a translator, contact the local tyrants, and help to contact the necessary materials.

According to the rich man, these were all things that the servants had to do. How could they dare to trouble the immortal master?

Everyone accepted it calmly, thinking that it was only natural.

The plane flew steadily in the sky.

Tang Zhen sat on the plane and quietly studied his system. He analyzed how to deal with the "virus" monster.

The longer the time was delayed, the more powerful the virus would become. As long as the conditions allowed it, there was almost no limit to its evolution.

If the virus was allowed to run wild, it would only take a few years to destroy the entire world.

Tang Zhen was similarly unable to escape. When the world was destroyed, he would also die without a doubt.

Therefore, even if it was to save himself, Tang Zhen would clean up the virus so that he wouldn't have a chance to enjoy the money after making it.

In addition, there was another reason. He liked the feeling of having great power, and he hoped to obtain even more power.

As for the middle-aged cultivator and the others, they were all making the best use of their time to refine the raw gemstones and increase their strength.

Due to Tang Zhen's generous reward, each of them had at least a hundred raw gemstones in their hands. If they were to absorb all of them, their strength would definitely be able to rise to another level.

They were in such a hurry because they had already vaguely realized that the entire world was slowly changing.

The ones who were most affected were not the mortals, but the cultivators. After all, they were more closely connected to the heavenly Dao and could sense any changes.

In such a harsh cultivation environment, if a cultivator wanted to survive, they had to constantly improve their strength, otherwise they could be eliminated at any time.

For example, the place that Tang Zhen was leading them to this time. Anyone with a discerning eye could tell that it was an extremely dangerous place with a single glance. If an ordinary person were to enter, they would basically not be able to return.

If they had a choice, they would definitely not enter it easily. Even if they had extraordinary means, they could not guarantee that they would be able to retreat in one piece.

However, it was different now. Their lives were under Tang Zhen's control, so it was impossible for them not to go.

He couldn't help but feel apprehensive. He didn't know if there was a chance to return from this trip, and he was even more afraid of being used as cannon fodder by Tang Zhen.

What the middle-aged cultivator and the others didn't know was that there were dozens of terrifyingly powerful cultivators on the plane.

Every move they made fell into the eyes of the cultivators in Lou Cheng, and almost nothing was missed.

Because the middle-aged cultivator and the others were Tang Zhen's servants, they received special attention. There were cultivators monitoring them closely at all times to prevent any unforeseen circumstances.

Although they were controlled by the controller, they could still attack if they risked their lives.

In fact, with the defensive power of the main body, it would not be hurt, but the research team would not allow such a thing to happen.

Tang Zhen's safety could not be lost. If an accident really happened, they would have to bear the blame even if they died ten thousand times.

It could be said that the middle-aged cultivator and the others had completely lost their freedom the moment they put on the remote control. It was absolutely impossible for them to escape from Tang Zhen's control.

The clone remained silent throughout the entire process, but his spiritual power had already spread out to every corner of the world.

He had seen everything the viruses had done, but for special reasons, he couldn't help them.

It was a small matter that could be easily solved, but it had to take a lot of effort to solve it. This kind of feeling made him feel very helpless.

However, this was the case, and it was related to the safety of his main body, so even if it was a little troublesome, he had to do it.

The plane finally arrived at its destination in silence.

The plane landed in a tropical country with a land area of only a few hundred thousand square kilometers.

The war had just subsided a few years ago. Although the people here worked hard to build their homes, their lives were still very difficult.

As a result, a few viruses chose this country and began to stir up trouble without any scruples.

Unknowingly, a terrifying virus appeared out of thin air and began to spread all over the country.

The first location of the outbreak was the capital of this country.

The residents of the city were caught off guard and were directly swallowed up by the terrifying waves, causing countless deaths and injuries.

Humans and animals were all infected, and even plants were not spared. From this, one could see how terrifying this virus was.

The infected bodies became abnormally violent, madly attacking any living creature, especially living humans. They were the primary targets of these monsters.

The scene of monsters and humans devouring each other was simply too horrible to look at. It was no different from hell.

In a short period of time, the entire city was reduced to ruins. Black smoke rose into the air, and the smell of blood permeated the air.

The once bustling and congested streets were now filled with all kinds of vehicles. Blood and corpses covered the streets, making it a ghastly sight.

Looking down from above, they would see strange-looking monsters appearing from time to time. They would disappear in the corners of the city and then hide somewhere unknown.

At the same time, there was also a thick gray fog that randomly shrouded some corners of the city. From time to time, shrill howls could be heard from the gray fog, as if countless monsters were hiding in it.

Faced with such a strange situation, the military was helpless. At present, they could only tightly seal off the city and do their best to prevent the disaster from spreading to other areas.

This was the most important thing. If they couldn't do this, once the virus spread, then the entire country, or even the whole world, would be affected.

It was for this reason that the Confederation had sent their elite troops, which included cultivators, in an attempt to capture all the monsters in one fell swoop!

Chapter 2374 Monsters run amuck

The outer area of the city had been set up with barbed wire to prevent monsters from breaking out of the blockade.

In addition to the old-fashioned barbed wire, there were all kinds of instruments and equipment to monitor the situation 24/7.

The aircraft would fly over the city from time to time, and when they discovered traces of monsters, they would launch an attack from the air.

However, these monsters reacted extremely quickly. Every time they discovered the traces of the aircraft, they would quickly hide, so the effect of the air strike was minimal.

At this time, in the military camp outside the city, there was a group of valiant soldiers and a dozen cultivators who were emitting energy fluctuations. They were gathered together to discuss the plan of action.

The best way to destroy the monsters was to raze the entire city to the ground and then kill all the monsters.

The problem was that there were still many civilians in the city. If the city was destroyed, they would not be able to escape.

If he really did that, it would definitely cause a huge uproar once the news spread to the outside world.

At that time, no matter if it was the decision makers or the participants of the operation, they would all bear the infamy of being butchers and be spurned by countless people.

Even if it was for the safety of more people, they did not have the right to take the lives of hundreds of thousands of people. If they did, it would mean that more lives would be sacrificed in the future.

No matter how many people were sacrificed, the decision-maker would definitely not be among them. This was the biggest injustice.

It was a pity that there was no such thing as fairness in this world.

They were not at the end of their rope yet, so it was not realistic to destroy the city. Especially after similar situations occurred in other places, it was even more impossible to pass the plan of destroying the city.

