

Alternate 2381

Chapter 2381 What a waste

Tang Zhen was the master now and controlled the lives of the slaves. The slaves were not allowed to resist the orders of their master.

Therefore, even though sun Daquan was reluctant, he still distributed the pills to the captured Alliance cultivators according to his request.

However, his attitude was very unfriendly. He still believed that such a precious thing should not be given to captives to consume.

It was already a very kind thing to get a big bucket of water and throw in a pill to drink it.

In fact, if the pills were his, given sun Daquan's character, he would most likely not have taken out a single one.

Looking at the elixir pills in front of him, the captured cultivators of the Alliance had weird expressions and their mouths started to Twitch.

Never in their wildest dreams would they have thought that they would be able to enjoy such a precious pill as an enemy.

Two Alliance cultivators were speechless. They estimated that they wouldn't be able to exchange for such a pill even if they put all their money together.

Such a good thing made them feel dizzy. They didn't know what kind of enemy they had encountered and what kind of identity they had.

&Nbsp; after the Alliance cultivators were controlled, they had become slaves. Their lives were all under Tang Zhen's control.

Things that belonged to him should naturally be dealt with however he wanted. He did things completely based on his mood.

Under such circumstances, it was only right to reward the slaves with some medicinal pills to treat their injuries and increase their strength.

Tang Zhen could see through the thoughts of sun Daquan and the others, but he didn't say anything. He had his own plans and trump cards, so there was no need to care about the thoughts of these slaves.

After the elixir pills were distributed, the group of Alliance cultivators raised their heads and swallowed them under the gazes of sun Daquan and the others.

Whether it was a good medicine or a poison, they had to eat it at this moment without any hesitation.

Otherwise, sun Daquan and the others, who were full of depression, would likely use this as an excuse to teach them a lesson.

The pill melted in his mouth, and the injuries on the body of the person who took the pill began to recover at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Everyone was dumbfounded by this magical scene, thinking that there was something wrong with their eyes.

The legendary divine pill that could bring the dead back to life was probably only this effective. But would such a thing really appear in the human world?

Moreover, it was even casually thrown out by Tang Zhen as if it was worthless street stall goods. This also made people feel more and more puzzled.

“Master, what is the origin of this pill? how can it be so powerful?”

Sun Daquan’s eyes lit up as he hugged the remaining pills tightly, as if the pills would fly away if he relaxed even a little.

A happy expression had already crept onto his face, and his eyes were full of anticipation.

After hearing sun Daquan’s question, everyone perked up their ears. They were all very curious and wanted to know the specific origin of the elixir.

“I’m not too sure either. Who knows what that thing is, but it can definitely heal injuries!”

Tang Zhen shook his head and replied. This kind of thing had been packed up. Other than the text introducing it as a healing medicine, there was no other information.

Everyone secretly curled their lips. They only thought that Tang Zhen did not wish to say and that he did not know.

How could they not know the origin of such a good thing? did they think that they were easy to deceive?

He thought this in his heart, but he didn’t dare to say it out loud. He wouldn’t dare to say it even if he had two more guts.

In a short period of time, the Alliance cultivators who had collapsed on the ground stood up one after another.

Although he still looked miserable, a cultivator’s physique was far beyond that of ordinary people. With the constant healing of medicinal pills, walking was no longer a problem.

When they heard Tang Zhen’s order at this moment, they naturally stood up obediently from their original positions. After which, they began to head towards the center of the city together.

“Master, do you want me to get a few vehicles? isn’t our speed a little too slow?”

The young man in the suit seized the opportunity to show off again.

In the battle just now, he had killed two cultivators from the Alliance and obtained a lot of spoils. He was really lucky.

Killing two cultivators at once was a record he had never achieved before. Even he himself couldn’t believe that he could kill two enemies at once.

Even though he was still in an excited state, he did not forget to please Tang Zhen. After all, this was the most important matter.

Otherwise, if Tang Zhen was unhappy, he might lose his life and become a corpse in this abandoned city.

The old woman and the others sneered inwardly. This cowardly fellow was actually so enthusiastic, which was somewhat out of their expectations.

However, on second thought, the purpose of the young man in the suit to please Tang Zhen was to increase his chances of survival. This was also a way to save his life.

It was easy to change a country, but it was difficult to change a person's nature. This guy's nature of being afraid of death was probably not going to change.

He couldn't let this guy be too smug. Otherwise, once he gained power, how could he have a good life for others?

I dare to pat my chest and guarantee that as long as you dare to travel in a car, it won't be long before you'll be blown up by the missiles and turn into charcoal!

The cultivator in the short-coat said in a cold voice. In the situation where there were satellites and aircraft surveillance above them and all kinds of long-range weapons around, the car was a living target.

Even if they were cultivators, with strength that normal humans didn't have, against weapons like cannons and missiles, they were still as weak as paper.

To reach a level where one was not afraid of the attacks of technological weapons, one must have an extremely high cultivation base. It would not be an exaggeration to say that one was a God on land.

To the short-haired cultivator and the others, such a powerful being only existed in legends.

Perhaps it was only a legend and could not really exist.

Never in their wildest dreams would they have thought that there were dozens of such super powerhouses above them, watching their every move.

Any random cultivator could be fearless against the attacks of artillery and missiles. A casual punch from them had the ability to destroy the world.

The improvement of a cultivator's strength was a continuous process of getting stronger, just like how rotten wood turned into iron.

When it reached a certain level, the world that seemed incomparably strong in the eyes of mortals would be like paper in the eyes of true experts.

The process of cultivation was undoubtedly extremely difficult, but what was truly hard to come by was the opportunity to cultivate. How could ordinary people have the opportunity to obtain such a method that transcended life?

However, this group of cultivators who were enslaved by Tang Zhen now had a slight chance. This was because the one who enslaved them was not an ordinary person but a super expert who did not know his identity.

In the following days, they might face even more powerful enemies, each more powerful than the last.

In order to complete his mission more effectively, Tang Zhen would definitely think of ways to become stronger. Increasing the strength of his slaves was also a way.

When one person attained the Dao, his chickens and dogs would rise to the heavens.

Although Sun Daquan and the others were now slaves, the benefits and opportunities they had obtained were far greater than those of free cultivators in high positions.

The problem was that they didn't know this at all. On the contrary, they felt uneasy and worried that the road ahead would become more and more difficult.

He didn't know what kind of situation they would face in the future. Would they be able to escape alive from the pursuit of the cultivator Alliance and the monsters in the city?

Chapter 2382 In danger?

"There's something I must say. The command post at the rear should have seen the scene of our battle just now.

I don't know about the others, but White Devil Charlie, who is in charge of commanding the battle, will definitely be interested in the weapons and storage equipment in your hands.

If I'm not wrong, he'll use forceful means to pass the resolution and send the execution team to solve this matter.

We're the prey now, and the execution squad is the Hunter, ready to attack at any time.

Not only do you have to be on guard against mutated monsters, but you also have to be careful of the execution squad."

The one who spoke was a cultivator from the Alliance. His skin was dark and shiny, and he was tall and strong. He seemed to be full of power.

He had a long, watermelon-shaped bald head, and a carefully polished human bone headdress. His silver eyes looked very strange.

It didn't look like a human, but more like a legendary alien creature.

In fact, there was a saying in his race that they were the descendants of visitors from the sky, and their ancestors came from the vast starry sky.

This person was the vice-captain. As for the captain who had deliberately caused trouble earlier, he had already been beheaded.

He walked in front of Tang Zhen and spoke his thoughts, pointing out that Tang Zhen's situation was very dangerous.

Tang Zhen nodded and indicated for the other party to continue.

"So, my suggestion is for you to leave this city immediately, because it's really not suitable for you to stay here for long.

According to the information he had so far, there were at least 70 types of monsters in the outer area of the city alone, and each of them was not easy to deal with.

As for the central area of the city, it was now a completely forbidden zone. Even planes could not approach it, or they would lose control and fall.

In such a harsh environment, we still have to face the pursuit of the execution squad. We might be completely annihilated before we even reach the center of the city!”

Tang Zhen was silent as he slowly walked forward. He did not give an answer.

Sun Daquan, who was standing beside him, rolled his eyes and sized up the other party with a critical look.

“I know where you came from. You’re the legendary man-eating chieftain of that alien tribe, right? I heard that you and the cultivator Alliance are irreconcilable. How come you’ve become their Lackey?”

