

Alternate 651

Chapter 651 Origin and capturing spirit bodies (1)

The memory of a King level cultivator was extremely terrifying. Therefore, Tang Zhen only needed to think for a moment before he recalled the memories of this area.

No wonder Tang Zhen would feel that the environment here was somewhat familiar. This was because he had indeed come here before. Moreover, he had left behind some methods in preparation to scam those foreign races!

Back then, in the world of ruins that was connected to the interdimensional passage in blood Sand City, Tang Zhen had robbed three towers in succession and obtained countless brain Pearl treasures. He had also turned that world of ruins into a foul mess!

The fireworks he had set off not only gave birth to terrifying mutated monsters, but also caused the plane's channel to close in advance.

It was also because of this sudden change that blood Sand City encountered an unprecedented crisis. In the end, on a stormy night, the entire city was completely destroyed!

As for the residents of the city, most of them had become Wanderers. A small portion of them had gone through life and death with the city and were eventually buried in the ruins.

Once bloodsand city fell, Tang Zhen would have one less powerful enemy. Otherwise, a battle would definitely break out between Holy Dragon City and bloodsand city!

The area in front of them was the location of a foreign race City that Tang Zhen had robbed back then!

When Tang Zhen was robbing this place, he met a Lord-tier cultivator whose lover had been killed by city Lord Lou's son. After hearing about the other party's encounter, Tang Zhen had a sudden impulse and gave him a terobo people's planet-destroying bomb.

He could tell that the foreign cultivator's heart was filled with hatred. Once he had the opportunity to take revenge, he would not hesitate to take action.

Since this was the case, Tang Zhen would satisfy the other party's wish no matter what and allow him to take revenge on his enemy!

The reason why Tang Zhen didn't personally detonate the bomb was that there was no need to do so. Secondly, he had a trace of playfulness in his heart back then.

After all, if he detonated it himself, it would give people a completely different feeling than if it was detonated by the residents of the city!

The feeling of hiding a terrifying bomb in the enemy's hinterlands, and the owner's emotions were extremely unstable, ready to explode at any time, just thinking about it made him feel extremely excited!

As for whether he would bring harm to others in the process of revenge or even affect the entire foreign clan city, Tang Zhen did not say these things in detail. The other party also did not care too much about it.

Of course, under normal circumstances, if it was possible, the Lord of the foreign race would naturally not detonate the bomb in the tower to avoid hurting the innocent.

However, if he was really pushed to the edge, it was not impossible for him to detonate it inside the tower.

This matter had already happened a long time ago. If it wasn't for him following the soul-gnawing beast to this place, Tang Zhen would have already forgotten about it.

Now, it seemed that the once-powerful Level 5 city had been reduced to ruins.

Tang Zhen was also extremely familiar with the gray fog that shrouded the city ruins. This was because this was the special gray fog energy that would only be produced after the explosion of the terobo people's star destroying bomb.

This kind of gray fog was very strange. It was harmful to normal living beings, but it was a great supplement to spirit bodies!

Without a doubt, the foreign cultivator had detonated the planet-destroying bomb in the end. While killing his enemy, he had also turned the entire building into a burial object!

Based on the power of the star-destroying bomb, there was probably no one left in the city. They must have all died in the terrifying explosion.

However, due to the special side effects of the star destroying bomb, they were able to quickly form a spirit body. Then, because of the gray fog and the aura of the spirit body, they attracted the soul-eating beasts in the distance!

After figuring out the cause and effect, Tang Zhen no longer paid attention to the spiritual body in the gray fog. Instead, he carefully probed the location of the soul-gnawing beast. His actions were extremely cautious, afraid that the soul-gnawing beast would be frightened away.

Moreover, he did not dare to use his mental energy to probe because the soul-gnawing beast would definitely have remembered Tang Zhen's aura. Once it sensed it, it would definitely escape from this place.

However, the area covered by the gray fog was extremely large, probably over a hundred square kilometers. Due to the high density of the gray fog, one could only see a few meters ahead.

It was not an easy task to search for the hiding spot of a special monster in the gray fog without using mental power.

Tang Zhen did not wish to make a wasted trip. Hence, he could only use a stupid method and began to search within the gray fog.

As soon as he entered the gray fog, Tang Zhen immediately saw two semi-transparent spirit bodies pouncing towards him. Their faces were somewhat sinister, and blood seemed to be flowing all over their bodies.

Judging from their auras, the cultivation of these two Spirit bodies was close to that of a rank 3 cultivator. They were already considered to be extraordinary existences among spirit bodies.

After all, the probability of a spirit body appearing was very low. It was even more difficult for a spirit body to overcome its flaws and advance in cultivation than an ordinary cultivator.

Therefore, among the native spirit bodies in the world of Loucheng, there were very few high-level existences. Level three and four were already considered the mainstream level!

Thanks to the nourishment of the gray fog, the cultivation of these spirit bodies increased extremely quickly. Even the spirit bodies that were moving at the edge of the gray fog had reached a cultivation of nearly level three!

In the sky filled with grey fog, two malevolent evil spirits whistled over, stirring up a ghastly aura.

Spirit bodies were extremely thirsty for the blood essence of living beings. In addition, the aura on Tang Zhen's body was obscure. Therefore, these two Spirit bodies dared to directly pounce over. It seemed that they were planning to devour Tang Zhen!

If an ordinary person were to see this scene, they would definitely be scared out of their wits and turn around to escape in a panic.

Even if the cultivators in the city were to encounter these spirit bodies, they would have to be careful to avoid being harmed by them and losing their lives!

Although spirit bodies had many flaws, they also had obvious advantages. Their abilities were strange and unpredictable.