If he could stop the spread of the monsters after destroying the city, he could try it despite the pressure.

However, it had been proven that the monsters did not only appear in one place, so he could not hope to solve the crisis once and for all.

In this case, the best way was to send ground troops into the city to clean up the monsters and find a way to rescue the survivors.

The problem was that their previous actions had already proven that ordinary troops had no ability to resist monsters at all.

Only the real elite special Forces, working together with the cultivators, could possibly clean up the monsters.

Of course, when the time was right, the Army at the periphery would also cooperate and attack. For example, after locking on to the area where the monsters were, they would use saturated artillery to clear the area.

As for the content of their meeting, it was to study the characteristics of the monsters according to the information obtained and to formulate a way to kill the monsters.

As for the military moguls, they could only act as spectators and could not get a word in during the entire discussion.

If it was a discussion about the army and war, they might be qualified to participate, but in the face of this terrifying and strange monster, they were almost ignorant.

There was a ball of flesh on the leg, and on top of the ball of flesh was a twisted tree, its branches covered with blood-red leaves that were full of veins.

Among the leaves that looked like lung leaves, there were many special fruits hanging. They were actually human heads that were suspended by blood vessels.

It had a strange, twisted expression on its face, and it swayed with the movement of the tree, looking extremely sinister.

On the branches of the big tree, there were long, thin, sticky tentacles that spread in all directions.

In the process of moving forward, no matter what creature they encountered, these tentacles would quickly rush forward and wrap around the target.

The tentacles would then drill into the prey's mouth, sucking away the flesh and blood essence, leaving behind only a skeleton.

&Nbsp; these giant tree monsters did not only hunt humans, but also monsters. Even if they encountered the same type of tree monster, they would not hesitate to kill and devour each other.

It could be said that this was a monster that only knew how to devour and did not have much intelligence. Although it was extremely fierce, it was also easy to kill.

According to the cultivators 'estimates, even weapons like tanks and rocket launchers could completely destroy the human-headed Treant.

However, if one was targeted by these treants, even a heavy metal tank would be overturned and destroyed.

The truly dangerous monsters in the city were not the giant tree monsters, but the mutated monsters with different appearances and abilities.

They were formed from humans, animals, or plants, shuttling back and forth within the city, constantly hunting for any remaining humans, and devouring each other.

The purpose of cultivators entering the city was to deal with similar monsters, but they did not want to destroy them all.

With their strength alone, it was impossible for them to fight against so many monsters. Therefore, the purpose of this trip was to explore and bring back some monster specimens for research.

The military would also cooperate with the operation. After the ground forces captured the monster, the military would send a helicopter to take the monster specimen away.

After that, the monsters would be sent to the joint scientific research base, where elite scientists from all over the world would gather to research and find ways to deal with the monsters.

In addition to the cultivators present, there were also cultivators from other places. They were communicating through video to obtain first-hand information.

Although time was tight, and there were survivors dying almost every second, they would not act rashly before the detailed plan was completed.

Otherwise, they wouldn't be saving people, but giving up their lives in vain.

While they were working on the plan of action, the satellites and drones in the sky were constantly hovering over the city, monitoring various areas of the city in real-time.

Their main mission was to search for all kinds of monsters and then send information to the command center.

Every time they received a picture or video of a monster, everyone would immediately analyze the monster's form and the information in the video, and then come up with a plan to deal with it.

It was just that in the process of formulating the plan, they had to constantly witness the tragic State of the City's residents being slaughtered. Even if everyone's mental fortitude was good, they still couldn't bear to look at it.

"I suggest that you don't fight in close combat against this mutated giant cat. After all, felines are very agile, and this ability is particularly prominent after the mutation.

everyone saw the video just now. The mutated giant cat can only run 100 meters in about 3 seconds. I think everyone knows what this means.

As long as they saw the cat and it was ready to attack, they would have no chance of escaping.

Therefore, I suggest we use baiting bombs or airdropping special trap to kill the giant cat. "

A white-haired cultivator pointed at the image on the screen and said slowly to the people around him. From the energy fluctuations he emitted, it was obvious that he was the strongest person present.

He was also in charge of this meeting. The other cultivators just nodded in agreement and occasionally put forward some personal opinions.

alright, since no one has any objections, let's discuss how to deal with the next monster.

After saying that, the white-haired cultivator pressed the remote control in his hand, and a new video appeared in front of everyone.

"Eh, what's going on?"

The moment he saw the video, the white-haired cultivator was slightly stunned.

After watching for a few seconds, he stood up with a "bang" and stared at the screen in front of him.

The other cultivators were also shocked. They looked at the screen that was playing the video, their eyes wide open.

"What's going on? how is this possible?"

they killed the monsters so easily. Are the monsters too weak or are these people too strong? "

who are they? I think we should contact them immediately and figure out their background!

Because of this video, the command center immediately fell into chaos, especially the performance of the dozen cultivators. It was enough to show how shocked they were.

Chapter 2375 Ruins of hell

It turned out that the video had captured the streets of the city, which, like other places, looked like a place full of wolves.

But in this video, there was a group of special people. They didn't run away in all directions like the other residents, but they were attacking a monster.

The monster was huge, and its skin and flesh were embedded with debris like steel plates, which could play an effective defensive role.

This kind of item was disassembled by the monster itself and then embedded on the outside of its body. The fact that it could do this was enough to prove that the monster had a high IQ.

From the video, the monster looked like an enlarged version of a bear, but there was not a single part of its skin that was intact. There was tender flesh and nerves that had peeled off everywhere.

As he walked, stinky blood dripped down, filling the entire Street with a strange smell.

Of course, at this moment, no one would care about this. In a situation where their lives were at stake, who would care about the surrounding environment?

As long as they could survive, humans would be able to adapt no matter how harsh the environment was.

Its huge body coupled with its full body of defense made this monster comparable to a heavy tank, and it was unstoppable in the city.

Before this, everyone had analyzed this monster and thought that it was too strong in close combat and could not be confronted directly.

It would be best to use a tank-like weapon and attack from a distance. Only then would it be possible to kill the monster.

According to the danger levels, it was a relatively high level, so they had to be treated with caution.

However, at this moment, they saw a group of people surrounding the armored monster, and they were even attacking it from the front.

Although this battle method was extremely dangerous, it also made it easier for them to kill the monsters. At the same time, it made the spectators 'blood boil.

Although the monster was powerful, these people were even more powerful.