When sun Daquan spoke, his face was full of sarcasm, and his tone was even more unkind.

No matter where it was, there would definitely be competition. If this group of people were to wear the control devices, it would be equivalent to them becoming Tang Zhen’s slaves.

If this group of people managed to win Tang Zhen’s trust and goodwill, then there was no need to guess to know that the days of the two of them would definitely not be good.

As long as the other party dared to compete for favor, then he must immediately suppress them and absolutely not let them gain power.

When the great-grandmother and the others heard this, they sneered to themselves. How could they not understand sun Daquan’s thoughts? they knew that he was trying to suppress his competitors.

When the cultivator known as the cannibal chieftain heard this, a cold glint flashed in his silver eyes. Cultivators were not stupid, so he could naturally sense sun Daquan’s hostility.

If sun Daquan had dared to speak in such a manner at any other time and place, a war would have broken out between the two sides.

However, they had just been enslaved and were still seriously injured. Even if they were to fight, they would not be a match for sun Daquan and the others.

A man had to bow his head when he was under someone else’s roof. Although the cannibal chief had never come into contact with Eastern culture, he also knew this principle.

Of course, he also knew that Tang Zhen would definitely not allow an internal fight to occur. That would be equivalent to severing one’s own limbs.

Suppressing the anger in his heart, the cannibal chieftain looked at sun Daquan beside him and said in a calm tone, “The reason why I joined the cultivator Alliance was to let my people live a better life and ensure that they won’t be abandoned by this rapidly developing era.

As for the suggestion I made just now, it’s for the sake of master, and also for my own safety.

We're in a very dangerous situation, and if we don't take immediate measures, we're likely to suffer heavy losses."

After the man-eating chieftain spoke up to this point, he shut his mouth and did not say anything else. He did not want to speak too much and cause Tang Zhen to feel repulsed.

He had already said all that he needed to say. Whether Tang Zhen agreed or not was not something that he had the qualifications to interfere in.

Once he overreached himself, it would be too late to regret.

"Hehe," sun Daquan sneered. Although he also felt that the cannibal chieftain's words were reasonable, he would never admit it.

"You're just looking at the sky from the bottom of a well. You don't know how strong master is. It sounds reasonable, but in reality, you're just afraid of death.

That's right, you might not know what it means to look at the sky from the well. It means that a Toad is sitting in the well and thinks that the sky is only as big as the well. It's simply hopelessly stupid!

Let me ask you, before today, have you ever seen the weapon that master used?

With this weapon, our combat power will be greatly enhanced. Even if a helicopter flies over our head, we can easily shoot it down!"

Hearing this, the cannibal chief frowned and shook his head.

"I admit that this weapon is very powerful and can cause damage to cultivators, but it's just a weapon.

Unless you can equip a Legion that can sweep away all your enemies, there's not much point in it. "

The cannibal chieftain was unwilling to show weakness, and said in a calm tone. It was obvious that he would not give in so easily.

"Stubborn duck!"

Sun Daquan sneered. He then took out his elixir and waved it in front of the man-eating chieftain.

"Then what about this kind of pill, have you ever come across it before?"

His tone and manner of speaking made it seem as if he was the one who had refined the pill and then rewarded it to the man-eating chieftain.

The cannibal chieftain's eyes flickered with a silver light as he stared at the pill with unspeakable envy.

He also had an elixir just now, but he had already taken it to heal his injuries. Otherwise, he would have kept it well, so that it could save his life at a critical moment.

"It's indeed a magical pill. Even if I were to add up all my savings, I wouldn't be able to afford one.

It's just that no matter how strong the effects of this medicine are, it can't directly increase one's combat strength. If you rely on it, that's too laughable."

The cannibal chieftain retorted again, not giving in an inch.

Sun Daquan snorted coldly and put away the pill. He then pointed at the controller on the forehead of the chief.

“Then, how do you evaluate this item?”

After hearing this question, the cannibal chief laughed bitterly, not knowing how to answer.

If he said that the remote control was useless, that would be pure nonsense. From his experience just now, he was sure that this kind of thing was impossible to crack.

As long as Tang Zhen was willing, he could use them as cannon fodder and use the lives of his slaves to exchange for victory.

However, if that was the case, all of them, who were being controlled, would not be able to leave the city alive.

“It’s indeed very powerful, but if it’s just the few of us, we can’t be a match for the cultivator Alliance.

Especially those madmen from the execution squad, the way they fight, they’re probably even more desperate than us with the remote controls!”

When the cannibal chief spoke, a trace of fear flashed through his face. It was obvious that he was from the execution team of the cultivator Alliance.

After sun Daquan saw the man-eating chieftain’s appearance, he felt a little uneasy and asked, what is the execution squad that you mentioned? why do you fear them so much? ”

“The execution squad is a special group of cultivators trained by the cultivator Alliance.

They rarely showed their faces and usually cultivated in the secret base, giving off a very mysterious feeling.

Wherever they appear, blood will flow like a river. They won’t even let off ordinary people.”

The person who answered sun Daquan’s question wasn’t the man-eating chieftain, but a cultivator from the Alliance.

There was a huge wound on his chest, which looked extremely ferocious, but it had already begun to heal.

Seeing that everyone was looking at him, he continued, ” White Devil Charlie used to be the tactical instructor of the execution squad. Out of the five captains of the squad, three of them are his favorite disciples.

that’s why I suggest that we retreat. If I’m not wrong, White Devil Charlie will at least mobilize three execution teams, or even lead them himself. He will keep master here at all costs!

Chapter 2383 Centipede monster

Whether it was sun Daquan and the others, or the cultivators who had just been forced to join the alliance, they were all very worried about the situation ahead.

That was indeed the case. At this time, the center of the city was a fire pit, and ordinary people would avoid it like the plague.

The actions of Tang Zhen's group appeared to be no different from seeking death. However, only Tang Zhen himself was clear that he had a reason that he had no choice but to go.

Fortunately, even if he encountered danger, he had the system's protection, so he had a way to escape.

There was a saying that one should not reveal one's wealth. There were some things that one only needed to know, and there was no need to publicize it.

These cultivators of the cultivator Alliance must have been resentful and would most likely secretly send a message to the cultivator Alliance when no one was paying attention.

Whether it was for revenge or to escape, they had enough reason to do so.

Tang Zhen could control the life and death of these slaves, but he could not control their words and actions. Otherwise, he would only obtain a walking corpse.

If there was really someone who was determined to do this even if they had to risk their lives, Tang Zhen would have no other way.

Compared to sun Daquan and the others, these cultivators of the Alliance were not worthy of trust. They might even be treated as cannon fodder by Tang Zhen.

Cultivators were ruthless and cruel. Tang Zhen already had some understanding of this and was rapidly adapting to understand this group.

There were plenty of controllers anyway, so he wouldn't feel bad even if they were destroyed. If he wanted to, he could get more through the system.

Because he had the system in his hands, treasures that were priceless in the eyes of others were no different from cabbages in Tang Zhen's eyes.

As for the arguments of sun Daquan and the others, he naturally heard all of them, but he just smiled faintly.

Foolish slaves, I'm afraid you don't even know how many trump cards your master has!

No one could understand Tang Zhen's feelings. They were always surrounded by excitement and doubt because the items in the newbie gift package were so rich that it made people feel ridiculous.

What was the reason for such a thing to happen, and why did it fall on his head?

The more he understood the functions of these items, the more certain Tang Zhen was in his heart that it was absolutely impossible for a pie to fall from the sky and directly land on his head.

There must be a reason for everything. As for what the truth was, he still needed to continue exploring.

Doubt appeared in Tang Zhen's heart. This was actually a good phenomenon. The more doubts he had, the easier it would be for him to wake up.

By the time he remembered his true identity, it would be the day he woke up from his dream. At that time, no matter how powerful the virus was, it would be impossible for it to be Tang Zhen's opponent.

The problem was that it wasn't easy to do this. Even the powerful indigenous gods had to sleep for thousands of years, which eventually led to the collapse of the God Kingdom.

Even if Tang Zhen had the help of his clone and subordinates, it was absolutely impossible for him to escape in a short period of time. How could the God-killing virus from a super plane be so fragile?

This terrifying creature from the Super plane had been officially named the Godkiller virus. With their glorious achievements, they were indeed worthy of this name.