However, what kind of cultivation did Tang Zhen have? why would he care about these spirit bodies?

He couldn't be bothered to look at them. Instead, he reached out and grabbed at the air, capturing both of them.

Without waiting for the two Spirit bodies to struggle, Tang Zhen once again released the reincarnation mirror and used his mental energy to support them in the air behind him.

With a casual swing, the two panicking spirits rose into the air and were quickly sucked into the reincarnation mirror.

Tang Zhen did not hesitate after finishing off these two Spirit bodies. He continued to walk toward the depths of the gray fog.

Ever since he took out the reincarnation mirror, it had been floating behind him. He walked step by step and occasionally absorbed the spirit bodies that Tang Zhen had thrown over.

There were many spirit bodies here, and their quality and level were quite good. When the overseer realized this, he immediately laughed happily.

Then, he jumped out of his own accord to help. He used his soul power to form a huge hand. Any spirit that he saw along the way would be grabbed into the reincarnation mirror without any hesitation.

Unknowingly, Tang Zhen had already entered a very far distance into the gray fog region. The spirit bodies he saw along the way had also begun to become increasingly powerful.

However, even if it was a Lord Grade spirit body, it was still as weak as an ant in Tang Zhen's hands. As long as there was a spirit body that did not know its place, Tang Zhen would not hesitate to capture it.

Unknowingly, the number of souls that Tang Zhen and the overseer had captured had already reached over a thousand.

They must have been residents of this building when they were alive, which was why they had similar appearances and could be recognized at a glance.

In addition to the residents of these buildings, there were also many foreign cultivators among them, but they were all in the form of spirit bodies!

At this moment, they had all become prey and were willfully captured by Tang Zhen!

Chapter 652-the detonator and the enmity (1)

There were many residents in the city, but after the planet destroying bomb was detonated, the gray fog's special catalyst caused the number of spirit bodies to exceed expectations!

They still retained some of their original memories, but they also gained many of the living habits of spirit bodies, such as the fear of sunlight and the desire for the blood essence and vitality of living creatures.

On normal days, they would constantly wander in the gray fog, as if they were continuing to do things that they had not completed before they died.

Only when they saw an invader with flesh and blood like Tang Zhen would these spirit bodies pounce forward with a greedy expression. Each and every one of them was afraid of being late, afraid that they would not be able to get anything if they were a step too slow!

Tang Zhen naturally would not be polite when facing such spiritual bodies. He directly grabbed them and threw them into the reincarnation mirror!

It was only now that they realized that not only was the young man unable to be devoured by them, but he was also preparing to catch them as nourishment. Moreover, there was no limit to the number of them, the more the better!

Therefore, in the following period of time, the spirit bodies near the central area similarly suffered great misfortune. Not a single one was able to escape from Tang Zhen's poisonous hands!

Similar spirit bodies emerged in an endless stream. Tang Zhen had just caught a wave of them and another wave would immediately surge out from the gray fog. All of them would take the initiative to come to him.

However, this was even better. This was because Tang Zhen's reincarnation mirror was lacking the nourishment of soul energy. With the existence of these spiritual bodies, he believed that it would not take long for the reincarnation mirror to recover some of its original abilities.

Even if he could not find a soul-gnawing beast on this trip, Tang Zhen would definitely not have made a wasted trip just by relying on this batch of high-quality spirit bodies!

Of course, Tang Zhen's main target was still the soul-gnawing beasts. These spirit bodies were merely captured along the way.

As time slowly passed, Tang Zhen circled around the gray fog region. During this period, he captured quite a number of spirit bodies. However, he still did not see any Traces of the Soul-gnawing beast!

However, according to the tracking card, the soul-gnawing beast was hiding in the gray fog, but he didn't know why he didn't find it.

Tang Zhen was puzzled in his heart. Just as he was planning to search carefully again, a spirit body with a powerful aura suddenly appeared in front of him and was slowly walking towards him.

Although the other party's cultivation was tribal, in Tang Zhen's opinion, he was still a small character that he could casually kill.

However, this spirit body was different from the other spirit bodies because he held a rope-like object in his hand. At this moment, it was firmly tied to the neck of a spirit body that was kneeling on the ground and was being used as a Mount.

Tang Zhen swept his gaze over this spirit body with a powerful aura. He faintly felt that it was a little familiar. Just as he was about to make a move to grab it, the spirit body holding the rope had a joyous expression on its face as it swiftly ran towards Tang Zhen.

"Benefactor, why have you come?"

While they were talking, the spirit body had already walked in front of Tang Zhen and bowed deeply. Its attitude was extremely respectful.

Tang Zhen frowned. He looked at the familiar-looking spirit body in front of him and suddenly came to a realization. "So it's you, what a coincidence!"

It turned out that the spirit body that bowed to Tang Zhen was the foreign cultivator who was filled with hatred and was given the planet-destroying bomb by Tang Zhen.

And the scene in front of him was obviously caused by him detonating the bomb!

When the spirit body saw that Tang Zhen had recognized him, his expression was extremely happy as he laughed out loud, "When I received the gift from my benefactor, I hesitated for a long time. In the end, I didn't want to implicate others because of this matter, so I planned to lure my enemy out to take revenge!

But who would've thought that the city Lord father and son had long been wary of me and my clan. They actually didn't wait for me to find an opportunity and began to attack my clan!

They insist that benefactor and I know each other, and at the same time, they accuse us of colluding with the enemy to steal the treasures in Loucheng. They want to kill all the members of my family!”

When the foreign cultivator’s spirit body said this, a trace of ruthlessness flashed in his eyes. He said to Tang Zhen, if they’re unkind, then don’t blame me for being unkind. Therefore, at the critical moment, I finally detonated the bomb that my Savior gave me and died together with my enemies!