They had the advantage of numbers and were cooperating well with each other. They actually beat the monster to the point where it couldn't fight back at all.

Even if they had a huge body, it was useless. They looked like headless flies, barging around on the road, unable to cause any harm to those people at all.

Such a battle scene made everyone involuntarily feel as if a group of hunters had surrounded their prey and then calmly killed it.

And it wasn't an ordinary prey. It was a huge monster, the kind that had a strong killing power.

The people watching the video also had a feeling that the participants still had energy to spare. If they wanted to, they could kill the monster at any time.

The same thought appeared in the minds of everyone watching the battle, and they became nervous.

Through the methods of these people, he could be sure that they were definitely not ordinary people, but real cultivators.

Cultivators were a very special group. There was no obvious distinction between good and evil, and they usually did things for their own purposes.

Even if they were hunting monsters, it might not be to save people, but for other reasons.

Therefore, what everyone was most concerned about now was the origin of these cultivators and what they were planning to do in this city full of monsters.

can you confirm the identity and background of these people through data analysis? I hope to get all the information about them in the shortest time possible!

The white-haired cultivator frowned and thought for a moment. Then, he looked at his assistant and said without hesitation, "

"I'm sorry, Sir, but I can't satisfy your request. Cultivators are very concerned about privacy and never disclose any information easily.

Our database has only been established recently, so the information recorded is very limited. There are also many repeated errors.

It's almost impossible to find out the identity of these people based on the data comparison. I suggest you give up on this idea.

However, based on the other party's movement skills, it could be inferred that these people should be cultivators from the East. As for which secret sect or organization they were from, he still needed to consult a professional.

If you want, I will immediately contact the eastern branch and ask them to help you find a comparison!"

The white-haired cultivator nodded in agreement with his assistant's suggestion. He said in a serious tone, "Cultivators from the East, huh? there are indeed many powerful people in that mysterious country, and they can't be underestimated.

You can immediately contact the eastern cultivator organization and ask them to confirm the identity of these people. At the same time, we will immediately send people to contact them and hope that they will cooperate with us in commanding the operation."

After the white-haired cultivator finished speaking, he immediately ordered the satellites and drones to track and lock down the traces of this group of unfamiliar cultivators so that they could conduct a deeper observation.

At the same time, he made up his mind that if these cultivators were to do something evil, he would have to keep these cultivators of unknown origin in the city at all costs.

Now that the entire world had undergone great changes, humans had to unite and cooperate to fight against the crisis. If anyone dared to take the opportunity to cause trouble, they would be the enemy of the entire human race.

.....

The cultivators that appeared in the video were Tang Zhen, the middle-aged cultivator, and the others.

After they arrived at their destination, they didn't stop for long. After a simple understanding of the situation, they followed the gap and directly entered the city.

Other than being shocked, Tang Zhen and the rest could not help but feel a trace of fear in their hearts when they saw the miserable State of the City.

No one could turn a blind eye to the terrifying scene of this prosperous city turning into ruins with broken bodies and wreckage everywhere.

After Tang Zhen and the rest entered the city, they were indeed on tenterhooks at the beginning. They were afraid that they would be ambushed by the monsters.

It didn't take long for them to encounter the first wave of monsters. In a short time, the monsters were killed by them.

The ease with which the monster was dealt with gave the middle-aged cultivator and the others great confidence. In the process of killing the monster, they also had an unexpected harvest.

It turned out that there was something similar to an energy crystal core in these monsters' bodies, and its effect was comparable to that of raw gemstone ores.

The absorption effect of a crystal core with high purity was far better than that of a raw gemstone Mine. It was simply a Holy object for cultivation.

They had thought that they would be exterminating monsters for free, but now that they had received such a bountiful reward, their attitudes changed.

People in the world wouldn't do anything without benefits. With benefits as a driving force, the middle-aged cultivator immediately became more active.

No one would complain about having too many cultivation resources. Therefore, the middle-aged cultivator and the others perked up and began to actively search for monsters in the city.

After killing some monsters, they discovered another phenomenon. As they went deeper into the city center, the monsters would become stronger.

If the monsters at the edge of the city were the minions, then the monsters at the center of the city were the officers, with stronger combat power and higher intelligence.

In addition to these, the concentration of heaven and earth energy was also different. According to the middle-aged cultivator's estimation, the energy concentration in the center of the city was comparable to that of a blessed land.

In such a place, it was very likely that there were things similar to gemstones, and no matter how bad they were, there would still be natural treasures.

If the conditions allowed, it would be best to check it out. That way, he might have unexpected gains.

In the area near the center of the city, the buildings were even more damaged, and many strange plants appeared out of thin air.

Although the plants were colorful and beautiful, they gave off a strange feeling, as if they were in hell.

Chapter 2376 Cooperation?

"Master, it seems very dangerous up ahead. Should we continue?"

Tang Zhen looked at the road in front of him. That place was already dyed red with blood, and it continued to spread into the distance.

At the end of the broken path, there was a gray fog that shrouded everything.

The center of the entire city was in such a situation. The gray fog formed by the condensation of negative energy covered the sky and the earth.

Who knew how many people had died and how much resentment had been gathered to form such a terrifying gray sea of fog?

Indistinctly, there seemed to be a ghostly monster flashing by, and from time to time, there were wails.

Although they had not yet gotten close, everyone could be sure that the area shrouded in the gray fog was definitely extremely dangerous.

The middle-aged cultivator and the others were a little hesitant. They really hoped to stay in the current area and not go further into the center of the city.

However, the final decision was in Tang Zhen's hands. If he didn't agree, they had no choice but to go.

After losing his freedom, he was unable to act as he pleased like in the past.

Tang Zhen had to go.

According to the system map, the monster that needed to be cleared was still in front of them, in the middle of the city.

Only by clearing the mission target would Tang Zhen be able to obtain the corresponding reward and then continue to accept new missions.

As for clearing these small monsters, there was no reward at all. Tang Zhen was not very interested.

Fortunately, there were energy cores in the monsters' bodies. They could obtain them after killing them, which was also a disguised reward.

This kind of energy crystal core was a good thing that was hard to find for a cultivator. However, it was dispensable for Tang Zhen.

All he wanted to do now was to kill the mission target and obtain more rewards to make himself stronger.

After hearing the middle-aged cultivator's question, Tang Zhen nodded, indicating that they would continue moving forward.

When the old woman and the rest saw this, they sighed in their hearts and were about to clean up the battlefield and continue moving forward.