In order to ensure the efficiency of killing the Godkiller virus, the research team packed up the materials and stuffed them into Tang Zhen's hands. If it were not for the fact that some weapons could not be used, Tang Zhen would probably have received a big gift bag the size of a mountain.

When that time came, he would probably not be lost and confused, but begin to doubt his life.

However, even if this was the case, Tang Zhen was still unable to unleash the true might of the item. However, it was definitely more than enough to use it to save his life.

Therefore, the problem that Sun Daquan and the others had discussed earlier was not a problem for Tang Zhen at all. It was no exaggeration to say that even if the entire world was destroyed, Tang Zhen would not be in any danger.

At this moment, the team was still moving. In the blink of an eye, they had already advanced several kilometers.

Just as he was passing through an intersection, he suddenly heard a loud noise, which was very clear in the quiet city.

Everyone's expression changed. They knew that something must have happened again, and the most likely possibility was that the monster was coming.

Looking in the direction of the sound, he saw a large group of strange things crawling over from the nearby street.

They filled the streets to the brim, and it was impossible to count their numbers. The initial estimate was that there were more than a thousand of them.

These monsters looked like giant centipedes that had devoured humans but were suddenly burst by the humans.

The human body parts were covered with carapace and combined with the insect's body, making it look extremely strange.

Their bodies were more than ten meters long, making them look like strange pythons, exuding an extremely evil aura.

They waved their hook-like and sickle-like slender arms and swarmed up. When their bodies collided, they made a "ka ka" sound, like rain hitting banana leaves.

“Don’t linger in battle, retreat quickly!”

A cold glint flashed across Tang Zhen’s eyes when he saw this scene.

Looking at the twisted and painful faces that were connected together, Tang Zhen suddenly hated the God-killing virus that caused the disaster.

It was precisely because of the existence of the Godkiller virus that countless humans had been harmed and turned into such disgusting creatures.

Even if they were already dead, they had to continue to suffer the torture, without a moment of peace.

Fortunately, he wasn’t just a bystander. He was at the forefront of the fight against the virus, trying to keep more humans away from harm.

This was a great matter. Even if there was no reward for the mission, Tang Zhen would definitely do it without the slightest hesitation.

After hearing Zhen Tang’s order, sun Daquan and the others immediately gathered together. They continued to move forward while continuing to block the centipede monster.

However, there were too many of them and they moved extremely fast. They were not hindered at all when they ran down the street.

Be it the trees, walls, or the cars that were all over the place, none of them could stop the centipede monster.

It didn’t take long before the walls of the nearby buildings were covered with centipede monsters, completely blocking the path of Tang Zhen and the others.

“Master, what should we do?”

The young man in the suit had been guarding Tang Zhen’s side. He looked like a loyal protector, but in fact, it was because Tang Zhen was the safest.

No matter what, Tang Zhen would always ensure his own safety first. Therefore, it was the most dangerous to be in the outer region. It was only safe to be close to Tang Zhen.

As soon as the young man in the suit finished speaking, a centipede monster nearby had already launched an attack. A ball of dark green mucus was thrown at him.

“Master, be careful!”

The young man in the suit roared and blocked in front of Tang Zhen with a loyal look.

Without the young man’s reminder, Tang Zhen had already avoided the centipede monster’s attack at an astonishing speed.

The slime hit a car next to it, and the sound of boiling oil meeting water was heard. The hard shell of the car was directly burned through.

Everyone was shocked. This terrifying corrosiveness was even more terrifying than the attacks of guns and cannons.

If a human body was splashed by this mucus, it would turn into pus and blood in the blink of an eye. Even if they used elixirs, they would not have any effect.

When the suited young man saw this, a hint of fear flashed in his eyes as he quietly distanced himself from Tang Zhen.

This cunning fellow was afraid that Tang Zhen would order him to act as a shield if he was unable to Dodge in time.

Tang Zhen, however, did not care about the thoughts of the suited young man. Instead, he stared at the surrounding centipede monsters with a grave expression.

At this moment, the centipede monsters had already completed their encirclement. They spontaneously straightened their bodies and spat mucus at Tang Zhen and the others.

Each centipede monster had at least a few dozen rotting heads on its body. They opened their mouths at the same time and spat out mucus, making the street look like it was raining.

Chapter 2384 "Black smoke!"

The centipede monster spat out too much slime, and it could be said that it was airtight. Everyone was in the center of the attack range, so there was no way to Dodge.

Seeing the stinky slime flying toward them, everyone had no choice but to think of a way to deal with it.

Due to their limited strength, they could not release energy shields at all. Otherwise, they could have easily resolved the crisis.

"Ah, Yingluo."

ah! a scream rang out, causing everyone's heart to jump. The casualties had finally appeared, and it was only the beginning.

One of the Alliance cultivators was hit by the sticky liquid. Even his specially made clothes couldn't resist the corrosion, and his shoulder was immediately turned into a bloody mess.

The speed of the slime's corrosion was extremely fast. In the blink of an eye, the bones on his shoulder were already visible.

The Alliance cultivator was decisive. He took out a dagger and slashed at the wound.

Blood splattered everywhere, and the corroded parts were neatly cut off without a trace.

With a slight flick of the blade, the rotten flesh was thrown away, and blood spurted out.

The whole process was bloody and painful, but the cultivator's face showed a trace of relief after surviving the disaster.

If he didn't act in time and allowed the poison to corrode his body, it wouldn't take long for his body to turn into a pool of blood.

This was how a hero cut his losses.

After quickly stopping the bleeding, the cultivator continued to Dodge, not daring to be distracted at all.

The crisis had yet to be resolved, and the surrounding centipede monsters were still spraying mucus. Who knew if he would be hit again?

If they were unlucky enough to be hit by the slime, would they have to cut off their scalp and face as well? otherwise, wouldn't their lives be in danger?

&Nbsp; although only one alliance cultivator had been injured, the others weren't in a good situation.

Their clothes were torn and tattered, and some of them had red spots all over their faces, all caused by the corrosion of the mucus.

counterattack! Quickly counterattack! Otherwise, we'll all die Here!

Sun Daquan, who had previously been fighting with the cannibal chieftain, was now working together with him to continuously dispel the sticky liquid that fell on their bodies.

The two of them controlled dozens of floor tiles, which rotated above their heads like an umbrella, blocking the stinky mucus.

However, this was not a long-term solution. If the centipede monster took the opportunity to attack, they would not be able to resist or dodge.

However, the centipede monster was very agile, and its shell was very strong. It was impossible to kill it in a short time.

If everyone scattered and hid, they were likely to be surrounded by the centipede monsters, which would be even more dangerous.

In a short time, several cultivators were injured, but only a dozen centipede monsters were killed.

On the surrounding streets, there were even more centipede monsters swarming over. They were clinging to the outer walls of the roadside buildings, and the specific number was simply uncountable.

Unless Tang Zhen's group could fly in the sky and burrow underground, it was practically impossible for them to break out of this heavy encirclement.

Upon seeing this scene, sun Daquan and the others couldn't help but feel despair, thinking that this city full of monsters might be their burial ground.

Although they were cultivators, they had never experienced such a terrifying scene. The number of monsters was simply enough to make them feel like they were about to collapse.

Although he was filled with resentment and unwillingness, he had no other choice. The only thing he could do now was to rush out of this Street.

The premise was that Tang Zhen must be kept alive. If he died, the controlled person would not be able to live alone.

This was how cruel it was to have a servant follow the master in death.

Just as everyone had made up their minds and prepared to fight to the death, Tang Zhen, who had been in the middle of the group from the beginning, suddenly took out an item.

Before anyone could see what it was, the item turned into black smoke and floated out.

“Eh, What’s this?”

Just as sun Daquan was feeling suspicious, he saw the black smoke flying to the side of the road and landing on a centipede monster.

&Nbsp; the centipede monster suddenly let out a blood-curdling screech before turning into dust like a dried object.

The bones, flesh, and blood seemed to have disappeared, leaving only scattered powder that was easily blown away by the wind.

A wisp of black smoke floated out, and it seemed to be slightly larger than before. It then pounced directly at the other Crow monster.

The item that Tang Zhen took out had a total of ten wisps of black smoke. In the end, after the ten centipede monsters were killed, the black smoke quickly became twenty wisps, and then it became forty wisps.