After saying this, a hint of joy appeared on his face, and he continued, “I never thought that the bomb would be so magical. Not only can it kill the enemy, but it can also” resurrect “after death!

Especially when I found out that among all the spirit bodies, my cultivation was the highest. That was the happiest moment for me!

As such, I captured the city Lord father and son and used the cruelest methods to torture them day and night. I didn’t kill them, because that would be too easy on these two bastards!

As for their families, they were also humiliated by me in every way possible, which slightly eased the resentment in my heart. It could be considered as avenging me and the woman I love!”

At this point, the foreign cultivator’s spiritual body’s face twisted, and his killing intent and resentment soared to the sky. The cultivation he revealed was actually close to the level of a four star horde leader!

It was obvious that this foreign cultivator had become the biggest winner after the explosion!

Tang Zhen stood to the side and listened to the foreign cultivator’s story. There was no trace of impatience on his face. On the contrary, he seemed to be extremely interested. This also increased the foreign cultivator’s interest in the conversation!

“But what happened next was something that I could never have imagined even in my dreams!

It turned out that the bomb could not only gather the spirit bodies of the new Dead, but also the spirit bodies that had been dead for a long time. As long as they were determined, they could still be slowly gathered again!

Just a while ago, the woman I love the most also condensed a spirit body again.

When I saw her figure, I couldn’t believe my eyes. It wasn’t until I confirmed it again and again that I knew she had returned to my side!

Perhaps the heavens were really touched by our love and sent her back to my side!

However, the person I should thank the most is actually you, my benefactor!

If not for your gift back then, all these things would not have happened!

So when I see my benefactor this time, I must express my gratitude to you and let you see my woman!”

After the foreign cultivator said this, he immediately pulled the spirit body that he had used as a Mount and led Tang Zhen into the depths of the gray fog.

Tang Zhen was highly skilled and bold. He did not have the slightest fear on his face. Instead, a trace of bewilderment flashed across his eyes as he slowly followed.

At the same time, he pointed at the spirit body that was being used as a Mount, and his eyes were filled with hatred. "Who is this guy? he seems to hate you a lot."

The foreign cultivator snorted coldly and whipped the spirit body's face, causing it to scream in pain.

After four to five lashes, the foreign race cultivator finally stopped what he was doing. He no longer paid attention to the trembling spirit body and said to Tang Zhen, this bastard is the son of the city Lord who killed my woman. I'm using him as my Mount now and I'll whip him as punishment from time to time!

Tang Zhen nodded. He swept his eyes over the spirit body that was in unbearable pain. However, the depths of its eyes were still filled with resentment and unwillingness. There was no expression on his face.

This guy probably didn't even dream that he would end up in such a state after death, right?

It seemed that there was a certain logic to the cycle of karma. This retribution would come sooner or later, and no one could escape it!

Even if he managed to avoid it when he was alive, he still couldn't avoid it after he died!

Of course, this matter was also related to Tang Zhen. If it wasn't for that bomb of his, even if this fellow died, the chances of him condensing a spirit body would be very slim. If that were the case, he would not have to face such a tribulation today.

It could be said that this fellow deserved it. Tang Zhen would naturally not have the slightest bit of pity for him. Whether he lived or died had nothing to do with him.

For the rest of the journey, the two of them talked as they walked. Occasionally, the spirits would see the foreign cultivator, but their faces would be filled with respect and fear. It seemed that they were very afraid of this foreign cultivator.

In less than ten minutes, Tang Zhen and the foreign cultivator arrived at the central area of the gray fog. They saw a simple Palace built with huge rocks.

At this moment, a long-robed foreign woman was slowly walking in front of the palace. When she saw the arrival of Tang Zhen and the other man, a strange expression flashed across her eyes.

The foreign cultivator laughed as he walked over. He carefully supported the foreign woman and brought her to Tang Zhen.

Chapter 653 falling out

At this moment, the foreign cultivator's face was filled with joy. When he looked at the foreign woman, his eyes were filled with love.

"Benefactor, look, this is the woman I love the most!"

After saying this, the foreign cultivator turned to the female and said, "This is the benefactor I've always mentioned to you. If not for him, we wouldn't have been able to take revenge, and we wouldn't be able to reunite here!

Most importantly, if not for our benefactor, how could we possibly have a child that belongs to us!"

With that, the foreign cultivator carefully touched the woman's slightly bulging belly with a kind expression.

A trace of a forced smile surfaced on the corner of the foreign tribe woman's mouth when she heard this. She bowed to Tang Zhen and indifferently thanked him.

Tang Zhen nodded slightly. He swept his eyes over this ghost couple, who were not together when they were alive but had reunited after their death. A faint and unknown smile surfaced on the corner of his mouth.

The lovers finally got together. This was supposed to be a happy event. However, this foreign woman's appearance seemed to be too coincidental!

At this moment, the foreign race cultivator turned his head and retracted his palm from the woman's stomach. He cupped his hands towards Tang Zhen and said in an extremely sincere tone, "I've already received a great favor from my benefactor, but I've never been able to repay it, so I've been feeling very uneasy.

However, since I already owe benefactor a favor, I might as well owe him another one. I hope that benefactor can do one thing for my unborn child, and I will never forget your kindness!"

Tang Zhen's eyes flashed when he heard this. He looked at the foreign cultivator with a smile that was not a smile and said indifferently, "What is it? tell me, and I'll consider whether to help or not!"

"No, benefactor, you must help me with this matter. I can't refuse!"

The foreign cultivator straightened his back and spoke in a tone that allowed no room for rejection.

"Is that so? Then I'd like to hear what it is."