Not far in front of them, there was a huge monster's corpse. It was the giant monster that was covered in iron armor and concrete.

The monster's corpse had already been split into pieces. Its huge head had completely caved in, as if it had been blown up by a heavy hammer. Its original appearance could no longer be seen.

It was clear that before it was killed, this monster had suffered a terrible death.

After accumulating to a certain level, he could launch a fatal blow and easily kill this high-level monster.

As a result, such a tragic scene was created after a battle. There might even be people who misunderstood that Tang Zhen and the others had a Special Hobby and liked to destroy the corpses of monsters.

As for the energy crystal core in the monster's body, it had already been taken out and distributed by Tang Zhen as a reward.

It was precisely because of Tang Zhen's reward from time to time that the middle-aged cultivator and the others had more fighting spirit. After all, they were fighting for their own benefits.

Just as Tang Zhen was about to move forward, he suddenly saw something flying over from the sky. At first, he thought that it was a mutated bird, but after getting closer, he realized that it was a drone.

They had already noticed that there were drones monitoring their actions. Because there was nothing to hide, they didn't mind being secretly monitored.

However, it was only limited to this. If the other party were to go overboard, Tang Zhen and the others would definitely not let the matter rest.

At this moment, when he saw the drone appear again and continuously closing the distance between them, Tang Zhen knew that trouble might be coming.

Based on their previous performance, the surveillant would definitely not ignore them. It was very likely that they would find a way to contact them.

However, Tang Zhen really hated this kind of thing. If he had a choice, he would naturally hide as far away as possible.

The old woman and the others also saw the drone approaching. When they saw Tang Zhen's expression, they already knew his attitude.

"Master, do you need me to clean it up?"

As the young man in the suit spoke, he raised the rifle in his hand and aimed at the drone that was slowly approaching.

Although this guy was a cultivator, he liked to use firearms for long-range attacks to ensure his own safety.

Because the bullets could be attached with special attack effects, this guy who was afraid of death performed quite well in battle.

Seeing that the opportunity to perform had arrived, the young man in the suit immediately jumped out in order to win Tang Zhen's favorable impression.

don't be anxious. Let's see what they want to do. We must try to avoid conflict as much as possible.

Tang Zhen didn't want to cause trouble. After all, they were in the city and the surroundings were guarded by the Army.

If things got too tense, it would put them in a very disadvantageous situation, and they might even be attacked by the other party.

While he was thinking, the drone had already flown in front of them, and then a voice came from inside.

the area ahead is extremely dangerous. You are not allowed to approach without permission. Please evacuate immediately, or stay here and wait for the next arrangement.

After hearing the warning from the drone, the middle-aged cultivator and the others looked at each other and smiled sarcastically.

Such a warning might have some effect on ordinary people, but to cultivators, it was a bit perfunctory.

Instead of giving such a general warning, it was better to provide more detailed information, which would make it easier for them to make a judgment and decide whether to stay or leave.

let's get rid of this thing. It's annoying to see it spinning around above our heads.

After the old woman was subdued by Tang Zhen, she was no longer as arrogant and despotic as before. Clearly, she was extremely clear in her heart that Tang Zhen would definitely not allow her to act as she pleased.

Clearly, the old woman's bad temper also varied from person to person. She would definitely not dare to easily court death when facing Tang Zhen, who controlled her life and death.

After seeing Tang Zhen's reaction, the old woman also gave a suggestion in a timely manner. Her tone contained a trace of flattery.

"We are now entering the core area of the city. This trip is only to destroy the source of the disaster in the city, and we do not want to be disturbed.

You can follow and watch, and you can also cooperate with each other, but you must not affect my actions!”

Tang Zhen’s voice sounded. There was a trace of warning in his tone.

After hearing Tang Zhen’s words, the drone was silent for a few seconds before a man’s voice was heard.

“Cultivators from the East, I’m the person in charge of the International cultivator Alliance. I’ve been ordered to deal with the crisis in this city and to clear out all the monsters as much as possible.

We’ve seen everyone’s performance earlier, and we’re very impressed by your strength and means.

Since we have the same goal, I suggest that we work together to ensure a higher success rate.”

After hearing the other party’s words, Tang Zhen thought for a moment and said, “My time is limited, so I have to get to the city center as soon as possible. If you really want to cooperate, then send someone here immediately.

If you plan to discuss and make sufficient preparations before taking action, then I’m very sorry, I don’t have that much time to waste.”

Tang Zhen expressed his attitude. If the other party was willing, there might still be an opportunity for them to cooperate.

If he couldn’t accept his conditions, he wouldn’t force it, but he had to go to the city center no matter what.

This was because once the mission started, there would be a countdown. The earlier the mission was completed, the more generous the rewards would be.

Tang Zhen only wanted to enter the core region as soon as possible. If anyone dared to stop him, they would be Tang Zhen’s enemy.

Chapter 2377 Risk and benefit co-exist

After hearing Tang Zhen’s request, the other party was silent for a moment. They seemed to be discussing how to deal with this matter.

It didn’t take long for the other party to give a reply, indicating that they agreed to Tang Zhen’s request.

“Please wait for a moment, our personnel will be here soon, please do not act on your own before then.

Although your strength is not weak, we have more detailed information in our hands, as well as a strong enough support force.

Only when the strong join forces can we have a greater chance of success. I think you should be very clear about this.”

The drone’s voice came again. From the content of the conversation, they could confirm that Tang Zhen was not willing to cooperate.

The truly strong liked to be alone, because to them, the weak could not provide much help at all. Instead, they would only become their burden.

If they didn't send people over, Tang Zhen would be more than happy to do so and would definitely continue to advance towards the city center.

After the discussion, Tang Zhen and the others found a safe shelter and slowly waited for the other party to arrive.

There were two more drones floating above his head. After Tang Zhen frowned and thought for a moment, he looked at the middle-aged cultivator and the others who were making the best use of their time to cultivate.

"Sun Daquan, how much do you know about this international cultivation organization?"

Sun Daquan was a middle-aged cultivator. After hearing Tang Zhen's question, he thought for a while and said, "The International cultivators organization, also known as the International cultivators Association, is more or less known to the politicians of many countries.

In fact, with the arrival of the Age of Chaos, the number of cultivators had become extremely small. Many people did not even know of the existence of cultivators in their entire lives.

However, after the meteorite impact ten years ago, the energy of heaven and earth had been restored, and cultivators had also emerged like bamboo shoots after a rain.