The amount of black smoke continued to increase, and the centipede monsters began to die in groups, greatly reducing the pressure on everyone.

They heaved a sigh of relief, then turned their attention to the black smoke, their faces full of shock.

The centipede monster was quite powerful, but it had no resistance against the black smoke.

What was this black smoke? Why was he so terrifying?

Curious, sun Daquan and the others focused their attention and looked carefully. At this time, they were surprised to find that the black smoke was actually made up of extremely small insects.

As they devoured the centipede monster, their bodies would quickly split and form a new pet.

The more centipede monsters it devoured, the faster the black smoke split. In a short time, it had turned into a black cloud.

The cloud swept across the street, and the centipede monster disappeared completely, leaving only powder on the ground.

While everyone was shocked, they were also secretly rejoicing in their hearts. Fortunately, this black smoke was Tang Zhen’s weapon.

If they were used against them, they would end up just like the centipede monster unless they were extremely powerful.

Because the black smoke was devouring them at such a terrifying speed, the centipede monsters actually felt fear and began to retreat.

They were like giant venomous snakes, constantly shuttling between buildings and streets, their figures looming through the windows.

A fatal crisis had actually been casually resolved by Tang Zhen.

Sun Daquan and the others heaved a sigh of relief. They had thought that they would die without a doubt, but they didn't expect that the crisis would be resolved in such a way.

Tang Zhen's purpose in controlling them was to help him. In the end, when danger arrived, the one who solved the problem was still himself.

As for the controlled ones, other than wasting raw gemstones and elixirs, they did not seem to be of much use.

After realizing this, sun Daquan and the others couldn't help but feel a trace of fear in their hearts.

If they really lost their value, would Tang Zhen directly dispose of them in order to reduce waste?

According to sun Daquan's estimation, the possibility of this was actually very high. It was impossible for Tang Zhen to let a group of people who knew his secret leave alive.

Therefore, the simplest way was to get rid of them all.

"Looks like I'll have to do my best to perform in the following period of time and let Tang Zhen see the value that I have.

Otherwise, once he sees himself as trash and chooses to be eliminated, it'll be too late for him to cry."

As sun Daquan thought up to this point, he immediately moved closer to Tang Zhen, ready to listen to his orders at any time.

The cultivators who didn't realize this were shocked by Tang Zhen's means. They originally planned to find an opportunity to escape from his control, but now, such thoughts were extinguished one after another.

If he were to anger Tang Zhen and let him use such a method to deal with him, he might really not even have a corpse left!

Chapter 2385 Approaching the city center

After the fatal crisis was resolved, Tang Zhen gave the order to continue.

The group did not dare to hesitate and quickly moved forward, afraid that the centipede monsters would catch up.

Monsters were different from humans. They would lose their minds when they were provoked. They would retreat in fear, but they could come back at any time.

As for the energy crystal core in the monster's body, there was no time to extract it at this moment, which made sun Daquan and the others feel heartache.

When they saw the black smoke-like insect swarm return and float behind them like clouds, they felt a sense of security.

At the very least, when the centipede monster attacked, they would not be in such a difficult situation with these unknown insects blocking them.

If Tang Zhen was able to control these insects, he would be able to use them to deal with other monsters and the pressure on them would be greatly reduced.

However, from the beginning to the end, Tang Zhen did not deliberately control the insect swarm. This made everyone uncertain.

They didn't know and didn't dare to ask. They just kept their heads down and moved forward silently.

After walking for some distance, the scene in front of them changed. Most of the buildings on the roadside were damaged, and the smell of smoke and blood filled the air.

A few buildings were broken. There were holes left by the shells and some strange marks, which were obviously left by monsters.

The road was covered with debris, and there were many remains of humans and monsters. It looked like a living hell.

At the end of the road, there was a wriggling gray fog, as if a huge monster was constantly devouring the living beings in the city.

Seeing this scene, everyone's eyes became serious. They knew that danger was lurking in the thick fog.

As for whether to enter or not, it all depended on Tang Zhen's decision.

Tang Zhen was also observing. However, he only used a dozen seconds before he made his decision.

Whether it was for the mission reward or to prevent more humans from being harmed, he had no reason to hide.

"We'll enter the thick fog next. Remember to follow the team closely. I'll have the swarm guard on both sides to ensure everyone's safety as much as possible.

You're all cultivators, so you should have more relevant knowledge than me, so I won't say more.

If you can last until the end and leave this city with me, I can guarantee that you will obtain unimaginable benefits.

So, please try to stay alive!"

He wasn't trying to fool everyone. As long as they completed the quest, the system would give them an extremely generous reward.

Tang Zhen could take out some of them and use them as rewards to stimulate everyone's enthusiasm.

The number of rewarded items was too many. Tang Zhen simply couldn't use them all. Instead of leaving them in the warehouse, it was better to take them out and display a greater use.

They would provide Tang Zhen with a lot of help. Therefore, Tang Zhen would definitely not feel any heartache if he invested in them.

It was better to use it with practice than with raw power. The strength of sun Daquan and the others who received the rewards would continue to increase and become more and more powerful.

Sun Daquan and the others were silent. They didn't know whether Tang Zhen was telling the truth or not, but judging from his previous behavior, the authenticity of the promise was very high.

If it was a stingy fellow, how could he give precious raw gemstones as a reward, and how could he take out precious medicinal pills to give to the captives to heal their injuries?

To sun Daquan and the others, Tang Zhen was a mystery. He didn't seem like a cultivator, but the treasures he possessed were enough to make any cultivator go crazy.

Although they were under the control of others, they had the opportunity to obtain rewards that others drooled over. This mixed feeling of pain and excitement made sun Daquan and the others feel depressed and conflicted.

In fact, they were also very clear that regardless of whether they were willing or not, they had to follow Tang Zhen's request. It was the same even if they were to throw their lives away.

If he could obtain a generous reward, he would just treat it as a free gain.

After walking for a short while, the team had already entered the thick fog.

After entering the gray fog, everyone immediately felt a slippery and greasy feeling, as if cold hands were constantly groping and moving on the surface of their skin.

There seemed to be cold gazes peeking at the group from the buildings blocked by the gray fog.

It was very likely that in the next second, it would suddenly attack like a poisonous snake.

Sensing the strange environment, everyone was on high alert and ready to fight at any time.

Compared to the nervous sun Daquan and the others, Tang Zhen's mood was very relaxed.

Although the mist was covering his eyes, he could successfully lock onto the monster's location because of the system.

In addition to the mission target, he could also see red dots in the nearby area. These were all hidden monsters.

Even if there were walls, no matter how well the monsters hid, they could not hide from the map.

This was all thanks to the cultivators who had followed them all the way. They had searched the entire city and locked onto all the monsters. Then, they entered the information into the system.

A group of super powerhouses helping to investigate the enemy's situation, this level of service, not many people could enjoy it.

Therefore, compared to the nervous sun Daquan and the others, Tang Zhen was actually calmer and wasn't worried about being attacked.

While they were moving forward, Tang Zhen suddenly threw the rune rifle to sun Daquan and reported a coordinate.

sun Daquan, 7:30 in the direction, seven meters above the ground. Launch an all-out attack!

After hearing Tang Zhen's order, sun Daquan, who was dragging the rune rifle thrown by Tang Zhen, was slightly stunned. Then, he subconsciously raised the gun and fired.

After pulling the trigger, a muffled sound was heard, followed by the monster's painful roar.

There seemed to be a black shadow behind the thick fog, and it fell to the ground with a loud bang. Then, there was a fishy smell, as if something had exploded.

He didn't even need to guess to know that sun Daquan's shot just now had directly killed a monster.

"How did he do it?"

A trace of bewilderment rose in everyone's heart. One must know that they were unable to sense the surrounding environment as they usually did in this strange gray fog. However, Tang Zhen was able to do so.

However, on second thought, Tang Zhen was different from them. It did not seem to be a big deal that he could lock onto the monster through the gray fog.

there's a monster at one o'clock ahead trying to ambush us. Two meters above the ground, launch a series of attacks!

Tang Zhen's voice was heard once again. This time, sun Daquan wasn't the only one who fired. The other cultivators with long-range attacks all launched their attacks at the location that Tang Zhen had reported.

This was because they had heard Zhen Tang's request to attack continuously. This meant that it was impossible for the monster to kill them in one hit.

