

## **Alternate 631**

Chapter 631 Doomsday of the small barbarian tribe (1)

In the blink of an eye, the tribe had been turned into a river of blood, and the ground was covered in torn corpses.

The Holy Dragon City cultivators moved like ghosts, the sabers in their hands flashing continuously. Every time the blade passed through an area, one or more barbarians would be killed!

The Barbarian tribe was thrown into a state of chaos after the sudden change. Screams and cries of alarm could be heard everywhere.

The Barbarian tribesmen kept running around in panic, but they fell under the blades of the Holy Dragon City cultivators one after another. There was no way to escape.

On the other hand, the eyes of the cultivators in the tribe were bloodshot. They roared in anger and charged at the Holy Dragon City cultivators with their weapons.

Unfortunately, these barbarian cultivators did not know how terrifying their enemies were. Furthermore, they were all the elites of the Holy Dragon City cultivators!

Compared to the cultivators of the Holy Dragon City, the strength of these barbarian cultivators was not just a little bit weaker.

Therefore, in front of the cultivators of the Holy Dragon City, they could not even withstand one move and were directly killed on the ground.

They were unwilling, angry, and in pain, but they were powerless to do anything. In the end, they died with their eyes wide open.

The old priest who had been hosting the ceremony roared in anger. The scales on his body burst with a blood-red light, and he suddenly stuck out his tongue at a Holy Dragon City cultivator.

A strange scene appeared. The old priest's tongue suddenly extended by more than a few meters, like a blood-red spear, and stabbed straight at the Holy Dragon City cultivators.

This meant that the old priest's bloodline ability had evolved, and it had derived a higher level ability.

Right now, he was using his own blood essence to activate this bloodline's innate ability in an attempt to kill the Holy Dragon City cultivator before him!

The Holy Dragon City cultivator who was attacked sneered. The saber in his hand glowed coldly and suddenly swept across the slender tongue that was filled with terrifying power.

"Pfft!"

The sound of a blade cutting through leather was heard. The old priest screamed in pain. His tongue, which could penetrate metal and stone, had been cut off by the sabers of the Holy Dragon City cultivators.

In the end, the Lord-tier cultivators were still stronger than the advanced bloodline!

The Holy Dragon City cultivator was unforgiving. The saber in his hand trembled violently, emitting the light of death. Then, his body flashed past the old priest like a Phantom.

Stopping his body, the Holy Dragon City cultivator shook off the blood on his blade and continued to charge at the next barbarian.

The priest's body turned stiff. He let out a 'clucking' sound and spurted out a mouthful of blood. His face was full of pain.

It turned out that the priest's neck had already been cut off by the Holy Dragon City cultivators. Now, only a thin layer of skin was connected, and blood was spurting out.

He knelt on the ground and glanced at the man who had suddenly appeared in front of him. He was looking at the totem statue carefully, and his eyes flashed with unwillingness and viciousness.

"Plop!"

As the worshipper fell to the ground, there were only a few barbarian tribesmen left in the small tribe.

It's just a small tribe. It doesn't have much value. There's no need to hold back!

A faint voice was heard, deciding the fate of the Barbarian tribe.

Tang Zhen did not look at the corpses that were lying in a pool of blood. Instead, he frowned as he looked at the totem in front of him. His eyes contained a pondering expression.

After a few breaths, Tang Zhen suddenly made a move and directly grabbed at the totem.

On the surface, it seemed as if he wanted to grab the totem. However, in reality, one of Tang Zhen's hands suddenly went deep into the dark World and landed on the totem. Then, he grabbed it with all his might.

A blood-curdling screech was heard. Then, a spirit body that was extremely similar to the totem and faintly exuded the aura of a Lord was forcefully pulled out from the totem stone statue by Tang Zhen.

This spirit body that was emitting a blood-red light was constantly struggling in Tang Zhen's hands. It tried to escape from Tang Zhen's control, but it was in vain.

The instant Tang Zhen grabbed hold of this spirit body, all sorts of emotions surged into his heart, causing a cold glint to flash within his eyes.

"If that's all you can do, you can just die!"

Tang Zhen coldly snorted. He casually took out the reincarnation mirror and directly threw the spirit body into it.

As long as the spirit body entered the reincarnation mirror, it would be impossible for it to escape. It could only be controlled by Tang Zhen. Whether it lived or died, it would only be a matter of a single thought.

After keeping the spiritual body, Tang Zhen glanced at the totem stone statue before keeping it in his storage space.

This kind of thing could be exchanged for battle merits. Only after killing all the Barbarian tribe members and controlling the totem spirit at the same time could one obtain the spoils of war that represented the extermination of the Barbarian tribe!

The Barbarian tribe in front of them had been completely annihilated by Tang Zhen!

He turned to look around and saw that the Holy Dragon City cultivators who had followed him had scattered. They were collecting the ornaments on the barbarians' bodies to exchange for battle merits on the foundation stone platform.

The tribal decorations worn by these barbarians were like the identity cards of the residents of the tower City. If they were lost, they would be expelled by the spirit of the totem when they entered the tribe.

The spirit of the tribe's totems would not accept the prayers of the barbarians without ornaments and would not provide them with protection.

Therefore, the Barbarian tribesmen regarded this pendant as extremely important, as if it was their life. They would never let it leave their bodies unless they died or other special reasons.

Therefore, it was the most common practice for the cultivators in loucheng to take off this tribal ornament to exchange for battle merits.

As for the valuable spoils of war, the cultivators in loucheng would also collect them and split them equally after exchanging them for battle merits.

Of course, if he encountered an item that he liked, he could also let the cornerstone platform appraise it, and then deduct it from his own battle merits.

During this period, no matter if it was the battle merits earned or spent by the residents of the tower, they would all be stacked together. As long as they reached a certain number and killed another totem master, the tower would be able to level up smoothly.

Therefore, loucheng would encourage the residents to earn battle merits. In order to increase their enthusiasm for hunting, they even introduced many benefits. All they wanted was to speed up the accumulation of battle merits!

In the days to come, the Holy Dragon City would definitely introduce a corresponding encouraging mechanism to let the combat cultivators in the city enthusiastically kill the enemy!

After another ten minutes, the cultivators had finished cleaning up the battlefield and left.

It wouldn't take long for the smell of blood to attract a large number of monsters and beasts to devour the remains of the barbarians.

Before he left, Tang Zhen glanced at the Barbarian tribe and a strange expression flashed across his eyes.

This method of exterminating all seemed to be extremely cruel, causing Tang Zhen's heart to involuntarily ripple.

After all, he was the one who had initiated the massacre this time. Furthermore, there was no reason for it. It was purely to conquer and occupy.

Unless Tang Zhen knew the reason behind this kind of conquest and slaughter, he would still feel a knot in his heart even if he meticulously completed the loucheng upgrade mission.

It wasn't because he felt guilty about the killing, but because he felt ashamed and angry because he didn't know the specific details.

After all, there was definitely some earth-shaking secret that he was unaware of behind this kind of war. If he did not figure it out, Tang Zhen would always feel as though he was being perplexed by a fog.

As for exterminating these barbarians, Tang Zhen did not have too much of a psychological burden. After all, if the roles were reversed, the other party would similarly not have the slightest bit of pity.

Since he was involved in a game where his life was at stake, he had to be prepared to lose his life if he failed.

If he didn't want to die, he could only kill the enemy!

Therefore, if he didn't want his residents to be hurt, he must not show any mercy. Tang Zhen was very clear about this.

After all, the essence of the world of loucheng was to nurture Gu and plunder. Tang Zhen was powerless to change anything. He could only gradually adapt to this abnormal rule and explore the secrets behind it.

On the other hand, the cultivators of loucheng city did not feel sorry for the destruction of a barbarian tribe. Instead, they treated it as a normal thing.

Tang Zhen shook his head slightly upon seeing this. Soon after, he sighed softly. A determination that had never been seen before flashed across his eyes.

Since there was no way to change it, he would just let nature take its course and let himself become the strongest Gu worm!

In this way, he believed that he would break free from the rules one day and control the fate of himself and the residents of Lou city.

#### Chapter 632 Barbarian tooth tribe (1)

At this moment, there was a huge Valley a few thousand miles away from where Tang Zhen and the others were.

The valley was shaped like a basin, with a flat terrain in the middle. It was filled with exotic flowers and plants, making it look exceptionally beautiful.

In the middle of the valley, there was a huge tribe that occupied a third of the land.

The buildings in this tribe were built with huge rocks, and there were strange decorative patterns on them. They looked full of a vigorous and desolate aura, as if they had a long history.

Countless barbarians lived in this tribe. From time to time, they could see barbarian cultivators with beast-like auras passing through these tribes.

In the center of the tribe, there was a platform made of huge rocks. It was about 100 meters tall, and there was a strange totem with four elephant-like tusks and a crocodile-like body on it!

Around the totem, a large amount of blood mist constantly permeated the air. It was as if it was breathing and did not dissipate. It faintly revealed a sinister and strange aura.

It was the controller of the countless totems within thousands of kilometers, the key to Lou Cheng's upgrade mission, the master of totems!

Around the stone platform, there were more than twenty barbarian cultivators in armor and heavy sabers in their hands. They were guarding the totem master with cold expressions, forbidding anyone from approaching.