The smile on the corner of Tang Zhen's mouth became even wider. He swept his gaze over the foreign lady and casually asked.

my child has yet to be born, so I only need to use a special method to change his bloodline so that he can not only live in the gray fog, but also go to the World outside.

However, in order to do this, he must nourish himself with the blood essence of a high-level cultivator. This way, the possibility of success would be greatly increased!

It's just that it's not easy to find the blood essence of a high-level cultivator. Even if we find it in the future, it's too late!"

The foreign cultivator cupped his hands at Tang Zhen and said, so, benefactor, please make some sacrifices and give up your blood essence to help my unborn child!

The smile on the corner of Tang Zhen's mouth became even denser after these words were spoken. However, he did not show the slightest sign of becoming angry.

The foreign woman's expression changed. She glanced at the foreign cultivator with a strange look, and her mouth twitched.

"I understand. You mean you're going to use my blood essence to change your child's Constitution!

However, once I offer up my blood essence, will I be able to keep my life?

You keep saying that you want to repay me, is this how you repay me?"

Tang Zhen's tone had already become extremely cold when he said these words. There was a trace of ridicule in his eyes as he looked at the foreign race cultivator.

When the foreign cultivator heard this, he immediately shouted, "I've already said that as long as you give me your blood essence and help my child, I will definitely repay you!

As long as you're in this area of gray fog, you'll definitely turn into a spirit body after death. At that time, I'll naturally guarantee that you'll become a noble second only to me. Isn't that great?

If you're not even satisfied with this, then what else do you want?"

When he said this, the foreign cultivator's face turned a bit gloomy as he said to Tang Zhen, "I want to remind you that in this gray fog region, I am the absolute master. No one can disobey my orders!

If you don't do as I ask, then I won't care about our past kindness and will use some forceful means!

However, if that's the case, you won't be my benefactor anymore, and you'll only be my enemy!

And you've already seen how I deal with my enemies, so you'd better think carefully before you answer me!"

When Tang Zhen heard these words and looked at the foreign cultivator's self-righteous appearance, he couldn't help but laugh.

"Hahaha, this is so funny. I've always heard that some alien races are cruel and unscrupulous, but I've never seen one before.

Who would've thought that I'd be able to experience it for myself in this place!

This feeling, tsk tsk tsk, is really interesting!"

Who would have thought that after Tang Zhen said this sentence, the foreign woman, who had been silent the entire time, would interject, "That's because they don't dare to do that kind of thing to you. Otherwise, what's the difference between that and seeking death?"

The foreign cultivator was stunned when he heard this. He looked at his woman in a daze, as if he didn't understand why she was saying this to Tang Zhen.

Tang Zhen didn't seem surprised at all. After hearing the foreign woman's words, he pointed at the gloomy-looking foreign cultivator and said, "Do you think there's something wrong with this guy's brain? it's fine if he's shameless, but what's with his arrogance?"

Did he really think that he had the final say in everything, and no one could disobey him?

Looking at the sky from the bottom of a well, you're too foolish!"

The woman shook her head and sighed, "He was suppressed for too long when he was alive, so after he turned into a spirit body, this extreme and overbearing personality of his was rapidly expanded.

In addition, with the rise of his cultivation base, he began to think of everything as beneath his notice. He thought that he was the city Lord, and that whatever he wanted, others had to give it to him obediently!

The person he once hated the most was actually also the person he envied the most in his heart. Now that he thought he had enough strength, he naturally wanted to become that kind of person!

However, with your cultivation and identity, you shouldn't care too much about such a madman, right?"

Tang Zhen coldly snorted when he heard this, " he's just an ungrateful and somewhat neurotic frog at the bottom of the well. How could I put him in my eyes? I only feel that his words and actions are a little laughable and laughable!

there must be something hateful about a pitiful person. Isn't this the most obvious example? "

The foreign race cultivator's expression was gloomy. When he heard the inexplicable conversation between Tang Zhen and his woman, it seemed that it was still directed at him. He could no longer suppress the doubt and anger in his heart.

He waved his hands and shouted at the two of them, " "All of you, shut up! What are you talking about? are you hiding something from me?

How dare you ignore my existence? do you want to die?"

At this moment, the foreign cultivator's killing intent was soaring. It seemed as if he would kill them if they dared to speak again.

Tang Zhen shook his head. He glanced at the foreign tribe cultivator and laughed,"As expected, he suppressed it for too long before he died, and his brain was burned by hatred.

In the end, he turned into a spirit body after his death, and his original negative emotions were infinitely magnified. That's why he's so conceited with his cultivation base and even proposed such a pig-dog thing to his benefactor!"

"I told you to shut up, didn't you hear me? go to hell!"

When the foreign cultivator saw that Tang Zhen continued to speak and ignored his order, he couldn't help but be furious. He raised his hand and slapped Tang Zhen.

"You're the one who's looking for death, you useless piece of trash!"

Suddenly, the foreign woman appeared between the two of them and slapped the foreign cultivator across the face.

The foreign cultivator let out a blood-curdling screech as his body was sent flying before crashing heavily onto the ground. His body was on the verge of disintegrating.

When he came back to his senses and looked at the woman again, his eyes were filled with anger and confusion, but there was also a strong sense of fear.

This was because he found that his woman had become very unfamiliar, as if she was not the gentle woman he was familiar with in the past. On the contrary, she was exuding a faint murderous aura.

Especially the way she was looking at him, it was as if she was looking at delicious food!

“Tell me, what is going on? tell me, what is going on?”

The foreign cultivator let out an angry roar and tried to stand up from the ground. However, he suddenly felt a huge pressure appear out of thin air and pressed him down heavily on the ground. He couldn't fight back at all.