There was strength in numbers, and it was the same when hunting monsters.

A sound came from behind the gray fog. It seemed to be a huge creature moving its body, and at the same time, wails echoed.

After a series of attacks, there was no more movement behind the gray fog, which proved that the monster that tried to sneak attack had been killed.

When the group passed the attack site, they saw a huge corpse in the middle of the street. It was covered in pustules and red and green tentacles, like a mutated Toad.

A long tongue drooped out of its mouth, which was full of fangs, with black barbs and a rotten human head on it.

From the looks of it, the monster had been lurking by the side of the road, ready to attack before it was attacked.

Once caught by the monster's tongue, there was no chance to escape at all. They would be directly dragged into the mouth and chewed into minced meat.

At the same time that everyone was shocked in their hearts, they also sighed in their hearts. If it was not because of Tang Zhen's timely reminder, who knew how many casualties they would have suffered?

After everyone realized this, they started to automatically approach Tang Zhen. It seemed that only Tang Zhen could give them a sense of security in such an environment.

Chapter 2386 A quick battle and a quick conclusion

The clone's expression was a little solemn as he looked at Tang Zhen's group below who were carefully advancing toward the center of the city.

Based on the current progress, even if Tang Zhen could eliminate the God-devouring virus, it would take a long time.

As time passed, the Godkiller virus would grow stronger and stronger, and its number would increase as well.

It would be extremely difficult to clean it up.

Once the God slaying virus developed, even with the help of cultivators from Lou Cheng, it was very likely to lead to accidents.

The cultivators in Lou Cheng didn't have a deep understanding of the God-killing virus, and they didn't even know about the cornerstone platform.

All the information he had at the moment was based on analysis and judgment, so it was inevitable that there would be some mistakes in the information.

Although the research team had already begun to capture and study the Godkiller virus, it would still take time to come up with useful research results.

Scientific research work was serious and rigorous. It could take a long time to verify a result, but Tang Zhen was different. He could only use a few years.

After a few years, he would have to participate in the battle zone ranking competition, so he had to resolve the crisis before then.

Time was of the essence.

what method should I use to quickly resolve the crisis and allow my main body to wake up safely? "

The clone thought for a long time and suddenly thought of a solution.

He couldn't influence this world, or he would be strongly rejected. Could he change his method of intervention?

For example, building a plane teleportation array and letting the cultivators of Lou Cheng launch an invasion to help the main body clean up the God-killing virus?

This might work, but the entire world would be affected, and it might even completely collapse.

Of course, this was the worst outcome. However, according to the speculation of the clone, the greatest possibility was that the energy of the entire world would explode, and the technological civilization would transform into a cultivation civilization.

As for how far the civilization would go after the transformation, the clone could not predict it and was not very interested.

Although the original world was Tang Zhen's hometown, it did not have much to do with this world. At best, it was a parallel world, and it had been changed beyond recognition by the God-killing virus.

To high-level creatures, the world where low-level creatures lived was like a picture or an ant's nest. They could easily influence and change it.

The higher dimensional world and the lower dimensional world had nothing to do with each other. However, once they intersected, it would be an extremely fatal crisis for the lower dimensional world.

Now that things had developed to this point, he could not delay any longer. He had to take action as soon as possible.

A minute later, Tang Zhen appeared in the world House, the highest region in the world.

The place where he finally stopped was the highest peak of the world.

In the Otherworld, such a high mountain was not rare. There were many mountains that were tens of thousands of meters high.

But in the original world, this was the land closest to the sky, a place countless mortals tried to conquer.

The bone-piercing cold wind on the mountain peak had no effect on the clone. It did not even lift the corner of his clothes.

The clone looked around and nodded.

this is a good location. The barrier between the planes is weak, which will allow the teleportation array to operate more smoothly!

As soon as the clone finished speaking, a blurry outline appeared in the void, then slowly solidified.

Under normal circumstances, a variety of special items were required to build a cross-plane teleportation circle, and then the corresponding runic magic circle was drawn.

In addition, there were still some steps that must not be overlooked, or it could lead to all the previous efforts being wasted.

This was a job that required a lot of skills. In some battlefields, Lou Cheng cultivators had to pass the review of the cornerstone platform before they were qualified to participate in the construction of the cross-plane teleportation array.

However, to a master of creation, there was no need to go through such trouble. They could construct a teleportation formation with a single thought.

This method was fast and good, but it had a huge requirement on strength. If one wasn't a creator and wasn't familiar with the interdimensional teleportation array, they wouldn't be able to do it.

In just four to five minutes, a floating super-building appeared in the clear blue sky above them, lifted by a huge ring.

The building was tall and magnificent, full of the style of the Otherworld. It looked like a Palace where gods lived.

Around the floating building, many runes were revolving, stirring up energy vortexes.

It didn't take long for a scene similar to a Dragon sucking water to appear in the sky. The Dragon head directly drilled into the void.

The inter-plane teleportation formation was the foundation of the tower world. Because the environment of each battle area was different, the type of teleportation formation was also different.

His clone was using a teleportation portal at the moment. He came from the cornerstone platform of the fifth battle area, which was of a higher level than the one in the Holy Dragon battle area.

The advantage of this kind of cross-world teleportation formation was that once it was successfully built, it would be easy for the entire world to merge into one.

Unless one understood the operating principle and cracked it in the correct order, it was impossible to destroy it.

There was another advantage to this teleportation array. When the teleportation began, the teleporter would not appear at the teleportation array. Instead, he could choose the teleportation location at random.

In this way, they could avoid the embarrassment of being blocked by the native enemies. They could even surround and kill the native enemies blocking the door in one fell swoop!

The technological weapons in the original world could indeed cause damage to the cultivators of Lou Cheng. However, the problem was that the cultivators of Lou Cheng were not targets, and they had more powerful means.

If they really had to resist, the loser would definitely be the natives of this world.

Not long after the interdimensional teleportation array was completed, some Mountaineers discovered this scene. They looked at the building in the sky in shock, thinking that they had seen a Mirage.

However, they soon discovered that the buildings in the sky were not illusionary. At the same time, there were traces of mist that flickered with brilliance, spreading in all directions.

Some abnormal changes also began to appear on the top of the impassable mountain range where they were. The originally extremely oxygen-deficient environment actually became smoother to breathe.

Just as the Mountaineer was in shock, he saw some plants slowly growing out of the cracks on the snowy peak. The colors were bright and Holy.

The luscious vegetation joined together and spread along the cracks, forming a spectacular yet strange sea of flowers.

It was almost impossible for such a large number of plants to appear in the dead mire.

Especially the abnormal growth rate, it was as if it was filled with air, it was unbelievably fast.

All sorts of abnormal situations put together made the Mountaineers immediately realize that something extraordinary was about to happen.

They thought of every possible way to spread the information on the internet, which immediately caused a huge uproar. Countless viewers said that it was impossible.

Some cultivators saw this and quickly came to the conclusion that this was an abnormal situation that would only occur after the spiritual energy surged.

At this time, the top of the world had become a blessed land. If cultivators cultivated here, their speed would definitely be at a thousand miles a day.

However, if the mysterious building in the sky was taken into account, things would become complicated. With monsters running rampant all over the world, who knew if this was the beginning of a great disaster?

Chapter 2387 The difficulties

Due to the frequent appearance of monsters during this period of time, the entire world was in chaos because they could not deal with it effectively.

Now that something had happened at the world Summit, it immediately attracted the attention of the cultivators because the location was very special.

The plane barrier was weak. Once it was broken, it could cause the void aura to seep in.

Although the cultivators in the original world were not very powerful, they knew how terrifying the void was because of the ancient inheritance.

Therefore, the veteran cultivator organizations were very concerned about these sensitive areas, and even had guardians in similar places.

Because they kept a low profile, very few people knew of their existence, or there were only specious rumors.

When something happened in the sky above the world Summit, the Guardians immediately rushed over, not daring to delay any time.

Their goal was clear. If a monster appeared, they would do their best to kill it.

However, if the peak of the mountain became a paradise, then no matter what price they had to pay, they had to occupy it as soon as possible.

The entire world was changing. If they could occupy a treasure land first, it would be of great significance to these guardians.

Perhaps the entire world would be destroyed, but the cultivators who occupied the paradisiacal lands would have a high chance of survival.