This was the forbidden area of man ya tribe. Everything within a radius of one thousand feet was a forbidden area. Only during the time of the priests would the tribe members be allowed to approach this place.

But just a moment ago, the blood mist around the totem suddenly trembled, and then shrank at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The density of the blood mist was directly related to the purity of the bloodline of the tribe's cultivators. To the Barbarian ya tribe, it was of great importance. There must be no mishaps.

Now that the area of the blood mist had suddenly shrunk, it was definitely a big deal!

The Barbarian cultivator in charge of guarding the place was shocked. Without any hesitation, he immediately reported this strange situation to the head of barbarian ya and the priest of the tribe.

It didn't take long for a large group of barbarian cultivators to rush over. After they climbed up the high platform, they all looked at the blood mist outside the totem.

Seeing that the blood mist around the totem had indeed reduced, the Barbarian tooth leader's expression immediately changed. The high priest beside him trembled and kept muttering.

He was communicating with the totem master, trying to find the real reason for the decrease in the blood mist.

The crowd immediately shut their mouths, afraid of interrupting the high priest and the totem master's communication.

It didn't take long for the high priest to open his eyes and point in a direction.

"Cultivators from Lou Cheng have invaded in that direction. They destroyed the totems of several of our subordinate tribes, which caused the blood mist to suddenly decrease!"

The spirit of the totem told me that I must kill these cultivators. Otherwise, it won't take long for them to come to My Barbarian ya tribe!"

The Barbarian cultivators were immediately filled with killing intent when they heard this. They gritted their teeth and began to roar.

To the barbarians, the cultivators of loucheng city were their mortal enemies. There was no need to talk nonsense when they saw them. They just needed to kill them!

“These damn cultivators of loucheng actually set their eyes on our barbarian tooth tribe. They must be tired of living!”

hehe, a hundred years ago, there were also cultivators from loucheng who invaded the Barbarian ya tribe’s territory. However, they were eventually killed by us. At that time, we cut off 200000 heads and piled them together. It was a spectacular scene!

“This time, we’ll definitely make sure they can’t return. Do they really think that our barbarian tooth tribe is so easy to bully?”

Hearing the angry roars of the Barbarian cultivators, a cold glint flashed in the eyes of barbarian ya’s leader. He looked at the high priest and asked, “Other than this sentence, does the totem master have any other instructions?”

The high priest shook his head with a trace of doubt on his face, “He didn’t say anything, but I feel that the totem master seems to be a little afraid, as if the invader this time is not simple!”

After saying that, the high priest turned to barbarian ya and said, “No matter how strong the enemy is, we can’t let our guard down. We must do our best.

If possible, it would be best to gather these small tribes together to prevent them from being defeated one by one!

The totem master once told me that in the past hundred years, there were several tribes with similar strength to My Barbarian ya tribe that were defeated and killed by the cultivators of loucheng.

The land they controlled also disappeared without a trace, filled up by the sea of nothingness.

The reason why they were defeated was that their forces were too scattered. As a result, they were destroyed one by one by the cultivators of Lou Cheng. In the end, even the totem Masters who were protecting them were destroyed!

Fortunately, the totem master has already given us a warning, and we only need to respond quickly.

If I’m not wrong, there must be a space passage for the cultivators of loucheng around the small tribe that was destroyed. As long as we destroy it, these cultivators of loucheng will be completely defeated!

At the very least, My Barbarian tooth tribe will be safe for the next hundred years!”

The head of barbarian tooth tribe nodded his head heavily and turned around to look at the Barbarian cultivators gathering below the platform.

They had all heard that the stone statue of the totem master had changed, so they had rushed over to see what was going on.

At this moment, barbarian ya’s voice was heard clearly by everyone.

“Pass on my order. All the tribes under My Barbarian ya tribe are to enter a state of emergency from now on. All the tribes must be dispatched to participate in the battle against the cultivators in loucheng.

If anyone disobeys, their entire clan will be exterminated in the future!

In addition, tell all the tribes to carry their totems with them. We can't let the cultivators in loucheng get one!”

At this point, the leader of the Barbarian tooth tribe swept a glance at the agitated barbarian cultivators and shouted, “Anyone who kills a cultivator of Lou Cheng and sacrifices their blood to the spirit of the totem will be rewarded by the tribe and the spirit of the totem. The higher the cultivation of the enemy, the more generous the reward!

If there are any outstanding ones, I can ask the high priest to ask the totem master for help to completely activate and purify their bloodline, and become a true expert!”

As soon as he said that, the Barbarian cultivators below the high platform were overjoyed. Their eyes flashed with longing and they roared, vowing to kill the cultivators in Lou Cheng!

The reason why they were so excited was that the bloodline purification and activation mentioned by the Barbarian tooth tribe leader was of great significance to the Barbarian race.

The reason why ordinary barbarians could become cultivators was that their ordinary and mixed bloodline was accidentally activated, and they possessed a trace of power left behind by their ancestors.

At this point, as long as he used the brain Pearl as a sacrifice, he would become a true barbarian cultivator.

The purer one's bloodline was, the higher the degree of activation, and the stronger one's power would be. As one's cultivation level increased, the innate ability of one's bloodline would also be awakened.

The purer the bloodline, the higher the level one could reach in the future. At the very least, one would become a Lord-tier cultivator!

This was the reason why the Barbarian cultivators were so excited. After all, most of the Barbarian cultivators only had average bloodline purity, which limited their future development.

If they could get this chance to activate and purify their bloodline, their cultivation might reach the level of a Lord in the future, and they would be admired by countless people!

The entire barbarian tooth tribe became busy after the roars of the crowd. Countless barbarian Warriors and cultivators began to pack their equipment and prepare for the upcoming war.

At the same time, the high priest of the Barbarian race cast a spell and sent out a series of orders through the Spirit of the totem to all the tribes controlled by the Barbarian tooth tribe, causing a great uproar.

These barbarians were shocked, but they didn't dare to disobey the orders of the Barbarian tooth tribe. They immediately summoned their entire race, brought their totems and supplies, and headed to the gathering point set by the Barbarian tooth tribe!

For a time, the area where the Holy Dragon city's upgrade mission was located in was filled with fully armed barbarian tribesmen. They brought their families and gathered in the same direction.

Unknowingly, more and more barbarians had gathered together. Soon, the number had exceeded 500000.

At this time, the Holy Dragon City had finally officially opened the curtains to the overseas battle!

Chapter 633! dispatching troops and blocking

The valley behind the Holy Dragon City was already packed with people. The reflection of the war chariots and weapons was extremely dazzling.

Teams of fully-armed soldiers were lined up in neat rows. Under the cheers of the Holy Dragon City residents, they slowly walked through the gate that connected to the overseas battlefield.

This time, the Holy Dragon City had sent a total of fifty thousand soldiers. Most of them were new residents recruited from the original world and had undergone strict training.

In the face of an unknown battlefield, other than feeling apprehensive, they were more excited and curious.

The officers in charge of leading them were all veterans of the Holy Dragon City Army. They were all experienced and took good care of these new soldiers.

It could be said that the current residents of Holy Dragon City, old and new, were already indistinguishable from each other and got along very harmoniously.

Together with these Warriors, there were a large number of tanks, cannons, and many weapons and equipment specially developed for the world of loucheng.

With the help of these weapons and equipment, the combat power of the Holy Dragon city's Warriors would increase by several times. It should not be a problem to crush the barbarians overseas.

In addition to these soldiers, the three thousand cultivators of the Holy Dragon City were also among them. After reaching the overseas area, they were mainly responsible for carrying out reconnaissance and surprise attacks.

According to the previous plan, the sacred Dragon Legion would build a defensive base near the teleportation gate and then advance with it as the center until they occupied the entire territory controlled by the Barbarian ya tribe.

After a few days of investigation, Tang Zhen had basically figured out the enemy's situation.

Not only did he know about the most powerful tribe in this area, the Barbarian ya tribe, he also had a basic understanding of most of the Barbarian tribes.

The Barbarian tooth tribe was known as the Overlord of the Barbarian tribe. It had a total population of more than 200000. It also had a large number of barbarian cultivators and controlled hundreds of tribes of different sizes.



The Barbarian cultivators from these tribes added up to be a force that could not be underestimated. Even though the Holy Dragon city's overall strength was far greater than theirs, they could not be taken lightly.

Tang Zhen's original plan was to break them down one by one, and then concentrate their forces on attacking the Barbarian ya tribe. They would defeat this tribe with the totem Lord in one fell swoop.

However, the other party's reaction speed was obviously extremely fast. After discovering the traces of the Holy Dragon City cultivators, they immediately and decisively ordered all the tribes to migrate and gather at the Manya tribe in the shortest time possible.

In this way, not only would Tang Zhen be unable to wipe out these small tribes, but he would also encounter a super tribe with more than a million people in the near future!

Tang Zhen naturally would not sit by and do nothing about the barbarian's actions. Instead, he immediately took action and destroyed the barbarian's plan to gather and defend against the enemy.

Just yesterday evening, a large group of Holy Dragon City cultivators had already entered the overseas battlefield and began to attack the small tribes that were approaching the Barbarian ya tribe.