He was shocked to find that the human cultivator, who had looked like a level Seven or eight cultivator, was now exuding a terrifying aura. It was a higher level of cultivation that could only be obtained after breaking through to the Lord realm!

What shocked him even more was that the woman who had been by his side all this time was also exuding a similar aura, directly confronting the human cultivator!

The foreign cultivator's mouth fell open as he was at a loss for what to do!

Chapter 654 Madness and relief (1)

A spirit body was an extremely special existence. They were living creatures before they died, and after they died, they turned into a spirit body, but they also became an existence close to energy.

The process of turning into energy was a stage that King level cultivators had to go through. The meaning behind it wasn't simple, because it was a process of transformation from a lower life form to a higher life form.

A spirit body didn't need to reach the king level to reach this level. Although it wasn't exactly the same and had various flaws, it was very similar in general.

To appear in this form of energy after death, was it unfortunate or lucky?

The reason why living beings would turn into spiritual bodies after death was because of the strong obsession in their hearts. This foreign cultivator was one such example.

He had witnessed his lover being tortured to death with his own eyes, and he was in so much pain that he wished he was dead. Then, he was humiliated by the city Lord's son in every way possible, and the suppressed anger in him was almost tangible.

Later on, his private actions even implicated the entire family, bringing a life-and-death crisis to his family!

It was also at that moment that the resentment that he had suppressed in his heart completely erupted. He no longer had any scruples and directly detonated the star-destroying bomb that Tang Zhen had given him.

Being at the center of the explosion and having an extremely strong obsession in their hearts, the foreign cultivators were the biggest beneficiaries.

After becoming a spirit body, he actually became the strongest among the new Ghost domain. No spirit body was his match!

When he realized this, all the suppressed desires he had while he was alive instantly erupted, completely distorting his personality.

With the support of his powerful strength, he did not hesitate to seek revenge on his enemies. He conquered all the spirit bodies here and acted according to his thoughts without any scruples.

Unconsciously, his thoughts became more and more clear, and his actions became more and more domineering, to the point that he actually developed the ridiculous idea of being the only one in the world.

The reason why he was so happy after seeing Tang Zhen was not because of Tang Zhen's gift back then. Instead, it was because he felt that the blood essence in Tang Zhen's body was just right to use.

As long as it was something useful to him, he would take it without any scruples, because he was no longer the same as before!

However, Tang Zhen had done him a favor in the past. Therefore, the foreign cultivator decided to show some sincerity and persuade him with good words. This was in line with his current status and strength.

However, if this human cultivator didn't know how to appreciate his kindness, then he couldn't blame him for taking tough measures!

Although he couldn't see through Tang Zhen's cultivation, the foreign cultivator didn't take it to heart. This was because he was extremely confident in his own strength. He was even secretly pleased with himself.

As for whether Tang Zhen's cultivation level was higher than his, the foreign race cultivator was not worried at all because that was simply impossible.

After all, by chance, the foreign cultivator had unexpectedly advanced to a 4-star horde leader. This kind of cultivation was almost unimaginable to him when he was alive, and his strength was enough to terrorize a thousand li!

Moreover, this kind of situation could only be encountered by luck, and might even be the only case!

No matter how fast Tang Zhen's cultivation rose, there would always be a limit. It was impossible for him to cross several levels in a short period of time!

That wasn't a myth, but a dream talk!

Therefore, from the perspective of the foreign race cultivators, no matter how strong Tang Zhen was, he would definitely not be able to reach his current level. Once he made a move, he would definitely be crushed without a doubt!

It wasn't unreasonable for the foreign cultivator to have such thoughts.

After all, the higher the level of the cultivators in the world of Loucheng, the more difficult it was to advance. After advancing to the Lord-tier, the process of advancement would be even more difficult.

However, if one became a resident of a national-level building, the difficulty would be reduced by a lot with the bonus of the building's attributes, which made it easier to improve cultivation.

This was the reason why there were very few Lord-level cultivators in ordinary loucheng, but there were many of them in National loucheng.

Of course, this was the process of a cultivator's promotion under normal circumstances. Except for a few special circumstances, 99% of the cultivators in Lou city followed this path.

If one did not personally witness the speed at which Tang Zhen's cultivation rose, no one would believe it.

Therefore, there was absolutely no problem with the alien overlord's thinking. However, it was a little too suitable for Tang Zhen. After all, his advancement method was different from others!

There were many people in the outside world who were concerned. While they were paying attention to the Holy Dragon City, they also noticed Tang Zhen's abnormal cultivation speed.

After some analysis, they were convinced that Tang Zhen's original cultivation must have been extremely high. However, it was sealed for some reason and could only be unsealed after certain conditions were met.

Combined with the rumor that he came from a continent-level city and the magical ability he had shown, these forces had some guesses in their hearts. They were afraid that Tang Zhen's identity in the continent-level city was not simple!

Tang Zhen had also heard of similar rumors. However, he merely laughed in response and did not have the time to bother about them!

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At this moment, Tang Zhen finally stopped laughing in the gray fog region.

What the foreign cultivator did just now was like a self-righteous rat forcing a Tiger to commit suicide. It was really ridiculous!

Although he knew that after becoming a spirit body, one's original character would undergo a great change and distortion, and it was not strange for one to do things that were not logical, Tang Zhen was still amused by this foreign cultivator until he laughed.

It was extremely rare for the current Tang Zhen to have such a large opening.

Ever since he became the Holy Dragon city's city Lord, Tang Zhen could be said to have done his best to manage it. It also made him busier and busier, and he rarely had free time.

After breaking through to the king level, his body had undergone a qualitative change and was advancing toward a higher life form. He even had a faint feeling that he was above countless living beings.