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The clone did not care about the reactions of the original world's residents. Instead, it left this world again and carried out the next step of the plan.

In the blink of an eye, he appeared in the back Valley of Holy Dragon City.

His main body was still in a deep sleep and showed no signs of waking up. He did not know how dangerous his situation was.

The surroundings were heavily guarded, and the atmosphere was tense.

search for the signal of a new inter-plane teleportation array immediately. Then, try to build a transmission channel and be ready to teleport at any time.

The cultivators of loucheng immediately took action after receiving the order. Soon, the inter-plane teleportation formation in the back Valley began to operate. A huge beam of light shot into the sky and directly pierced into the void.

Every interplanar teleportation portal had to break through the interplanar barrier before it could send out the information.

The search device in the world of loucheng also needed to Enter the Void to search for the signal it needed.

After confirming the void signal, he could contact the cornerstone platform and set up the route of the transmission channel.

It didn't take long for a new set of coordinates to be discovered. After careful verification, it was confirmed to be the cross-plane teleportation portal that the clone had built.

For the cornerstone platform of the world of loucheng, this was a familiar task. However, the further the target was, the slower the construction speed would be.

Just like building a road, it would take some time.

The original world was neither too far nor too close, so it would not take much time to build a transmission channel, unlike some special planes, which would take decades or even centuries to complete the construction of the transmission channel.

Due to the special situation, the clone contacted the cornerstone platform, hoping that it could handle the situation on a special note.

If possible, try to complete the construction of the passage in the shortest time possible and then teleport the cultivators in the building.

Tang Zhen was the Lord of the battle zone and had an extraordinary identity. Now that he was in a special crisis, the cornerstone platform naturally had no reason to refuse to help.

After the communication ended, the cornerstone platform activated its full power and built the channel at ten times the speed.

The clone took some time to look at the plane coordinates and realized that there was only a small difference in the numbers between the parallel world and the real original world.

if I follow the coordinates of the plane world that was previously stored, can I find the real original world or other parallel worlds that are similar to the original world? ”

This thought flashed through Tang Zhen’s mind. Soon after, he smiled and no longer thought about this question.

The past was in the past. Even if he found the real original world, it would be the same as the world of loucheng.

There was a teleportation gate connecting that place to the Holy Dragon battle zone, and he could directly teleport there. Why was there a need to do so?

He wasn’t like those cultivators in the research team who had to verify and test any possibility, or even repeat a certain experiment constantly just to get the most accurate answer.

The rest of the time was to slowly wait.

Because of Tang Zhen’s orders, the Holy Dragon city’s cultivators once again entered battle mode and began to deploy all kinds of war resources.

According to the different levels of the invading world, the level of preparation for the war was also different. However, because the strength of the Holy Dragon War zone was limited, they would not launch an invasion on the high-level planes.

Low-level worlds like the original world had long since been out of the Holy Dragon city’s invasion range. They were not even at a level worthy of invasion.

Therefore, when the staff member confirmed the level of the parallel world through the information detection, he was immediately surprised.

what’s the city Lord doing? why did he invade such a low-level technology plane? can he recover the war costs? ”

As soon as the question arose in his mind, the staff member found something wrong again. This world was 90% similar to the original world, but it was not the real original world.

If one had to make a comparison, one could only say that the overall situation of this world was similar to the original world more than a hundred years ago.

Many of the workers in the back Valley were descendants of the original world’s residents, but they had long since become true residents of the building world.

They didn’t have any special feelings for the original world and rarely went there.

When they found out that the invading world was connected to the original world, they were inevitably curious and wanted to find out the specific reason.

However, as cultivators of loucheng, they had excellent qualities and would never let their curiosity affect their work.

The work of collecting information and building the transmission channel was carried out at the same time. With the efforts of a group of professionals, the relevant data was collected very quickly.

However, after seeing the results, everyone discovered another problem.

“City Lord, after our analysis, we have determined that the transmission channel connecting this world has been distorted by some kind of force.

Under such circumstances, inter-plane teleportation will be extremely dangerous, especially for high-level cultivators. They won’t be able to complete the teleportation at all.”

Tang Zhen was also a little surprised when he heard the report from the residents of loucheng.

Originally, he had planned to send Lou Cheng to the original world through teleportation and then get rid of the God-killing virus.

However, the sudden restriction made it impossible to carry out the original plan. If they only teleported the low-level cultivators over, it would not be of much use.

This situation was probably related to the Godkiller virus. Not only did it restrict the clone’s movement, but it also prevented high-level cultivators from entering.

Although there was a problem, the plan had to continue. Even if there was a problem, they had to find a way to deal with it.

This was not a rare situation, so it did not take long for a corresponding solution to be found.

The inter-plane teleportation still existed, but the Lou Cheng cultivators would be able to teleport in the form of energy bodies, so they should be able to easily avoid the restriction.

However, in this way, Lou Cheng’s strength would also be affected, and he would have less than ten percent of his strength left.

In this state of energy, asking Lou Cheng’s cultivators to fight against the God-killing virus was no different from suicide.

There was also a solution, which was to let cultivators of Lou Cheng find a suitable target to possess like ghosts.

Then, he would use the target’s body to find and kill the Godkiller virus to realize his original plan of elimination.

Chapter 2388 The Academy’s general mobilization

Although the cultivators of loucheng could teleport in the form of a soul, there were strict restrictions on their own strength. It was best not to exceed the Lord level.

In this way, the strength of the Lou Cheng cultivators would be weakened again, and they would not be much stronger than the native cultivators.

If something else happened, the Lou Cheng cultivators would be in a very dangerous situation. They might not even be able to defeat ordinary people.

Fortunately, there was no lack of cultivators in the world of towers. Even if they used the human wave tactic, they could still kill the Godkiller virus.

The problem was that the God-killing virus was not stupid. When they realized that something was wrong, they might take even crazier measures to ensure their own safety.

For example, he would use the humans as cannon fodder to deal with the cultivators of Lou Cheng while he hid behind the scenes to improve his strength.

There was another problem that had to be solved immediately.

In the current Holy Dragon City, any resident whose strength was lower than a Lord's was not qualified to join the army.

There were many residents in the city who had not reached the Lord level, but their work had nothing to do with fighting, so their combat power was far inferior to that of the regular army cultivators.

The strength of the Army's cultivators was too high, so they weren't suitable to participate in this mission at all. If they were to force it, they would only be making things difficult for them.

Tang Zhen thought about it. In the end, his gaze landed on the young students from the various great academies in the Holy Dragon City. Regardless of their cultivation or combat experience, they were all very suitable to carry out this mission.

Another advantage was that there were enough young students. Just in Holy Dragon City alone, there were hundreds of thousands of young cultivators!

If these were not enough, there were even more student cultivators in the other buildings in the Holy Dragon battle zone.

With just one order, they could change their identities and enter a state of combat readiness in the shortest time possible.

In a real battlefield, there was no distinction between the old and the young. The only thing that mattered was who was the strongest.

For young cultivators, age did not affect their acceptance of missions. If there was a need, they would not be afraid even if the environment was more harsh.

"From now on, all students below the Lord Rank in Holy Dragon city's major Academies are to make war preparations and wait to participate in the plane invasion war.

Those who perform well in this mission will receive generous rewards. We will inform you of the details at any time!"

Following Tang Zhen's orders, the news spread throughout the entire Holy Dragon City in a short time.

In the current Holy Dragon City, there were more than ten Academies that specialized in training young cultivators. Although they all belonged to the same Tower City, they were constantly competing with each other.

The strict and slightly cruel teaching methods had led the young cultivator to not become a flower in a greenhouse, but a soldier who could kill the enemy with a saber.

The Academy's teachers and leaders didn't have the chance to fight on the battlefield, so they treated the Academy as their own battlefield. No one was willing to admit defeat easily.

When they heard the order issued by Tang Zhen, all the young cultivators began to cheer and celebrate the opportunity to participate in the real plane invasion war.

Tang Zhen was the leader of the sacred Dragon Warzone. The missions that he personally issued were undoubtedly more important.

The young cultivators were young and full of vigor. They all wanted to use this mission as an opportunity to attract the attention of Tang Zhen, the Lord of the battle zone.

If he was truly able to obtain Tang Zhen's appreciation, then his future cultivation path would definitely be a smooth one.

Not only were the young cultivators in the Academy excited, but even the teachers and professors in the school were also extremely concerned about this matter.