They were well-equipped and had extremely strong combat abilities. With the powerful logistics support of the Holy Dragon City, they could definitely cause heavy losses to these migrating barbarian tribes!

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Overseas region.

In the blue sky, several silver metal balls with a diameter of half a meter suddenly flashed and then scattered, disappearing into the distant horizon.

It did not take long for a strangely-shaped aircraft to slowly appear. After circling in the air once, it finally stopped above a dense forest.

As the aircraft's belly hatch opened, figures suddenly jumped out and quickly landed in the open space between the woods, suspended by a rope as thick as a chopstick.

As they successfully landed, the Holy Dragon City cultivators in black armor immediately untied the ropes and watched the aircraft in the sky disappear.

On the ground, there were a total of ten Holy Dragon City soldiers in black armor. They carried special firearms on their backs, and their noses and mouths were covered, only revealing a pair of eyes as sharp as a Falcon's.

A well-built cultivator from the Holy Dragon City squatted on the ground and spread out a folded electronic military map.

Seeing this, the surrounding Holy Dragon City cultivators immediately gathered around and listened to their captain's explanation.

"According to the information from the heavenly eye, a barbarian tribe will pass by here in a few hours.

There are about six to seven hundred of them, and about twenty of them are barbarian cultivators. Their strength is about the same as ours!

Our mission is to kill as many of these barbarians as possible. If possible, it would be best to destroy the totem of this tribe as well!

We can't stay in battle for too long. Once we encounter a strong enemy, immediately retreat from the battlefield, understood?"

At this point, the Holy Dragon City cultivator raised his head to look at his companions. After seeing everyone nod, he quickly folded the electronic map.

Looking at the dense vegetation around him, his sharp and young eyes flashed with a trace of determination. He led his men quickly to the ambush site.

If one were to look closely, this Holy Dragon City cultivator was only at level three cultivation, and the other cultivators were of similar levels.

They were a group of cultivators who had just grown up in Holy Dragon City. Most of them were only in their teens and could not take on too difficult of a task. Therefore, they were arranged to attack the small migrating tribes.

Unlike the older generation of cultivators in the Holy Dragon City, these young cultivators who had just grown up had all received the most rigorous training. While they had strong skills, they could also operate various electronic devices skillfully.

The instructor who trained them was Mr. Murun and the military elites from the original world.

The martial arts techniques of the loucheng world and the technology of the original world were not as simple as one plus one equals two.

In addition to Tang Zhen's unreserved support, the quality of these young cultivators was extremely outstanding. Once they grew up, they would definitely become the Holy Dragon city's trump card!

As the saying went, "a treasured sword is sharpened by the blade. a gentle environment would definitely not be able to cultivate iron-blooded cultivators. Thus, in order to let these young cultivators grow up as soon as possible, the Holy Dragon City always did their best to arrange for them to have actual combat opportunities.

Sniping the gathering of the small barbarian tribes was one of the most suitable missions for them!

The level of danger was not high, and it could achieve the purpose of good training, so this mission was very suitable for them.

After the young cultivators left, a faint figure suddenly appeared. He was also wearing black armor with the Holy Dragon city's coat of arms shining brightly.

However, his military rank was different from the other young cultivators. This cultivator in black armor was a major.

According to the Holy Dragon city's military ranks and ranks, this cultivator should be a one star Lord. His purpose for appearing here was clearly related to these young cultivators.

At this moment, the Lord cultivator was looking in the direction where the young cultivators had disappeared. He smiled faintly, then raised his left arm and said a few words before following them silently.

The young cultivators didn't know that there were already people watching and protecting them in the dark. They thought that they were fighting alone.

But even so, they did not panic at all. Instead, they skillfully chose the ambush spots and set all kinds of traps. Their cooperation was very tacit.

As the natives of Lou city, they had no conflict with fighting and killing enemies. Instead, they were eager to fight.

It didn't take long for the trap to be set up. Then, everyone immediately hid and pointed their cold muzzles at the small path in the dense forest.

This was the only road in the vicinity. Since the small barbarian tribe was in a hurry to get to the Barbarian tooth tribe, they would definitely pass by this place!

The process of waiting was dull and boring, but these young cultivators were like sculptures, quietly hiding in the grass and branches, not making a single sound.

Half an hour later, two barbarian figures suddenly appeared. They were wearing short robes made of animal skin. Their muscles were as black as charcoal, and their eyes were also two small black dots.

These two barbarians were obviously in charge of scouting the path. As they moved forward carefully, they observed the surrounding environment.

The Holy Dragon City cultivators were well hidden, so the two barbarians did not notice anything even when they passed by.

After making sure that there was no danger in the surroundings, the two barbarians whistled sharply. It sounded like the chirping of some kind of bird.

Soon, a whistle was heard from behind. The two barbarian cultivators heard it and continued to walk forward.

A few minutes later, a group of exhausted-looking barbarian cultivators walked over. They were led by a few armed barbarian cultivators. Their small black eyes flickered with light from time to time.

In the middle of the Barbarian team, there was a black stone sculpture that looked like a giant salamander. It was tied up by the barbarians and carried on their shoulders.

Chapter 634! ambush in the forest

These barbarians had obviously gone through a long and arduous journey. They were already exhausted, and their steps were unsteady as they walked.

But even so, no one stopped to rest. They just gritted their teeth and persevered.

No matter if it was the order given by man ya tribe or the sense of crisis brought by Lou Cheng, they didn't dare to stay for even a moment. They only wanted to rush to the valley where man ya tribe was located in the shortest time possible.

If anything happened during this period, it could lead to the extermination of the clan.

An old priest with a monster's skull on his head was gasping for breath. He was supported by a barbarian girl as he looked up and scanned the surrounding forest.

He didn't know why, but ever since he entered this forest, he felt a little upset, as if something was going to happen.

However, after careful observation, there was nothing unusual, which made the old priest mistakenly think that he was too tired, so he had such an illusion.

"Chief, we've already walked for five days. How long more before we arrive?"

The high priest asked a barbarian beside him in a hoarse voice.

The Barbarian was the chief of the tribe. His face was painted with white paint, and he wore a helmet made of monster teeth and bone pieces on his forehead. He exuded a fierce aura.

After hearing the old priest's question, the leader of the Barbarian tribe thought for a moment and said in an uncertain tone, "it should be four or five days. I remember it was like that!"

The old priest nodded, then turned to look at the people behind him and sighed.

sigh, when I was still a teenager, I was once invaded by cultivators from Lou Cheng. However, at that time, the Barbarian ya tribe did not issue a summoning order. They only ordered us to protect our own tribes and kill cultivators from Lou Cheng with all our might.

The old priest reminisced, "At that time, all the Warriors of our tribe were dispatched and ambushed a group of cultivators in loucheng city by a Big River. After a great battle, all the cultivators in loucheng city were killed, and nearly half of our Warriors died!

Although we suffered heavy casualties, we also gained a lot of spoils. With the addition of the rewards from the Barbarian ya tribe, our tribe quickly recovered our strength.

It didn't take long for the news of the defeat of the Lou Cheng cultivators to arrive. It was said that more than 200000 Lou Cheng cultivators were ambushed and killed by the Barbarian ya tribe!

That time, our barbarian race won, and that's why we have the next hundred years of peace.

I didn't expect that just after a hundred years, these damn cultivators of loucheng would come back again. It seems that we didn't kill enough!"

A cold light flashed in the old priest's eyes as he said this. His old body suddenly stood up, and his demeanor from back then could be seen.

The leader of the Barbarian tribe nodded his head slightly as killing intent flashed in his eyes.

However, he was soon puzzled and said to the old priest, " "Since the Barbarian ya tribe had already defeated those cultivators in loucheng, it means that they are nothing special. Why are they so anxious to gather all the tribes this time?

In this way, those cultivators can easily occupy our land without any obstacles. I wonder what the Barbarian ya tribe is thinking?"

The old priest looked worried and shook his head, " this is also what I'm most worried about. I'm afraid that the cultivators in loucheng city are very powerful this time. Otherwise, the Barbarian ya tribe wouldn't have issued such an order as soon as they appeared!

The old priest's heart ached as he glanced at the cultivators of the tribe beside him. He was afraid that many of the young people in the tribe would not be able to return after this battle.

While the barbarians were walking and talking, the group had already entered the Holy Dragon City cultivators 'ambush area.

The old priest, who had a worried look on his face, suddenly stopped in his tracks and twitched his nose a few times. His face became uglier and uglier.

The crowd looked at the old priest curiously, wanting to ask him what had happened.

However, when they saw the change in the old priest's expression, their hearts trembled and they couldn't help but tighten their grip on their weapons.

It was also at this moment that the old priest's originally black skin suddenly turned pale and distorted. He waved his arms rapidly.

I can smell the cultivators of loucheng. This is their ambush circle. Everyone, retreat quickly!

As the old priest roared, the expressions of all the Barbarian tribe members changed drastically. They turned around and tried to escape.

However, before they could take a step forward, they heard a sudden " crackling " sound in their ears. Then, countless bullets passed through the branches and leaves, falling on the bodies of these barbarians.

Screams of pain rang out one after another. Before the barbarians could figure out what had happened, they began to fall to the ground in groups. Blood instantly covered the path in the forest.

