

Alternate 2391

Chapter 2391 Arrival

The original world also had some cultivation inheritances, but because of the lack of heaven and earth energy, they gradually declined.

Many legends about cultivators had become true legends, and the inheritance that had been preserved by luck had long been fragmented.

The number of cultivators that remained was pitifully small. Every single one of them was struggling bitterly. For a little bit of cultivation resources, they could even give up their lives.

For example, the middle-aged cultivator and the Guardians of the snow mountain peak were all the same.

However, things were different now. With the recovery of the world's energy, many magic tools and inheritances that had long been reduced to waste could suddenly be used again.

In a very short time, the cultivation world had changed. If given enough time, who knew what it would become?

For cultivators, this was definitely something worth rejoicing over. Putting aside the dangers of the mutation, at least they had the possibility of pursuing a higher realm.

The originally useless cultivation techniques and magic tools ended their sealed fate one after another, and once again burst with dazzling light.

For example, the Guardians of the world Summit had many mysterious inheritances in their sects, and the heavens sealing magical spell formation was one of them.

Under normal circumstances, setting up such a formation would require the corresponding materials and dozens of cultivators.

However, that was only if there was an abundance of World Energy, and the protectors who participated in setting up the array had to be strong enough.

However, the current situation was different. There were very few cultivators, and their cultivation levels were uneven. In addition, the world Energy had just been restored, and the current world Energy density was not enough to support the operation of such a difficult array.

Therefore, they thought of a way to use believers as the materials for the formation, and to stimulate the operation of the formation with the spiritual and blood energy of humans.

During the operation of the array, it would constantly consume the vitality of the participants. If the situation was serious, the participants might even die from exhausting their blood essence.

It might sound cruel, but it was something that couldn't be helped. If one had a choice, no one would be willing to do it.

The participating believers had also been informed of this, but they still participated without hesitation, even if it meant sacrificing themselves.

At the foot of the towering mountain, countless mortals braved the wind and snow, forming a line of defense.

They tried to use their weak strength to fight against the terrible disaster that might happen. Although their actions seemed ridiculous, their spirit was worthy of respect.

It wasn't just the original world. In fact, no matter which world was threatened by the outer world, there would always be a group of indigenous people who stood up bravely and tried to sacrifice themselves in exchange for world peace.

However, the reality was cruel. No matter how much sacrifice the natives made, they could not stop the world from falling.

They weren't even on the same level, so how could they win when it was like throwing an egg at a rock?

At this moment, the Guardians and the believers did not know that everything they did was in vain. They were still full of anticipation as they tried their best to protect the Pure Land that belonged to them.

As the Dharma power in the sky continued to solidify and become clearer and clearer, the interdimensional teleportation portal that had been constantly operating suddenly began to glow.

It was as if a nuclear bomb had exploded, turning the entire world into a vast expanse of white. There was no way to see anything.

The blinding light lasted for a few seconds, and then the sky turned dark, but it caused serious damage to countless people.

If the burned eyes were not treated in time and effectively, then it was likely that they would become blind forever.

Those who weren't hurt by the bright light but saw the sudden darkness also panicked and kept calling for their companions.

A chaotic sound rang out, causing the entire scene to be in a mess.

Fortunately, someone turned on the car lights in time. The not-so-bright light slowly calmed the panicked people down.

It was only now that they realized that the sun above their heads had disappeared, completely covered by the thick dark clouds.

Under normal circumstances, even if dark clouds covered the sky, it would not be as dark as it was now.

This made them immediately realize that something far beyond their imagination had probably happened, such as the disappearance of the sun and the disappearance of the day.

If that was the case, wouldn't the entire world be destroyed?

The more they thought about it, the more flustered they became. Their originally stable emotions began to panic, and they gradually developed a collapse.

If the end of the world really did come, it would be useless no matter how hard they struggled.

At the end of the day, they were like ants trapped in a bottle. No matter how much they struggled, they could not escape the bottle's restraints.