Although the number was still small, it had far exceeded the number before the mutation. Moreover, the number of people with cultivation qualifications was also increasing.

Because there was no one to restrain them, some cultivators began to bully the weak and act without scruples, causing great harm to ordinary people.

As a result, some of the stronger cultivators formed an alliance and formulated corresponding rules and prohibitions to prevent cultivators from harming the human world.

If a cultivator is found to have violated the rules, this organization will send a special executioner to arrest or kill him!"

After saying that, sun Daquan sneered and said in a light tone, "This organization is nominally to protect all of humanity, but in reality, it has long been controlled by some forces and has become a tool for them to use.

In many cases, it was very unfair, and it caused more and more protests and disputes.

Because the people in power were all foreigners, the eastern cultivators and organizations rarely joined them, and they didn't even recognize the legal identity of this organization.

Once a member of this organization entered the East, they would immediately be closely monitored and might even be killed without knowing why.

Sun Daquan's face turned solemn as he spoke, as if he was trying to remind the others, even so, the strength of this organization can not be underestimated. After all, they have more members and many countries supporting them from behind.

Tang Zhen was secretly shocked as he listened to the middle-aged cultivator's story. He never thought that there were so many secrets hidden behind this world.

The clone and the cultivators of loucheng who had been standing guard at the side were also shocked when they heard sun Daquan's story.

They really didn't expect the influence of the virus to be so great. It had far exceeded their expectations.

Not only did the virus forcefully change the technology plane to a low-energy plane, but this change did not happen now, but it had been affected since ten years ago.

The meteorite that had triggered the energy recovery was definitely not a natural occurrence. It was something that the virus had created.

It was still unknown how the virus did it, but one thing was for sure, and that was that the danger of this virus was far beyond imagination.

It was no wonder that even with such powerful strength, the indigenous gods were unable to resist the invasion of the virus. They had slept for thousands of years and did not wake up even when their God Kingdom was destroyed.

Compared to the tragic fate of the Aboriginal deities, Tang Zhen's current situation was nothing. Moreover, his biggest advantage was that he had a clone and a group of cultivators to help him.

As for the unlucky native God, he was probably still sleeping in his own dream. Unless the fifth battle area came to help, no one knew when he would wake up.

This was the terrifying thing about the creatures of the superior plane. The world they created was so real that even the Masters of creation couldn't tell the difference.

Once they were infected, they could only float and reincarnate in this special world until they were completely reduced to a pile of bones.

Cultivating to become a divine level expert was an extremely difficult thing to begin with. In the end, he had ended up dying in such a miserable manner. He wondered if this was considered a kind of tragedy.

Everyone could even imagine that in the mysterious superior plane, there would definitely be many more victims, slowly dying without them knowing.

Fortunately, this virus only targeted God-level cultivators and had no interest in ordinary cultivators.

Otherwise, it would be a terrible disaster for the cultivation world. If it could not be controlled, it was likely that all cultivators in the entire plane would go extinct.

However, from another perspective, this might be an opportunity.

If they could successfully control or even create this virus, the Holy Dragon Warzone, which only had two masters of creation, would have a super weapon against God-level cultivators.

As long as the virus was released into the God's kingdom, the other party would be silently affected and then slowly die in a deep sleep.

The most terrifying thing was that this virus didn't require an expert to put it in. An ordinary cultivator was enough to complete the entire "poisoning" process.

The more the cultivators in Lou Cheng analyzed, the more shocked they became. They now had a more intuitive understanding of the horror of the creatures from the Super plane.

"This matter is both a crisis and an opportunity," the clone said. "The key is how to deal with it."

Your current mission is to analyze this virus and find a way for me to use it.

My request is that while you can control the use of the virus, you must also find an effective way to kill it.

This was very important because the fifth battle area would invade the Supreme planes sooner or later, and they would use this research result.

After the research is successful, I will make a deal with the cornerstone platform of the fifth battle area in exchange for sufficient benefits.

For the Holy Dragon War zone, this could be a rare opportunity for development, so we must firmly grasp it!"

Although Tang Zhen was the Lord of the fifth battle area, he was also the master of the sacred dragon battle area. No matter what his status was, he had the right to seek more benefits for himself.

In the world of loucheng, which advocated Equal Exchange, there was nothing wrong with what he did. No one would say anything, and some would even be grateful to him.

This was because once an attack on a super plane was launched, many powerful Masters of creation would inevitably participate. If they were infected by this virus, it would cause immeasurable losses.

Tang Zhen, who provided the method to deal with the virus, was the biggest contributor. He believed that whether it was the cornerstone platform of the 5th battle area or the creator-level powerhouses who participated in the battle, they would definitely remember this.

Chapter 2378 The proud cultivators of the Alliance

After waiting for about 15 minutes, there was a sudden roar in the sky above the city. It was unusually clear in the dead-Silent City.

Soon, two black dots appeared and kept approaching the location of Tang Zhen and the others. They could be judged to be two helicopters.

"Master, they're here!"

The young man in the suit whistled and said in a light tone, a trace of contempt flashing in his eyes.

It was obvious that he looked down on this so-called cultivator Alliance like the other Eastern cultivators, so there was no respect in his tone at all.

Sun Daquan and the others remained silent, as if they were made of stone. It was as if this matter had nothing to do with them.

It didn't take long for the helicopter to fly above them.

A rope was thrown from the cabin door, and then someone else descended to the ground, one after another, at an amazing speed.

They were clearly well-trained elites, but when sun Daquan and the others saw this scene, they all revealed disdainful smiles.

this kind of trick is okay in front of mortals, but it's not enough to kill monsters!

Their words were filled with unconcealed contempt, as if they were watching a monkey put on a show.

Tang Zhen chuckled when he heard this. As expected, those of the same trade were enemies. It was the same between cultivators.

They looked down on each other and didn't like each other. As long as they found an opportunity, they would definitely take advantage of each other with words.

And this was still under the situation where they were evenly matched. If their strength was in a crushing state, then it would not be an advantage in words, but directly taking their lives.

This was the cultivation world, pure and cruel.

"That shouldn't be the case. Could it be that the so-called cultivator alliance only has such means?"

Tang Zhen's eyes were filled with suspicion as he saw the figures descending from the sky. He felt that the situation was different from what he had imagined.

If the other party only had this much strength, then heading to the center of the city was no different from courting death.

However, the next moment, a figure jumped down from the helicopter without any climbing rope.