The old priest, who was the first to discover the abnormality, looked at the corpses of his tribesmen lying on the ground with grief and indignation. He finally understood why the Barbarian ya tribe had issued the order to gather in such a hurry.

Compared to the cultivators of loucheng city a hundred years ago, the enemy this time was indeed powerful. Until now, hundreds of his clansmen had already died before they even saw their shadow!

Such a killing speed was simply unheard of!

The old priest was hiding behind a big tree. His veins were bulging. He sniffed a few times and suddenly pointed in a direction.

Looking at the dead body of the young girl who was supporting him, the old priest's face was full of hatred, and he wished he could rush forward and kill the enemy!

"Where are they? where are they? go and kill them!"

Just as he said that, everyone heard a muffled gunshot. The old priest stopped in the middle of his sentence.

The Barbarian cultivators beside him couldn't hear what he said. When they looked at him reflexively, their eyes suddenly bulged and blood rushed to their heads.

The old priest had collapsed to the ground, but half of his head had been blown off, leaving only the lower half of his gums and a soft tongue hanging down.

It turned out that the moment he stuck his head out, he had already been killed by a headshot!

Even though he was dead, the old priest's hand was still pointing forward, as firm as a javelin.

"Ah!"

The eyes of the leader of the Barbarian tribe turned red. He roared and countless black spikes appeared on his body.

At the same time, two long, sharp fangs grew out of the corners of his mouth. They were more than a foot long.

"I'm going to kill all of you, you damn animals!"

&Nbsp; the chief that had turned into a monster roared and crouched on the ground like a wild boar, charging towards the direction of the bullet.

Behind him, the cultivators of the tribe also activated their bloodline talents and transformed into wild boars. They followed closely behind.

However, their courage could not help them block the bullets.

The leader of the Barbarian tribe who was at the forefront was already covered in blood. The blood that was gushing out from his body stained the path he was taking.

Countless bullets landed on his body and drilled into it, turning him into a Ragdoll.

After running a few more steps, he no longer had the strength to move forward. After swaying a few times, his huge body fell to the ground with a loud bang.

He glanced at the cultivators of the tribe who were also lying in a pool of blood behind him. His eyes were filled with anger and unwillingness, but they quickly dimmed.

After another round of explosions and intense gunfire, the remaining barbarians had all fallen to the ground. Ten Hidden Figures began to shuttle back and forth in the forest, chasing after the fish that had escaped the net.

Some of the Barbarian tribesmen who had dodged the bullets earlier were now running for their lives in the forest. Their hearts were filled with pain and fear.

Seeing their own people lying in a pool of blood, yet they were helpless, this made the barbarians blame themselves, but at the same time, they also hated the Holy Dragon City.

They swore in their hearts that if they had the chance, they would make these damn cultivators of loucheng pay with their lives.

At this moment, a gust of wind blew past and the barbarians saw a flash of Saber Light.

Looking at the black-armored cultivators with blood-stained sabers, they knew very well that they would never have the chance to take revenge.

#### Chapter 635 Means and reaction (1)

After a few minutes, ten murderous figures walked out of the forest and slowly gathered on the path in the forest.

When they passed by the corpses of the barbarians, if they found any of them who were still alive, they would definitely kill them.

The bright sunlight shone through the branches and leaves of the trees, and the mottled light fell on the remains of the Barbarian race. Coupled with the nauseating smell of blood, it formed a strange scene that made people feel extremely disgusted.

In such an environment, even in broad daylight, it made one's hair stand on end, and they subconsciously wanted to get away from this place.

However, these ten Holy Dragon City cultivators seemed to be unaware of it. Instead, they turned their gazes simultaneously to the black Totem stone sculpture that was covered by the corpse and emitting a faint bloody mist.

according to the city Lord's words, this totem stone sculpture must not be touched lightly. If one is not a barbarian, their blood will be quickly sucked dry by it!

After the captain said this to everyone, he lowered his head and took out an item from his bag, throwing it directly next to the totem stone.

The object seemed to be made of a special metal. It was shaped like a Spider with demon killing runes engraved on it and a head embedded with a bead.

Judging from the style of the spirit clan, it was obvious that it was lingxu Zi's doing.

After it landed beside the totem stone statue, it seemed to come to life immediately. It jumped up from the ground, and the demon killing runes on its back kept flashing.

Then, the metal spider nimbly crawled towards the totem stone and attached its sharp metal claws to the surface of the stone.

The totem stone that was originally emitting blood mist suddenly vibrated when the metal spider climbed up, as if it wanted to bounce off and shatter it.

The leader of the cultivators pressed the remote control in his hand when he saw this.

A light sound was heard and the cultivators saw a white light flash. Then, the totem stone let out a scream.

At the same time, within the rising smoke, a spirit that was extremely similar to the totem spirit appeared in front of the cultivators.

It was as if the surrounding air had become cold following its appearance.

The spirit of the totem circled and danced in the air. It looked at the Holy Dragon City cultivators on the ground and laughed evilly.

damn it, it can actually force me out of the stone statue. What the hell is this? ”

As the totem spirit spoke, it scanned the crowd with bloodthirsty eyes. Then, it let out a terrifying laugh and charged at the crowd.

“Since you’ve gotten me out, then don’t live anymore. All of you shall die!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the totem spirit charged towards the Holy Dragon City cultivators, bringing with it a gust of cold wind.

This spirit body was extremely fast. Although the cultivators saw it coming, they didn’t have a chance to Dodge because it was in front of the leader in an instant.

However, the moment the spirit touched the leader, it let out a painful scream and black smoke rose from the totem Spirit’s body.

A white light flashed on the body of the team leader who was attacked, and then he disappeared.

“Dammit, it’s a demon killing rune. How did you get this thing?”

The spirit of the totem roared in anger and glanced at the other cultivators of the Holy Dragon City. The shock in its eyes intensified.

damn it, damn it, they’re all wearing items with demon killing runes. What’s going on? ”

The spirit of the totem roared. After realizing that it could not hurt these Holy Dragon City cultivators, it prepared to escape with a face full of unwillingness.

However, at this moment, it was surprised to find a huge force suddenly appearing around its body, as if it was constantly sucking it into an unknown space.

“Damn bastard, what’s going on? let me go!”

The spirit of the totem was shocked. It turned to look at the group of Holy Dragon City cultivators, only to find that a fist-sized mirror had appeared in the captain’s hand.

The suction force that was trying to pull him in came from that unremarkable little mirror!

Especially when the totem spirit realized that the suction force was getting stronger and stronger, a trace of panic appeared on its originally twisted face.

“What’s going on? I don’t want to go in!



Just as the totem spirit was screaming and trying to escape the suction of the mirror, a translucent chain appeared from the mirror and wrapped itself around the totem spirit.

“You want to run? in your dreams! You’d better come in!”

A wretched voice was heard, and then the totem spirit screamed as it was dragged into the mirror by the chain.

The Holy Dragon City cultivators who witnessed this scene looked at each other, then at the mirror in the captain’s hand. They couldn’t understand how this ordinary-looking thing could instantly subdue a Lord-tier totem spirit.

I don’t know what this is, but I heard that the city Lord specially made it to deal with totem spirits.

The captain explained. He took the mirror and turned it around the dead bodies of the barbarians. Then, he carefully closed the cover of the round mirror and put it in his waist bag.

They didn’t know if it was an illusion, but when the team leader walked around the corpse, they seemed to notice many faint shadows being absorbed into the mirror.

“Clean up the battlefield. We’ll leave in five minutes!”

After the captain said that, he raised his left arm and pressed a few times on an item that looked like a metal wrist guard.

Then, a 3D image popped up, and the captain clicked on it twice. He seemed to be very familiar with it.

this is the 24th Hidden Dragon battle team. The mission has been completed. Requesting immediate retreat!

After getting a response from the other party, the captain cut off the communication and waited with his companions.

About half an hour later, the aircraft that had transported them here earlier appeared again quietly. At the same time, it dropped ten ropes made of special materials.

The leader of the cultivators held the damaged totem stone statue and lifted it into the air with the others. They were pulled by the rope and were lifted into the interior of the aircraft.

Then, the aircraft quickly left the area and disappeared into the sky.

At this time, there were more than a hundred such small teams in the overseas region. They used all kinds of methods to constantly attack and kill the Barbarian tribes that were rushing and patrolling.

In the beginning, the Barbarian tooth tribe did not notice the Holy Dragon city’s actions. However, as the blood mist of the totem master of the tribe became smaller and smaller, they finally realized that something was wrong.

The head of barbarian tooth tribe immediately sent a large number of barbarian cultivators to the only path of the tribes to see what was going on.

If you encounter any Lou Cheng cultivators during this period, you must kill them on the spot!

However, he already had a bad feeling in his heart.

As expected, the news came not long after, causing the Barbarian tooth tribe leader to fly into a rage.

Dozens of small tribes were annihilated on the way, and their totems and statues were also robbed, leaving only corpses on the ground.

There were also dozens of tribes with more than a thousand people, but they also suffered different degrees of losses. The tribe with the most serious casualties actually had less than one-third of its tribesmen left, and the rest had all died in battle!

At the same time, the attack methods of the Holy Dragon City cultivators were also spread by the barbarians who were lucky enough to escape, and countless barbarians learned about it.