If the bottle was filled to the brim with water, the ants living inside would have nowhere to escape to, and the only outcome would be destruction.

Just as the believers were filled with fear, the Guardians at the peak of the mountain had grave expressions on their faces. They could clearly feel the fear in their hearts that was constantly approaching.

Although they were cultivators, they were not much different from blind people. This was because in this pitch-black environment, their spiritual power could not spread out at all.

There was almost no difference between mortals and cultivators.

Fortunately, compared to ordinary people, they had some means of self-protection, so they were not as anxious as the believers.

"Don't panic, continue what you were doing before, and don't give up halfway.

No matter what happens next, you should just ignore it. It's just an inner demon trying to tempt you!"

The Guardian standing at the top of the mountain had an idea. Then, he connected his spiritual power with the image in the sky and successfully controlled the image of the God in the sky.

Light burst out around its body as if a God had descended. It looked down at its surroundings and shouted.

When the panicking believers saw this, they immediately burst out in excited cheers, and the originally chaotic environment immediately stabilized.

However, at this moment, some sharp-eyed people noticed that the light of the teleportation array was becoming more and more dazzling.

In this pitch-black environment, the dazzling light could be seen even from a great distance.

The problem was that this dazzling light did not bring hope, but an indescribable fear.

In this darkness, there seemed to be stars appearing, giving The Dark World a little more luster.

However, when people took a closer look, they realized that they were not stars, but something similar to meteors that were slowly falling from the sky.

They flickered with colorful lights and fell from the dark sky at a steady pace, like fireworks from the void, landing on the land under their feet.

This extreme beauty didn't make people feel pleasant to the eye. Instead, it made them feel a deep chill from the bottom of their hearts.

In the natural world, the more beautiful something was, the more dangerous it was. Especially in such a special environment, it made people feel even more uneasy.

Under the gaze of countless complicated gazes, the " meteors " with long tails were getting closer and closer to the ground.

They didn't know if it was an illusion, but they felt as if there were pairs of eyes in the light balls, constantly observing the world.

Chapter 2392 Soundless

what is this thing? why does it give me a feeling of palpitations, as if a great disaster is about to befall me?"

The falling meteors still caused a commotion. Anyone with common sense knew how dangerous these things were.

If it hit his head, he would definitely lose his life.

The believers' expressions were uneasy. Although they knew that their companions were right beside them, the feeling of panic grew stronger and stronger.

"Don't let your thoughts run wild. Just do as the Masters said and concentrate on chanting and praying.

All of these terrifying scenes are just illusions to disturb our state of mind."

His companion beside him said loudly. While he was reminding others, he was also reminding himself.

This was a method of suggestion hypnosis. Through this special method, one's will would become more firm.

If an ordinary person wanted to have a strong will, this step of training was necessary. It was no different from muscle training.

Under the effect of such mental power, ordinary people could do many things that were beyond their own abilities. When they reached a certain level, they would break out of their cocoons and transform into butterflies, and then automatically become cultivators.

However, no matter how strong this ability was, there was still a limit. When facing a truly powerful cultivator, it would not have much effect.

In the end, it was still a mortal body and could not be compared with cultivators at all. It was even more difficult to suppress the fear in his heart.

The huge Dharma form in the sky, controlled by The Guardian, continued to comfort the believers loudly while chanting ancient scriptures that were difficult to understand.

The chanting was rhythmic, and the calming aura once again spread in all directions.

Although it was indeed effective, the oppressive aura still lingered in their hearts.

Just as everyone was on tenterhooks, the meteor shower that fell from the sky suddenly scattered in all directions.

It was as if a group of fireflies had suddenly been frightened and could no longer maintain their original formation.

“What’s going on? why did they all run to other places? could it be that those things aren’t meteors?”

The believers were originally worried that the meteor would land on their heads and cause them fatal injuries, but at this moment, they could not help but heave a sigh of relief.

As long as it didn’t land on their heads, it didn’t matter to them where it was going.

What they really needed to worry about was eating the Guardians standing on the mountaintop, not the ordinary people.