After receiving the news, all the major Academies held a special meeting to encourage and encourage all the young cultivators, hoping that they could win glory for the Academy.

What the young cultivators cared about was the competition between their peers. They would not give in to each other.

The problem that the Academy leaders were thinking about was the strength of the academies. If their own Academy's students were able to display extraordinary splendor when carrying out missions, then the Academy would also enjoy glory.

When it was time to apply for the allocation of resources, they could fight for more shares, and from there, the Academy could achieve better development.

There was no such thing as fairness in the world of cultivators. The stronger one was, the stronger one would be. Now that they finally had the opportunity to compete in a fair and square way, the major Academies would naturally not miss this opportunity.

It was originally a slightly special plane invasion, but in the end, it caused a great uproar in Holy Dragon City, attracting the attention of countless people.

Although the participants couldn't get much information before the invasion began, the leaders of the major Academies had enough connections to obtain a lot of information that didn't need to be kept secret.

For example, the plane that was being invaded this time was a parallel world that was very similar to the original world, but it was more than a hundred years ago.

The enemies they were dealing with weren't very strong, but they would gradually become stronger, and their origins weren't simple.

The most important point was that the mission this time was not to enter with the main body, but to complete the transmission in the form of a soul, and then seize the body of the indigenous people for control.

In this case, the combat power of the young cultivators would be greatly reduced, and the only things they could use were their experience and knowledge.

After receiving this news, the leaders of the various major Academies immediately realized that the difficulty of the mission was far higher than they had imagined.

Although he didn't understand why there was such a requirement, rules were rules. Since they had been set, they couldn't be changed.

The only thing they could do was to make use of the rules and restrictions reasonably, and then find ways to achieve their goals.

Therefore, before the mission began, the major Academies began intensive training, instilling all kinds of knowledge and skills into the students.

Sharpening one's spear in the face of a battle was not fast, but it was also light.

The skills that the young cultivators learned and mastered were all targeted at higher planes. They rarely came into contact with low-level technology planes like the original world in their classes.

In order to get a better result, the young cultivator seized the time to learn and practice, trying to make the most sufficient preparation work before the mission began.

The leaders of the various Academies were also constantly collecting all kinds of information and using the existing original world as a reference.

They went through the trouble of rummaging through piles of old papers and collecting all the information from more than a hundred years ago in the original world. They analyzed and studied the military weapons, politics, and other aspects to formulate more effective action plans.

An extra bit of preparation meant an extra chance of winning.

The entire Holy Dragon City was actively preparing for war, and the corresponding preparation work was also carried out. Because this time it was a teleportation in the form of a soul, the body had to be properly arranged.

Although the situation was special, the problem was still easily solved. A space container called "honeycomb" was officially activated, and it could hold up to a million bodies at a time.

The true use of this item was to transport the remains of fallen cultivators or special spoils of war during the dimensional war.

In the Holy Dragon Warzone, such equipment was rarely used, and because of the existence of the soul teleportation portal, there was not much point in collecting remains.

After all, they only needed to reincarnate once and the dead cultivators of loucheng city could be revived. In this case, the Beehive was almost useless.

However, at this moment, the hive that had been sealed for a long time was activated again to temporarily store the students 'bodies.

In the midst of the intense and busy preparations, the plane channel was finally completed. Following Tang Zhen's order, the young cultivators immediately gathered at the back of the valley and waited for the moment of transmission.

Chapter 2389 The mutation at the summit

The back Valley of the Holy Dragon City, a special forbidden area that ordinary people were not allowed to enter, was once again open to the public today.

The young men and women from the various Academies formed a long line as they walked through the streets. They enjoyed the gazes of the Holy Dragon city's residents as they advanced towards the valley at the back of the inner city.

They had to complete their invasion of the original world through the soul teleportation array.

When the Holy Dragon City was first built, Tang Zhen had thought of a way to connect to the original world and complete the soul transmission to the destination.

The Holy Dragon city's rapid growth was largely related to this. A large number of talents were introduced, allowing the Holy Dragon city's military and technological strength to develop rapidly.

After so many years, the connection between the world of loucheng and the original world had been completed long ago. It was only one step away from crossing over.

The residents of the two worlds interacted more. Many residents of their original worlds tried to obtain the right to immigrate to the loucheng world and become residents there.

After all, the environment here was much better, and the species here were much more abundant. Because of the nourishment from the heaven and earth energy, one could obtain a longer lifespan.

After more than a hundred years, the Holy Dragon City would repeat the same process, but this time it would be a reverse transmission, from the tower world to the original world.

Everything was ready, and the teleportation was about to begin.

The leaders of the various Academies were all present. Because their cultivation was too high, they were unable to follow the teleportation operation and could only send off the students here.

However, they had enough confidence in their students and were certain that they could handle any situation.

Seeing groups of young men and women walking over in succession, their young faces full of fighting spirit and excitement, the Academy leaders couldn't help sighing with emotion.

In the past, they were also like this. They formed groups and went through the dimensional gateways to fight in other worlds.

In the blink of an eye, many years had passed. The younger generation had grown up, and just like them in the past, they had once again set foot on the road to war.

At this moment, they were no longer teacher and student, but true comrades. As a veteran, he would give his blessings to his comrades who were going to battle.

In addition to the teachers of these Academies, many of Holy Dragon city's higher-ups had also arrived. Whenever they encountered such a major operation, they had to be present to preside over it.

Of course, this time was a little special. Those senior officials had already become the background because Tang Zhen had personally arrived at the scene.

He stood on the high ground and looked down at the cultivators who were filling the square.

Time continued to pass, and it was time for the countdown.

Although the scene was Grand and spectacular, be it Tang Zhen himself or the senior Holy Dragon City cultivators, they were all very quiet at this moment.

The cultivators in loucheng were already used to such things. Only the young cultivators felt that it was very fresh, but in a few years, they would become numb and cold.

War had always been a cruel thing. If it could be avoided, no one would be willing to get involved.

However, being in the world of loucheng, this was inevitable. From the moment they were born, they were destined to become part of the war machine.

In any case, today was a day worth remembering for the young cultivators, because from today onwards, they would embark on a journey of blood and fire.

Before he knew it, it was time for the teleportation to start, and the inter-plane soul teleportation began to operate at full speed.

Under everyone's gazes, Tang Zhen sent a few simple words of blessing before the teleportation officially began.

Young boys and girls in white clothes were lined up neatly in a hundred rows. Every time there was a warning sound, the students standing in the front row would move forward at the same time.

Around the huge teleportation array, there was a chair-like device. Once a person sat on it, their soul would be instantly extracted.

Immediately after, robots appeared and transported the students in a vegetative state into the open honeycomb space.

The entire process was methodical. Although it looked a little strange, everyone was used to it.

Even the young men and women did not show the slightest fear. Their eyes were filled with anticipation.

Tang Zhen watched for a while before leaving quietly. He headed to the parallel world through his main body's dream realm.

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The original world, the world Summit.

The Guardian had already arrived in this area. It was originally a forbidden zone for life, but now, no one was allowed to enter.

Some Mountaineers were not willing to give up halfway, and the Guardians were not polite. They sent them directly to the foot of the mountain or simply threw them into the snow Valley.

For mortals, they had to use their lives to conquer the desperate situation, but for guardians, it was as easy as walking on flat ground, like walking in their own backyard.

They greedily absorbed the thick energy from the world of towers while vigilantly looking at the teleporting formation in the sky, in case something unexpected happened.

Because of the abundant World Energy, the mountaintop had already become a paradise. However, because of the existence of the teleportation formation, no one dared to be careless.

In fact, all the countries had already locked onto this place. Once there were any changes, they would immediately take action.

Everyone knew that the appearance of a mysterious building in the sky was definitely not a simple matter.

In addition to these guardians, cultivators from nearby countries were also rushing over.

Whenever such a situation occurred, it was often accompanied by all kinds of opportunities. If one could grasp it, it was very likely to obtain unimaginable benefits.

Of course, there was also the possibility of facing great danger, but the road of cultivation was like this. If one stopped because of fear of danger, then their future achievements would be limited.

For those cultivators, the mountaintop was a huge treasure. Once they determined that it was worth it, this Pure Land might instantly become a killing field.

More and more people were paying attention to this place. The teleportation formation, which had been constantly operating, finally changed as people had hoped.