The featherless arrow that made a crisp sound, the lump of iron that could easily blow up a Boulder, the box that would jump up and shoot out countless steel balls with a single step ...

In addition, they had extremely sharp sabers and impenetrable armor. The image of the Holy Dragon City cultivators was extremely terrifying in the eyes of the barbarians.

However, the more this was the case, the more these barbarians' killing intent boiled. They could not wait to kill all the Holy Dragon City cultivators.

The barbarians knew that if they didn't defeat the cultivators in Lou Cheng, they would definitely die.

The battles in the overseas battlefields were brutal. As long as the cultivators in Lou Cheng started to invade, a battle would be inevitable.

They would either be exterminated by the cultivators of Lou Cheng or killed in exchange for a hundred years of survival.

Between the two, there was no third path!

Even if they did not want to fight the Holy Dragon City, they had no way out. The land they were on was surrounded by the strange void sea. They would definitely die if they entered.

In other words, the continent they were on was actually just an isolated island that was trapped to death. There was almost no possibility of leaving!

The Barbarian race was like a caged beast, or even a Whetstone.

There was a saying that "a sorrowful Army will win. the barbarians had no way out now. After recognizing the situation, they erupted with a strong sense of unity in a short time and vowed to completely annihilate the cultivators of the Holy Dragon City!

However, in the face of the Holy Dragon city's powerful strength, who knew how long their morale could last?

Chapter 636 Preparations before long-range attacks \_The overseas battlefield, near the teleportation gate.

With the arrival of the Holy Dragon city's Army, the original appearance of this place had been completely changed. There were moving figures everywhere.

In order to ensure that there was enough space, the first thing to be done was to clear the field. As the roar continued, ancient trees with a diameter of two to three meters were quickly cut down, and a large open space was quickly cleared out.

One by one, temporary buildings were built, and tents spread out far and wide.

It was impossible to build a city in the overseas area. As for why it was so, no one could explain it clearly. Therefore, whether it was the Holy Dragon City or the other cities, they had to carry out large-scale construction when they first arrived.

The soldiers of loucheng were in groups of three to five, shuttling back and forth in the newly opened camp, preparing for the battle.

On the road that was temporarily opened up, tanks could be seen speeding by from time to time. Fully armed soldiers were seated on the tanks, and aircraft would appear above their heads from time to time.

The monsters nearby were unlucky. In less than a few hours, they were killed and fled far away from the place.

Inside a huge tent, Tang Zhen was with the Holy Dragon city's military personnel, watching the real-time video sent back by the heavenly eye.

The so-called Sky Eye was actually a new type of surveillance equipment designed by combining the terobo technology with the technology of other worlds.

It looked like a ball with a diameter of about half a meter. It could fly rapidly at an altitude of more than five thousand meters and was extremely well-hidden.

After being equipped with weapons, these reconnaissance weapons could also provide firepower support and snipe important enemy targets.

With its existence, the Holy Dragon City Army did not need to specially send out Scouts. They could monitor and transmit the enemy's situation in real time, providing a reference for the rear's action and decision making.

The image displayed in front of him was an image sent back by a heavenly eye, and the scene in the image was the Super Valley where the Barbarian ya tribe was located.

Judging from the scene, the Barbarian tooth tribe was extremely lively at this time, and the total number of people gathered here was close to a million!

The valley covered a total area of several hundred square kilometers. Therefore, the small barbarian tribes that didn't belong to the Barbarian ya tribe had set up their camps in the valley.

A large number of selected barbarian Warriors were gathered in every corner of the valley, cooperating with each other to practice.

What surprised Tang Zhen and the others was that these barbarians were not practicing a large-scale Army battle. Instead, they were controlling the number of people to be around a hundred and were constantly breaking in.

Tang Zhen frowned slightly after seeing this scene. He turned his head and looked at the people around him.

this barbarian has a good idea. They know that they are not our match in a direct confrontation, so they are preparing to use the advantage of being familiar with the geographical environment to play guerilla warfare with us!

Everyone nodded. Then, Tai Seng pointed at the Barbarian Valley and said, "City Lord, can we bombard the Barbarian ya tribe and give them a good blow first?"

that's right. This will inevitably cause a major blow to them and form a great psychological pressure. It's good for us.

"I also agree with the air raid on the Barbarian ya tribe, but I don't know what method to use. After all, the Barbarian ya tribe is very far from here, and it's not very practical to use fighter jets to bombard them!"

Everyone started to discuss with each other. It was obvious that they all agreed to give the Barbarian tooth tribe an appetizer.

Tang Zhen was also continuously making calculations in his heart when he heard the discussions of the crowd.

With the Holy Dragon city's current strength and Tang Zhen's capital, they could attack the Barbarian ya tribe from a distance as they wished. Moreover, they had more than one method.

However, in Tang Zhen's heart, he first ruled out the possibility of a large-scale nuclear bomb attack and the terobo people's star-destroying bomb.

The former was afraid that it would cause some unknown changes after using it. After all, there was a lesson learned from this incident. Countless powerful monsters had been born in the ruins of the other planes.

Therefore, Tang Zhen would never use it on a large scale unless he had no other choice. Moreover, what he wanted was not a piece of wasteland.

The latter was due to the limited quantity. He did not want to waste it. After all, good steel should be used on the edge of the blade. With the strength of the Barbarian tooth tribe, Tang Zhen was still unable to use such a super weapon.

In addition, he could also send fighter planes to bombard the area. However, the number of fighter planes in Holy Dragon City was limited, and the Barbarian ya tribe was too far away. Even after the bombarding, it would not cause much damage to the Barbarian ya tribe.

It seemed like there was only one option left, and that was to use the medium to close range missiles to launch a precise attack on the Barbarian ya tribe!

Although this kind of intercontinental missile also used nuclear warheads to attack, the scale was undoubtedly much smaller compared to Tang Zhen's wanton detonation in the ruins of the other plane.

He only needed to destroy the valley of the Barbarian teeth tribe and not destroy the other places if he could. This way, he might not cause any changes.

However, the valley around the Barbarian ya tribe would be basically destroyed after the attack. As for how many barbarians would be killed, it was still unknown.

Moreover, because the nuclear bomb attack was too overpowered, who knew how many corpses would be left behind to be used to exchange for battle credits from the cornerstone platform?

Therefore, although this method was good, it still had some drawbacks. This was also the main reason why Tang Zhen did not want to use it. Therefore, he had hesitated for a moment before making a decision.

In the end, he still made up his mind to launch a missile attack on the Barbarian ya tribe!

As long as they could deal a heavy blow to the Barbarian ya tribe and reduce the Holy Dragon city's losses at the same time, this matter was worth it!

The ICBM was definitely a killing weapon in his original world. Tang Zhen naturally didn't have it now, so he had to return to his original world and discuss it with his business partners.

In fact, this matter was just a process. After all, Tang Zhen's current strength was there. He even had a super weapon that was not inferior to a nuclear bomb in his hands. His business partner was also very clear about this.

After teleporting back to his original world, Tang Zhen quickly found director Tang, who was in charge of contacting him. After explaining the reason for the matter, he made his request.

The other party hesitated for a moment when he heard this. Then, he asked Tang Zhen to wait for a moment. After that, he turned around and left the meeting room, preparing to ask for instructions from the person-in-charge who was one level higher.

This was not a child's play. Although they both knew each other's background, they still had to go through the necessary procedures.

Tang Zhen also knew that such a matter could not be rushed. After all, this was an important weapon of the country and could not be used casually!

Using the waiting time, Tang Zhen started the [ all-purpose electronic kit ] and connected to the personal communication devices of his subordinates in the original world. He then directly started a video conference.

After all, in addition to being the castellan of the world of loucheng, he was also the big boss behind the Holy Dragon Corporation in the original world.

As the connection was successful, everyone's images appeared one after another. There were a total of 15 or 16 people.

These people were the higher-ups of the Holy Dragon Corporation and were in charge of the operations of the entire Corporation. Tang Zhen's sister, Xu Feng, and the others were also among them.

After exchanging a few pleasantries, everyone went straight to the main topic, reporting the development of new technology and the recruitment of residents.

As for the money, Tang Zhen was too lazy to care about it. He left it all to Tang Yajie.

As the world of the City Tower became known to the world, the original world had completely adapted to its existence and regarded it as the second home of humans. This also made the recruitment of residents of the City Tower more and more successful.

Every day, countless people submitted their personal information and participated in strict interviews in order to obtain the qualifications to become a resident of the Holy Dragon City.

Five hundred thousand combat personnel had basically been recruited. At present, they were all receiving special training in batches. After that, they would head to Holy Dragon City one after another.

The family members of the combatants had also been properly arranged. At the same time, taking into account genetic factors, the children of these combatants would also be included in the training plan and become the main candidates for substitute residents.

In order to better train them, Tang Zhen even selected a group of people from Lou Cheng's cultivators and let them be teleported to the original world from time to time to be special instructors to teach martial arts.

The next thing he had to do was to raise the recruitment requirements and give priority to scientific researchers and elites from all walks of life.

Once they were recruited by the Holy Dragon Corporation, they would enjoy extremely generous welfare benefits, which were one of the best in their original world. This was also one of the reasons why countless people were so eager to join.

#### Chapter 637 A special body (1)

The current original world was already very different from the past.