Falling from such a height, even a steel body would be deformed, but that man had jumped down without any hesitation.

Those who dared to do this were either pure lunatics or had extraordinary abilities.

The other party was obviously the latter. Just as he was about to fall to the ground, his body suddenly stopped in mid-air and then floated up like a kite.

Soon after, more figures jumped out. Some of them had wings on their backs, some were as agile as spirit apes, and all of them landed on the ground in an unusual way.

There was no first in literature and no second in martial arts. Everyone was a cultivator, so it was inevitable that they would want to compare themselves.

However, Tang Zhen faintly discovered that these cultivators gave off a very strange feeling, completely different from the feeling sun Daquan gave off.

After careful consideration, he discovered the reason. It turned out that the energy fluctuations of both sides were completely different. It was very likely that it was caused by different cultivation methods.

However, it was for this reason that the cultivators of both camps were naturally repulsed. It was no wonder that the relationship between the two camps was so tense.

It seemed that it was not just a contradiction in their beliefs. The main reason was that they had different cultivation systems.

In a short time, more than a dozen men and women with different appearances appeared on the street. They were all members of the International cultivator Alliance.

He looked at Tang Zhen's group with a stiff and cold expression. There was not the slightest bit of friendliness.

Not far behind them, a group of fully armed soldiers were gathering and approaching. Compared to ordinary soldiers, the weapons and equipment they carried were better.

"This bunch of fellows don't seem to have good intentions."

The old woman sneaked a glance at Tang Zhen. After which, she looked at the Alliance members who were standing in the middle of the street and spoke with a cold voice.

"That's not important. I just want to get to the center of the city as soon as possible and get rid of the source of the disaster.

As for the various disputes in the cultivation world, I have no interest in them. It's best if you don't get involved.

If you delay my matters, I'm sure you're well aware of the consequences."

Tang Zhen swept his eyes over the old woman and the others as he warned them in a faint tone.

Sun Daquan and the others trembled as they recalled the feeling of being better off dead. They immediately became obedient.

Whatever bullshit dispute was not as important as their own lives. Since Tang Zhen was unwilling to participate in it, they were naturally too lazy to care.

As for the concept of home and country, it was also thin in the hearts of cultivators. The only thing they really cared about was themselves.

But then again, even a clay figurine had some temper. If this group of people from the cultivator Alliance dared to provoke them on purpose, they would definitely not be polite.

If you don't fight back when you're being bullied, then you shouldn't walk this path of cultivation.

"Let's go and take a look."

Seeing that the members of the cultivator Alliance had arrived, Tang Zhen led everyone onto the street and prepared to continue moving forward after meeting up.

After seeing Tang Zhen and the rest walk over, the members of the cultivator Alliance still had serious expressions as they sized them up.

The scrutinizing look was not polite, and even had a hint of provocation for some unknown reason.

After Tang Zhen obtained the system, his senses had become extremely sharp. Therefore, he immediately sensed the other party's faint hostility.

This made him feel very uncomfortable. He didn't like to work with the other party, but because the other party was a local snake, he chose to compromise.

Now that the other party had displayed such an attitude the moment they met, this had also aroused a trace of anger in Tang Zhen's heart.

However, he didn't make a sound. Instead, he planned to continue watching to see what was going on with the other party. Why was there such great hostility?

&Nbsp; after Tang Zhen stopped, the leader of the Alliance members opened his mouth and spoke. However, no one could understand his foreign language.

Tang Zhen furrowed his brows as he swept a glance at sun Daquan and the others, only to discover that their faces were also filled with confusion.

He didn't need to ask to know that they definitely didn't understand.

After seeing the appearance of Tang Zhen and the others, the members of the cultivator Alliance curled their lips and revealed strange expressions.

The two sides were cooperating with each other, but they did not send a translator to accompany them. This behavior was extremely impolite.

"Do you know how to speak? if you don't, then get lost as soon as possible!"

The short-robed cultivator rolled his eyes and said in a cold voice. He obviously didn't like the members of the cultivator Alliance.

In the end, these people continued to speak, but this time, they were talking to each other and speaking in the same foreign language.

Coupled with his slightly contemptuous expression, it really made people feel very uncomfortable, even a kind of provocation.

Tang Zhen felt a little irritated. A system prompt suddenly popped up, indicating that he could activate the voice pack for free and immediately learn more than 5000 common and rare languages.

Tang Zhen did not hesitate and directly pressed the button to activate it. The feeling of not being able to understand what the other person was saying was really extremely uncomfortable.

However, in the blink of an eye, Tang Zhen understood the content of the other party's words. Immediately after, his expression changed slightly.

The corners of his mouth lifted into a smile, but there was a hint of coldness in his eyes. He was obviously in a state of anger.

Sun Daquan and the others were all experienced in observing people's expressions. After seeing Tang Zhen's performance, how could they not realize that he was already angry?

They sneered and looked at the Alliance cultivators like they were idiots.

This bunch of people who didn't know life and death actually dared to anger Tang Zhen. They were destined to meet with great misfortune.

Putting aside Tang Zhen's methods, just the control device in his hand was enough to make any cultivator collapse.

This was because no matter how powerful one was, once one was implanted with the controller, there was no possibility of escaping. One's life and death would be completely controlled by Tang Zhen.

"Hehe, you bunch of fools, let's see how you'll Cry Later!"

The young man in the suit standing next to him couldn't help but laugh in his heart. At the same time, he secretly made up his mind.

Even if Tang Zhen did not plan to use the control system, he would still think of ways to create a suitable opportunity for Tang Zhen to control this group of people.

This kind of unlucky thing had to be shared with everyone, otherwise, it would really be unfair!

Chapter 2379 Let's start the fight immediately

"Where did these people come from, and what kind of nonsense are they saying? do any of you understand?"

Tang Zhen's eyes turned as he asked the people around him. At the same time, he secretly squeezed his eyes.

Sun Daquan and the others were stunned for a moment before they suddenly understood the meaning of Tang Zhen's words.

A strange smile appeared at the corners of their mouths.

that's true. In this chaotic place, a group of unknown people suddenly appeared. Who knows if they are friends or enemies? "

Sun Daquan curled his lips and used his eyes to signal to the old woman and the others to act according to the situation.

In fact, there was no need for him to send a signal. The old woman and the others had already guessed Tang Zhen's plan and knew that he might be about to take action.