However, the increase in his cultivation also brought about a sense of loneliness in his heart. He began to be serious and had less time to communicate with others.

Tang Zhen would often think that if he were to continuously raise his cultivation, he would definitely be able to obtain the longevity that countless people dreamed of.

However, after countless years, he would no longer have any friends or family by his side. What was the point of his existence if he was left with only loneliness and solitude?

Living for the sake of living, wasn't that no different from grass, trees, mountains, and rocks?

It was also because of this that Tang Zhen began to learn to slow down his pace and slowly enjoy the joy of life.

After all, life is short and Lou Cheng's advancement is a long one. Why not cherish every exciting moment?

However, even though he thought this way, he couldn't take this step. He always felt that something was blocking him, making him unable to open his heart.

However, that unintentional loud laughter earlier had caused Tang Zhen's heart to suddenly become clear. His thoughts had also instantly become clear!

The profound meaning within this was likely something that only Tang Zhen himself could experience!

After carefree laughter, Tang Zhen no longer paid attention to the confused and frightened foreign cultivator. Instead, he sized up the flirtatious foreign woman in front of him.

At the same time, that foreign tribe woman was also staring at Tang Zhen. Her face carried a faint smile while a trace of annoyance faintly appeared in her eyes.

"If we count carefully, this is the third time we have met, right?"

I suddenly realized that every time I see you, you always bring me a great surprise!"

Tang Zhen looked at the foreign lady opposite him and spoke in a faint voice.

"It should be said that you always give people surprises. At least, every time I see you, I can see that your cultivation has increased by a large margin, and you've even advanced to the king tier!

Tang Zhen, how did you do it? why don't you share it with me? I won't take it for free, I'll definitely give you benefits!"

The foreign woman looked at Tang Zhen without blinking. Her tone carried a trace of curiosity. There was also an obvious probing look in her eyes. It was obvious that she was not lying.

this is my secret, and I don't need to tell you. Even if I did tell you, you wouldn't be able to do it!

Tang Zhen shook his head, indicating that the foreign tribe woman should give up as soon as possible.

Hmph, that's not necessarily true. If I devour your soul, I might be able to do it!

The woman said with a regretful tone, clearly unwilling to give up. At the same time, she stuck out her tongue and licked the corner of her mouth.

"However, according to the memories I obtained from the devouring soul, you seem to have come from a secret continent-level building, and your cultivation has been sealed before. That's why you've advanced so quickly.

Now that I think about it, this should be the most likely possibility!”

A hint of disappointment appeared in the female’s eyes as she spoke. At the same time, there was a hint of reminiscence.

Tang Zhen sized up the foreign woman when he heard this. He asked in a curious tone, “From what you’re saying, could it be that you can obtain the memories of every soul that you’ve devoured?”

“Of course, this is my innate ability!”

The woman replied with a proud tone.

Chapter 655 Agreement and fooling (1)

Ever since Tang Zhen found out about the usage and value of the out of body sand in the ten thousand treasures tower’s caravan, he had been paying attention to information about soul-gnawing beasts.

However, there was very little information about soul-gnawing beasts in the world of loucheng. Tang Zhen flipped through the pile of old papers but did not find much useful information.

He only knew that the soul-gnawing beast was extremely intelligent and could transform into all sorts of forms. It also had an extremely powerful mind control ability, but his other abilities were unknown!

Only now did he know that the soul-gnawing beast could devour a spirit body and obtain the memories that the spirit body had left behind!

Tang Zhen was extremely envious of this. Putting aside the method of devouring spirit bodies to raise one’s strength, just the knowledge and experience accumulated through this method was sufficient to allow the other party to possess an extremely vast knowledge.

If he had such an ability, he would be like a tiger that had grown wings!

In the gray fog, the two of them stood facing each other. On one side was a foreign cultivator who was struggling to hold on under the pressure of the aura. He was looking at them with a distorted expression.

Especially when he looked at the woman, the resentment in his eyes was almost tangible. From this, one could see how deep his hatred was!

Tang Zhen glanced at the foreign race cultivator whose spirit body was on the verge of collapse. He shook his head and sighed, you’re also very mischievous. You actually transformed into this guy’s woman. What are you planning? ”

what else could he be thinking? he’s just taking the opportunity to play while he’s cultivating food!

The foreign woman sneered and completely ignored the foreign cultivator’s murderous gaze. She had a carefree expression on her face.

The two of them conversed as if they had known each other for many years. However, the aura that kept clashing around them showed that they were on guard against each other and could attack at any time.

After chatting for a while, Tang Zhen looked at the other party and said indifferently, "A straightforward person does not resort to insinuations. I believe that you have also seen through my intentions. So, what do you plan to do?"

what else can we do?" the woman snorted. we'll just make it cold!

Seeing Tang Zhen's expression turn black, the soul gnawing beast that had transformed into a foreign tribe woman continued, "After all, your current strength is higher than mine, so it's not impossible for you to take me away. Even if we fight, I'm afraid that I'll still be the one to lose in the end.

This kind of fruitless work, this great aunt will definitely not do it!

Why don't we follow the human race's method and make a gentleman's agreement?

"Gentlemen's agreement? interesting. This Tang would like to hear more about it!" Tang Zhen's brows twitched as he chuckled.

When the foreign woman saw that Tang Zhen had agreed, she quickly said, "First of all, we're only in a cooperative relationship. We'll help each other when we need it and never invade each other's territory.

Secondly, if it's possible, you have to help me raise my cultivation as much as possible, and I'll give you the corresponding reward. I definitely won't let you suffer a loss!

As for the third point, when your tower is strong enough, you have to help me invade a foreign world!"