It could be said that with the appearance of the world of loucheng, the entire original world was also affected by it and had undergone tremendous changes without anyone realizing it.

Humans' vision was no longer limited to the planet under their feet, but to the vast and rich foreign world full of unknown and surprises.

At the same time, with the release of the specially-recorded documentary in the original world, humans had a better understanding of the world of loucheng. Many topics related to the world of loucheng were constantly brought up on various occasions.

In addition, there were also changes in life and technology, which were particularly obvious.

Nowadays, the electronic products in the original world had been replaced with new ones. Many items that would only appear in science fiction movies had been successfully developed and were gradually being introduced into the lives of ordinary people.

At this rate of development, not only could humans have a second home in the world of loucheng, but they could also build bases on the surrounding planets or even directly migrate to outer space.

Of course, this was only a plan. It was still impossible to achieve at the moment. However, due to the emergence of the world of towers and the rapid advancement of technology, it was only a matter of time.

After one matter was settled, another matter would soon be brought up. Tang Zhen also quickly made a decision and handed it over to his subordinates to execute.

After about an hour, director Tang returned to the conference room and told Zhen Tang the result.

The Alliance could provide Zhen Tang with a medium-range ICBM with a million-ton nuclear warhead.

At the same time, they could also help with the launch. Tang Zhen only needed to bring the technical personnel to the overseas area.

Moreover, the business partner was also very interested in such a magical place as the overseas region. He hoped to send an observation group to follow the Holy Dragon City into battle.

The other party's request was not excessive. Tang Zhen directly nodded and agreed.

As the overseas campaign was the Holy Dragon city's own business, there were no military personnel from the original world involved in the entire process. From the inside out, it was the Holy Dragon city's residents.

However, Tang Zhen knew his business partner's thoughts. He would definitely not miss such a thing. Even if he didn't ask for anything this time, the other party would definitely find an opportunity to discuss this matter.

Therefore, it was reasonable for the other party to take the opportunity to make such a request when Tang Zhen asked for the ICBM.

After the two sides reached an agreement, Zhen Tang immediately followed director Tang to a secret base to receive the missiles.

At the same time, a group of technicians and members of a special observation group also quickly headed to the desert tower and began to teleport. They appeared directly in the valley behind the Holy Dragon City.

There was no time to waste. These travelers who had just arrived in the tower world did not rest. Instead, they were led by the cultivators of the Holy Dragon City and teleported to the overseas battlefield again.

Tang Zhen also returned to the loucheng world at this moment. He chose an empty space and released the ICBM from his storage dimension.

As soon as the big guy appeared, it immediately attracted the attention of many people. Some of the new residents even exclaimed in surprise and even casually reported the specific parameters of the weapon in front of them.

At this moment, how could everyone not guess Tang Zhen's thoughts? he was clearly going to use missiles to attack the enemy's base!

Out of their understanding of this weapon, they also began to mourn for the enemy. After all, after being attacked by this weapon, even if they were lucky enough to survive, they would not live for long!

Some people were still worried about the battle, but after learning that there were ICBM at the forefront, their anxiety disappeared completely. They even looked forward to the upcoming battle.

After the technicians arrived overseas, they immediately began to prepare for the attack. They loaded fuel, set the target, and got busy in an orderly manner.

The Holy Dragon city's residents were not idle either. Under Tang Zhen's command, they started to build a temporary Soul transmission array to receive the souls of the soldiers who had died.

After the Holy Dragon city's researchers had improved it, the soul teleportation array had become modular. It could be built and dismantled very quickly, and it could even be directly carried on a specially designed war chariot and moved around.

With its existence, the soldiers of Loucheng city were truly fearless in battle, and their degree of bravery was enough to make any enemy tremble in fear.

Other than building the soul transfer array, Tang Zhen also went to a certain area of the camp to check on the special Troops that were temporarily deployed.

It was a huge monster covered in heavy armor. At the same time, there was space for combat personnel to carry it, so it could ignore the dense forest and move quickly.

Compared to the chariots that could hardly move in the dense forest, the mobility of these monsters was several times higher!

Therefore, in the upcoming battle, these monsters would undoubtedly be used as the vanguard. With the cooperation of the infantry, they would clear out the Barbarian enemies who might be hiding and ambushing them.

However, there was a limited number of these monsters. There were only 20 of them in total, so they did not have much of an impact on the overall situation of the battle.

Tang Zhen fell into deep thought after looking at it. He had discovered a very big problem. In the face of this special and complicated terrain, the Holy Dragon city's soldiers could only advance on foot other than using various means of transportation.

This obviously had a significant drawback. If it was not resolved immediately, Holy Dragon city's future combat power would be greatly affected.

Was there a simple and effective way to help the soldiers ignore the obstacles in the dense forest?



There was indeed a way, and that was to add a pair of wings or gills when cultivating the body, so that the Holy Dragon City soldiers could do anything.

However, in this case, their body structure would be completely different from that of humans. They could not be considered pure humans, but could only be considered half-human, half-monster.

Whether or not there would be anyone willing to accept this change was still uncertain, but it was worth a try.

As for this kind of special body, as long as the materials and brain were sufficient, Tang Zhen could create it at any time using the mobile phone application.

Of course, such a body was also a semi-mechanical structure and could not produce offspring. At best, it was a robot controlled by the human soul.

After having this idea in his heart, Tang Zhen planned to give it a try.

It would take some time before the missile was launched, so Tang Zhen used this time to return to Holy Dragon City. He began to design and manufacture that special body in his laboratory.

Tang Zhen opened the [ super creature molding machine ] application and continued to modify and design this body according to his own thoughts, in addition to the data of the various races that he usually scanned and stored.

After a few hours of hard work, Tang Zhen finally completed the design work. At the same time, he paid a large number of brain beads and began the construction of the body.

As the formation began, ten translucent bodies immediately appeared before Tang Zhen's eyes. At the same time, light spots continuously filled them, causing them to turn from illusionary to real.

When all the light spots were filled up, the bodies would be officially cultivated successfully!

Every time he saw the scene in front of him, Tang Zhen couldn't help but sigh softly. The function of this mobile phone application could be said to be heaven-defying, and even black technology couldn't compare with it.

It was a great fortune for him to obtain it!

Chapter 638 Launch and warning

Tang Zhen's heart had always been in awe of this mobile application.

Now, as his cultivation continued to improve and his horizons widened, he had gradually realized the uniqueness of these applications.

The various applications seemed to have magical functions, but it was basically an ability that was close to the laws of nature, and even better!

Just what kind of existence created it and what was the meaning of its existence? this had always been the biggest question hidden in Tang Zhen's heart.

However, he was also very clear that there were some secrets that, until the right opportunity came, no matter how hard he racked his brain, he would not be able to find any clues.

Therefore, he was not in a hurry to find the answer, as long as he could benefit from it at the moment!

After half an hour, this body that could be said to be perfect was finally completed. Tang Zhen carefully sized it up a few more times before gently nodding.

Now that the special body had been completed, the next step was to find an experimenter and test the true effects of this body!

However, it was not the time for the transmigrators to arrive, so he could not find a suitable host.

Therefore, Tang Zhen could only put this matter aside for the time being. At the same time, he placed these bodies into the pool near the soul transfer array. After that, he would find an opportunity to choose a suitable transmigrator.

The soul strength of an ordinary person was not high, so for them, this kind of opportunity to change bodies only happened once or twice. It was really precious.

If he had directly stuffed the other party into such a body without realizing the communication, it would inevitably cause the other party to be unhappy, and even secretly resentful.

Although Tang Zhen did not care about such a thing, he did not want it to affect the results of the test. Therefore, he needed the experimenter to agree sincerely.

In fact, there was no need to rush the matter of the special body. His actions just now were just on a whim.

Now that the Holy Dragon city's Army battle was imminent, Tang Zhen's attention was still placed there. He really did not dare to be too distracted.

He once again returned to the overseas battlefield and appeared near the teleportation gate.

The moment he appeared, someone told Tang Zhen that the ICBM was already equipped and could be fired at any time.

Tang Zhen had been waiting for this moment to arrive. How could he still hesitate when he heard this? his figure immediately moved like lightning and instantly arrived at the place where the missiles were placed.

At this moment, the missile had already been set up. The huge missile body flashed with a dark luster and was pointing straight at the sky, emitting a terrifying power!

Only those who truly understood it would know how terrifying it was!

On the empty ground at the side, there were many Holy Dragon city's military officers watching. When they saw Tang Zhen appear, they all saluted.

Tang Zhen nodded. After which, everyone turned their gazes towards the launch vehicle once again, waiting for the moment the missile was launched.

After receiving Tang Zhen's order, the operator immediately ignited the missile. Following that, the missile fiercely spewed out raging flames. Then, under the exclamations of everyone, it flew into the sky and directly shot into the distance.

At the same time, the heavenly eyes wandering in the ocean also received instructions and immediately began to observe the missile's flight route.

Combining the various data on the display and the images sent back by the heavenly eye, the military staff had confirmed that the missile was operating normally and was currently flying toward the target area!

Because the missile was flying at a super high speed, it disappeared without a trace in the blink of an eye. It was estimated that it would not take long for it to hit the Super Valley where the Barbarian ya tribe was located!