As they didn't know that Tang Zhen could understand the other party's language, they couldn't understand why Tang Zhen was acting this way. They only thought that he had been provoked by the other party's arrogant attitude.

Even though doing so would likely cause an irredeemable mess, they were still eager to try.

The young man in the suit had an eager look on his face. Since Tang Zhen wanted to cause trouble, he had to actively cooperate.

He stared at the soldiers behind the Alliance cultivator and a green light flashed in his eyes. He was clearly using the techniques of a cultivator.

A soldier on the opposite side met his gaze, and his eyes quickly became unfocused, as if he had not woken up from his drunken stupor.

“Hehe, Yingluo.”

The soldier’s body swayed slightly, like a drowning man struggling, but in the end, he couldn’t resist the young man’s control.

Immediately after, he raised the weapon in his hand and aimed it at Tang Zhen’s position. Then, he suddenly pulled the trigger.

“Bang!”

A gunshot was heard, and the bullet was fired.

“Ah!”

The young man in the suit must have been hit by a bullet. Blood immediately flowed out of his shoulder, and he let out an exaggerated scream.

However, Tang Zhen and the others were very clear that it was absolutely impossible for the suited young man to be injured so easily with his strength.

Moreover, the soldier who fired the shot was obviously under his control, which was why he looked so dazed.

The sudden turn of events caused the expressions of the Alliance cultivators to change. The cold and mocking expressions from before instantly disappeared.

A thought flashed through his mind. This time, things had gotten out of hand.

“Damn it, these guys are really not good people!”

Sun Daquan took the initiative to strike first. With a loud roar, he raised his hand and threw out a flying sword.

It was the weapon that he had repaired after being shot down by Tang Zhen. Now, its power had increased by another level.

“Friend, this is a misunderstanding!”

The leader of the cultivators of the Alliance who had spoken in the strange language suddenly shouted in the pure Eastern language. It was obvious that he was trying to explain something.

Tang Zhen's group acted as though they did not hear anything as they simultaneously launched their attacks at the other side. Even though the number of their opponents was several times greater than theirs, they did not feel any fear.

Sun Daquan's flying sword was the first to succeed, piercing through the chest of one of the Alliance's cultivators. The charred black hole was so deep that a fist could almost pass through it.

The Alliance cultivator trembled and looked down at his wound in disbelief. Then, he slowly raised his head and fell back with his eyes wide open.

"Plop!"

The Alliance cultivator fell to the ground and died instantly.

However, looking at the expression on his face, it was obvious that he did not dare to believe that he had died so easily.

&Nbsp; seeing that one of their comrades was killed, the rest of the Alliance cultivators were shocked and retreated.

"Damn it, you lunatics, what do you want to do?"

The leader of the cultivators scolded loudly in the eastern language. As he dodged, he began to counterattack.

It was the same for the other Alliance cultivators. If they didn't actively defend against the swift and fierce attacks of Tang Zhen and the others, they would be killed in the blink of an eye.

At the same time, they began to question and curse. Some of them were even speaking in the eastern language. It was clear that the strange language they used to communicate before was deliberately used.

He originally wanted to show off his might and humiliate Tang Zhen and the others, but he didn't expect things to turn out like this.

They didn't come to an agreement and instead, they started fighting. Most importantly, there were casualties on their side.

Under such circumstances, it was impossible for the two sides to cooperate again.

Since that was the case, he could only ensure his own safety first before considering other things.

However, they still felt aggrieved and depressed. They didn't expect this group of Eastern cultivators to be so irascible that they would kill without a word.

If they had known earlier, they would not have acted so arrogantly. Not only would it cause their cooperation to fail and their companions to be killed, but they would also be in danger.

If they couldn't solve it, they would probably die Here.

Before coming to meet up, they had never thought that they would not be a match.

If they had known this would happen, they would never have done this and put themselves in such a dangerous situation.

Seeing that Tang Zhen and the others turned a deaf ear to their words and continued to attack, the Alliance cultivators had already guessed that Tang Zhen would most likely kill them all.

retreat! Hurry up and get out of here! Otherwise, we'll all die Here!

&Nbsp; ” kill! the Alliance cultivator shouted. At this moment, that was all he could do.

As he retreated, he looked at the soldiers who were aiming at him and ordered, ” “Aim at them and shoot!”

The eyes of the leader of the cultivators of the Alliance also turned red. His companions fell to the ground one after another, and this conflict was destined to be unable to be easily resolved.

These cultivators were all related to their own sects, so they couldn't just sit by and do nothing.

The soldiers were already prepared, but they did not dare to make a move during the chaotic battle earlier for fear of accidentally hurting their own people.

Upon receiving the order, they immediately raised their guns and aimed. Then, dense gunfire rang out.

“Defend!”

The short-robed cultivator roared and cast a spell, causing the light in front of him to change continuously.

Their field of vision was distorted, and the bullets fired by the soldiers were unable to lock onto their targets. They flew all over the place around Tang Zhen and the others.

The other party opened fire. Tang Zhen and the others were not to be outdone. They took out their weapons and returned fire.

The young man in the suit and the others were using ordinary firearms while Tang Zhen was using a special weapon rewarded by the system. After pulling the trigger, the enemy camp seemed to be hit by an invisible giant fist.

The air suddenly exploded, and a group of soldiers was sent flying into the sky, their bodies instantly torn apart!

Then, broken limbs fell like rain. The ground was dyed red, and pieces of equipment were mixed together.

No matter how well-equipped these soldiers were, they were still no match for the cultivators. They were completely annihilated by a single rune cannonball!

&Nbsp; seeing such a terrifying killing effect, not only were the Alliance cultivators stunned, but even the middle-aged cultivator and the others were shocked.

They looked at the sci-fi weapon in Tang Zhen's hand. However, they were secretly guessing in their hearts. Where did Tang Zhen get these things?

Chapter 2380 The target of public criticism

If Tang Zhen used the methods of a cultivator, the cultivators of the Alliance would definitely not be shocked. After all, there was always a mountain beyond a mountain. If they encountered an expert, it could only be considered their bad luck.

The problem was that the weapon in Tang Zhen's hand was too conspicuous. It looked like a rifle, but its shape was very strange.

Such a weapon had the effect of a cannon. It was simply appalling.

If every soldier had such a terrifying weapon, it would be a fatal threat to cultivators.

The people present were not stupid. They immediately realized the value of this weapon and wanted to take it for themselves.

Once he had it, his combat power would definitely increase by several times!