However, the believers soon realized that not all the meteors had flown away. There were still many meteors circling in the sky above them.

He wanted to see what these ‘meteors’ were.

“Come down!”

At the same time The Guardian growled, a golden light flew out of the Guardian’s hand and went straight to the shooting star in the sky.

“Swish!”

The sound of something breaking through the air could be heard. In the end, the targeted shooting star trembled slightly and dodged the attack of the golden light with great agility.

Such a situation was enough to prove that the shooting star had a high level of rationality and was definitely not a dead object.

what is this thing? is it some unknown monster? ”

The Guardian who launched the attack was slightly stunned. He felt that something was wrong. If the light ball was really a monster, he had to be on high alert.

Just as he was about to continue his attack, he saw the meteors begin to dim, like candles that were about to be extinguished.

A cold wind blew, and in the blink of an eye, the balls of light were extinguished one by one, and the sky became dark again.

The Guardians looked at each other, and a hint of vigilance rose in their hearts. They had a feeling that things were not that simple.

Perhaps the danger had already arrived, but they had not discovered it.

As expected, it didn’t take long for the crowd at the foot of the mountain to start a riot.

“Damn it, what’s going on? why do I feel so cold?”

it’s so strange. It’s as if something pried open my back and then crawled in.

“Are there ghosts?”

The sound of chanting was mixed with the believers ‘doubtful mutterings, but it was quickly drowned out.

This situation occurred because many believers felt their bodies turn cold and lost control for a moment, as if something had drilled into their bodies.

The problem was that in the blink of an eye, this feeling disappeared, as if it was just an illusion.

The believers suspected that they were under too much pressure, so they had an illusion.

He carefully felt his body and looked at his surroundings. Nothing seemed to have happened.

The believers who didn't notice anything unusual continued to bury their heads in their chanting, not taking the matter to heart.

However, in the dark environment, some believers slowly raised their heads and looked around with strange eyes.

They revealed strange smiles, and there seemed to be a trace of fire burning in their eyes, but it quickly disappeared.

Unknowingly, one figure after another stood up. They retreated from the chanting crowd and slowly walked towards the cars.

These people were all possessed by Lou Cheng's cultivators. They occupied the original owner's body and then took control of it in a short time.

This method of possession originated from the ghost race and was a skill that cultivators in the Holy Dragon Warzone had to cultivate. The purpose was to be able to carry out missions normally even in the state of a soul.

As for the original owner's soul, it was sealed in his body and he could not control his own body.

If he was lucky, he might be able to regain control of the body and obtain unexpected benefits.

The Guardians and believers had no idea that their companions had already changed souls and left the place quietly.

Fortunately, the cultivators of Loucheng city were not targeting these guardians and believers. Otherwise, they would have been caught off guard if they had launched a silent attack.

In addition, there was another reason. The cultivators in Loucheng city were still weak and could not be a match for the Guardians.

Retreating or continuing to hide was undoubtedly the wisest choice. It would not be too late to take action after he had a certain level of strength.

The natives who were guarding the teleportation array did not know that there were similar meteor showers falling in many places around the world.

They were cultivators of Loucheng who had been randomly teleported here. They quickly found their targets after landing and tried to adapt to their new bodies in the shortest time possible.

After adapting to their new bodies, the cultivators in Lou Cheng would use all kinds of resources to improve their strength and then attack the Godkiller virus.

Under normal circumstances, if hundreds of thousands of cultivators attacked at the same time, even if they were not at the Lord level, they could still easily win.

The problem was that they were all mortals now. The first thing they had to do was to improve their own strength.

Otherwise, in the face of the Godkiller virus, which was protected by monsters, it would be impossible for him to be a match for it. He would only be courting death.

Without a sound, the cultivators of Lou city had completed their invasion, but the indigenous people were still in the dark.

Tang Zhen's real body was also unaware of this. At this moment, he had already entered the center of the city and was leading sun Daquan and the others in a desperate battle against the Godkiller virus.