Everyone, including Tang Zhen and the others, was staring at the screen intently. They were looking at the image that was sent back by the heavenly eye in the sky above the Barbarian tooth tribe. They were afraid that they would miss the moment when the missile hit the target.

At this time, the Barbarian tooth tribe was still as usual. The barbarians didn't know that a great disaster was coming. They were still busy with their own tasks.

The Barbarian tooth tribe leader was sitting on a chair, conversing with the tribe leaders of more than a hundred tribes of various sizes. They were discussing how to deal with the Holy Dragon city's attack.

From their expressions, it was clear that they had been confused by their numerical advantage and were very confident in defeating the invaders!

As for the high priest of barbarian tooth tribe, he was currently sitting cross-legged next to the high platform where the totem master was. Behind him, the totem statue of the totem master was covered in a blood mist, and it was growing stronger and more solid.

Not far from the high priest, there was a large group of priests guarding the tribe's totem. They were sending the blood mist from the tribe's totem to the position of the totem master.

During this period of time, after the Holy Dragon City cultivators' ambush and many totems being destroyed, the blood mist shrouding the master of the totems had actually thinned to the extreme.

The Barbarian tooth tribe's cultivators were also greatly affected by this, and they could only use half of their strength.

The master of the totem seemed to be unable to bear it any longer. He immediately contacted the high priest and asked all the totem spirits to gather here. Each of them would give him a mist of blood to replenish his energy!

With the high priest's order, the priests of the small tribes didn't dare to disobey. They hurriedly brought the totems of their respective tribes and gathered near the tall stone platform.

As for the totem spirits, they didn't dare to resist, because the totem master was the king of this area, and his strength far exceeded theirs.

If they disobeyed, the consequences would be unimaginable!

At this moment, under the control of the totem Masters and the priests of the various tribes, the blood mist that they had painstakingly accumulated on a daily basis was being greedily absorbed by the totem Masters, far exceeding the amount mentioned earlier.

Although the totem spirits and priests of the various tribes were angry, they didn't dare to say anything.

However, at this moment, the high priest, who had his eyes closed, suddenly opened them and his body trembled violently.

However, his face had turned deathly pale, his lips were trembling, and cold sweat was rolling down his forehead.

"The disaster of extermination is here, run!"

The high priest roared, then rushed towards the statue of the totem master. He picked it up and ran out of the valley!

The Barbarian priests below the high platform were baffled. They looked at each other, not knowing what had happened.

But at that moment, the totem statues around them began to shake violently, and the blood mist shrouding them began to expand and shrink.

These barbarian priests had a spiritual connection with the totem statues. When they received the warning from the spirit of the totem, their expressions changed. They crazily picked up the totem statues and followed the high priest out of the valley.

It was also at this moment that the entire Valley was filled with warning sounds. They were urgently informing all the Barbarian tribes to escape from the valley at all costs!

The busy barbarians were stunned at first. Then, without any hesitation, they all rushed out of the valley.

For a time, this huge Valley was filled with people, and the sound of crying and cursing resounded through the clouds.

The entire barbarian tooth tribe was in complete chaos. No one asked what had happened. They only knew that the totem spirit had given them a warning, telling them that a great danger was approaching.

It was also because of their unreserved trust in the totem spirit that they began to act without any hesitation.

However, the valley was extremely huge, spanning hundreds of square kilometers. How many people would be able to escape in such a short time?

Chapter 639 Destroying the Barbarian ya tribe (1)

At this moment, the chief and high priest of the Barbarian ya tribe were running for their lives on the road leading out of the valley.

Because of their high cultivation, ordinary mounts couldn't match their speed. Therefore, at this critical moment, every high-level cultivator relied on their legs to run instead of riding on their mounts to escape!

The Barbarian tooth tribe leader continued to give orders as he ran. However, his face was extremely gloomy and he did not seem to have any intention of stopping.

Listening to the wailing around him and looking at the chaotic barbarian tribesmen around him, he already hated the cultivators who invaded the building city and the Holy Dragon City to the core.

The Barbarian tooth tribe leader swore to himself that if he had the chance in the future, he would definitely let these invaders know the power of the Barbarian Warriors and use their blood to wash away the humiliation they had suffered today.

As the clan leader of the largest tribe in this overseas region, his existence was almost like an Emperor. When had he ever suffered such humiliation like a stray dog?

He wanted to stop and roar a few times to calm down the panic-stricken barbarian tribesmen. He wanted to show his dignity and at the same time, ease the chaotic situation.

However, the pressing time did not allow him to do so, because the totem master had clearly told him that the enemy's terrorist attack was coming.

To be able to make the totem master issue such a serious warning, it was obvious that the attack of the invader would be extremely terrifying, to the point that the totem master was extremely apprehensive, and would not hesitate to abandon the entire tribe!

It must be known that the totem master was an extremely powerful existence, and he himself had countless strange and unpredictable abilities.

The ability to predict disasters was one of the innate abilities of the totem Masters. It was also because of this ability that the Barbarian ya tribe was able to kill almost all the cultivators who invaded the city in the battle a hundred years ago!

Therefore, barbarian ya did not doubt the warning of the totem master.

However, he had some doubts about the attack method of the invaders. After all, according to their intelligence, the enemy was currently thousands of miles away from the Barbarian ya tribe.

How could they attack from such a distance?

And what kind of attack was it that even the totem master was so afraid of it that he didn't dare to resist it directly?

With doubts in his heart, barbarian ya's speed became faster and faster. His body was like a bolt of lightning, and he instantly rushed to a very far distance.

At this moment of life and death, it was more important to protect his own life first. As for the safety of others, he could not care about it at this time.

There were many barbarians who had such selfish thoughts. However, there were even more barbarian tribesmen who tried to escape from this Valley with their wives and daughters.

Some of the young barbarian tribe members couldn't bear to see this scene. They stopped running and tried to help, but they were driven away by the elders of the tribe.

"Run! Don't worry about us! You are the hope of the tribe! Don't die Here!"

Under the constant persuasion of the crowd, more and more young men began to turn around and run with tears in their eyes.

A few children sat on the ground and cried, their faces covered in dust and tears. Their parents were wrapped in the panicked crowd and were nowhere to be found.

Some of the stubborn young people could no longer control themselves. They turned around and ran back, gritting their teeth as they carried their children and the elderly on their backs and ran forward step by step.

Unknowingly, more and more of the old, weak, sick, and disabled were left behind. They were no longer in a hurry to run. Instead, they slowed down their steps as if they had resigned themselves to their fate, quietly waiting for death to come.

Most of the Barbarian cultivators and the young men were at the forefront. It would not take long for them to rush out of the valley!

The central area of the Barbarian tooth tribe where the missile had struck was now empty. Only a pile of items and corpses were left on the ground. There was even thick smoke rising from some places. It was obvious that the fire had caught on fire in the chaos.

This scene was completely captured by the heavenly eye and directly displayed in front of Tang Zhen and the others.

At this moment, everyone in front of the screen was silent. After all, the scene just now was so miserable that even these cultivators with Iron Hearts couldn't bear to see it.

However, in the blink of an eye, this kind of compassionate emotion was replaced by iron-blooded killing, and the look in his eyes became more and more determined.

When the loucheng natives faced their enemies, they would never be emotional. They would only try their best to win.

This was because victory represented the right to live, and the consequence of failure was very likely to lose one's life.

Therefore, they would never forget that these people were barbarians just because of the scene in front of them. They were enemies who would kill them at all costs once they met them.

If he was kind to his enemy, how could he face the soldiers of loucheng who lived with him all day and were about to fight to the death with his enemy?

Besides, there was no justice in war. Killing and conquering were the eternal themes. As for mercy and softness, he would leave some for his brothers and sisters!

this barbarian can actually predict the arrival of danger. It's obvious that he can't get rid of the connection with the totem master. It's even possible that it was the one who gave the warning!

Tang Zhen indifferently said. He then swept his gaze across the completely empty barbarian tooth tribe. A trace of regret was contained in his expression, "This matter is indeed unexpected. However, since we were able to destroy the Barbarian ya tribe, it can not be considered a fruitless effort.

At the very least, after the tribe was destroyed, the nearly one million barbarians who lack supplies will definitely not be able to hold on for a long time. I'm afraid that it won't take long for them to completely collapse!"

When he spoke until here, Tang Zhen turned his head to look at the people around him. He used an ice-cold tone and said, "Pass on my order. All troops are to move out immediately. Our target is the area where the Barbarian ya tribe is!

The follow-up troops will immediately enter the overseas battlefield and wait for the next batch of soldiers to arrive. Then, they will follow closely behind and head to barbarian ya tribe!"

Just as Tang Zhen gave the order, the missile that had flown thousands of miles fell from the sky and landed directly in the center of the Barbarian ya tribe.

The video from the heavenly eye flashed, and then it was replaced by light and thick smoke. Nothing could be seen clearly anymore.

At this time, the Barbarian people around the valley could only helplessly watch as a huge metal object streaked across the sky. With an ear-piercing whistling sound, it pierced through the Barbarian ya tribe's location.

"BOOM!"

It was as if the sky had collapsed and the earth had caved in. The entire Valley seemed to be wailing in grief. The stone buildings that had once been the homes of countless generations of barbarian tooth tribe members collapsed one after another at this moment. They were as fragile as paper!