The energy smoke pillar that had entered the void suddenly began to glow slowly from the void, and then continued to extend downward.

The light became more and more glaring, and it could be seen clearly even in the day. It was like a long sun, covering the entire mountain with a layer of golden light.

Everyone who witnessed this scene was shocked. They knew that something big was about to happen.

Just as the shock in his heart rose, another change occurred. Because a lot of void Qi poured in, the sky above the mountain became dark.

The dark clouds were like ink, completely covering the blue sky. It was as if heavy oil was rolling and boiling in the sky, and could fall down at any time because it could not bear the burden.

There seemed to be flashes of light between heaven and earth, constantly appearing in front of everyone. The problem was that these flashes of light could not be found, as if they had appeared out of thin air.

Everyone's eyes hurt from the dazzling light, but they still stared at the sky above them, wanting to see what kind of changes would appear.

“BOOM!”

A bolt of lightning suddenly appeared, followed by a loud bang. The sound was so loud that it almost deafened people.

Following that, countless bolts of lightning appeared and danced in the sky. They were like countless ancient thunder snakes that slithered in the clouds, giving people an indescribable pressure.

The sky seemed to be torn apart, turning into countless pieces. The golden light was the cracks of all sizes.

Looking at the apocalyptic scene in front of them and feeling the heart-palpating aura, everyone suddenly felt a sense of impending doom for some reason.

Perhaps they had been wrong from the beginning. The hidden danger in this place was thousands of times more serious than the other places!

Chapter 2390 The reaction of the natives

the energy explosion is too abnormal, and it's mixed with the aura of the void. Could a monster have appeared? ”

On the snowy ground near the summit, a dozen or so strangely dressed men looked up at the sky, their expressions extremely grave.

They were dressed in ancient clothing and had an aura of isolation. The energy fluctuations on their bodies were even more deep and obscure.

Although the middle-aged cultivator and the others were not weak, they could not be compared to them at all. They were clearly the top cultivators in their original world.

However, even they did not have a safe way to deal with the teleportation formation in the sky.

The cultivation civilization and the technological civilization were two completely different systems, so it was normal for them to feel troubled.

I'm not too sure, but I can feel an evil aura that seems to be getting stronger and stronger!

A White-browed old man in the crowd said slowly. The human bone magic artifact in his hand glowed slightly. There was obviously a trace of spiritual power circulating around it, extending into the sky.

an evil aura. What is that? ”

The surrounding guardians were slightly taken aback when they heard the White-browed old man's words.

They knew that the other party had a special ability. Through spiritual contact, he could sense things that ordinary people could not.

If it was an ordinary person, as long as they stood in front of him, all their past secrets would be sensed without any reservation.

Of course, this was only effective against ordinary people. If it was against cultivators, the effect would be greatly reduced.

But even so, because of this special ability, he still won titles such as "living God".

However, this God, who was omniscient in the hearts of the believers, had a look of horror on his face at this moment, as if he had seen an incomparably terrifying scene.

"That's right, it's an extremely evil aura. It's not particularly powerful, but the amount is terrifying!

I can't see their faces clearly, but I know that they're getting closer and closer, and will soon enter this world!"

The White-browed old man suddenly opened his eyes, revealing a pair of extremely pale eyes.

It turned out that his eyes had been blind for a long time and could not see things normally. However, he could use a method similar to the heavenly eye to sense everything.

However, whether it was his crippled eyes or his glabella, there were traces of blood oozing out at this moment, looking very ferocious.

It was obvious that he had been injured during the process of probing. Putting aside the severity of his injuries, he would not be able to use his original ability for a short time.

Everyone's hearts trembled when they saw this.

"If that's the case, then things will become more serious. We must make early preparations!"

Another cultivator said, looking at the rolling dark clouds in the sky with a worried expression.

"I've already spread the news, and many disciples and believers are rushing over. They'll all arrive in a few days.

When all the personnel and resources have arrived, we'll set up a huge seal with this mountain as the center.

If there were really monsters, the seal would be able to suppress them, making it impossible for them to escape.

If there were no monsters, this seal could also have the effect of locking in the spirit Qi, making this place a true Holy Land for cultivation.

No matter what the result is, we must do our best in this matter, because we have no other choice."

Another old man said. He only had a thin layer of cloth on his body, and his skin was covered in dark-green symbols.

Everyone nodded at the same time. This sentence was a little sad, but it was the truth.

Although they were cultivators, they were not much stronger than ordinary people. If this world was destroyed, they would also be in trouble.

So, whether they were willing or not, they had to take on the task of protecting the world. They could not let the disaster spread.

As the Guardians were conversing, cars were driving up the mountain.

Every carriage was packed to the brim, and most of them were residents and believers from nearby.

At the place where the car was parked, there were also many people gathered. They ignored the cold weather and sat cross-legged on the ground, praying in a low voice.

Although most of them were ordinary people, and they looked at the sky with a trace of fear in their eyes, their attitudes were extremely pious and firm.

The power of faith was very strong. As they chanted and prayed, the surroundings of the snow Mountain slowly changed, and a thin layer of energy began to gather.

Although ordinary people could not see it, it was a real existence.

This layer of energy seemed thin and light, but it could stop the overflowing and surging natural energy, restraining it around the snow Mountain and controlling the spread of disasters as much as possible.

Heaven and earth energy was the foundation of cultivation and was beneficial to all living things. However, when it went out of control, it could cause unimaginable disasters.

This was also the main reason why many cultivators set up seals to lock in the world Energy. If ordinary people or plants came into contact with the out-of-control World Energy, it would definitely not be a good thing.

For example, the places where the God-slaying virus was wreaking havoc needed to guide the origin Energy out of Tang Zhen's body before it would automatically transform into heaven and earth energy.

Ordinary people and plants would be affected by the out-of-control earth and heaven energy. Their bodies and minds would go through a tremendous change, and most of them would become terrifying monsters.

More and more figures appeared at the foot of the mountain, extending in all directions in an attempt to surround the area.

Under normal circumstances, this was almost impossible. Just the harsh environment alone was enough to make countless people flinch.

But at this moment, the man and woman who had been summoned did not hesitate at all. Regardless of whether they were young or wrinkled, they all had pious and determined expressions.

The chanting grew louder and louder, and when they mixed together, it was enough to compete with the thunder in the sky.

The vast and majestic energy became increasingly rich, and the believers in this environment couldn't help but be infected.

Then, something even more magical happened. In the sky above their heads, a huge, blurry figure appeared.

If one observed carefully, one would discover that the silhouettes of these figures were extremely similar to the gods and devils in the legends.

The longer time passed, the clearer the shapes of those figures became, and the degree of similarity also became higher and higher.

After seeing this scene, the chanting person's expression was unusually excited, and the spiritual power generated by faith became stronger and stronger.

The Guardians on the mountain peak also revealed excited and shocked expressions. They did not expect a strange phenomenon to appear so quickly.

"At this rate, it won't take long for the heavenly cycle sealing magic spell formation to be completely formed!

When the time comes, as long as we work together and find a way to draw in World Energy as the energy source for the array, we'll be able to completely seal this area.

If possible, we can even erase this place from the world and create an independent dimensional space!"

One of the protectors said excitedly. His eyes were filled with radiance as if he could already see the problem being solved and them obtaining a sacred place for cultivation.

"Ever since the original Holy Land gradually collapsed and closed due to the decline of its reputation, our situation has become more and more difficult, and cultivation has become even more difficult.

Now that the opportunity is in front of us, we must firmly grasp it, even if we have to pay a great price!"

The Guardian who spoke looked determined, as if he had already made up his mind. He didn't care even if he had to sacrifice himself.

So what if there were monsters? as long as they were killed and controlled, this place would have a new master.

Cultivators fought with heaven and earth, fought with their fellow Daoists, and naturally, they could also fight with monsters.

If they had known that a whole new world was hidden behind the teleportation formation, they might have tried to explore and conquer it at all costs.

The natives didn't know that the target they were guarding against wasn't actually for war.

Although their main mission was to rescue Tang Zhen, eliminating the God-killing virus was also equivalent to saving them from danger.

If the Godkiller virus was allowed to wreak havoc, it would not take long for the entire world to become a living hell.

By then, corpses would be strewn all over the land, and billions of living beings would be reduced to skeletons.