A trace of anticipation surfaced on the foreign woman's face when she spoke up to this point. She stared at Tang Zhen without blinking, consider it. As long as you can fulfill these three requirements, I'll return to Holy Dragon City with you!

Tang Zhen mused for a moment before raising his head to look at the foreign woman. let me make this clear first. The foreign world you're going to invade, is it the foreign world where the teroboros live? "

The woman nodded slightly upon hearing this.

Tang Zhen frowned when he heard this. He gently shook his head, I'm sure you know better than me how powerful the teroboros are. Are you planning to send me and my people to their deaths? "

I'm not asking you to take over the entire world. Instead, I'm asking you to head to a certain area and bring back what belongs to me. This isn't something too difficult.

As long as your Lou Cheng is strong enough, I believe you can easily complete this task!

After all, in the terobo world, there were countless powerful weapons, and the Super battleship was one of them!

Their development path is also close to the Holy Dragon city's development direction, so once you get these weapons, it will definitely increase the strength of your city.

as far as I know, in the entire world of loucheng, I'm the only one who has the coordinates of the tribesmen's world. No one else can go there even if they want to!

Just this point alone had an immeasurable value!

There are so many benefits to be gained, so why are you hesitating?"

When she spoke until here, that foreign woman seemed to intentionally provoke Tang Zhen, "Being overcautious and overcautious, this isn't your style of doing things, right?"

Tang Zhen raised his head when he heard this. He looked at the foreign woman and sneered. He used a mocking tone and said, "From your tone, you seem to know me very well. We don't seem to be that close, right?"

The female also sneered and said in a conceited tone, " my understanding of you is much better than that of an ordinary person. After all, I am a soul-gnawing beast and can absorb the memories of the souls that are being devoured!

Tang Zhen did not refute. Instead, he used a straightforward tone to say, I can agree to your conditions, but I'm warning you, you're not allowed to devour the souls of Holy Dragon city's residents. If you take responsibility, don't blame me for being unkind!

The soul-gnawing beast snorted and said in disdain, " "There are so many delicious souls. It's as if you want to eat your residents.

Moreover, after your city's residents die, before I can even get close, they'll be sucked away by that detestable soul transfer formation. I won't be able to catch up to Qianqian."

Tang Zhen didn't pay attention to the mumbling of the soul-gnawing beast. Instead, he released the reincarnation mirror once again and sucked in the foreign race cultivator who was on the verge of collapse.

The foreign cultivator struggled with all his might. His face was filled with malevolence, and he still couldn't believe what was happening in front of him.

The human cultivator who he thought was weaker than him was actually a terrifying King level cultivator!

He had originally thought that his beloved woman had returned to his side, but he did not expect that she was actually transformed from a soul-gnawing beast that ate spirits. And it had transformed into the appearance of his beloved woman just to relieve his boredom!

Under the double blow, the foreign cultivator felt like he was going crazy. What exactly happened to cause such a bizarre thing to happen?

What he couldn't stand the most was the feeling of powerlessness of being controlled by someone else. It emerged in his heart again, as if the scene of his life was being replayed.

Unfortunately, he didn't have the planet destroying bomb this time. The other party wasn't the spirit body he usually ordered around. In front of these two King level cultivators, the Lord level cultivation that he was so proud of didn't even have the right to lift his shoes!

"No, this can't be real. This is an illusion! Let me go, or I'll kill you!"

This foreign cultivator was extremely arrogant. He kept gesticulating wildly and spewing vulgarities. He even spat on the guard who had just appeared.

When the overseer on the reincarnation mirror saw this, he flew into a rage and pulled the foreign cultivator's soul into the mirror. Then, he slapped the foreign cultivator so hard that the foreign cultivator screamed in pain!

Tang Zhen glanced at it before turning his head and ignoring it.

The other party was merely a despicable person who did not know the immensity of the heavens and earth after he gained some strength. Tang Zhen disdained to punish him. However, he followed the principle of not wasting anything and allowed him to nourish his reincarnation mirror!

On the other hand, the soul-gnawing beast beside him was acting strangely. After seeing the reincarnation mirror, she was slightly stunned, and then her eyes immediately began to shine with golden light.

It was like an old woman who had seen a delicious delicacy. She was firmly attracted by the reincarnation mirror and refused to move an inch.

Following that, her performance was even more outrageous. She completely ignored Tang Zhen beside her and with a flash, she was about to rush into the reincarnation mirror.

Tang Zhen's face turned pale with fright as he hurriedly kept the reincarnation mirror. At the same time, he looked at the soul-gnawing beast with a wary expression.

If he really allowed this fellow to enter, it would be equivalent to a mouse entering a rice jar. The spirit bodies that Tang Zhen had painstakingly collected would probably not be able to be preserved!

Therefore, Tang Zhen made up his mind. No matter what, he would not allow the soul-gnawing beast to enter!

Seeing the reincarnation mirror disappear, the soul-gnawing beast immediately became flustered and exasperated. It bared its fangs at Tang Zhen and angrily roared, "Hey, miser, why did you keep that thing?"

Quickly let it out, this great aunt wants to go in and have a good sleep!"

sleep? hehe, you're lying to a ghost. I think you just want to have a good meal, right? "

Tang Zhen coldly laughed when he heard this and mercilessly replied.

Chapter 656 Living with the Holy Dragon city's mercenaries

When the soul-gnawing beast heard this, it said in a disdainful tone, "All those spirit bodies you've accumulated are pitifully weak. I don't care about them and I'm too lazy to eat them!

However, the environment here is very helpful for my strength, so I must go in. Why don't we go our separate ways?"

Tang Zhen's brows twitched when he heard this. He was the least afraid of being threatened. When he saw this soul-gnawing beast calling her "great aunt," he had the intention to teach her a lesson.