In the blink of an eye, the entire barbarian ya tribe had disappeared, turning into a charred ruin.

All the living creatures within this area of more than 100 square kilometers died silently at this moment. There was no chance to cry out in pain as their lives were taken by this terrifying weapon from the original world!

The shockwaves were still spreading, and the entire Valley was on fire. It was as if this place had become the entrance to hell!

A huge mushroom cloud rose into the sky and expanded in the sky above the valley. It was as if an extremely ferocious demon had revealed its sharp fangs.

Those barbarians who were lucky enough to escape with their lives looked at the scene in front of them with their mouths agape. Their faces were almost frozen with fear.

At this moment, they finally understood what the so-called extermination disaster of the clan that the totem master was referring to.

If they had not received the warning from the totem master, under such a terrifying attack, not only the Barbarian ya tribe would have been exterminated, but the other tribes of various sizes would not have been able to escape this calamity!

However, looking at the completely destroyed barbarian tooth tribe and the huge Valley that had become a wasteland, the leader of barbarian tooth tribe and the others felt a heartache, because the foundation that they had accumulated for countless years had been destroyed at this moment.

After a moment of silence, barbarian ya suddenly roared with hatred, "Man Gu, the one hundred and Ninety-fifth tribe leader of the Barbarian teeth tribe, swears an oath to the totem master that we will kill all the cultivators in the city to avenge the destruction of our tribe today!"

The Barbarian tribesmen who had witnessed the destruction of their homes and the tragic deaths of their loved ones also knelt down at this moment and swore an oath to fight the Holy Dragon City to the death!

Chapter 640 Radiation and the first battle

The Holy Dragon City had not even encountered the Barbarian Army, and they had already used the original world's super weapon to give the barbarians a destructive blow!

This move was like pulling firewood from the bottom of a cauldron. It caused the hundreds of thousands of barbarians who had survived to lose their supplies and fall into an unprecedented predicament.

Before the attack, even if these barbarians racked their brains, they would never have thought that the Holy Dragon City could easily destroy their tribe from thousands of kilometers away.

As such, they did not make any preparations, and all their food reserves were completely reduced to ashes in that shocking explosion!

Whether it was the human race or the Barbarian race, they all needed to eat when they were hungry. This was a natural thing.

Especially now that they were at war, they couldn't go to the battlefield on an empty stomach. Otherwise, in that kind of chaotic situation, it would be good to even survive, let alone defeat the enemy!

However, with the destruction of the tribe, they had to find another way to fill their stomachs.

Fortunately, these survivors were all young and strong. Even in the face of a shortage of supplies, they could still rely on hunting and gathering to maintain the status quo.

Like the cultivators in Lou Cheng, these barbarians fought with the heavens and monsters. They had a fearless heart and a strong body that had been through the wind and rain.

Such a situation where food was cut off was nothing to them. They had experienced it more than once, and even more difficult situations had happened before.



However, this kind of hunting and gathering was only an emergency measure and not a long-term solution. After all, the surrounding resources were limited and simply could not sustain the consumption of so many people.

Therefore, the wisest way was to split up. Everyone would think of ways to fill their stomachs while looking for an opportunity to take revenge on cultivator Lou Cheng.

The Barbarian tooth tribe leader and the surviving tribe leaders also made a decision after a discussion. They each took their tribe's totem stone carvings and led their own tribes into the dense forest.

Without the restraints of the old, the weak, the sick, and the disabled, coupled with the hatred in their hearts, these barbarians could definitely exert 100% of their combat power and deal a fatal blow to the invaders!

However, before they left, many barbarians ignored their dissuasion and insisted on entering the valley after the explosion. They tried to find the bodies of their loved ones to bury.

However, they didn't know how terrifying the area after the nuclear explosion was. The invisible radiation was no less than a slow-acting poison, and it had already invaded their bodies without them knowing.

Even the spring water and food that they usually drank and ate had been severely contaminated. However, no one had noticed it!

After all, the difference in technology was obvious, and the invisible damage was not obvious. How could the illiterate barbarians know about it?

Not only did this terrifying weapon from the original world take away the loved ones of these barbarians, but it was also silently devouring their vitality even after the explosion!

It would be too late by the time the barbarians realized something was wrong.

It didn't take long for the barbarians who had entered the valley to return in disappointment. Their faces were full of dejection.

At this time, the valley had been completely turned into a wasteland. The once glorious barbarian tooth tribe was now only left with a large number of broken walls. It was a heartache to look at it. The glory it once had had no longer existed.

As for the corpses in the area of the explosion, they had either turned to ashes or were beyond recognition. It was impossible to tell what they used to look like.

The survivors of the Barbarian race suppressed their grief and collected all the corpses. They buried them together in an open space in the valley.

On the day of the burial, hundreds of thousands of barbarians gathered. They once again vowed to the heavens that they would kill all the intruders and use their heads and blood as a sacrifice to the deceased.

Soon after, these barbarians scattered and began to shuttle back and forth in the dense forest. They were getting closer and closer to the sacred Dragon Legion.

After a few days, one of the sacred Dragon Legion's patrol teams finally encountered a group of roughly three thousand barbarians near a Valley.

The Barbarian race had long hated the Holy Dragon City cultivators to the bone. Therefore, after discovering the traces of the Holy Dragon Legion, they immediately charged over recklessly as if they had gone crazy.

This was also their previous fighting style. Each of them was like a mad demon, relying on their flesh and blood to fight in close combat, and the stronger the momentum, the better!

The Holy Dragon city's Warriors, who had been constantly scouting the surroundings, had long discovered the presence of these enemies. They had even made battle preparations in advance, waiting for these enemies to come to their doorstep.

The moment the two sides met, the battle suddenly erupted.

These barbarian cultivators had all activated the power of their bloodlines to the extreme. They either became extremely strong, extremely fast, or even transformed into wild beasts!

The eyes of the ordinary barbarian soldiers were also bloodshot. They waved their weapons crazily as if they wanted to tear the sacred Dragon Legion soldiers into pieces and then swallow them.

To them, devouring the flesh and blood of powerful enemies was a common thing. It could even be considered a form of pride.

The sacred Dragon Legion soldiers showed no fear in the face of their crazed enemies. They only silently raised their weapons and began to attack.

Hundreds of muzzles spewed out flames at the same time. In addition to the continuous sounds of cannons, the barbarians' path of advancement was completely blocked!

The dense bullets passed through the gaps between the vines and the trees and landed on the bodies of the barbarians one after another. Blood sprayed out as the bodies fell one after another.

Before they even got close to the sacred Dragon Legion, a third of the thousands of barbarians had already been killed. The open space in the forest was filled with broken corpses.

The hot-blooded barbarians were shocked. They were shocked to find that these intruders were really powerful. They had not even fought with each other yet, and they had already suffered such a terrible loss.

Looking at the armor on the Holy Dragon City soldiers and the blades on their backs, they were much stronger than the crude weapons in their hands!

Compared to the Holy Dragon city's well-equipped soldiers, they were no different from beggars.

Under such circumstances, even if the Barbarian Warriors charged forward, would they really be able to gain the upper hand?

The Barbarian race, who had always been bold and fearless in battle, couldn't help but hesitate at this moment. They began to slow down.

Although the barbarians were brave and stupid, they were not brainless. Therefore, after discovering this situation, they immediately took countermeasures!

The barbarians also discovered that they could block the invisible arrows while hiding behind the trees. At the same time, they could also take the opportunity to attack the other party.

Especially when they realized that they couldn't avoid the dense bullets at all by charging without any cover, they began to make more reasonable use of the trees to avoid the bullets.

At the same time, they were like monkeys, leaping from tree to tree, rapidly approaching the sacred Dragon Legion.

In the blink of an eye, the branches in the forest were filled with jumping figures. From time to time, javelins would be thrown down from high above, nailing the Holy Dragon City soldiers to the ground!

Some barbarians who were not afraid of death descended from the sky and landed among the Holy Dragon city's troops. They hacked at them continuously. Even though they were hit by bullets, they still fell on the road of charging and fighting with ferocious faces.

The Holy Dragon city's soldiers had suffered a lot of casualties at this moment!

After suffering more than half of their casualties, the barbarians finally learned how to avoid bullets and also discovered the fatal weakness of the Holy Dragon Legion.

Their spear techniques were amazing, but they were not good at close combat.

Because of the short training time for close combat and cold weapons, they were not as good as the barbarians in this aspect.

However, if they were to compare their spear techniques, they felt that they were not inferior to anyone!

Unfortunately, in the dense forest, even the best spear technique was severely limited.

Fortunately, in order to make up for this flaw, there were Holy Dragon City cultivators who were good at close combat in the Holy Dragon city's team. They were specifically in charge of protecting them.

Every time a barbarian charged into the sacred Dragon Legion, there would be cultivators from Lou Cheng who would jump out and kill the enemy in close combat.

These Holy Dragon City cultivators were like an invisible barrier, protecting the safety of these soldiers in case they were killed by the agile barbarians.

However, once these barbarians erupted, their destructive power was extremely shocking. Even with the protection of the Holy Dragon City cultivators, many Holy Dragon City soldiers still fell in pools of blood one after another!