Tang Zhen's weapon appearing out of thin air also caused the Alliance cultivators to be suspicious. They naturally thought of storage equipment.

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In the command post outside the city, the white-haired cultivator from the cultivator Alliance jumped up from his chair again.

His eyes were burning as he stared at the scene in front of him. His focus was fixed on Tang Zhen's body. The rune rifle was specially enlarged.

The sci-fi style and the shimmering mysterious runes were enough to show how extraordinary the rifle was.

"This is good stuff. I must get it!"

After seeing the effect of the rune rifle, the white-haired cultivator was sure that as long as he had this weapon, he would have the chance to control the cultivator Alliance.

Such a good opportunity must not be missed!

The other cultivators in the hall were the same. They might not have the white-haired cultivator's ambition, but they knew the value of this weapon.

Although a cultivator's strength was powerful, they often needed the support of the corresponding equipment. The rune rifle in Tang Zhen's hand was a divine weapon for a cultivator.

If he had the chance to obtain it, it would naturally be the best. He would definitely raise his strength to a new level.

However, after seeing the white-haired cultivator's expression, everyone immediately realized that this guy was also eyeing the rune rifle.

The Alliance's cultivators who knew the white-haired cultivator's style all shook their heads in secret. They were certain that Tang Zhen and the others wouldn't be able to walk out of this city.

As expected, just as this thought rose in his mind, the white-haired cultivator turned around with an angry expression.

“I believe everyone has seen that this group of cultivators of unknown origins is too arrogant. We sincerely cooperated with them, but in the end, we encountered such a thing.

I suggest that we immediately dispatch the execution squad to kill these Eastern cultivators and avenge our fallen comrades!”

Hearing this, everyone sneered in their hearts. The white-haired cultivator had already begun to use this as an excuse to abuse his power.

No one raised any objections. Putting aside the rune rifle in Tang Zhen’s hand, just The Act of Killing the Alliance’s cultivators had to be dealt with seriously.

Tang Zhen and the others were Eastern cultivators and belonged to the potential hostile camp. Now that they were stirring up trouble in their own territory, the cultivator Alliance absolutely couldn’t sit by and do nothing.

Otherwise, once the news spread, it would be a heavy blow to the cultivator Alliance, which was already on the verge of collapse.

Seeing that no one objected, the white-haired cultivator nodded and smiled in satisfaction.

“Since no one has any objections, I’ll immediately dispatch the execution squad to hunt down these Eastern cultivators.

At the same time, seal off the entire city immediately. No suspicious people are allowed to enter or leave. If necessary, we can’t rule out the possibility of using a nuclear bomb!”

The white-haired cultivator gritted his teeth as he said this. It was obvious that he had made up his mind.

If he couldn’t get it, he would never let others get it. Otherwise, it would be a fatal threat to him.

After the discussion, the middle-aged cultivator immediately dispatched the so-called execution squad and selected the members to join the squad.

He didn’t need to guess to know that this so-called execution squad was definitely made up of people related to the white-haired cultivator.

The other cultivators sneaked into a corner and contacted their respective forces to pass on the information about the storage equipment and rune rifles.

With such a treasure appearing in the world, if they did not fight for it, they would definitely be left with deep regrets.

Unknowingly, this city full of monsters had become the focus of cultivators’ attention.

After receiving the news, the cultivators who wanted to snatch the storage equipment and rune rifles all thought of ways to come here. They tried to kill Tang Zhen and snatch the treasures.

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The street was quiet. Sun Daquan and the others were looking around with killing intent.

&Nbsp; the surrounding streets were filled with corpses and some injured Alliance cultivators.

Although the attacks of Tang Zhen's group were sharp, they did not kill all of them. Instead, they left some of them alive.

Tang Zhen and the others, who were in the city, were equivalent to trapped beasts in a cage. The environment they were in was quite disadvantageous to them.

Under such circumstances, if they could capture some hostages, they would be of great help to them.

If he just wanted to kill all the cultivators of the Alliance, there would be endless trouble.

Therefore, when sun Daquan and the others were about to kill them, Tang Zhen opened his mouth to stop them. In the case of a controller, captives were far more valuable than corpses.

Tang Zhen's request was in line with the thoughts of sun Daquan and the others. They were also inclined to leave a few alive.

Although they won the battle, the enemy must have seen the process of the battle. It wouldn't take long for more members of the cultivator Alliance to arrive.

Tang Zhen had to speed up. After he completed his mission, he would immediately leave this city.

After sun Daquan and the others gathered the captives, Tang Zhen took out the remote controls again and placed them on the heads of the Alliance cultivators one by one.

A series of screams rang out as the captured Alliance cultivators rolled on the ground. However, they quickly calmed down.

However, upon closer inspection, one would notice that their muscles were trembling violently, and their eyes were filled with indescribable fear.

When sun Daquan and the others saw this, they immediately recalled the scene of themselves being controlled back then. They subconsciously looked at Tang Zhen, who was standing beside them.

They were secretly rejoicing in their hearts that Tang Zhen did not treat them as livestock and order them around. They had even advanced and retreated together during the battle.

The reason they could easily defeat the Alliance cultivators was because they refined the energy in the raw gemstones, which kept them at their peak.

Although he was restricted, his cultivation speed was far faster than before. He didn't know if it was a loss or a gain.

"Let's not waste any more time. Hurry up and take the pill. We'll head to the city center immediately!

As for the rest of the pills, I'll give them to you in case you need them."

As Tang Zhen spoke, he took out a large medicine bottle and threw it to sun Daquan.

This was a gift from the system. There were more than ten bottles. Tang Zhen didn't feel any heartache even if he took out a bottle.

Sun Daquan was curious. He opened the big Medicine bottle and took a look. As a result, a strange fragrance hit his face.

Just the smell of the medicine was enough to lift one's spirit and make one feel comfortable.

Sun Daquan could immediately tell that this was definitely a panacea. Otherwise, it would be impossible for it to have such an effect.

The sense of smell of cultivators was exceptionally sensitive. The old woman and the others could also smell the medicinal fragrance. They were secretly amazed in their hearts. Tang Zhen was actually so generous.

This type of medicinal pill, each one was worth a city. Normally, it was a treasure that could only be encountered but not sought.

However, Tang Zhen had casually taken it out and used it as medicine to treat his captive. It was as though it was something worthless.

Sun Daquan felt a burst of pain in his heart. Wasn't it too wasteful to use such a precious thing to feed the captives and treat their injuries?