The soul-gnawing beast seemed to have seen through Tang Zhen's thoughts. Perhaps it was afraid of Tang Zhen. At this moment, it hurriedly explained, "After I enter this place, I'll speed up the spirit body's level upgrade and emit more spirit energy. This will only be good for you!

Moreover, this reincarnation mirror is under your control. If I enter it, it'll be the same as entering your territory. Wouldn't that be more beneficial to you?"

Tang Zhen hesitated slightly when he heard this. He was aware of this characteristic of the soul-gnawing beast and had also thought of this earlier.

However, now that the soul-gnawing beast had brought it up, he began to hesitate, not knowing what the other party was planning.

It was really not a good choice to let her in.

After all, this soul-gnawing beast had strange abilities and had existed for countless years. For her eyes to light up, it proved that this reincarnation mirror was not an ordinary item!

Tang Zhen had originally placed great importance on this reincarnation mirror. After seeing the expression of this soul-gnawing beast, he became even more cautious.

After all, this soul-gnawing beast had obtained extensive knowledge from devouring souls. Tang Zhen was really afraid that she would cause some trouble after entering and cause some damage to the reincarnation mirror.

However, Tang Zhen was also a decisive person. Since he had chosen to cooperate with this soul-gnawing beast, he naturally had to give the other party sufficient trust. Hence, he immediately made a decision in his heart.

Tang Zhen waved his hand and released the reincarnation mirror. He then looked at the soul-gnawing beast and made a "please" gesture.

you're smart. Just you wait. I'll give you a big surprise soon!

As the soul-gnawing beast spoke, it held its head high and puffed out its chest proudly as it stepped into the mirror.

It was also at this moment that the soul-gnawing beast's body melted and regrouped.

Looking at the soul-gnawing beast's appearance, it had already transformed into a young woman in a tight-fitting black leather suit, with an enchanting face and a hot body, looking like a queen.

She arrogantly smiled at Tang Zhen. After which, she waved her fist and rushed towards the depths of the reincarnation mirror with an excited expression.

The guard on the side had a dull expression. His hands were in his sleeves, like an old man pretending to be a dead dog.

After the soul-gnawing beast left, he stretched his neck and looked at the back of the soul-gnawing beast. When he let out a long breath, his face had a trace of bewilderment and fear.

The other party's aura was like that of a natural enemy, causing the guard to be secretly shocked and his body to tremble slightly.

"You don't need to be afraid of her. As long as she doesn't cause trouble here, you don't need to pay attention to her.

If she really dares to mess around, I'll naturally deal with her!"

Tang Zhen instructed the overseer. After which, he continued to capture the spirit bodies. Moreover, his speed had clearly increased.

Previously, Tang Zhen did not dare to use his mental energy to probe because he was afraid of alerting the soul-gnawing beast. Now that he no longer had any qualms, his mental energy quickly spread out.

The spiritual bodies that were hidden in the gray fog were now clearly visible in front of Tang Zhen. He captured them one by one and sent them into the reincarnation mirror.

After being busy for nearly half a day, the entire gray fog area was swept clean by Tang Zhen, and there was not a single spirit body left.

After he was done with all this, Tang Zhen did not stay any longer. He immediately flapped his wings and flew straight in the direction of Holy Dragon City.

Compared to when they came, the speed of their return journey was undoubtedly a little faster. Tang Zhen flew rapidly all the way and was getting closer and closer to the Holy Dragon City.

.....

In a certain grassland in the overseas region.

More than three hundred mercenaries from the Holy Dragon City were slowly advancing on the grass. At the same time, they were constantly observing their surroundings to prevent any barbarian attacks.

They were dressed in bright armor and were fully equipped. Many of the mercenaries were even armed with firearms.

Ever since the Holy Dragon City had started the overseas battlefields, more and more mercenaries had been sent to this land to join the search for the barbarians.

In order to get rid of these barbarians as soon as possible, the Holy Dragon City gave very generous rewards and gradually lowered the restrictions on the exchange of firearms, bombs, and other weapons.

At the same time, the Holy Dragon City also promised that they would not take any share of the spoils of war. All the gains would belong to these mercenaries!

Just based on these points, it was enough to make these blood-licking mercenaries risk their lives!

After all, the overseas region was rich in natural resources. Many things could be sold for a good price after they were brought back to the Holy Dragon city's commercial district.

If they were lucky, they could even find special items that were available for purchase in the commercial district. As long as they could find any one of these special items, they would not have to worry about food and clothing for the rest of their lives.

As long as they didn't die Here, every mercenary would make a fortune after the war was over!

Although this was a bloody fortune, the mercenaries didn't have any psychological burden when spending it.

This was because all the mercenaries knew that once the overseas battlefield started, it meant that the barbarians here would die without a doubt. There was no other way to survive!

Even if they didn't kill these barbarians and only took their totems in exchange for military achievements, these barbarians would also disappear from this world silently when this overseas land was taken back into loucheng's territory!

Therefore, the barbarians were destined to die regardless of whether they were killed or not!

Moreover, under the instigation of the totem spirit, these barbarians were full of hatred for the cultivators in the city. Once they met, they would fight to the death.

Therefore, if you didn't kill them, they would kill you without any hesitation. They wouldn't feel any guilt, but only excitement and glory!

In the face of such a situation, how could the mercenaries show any mercy?

This was the fate of the Barbarian race. They were kept here as whetstones, and who knew when they would be completely exterminated!

And if Lou Cheng, who started the battle, was not strong enough and was killed by the Barbarian race, the Barbarian race could not be blamed for being ruthless. After all, they had no choice!

These were the rules, and no one had a choice!

At this time, these mercenaries were heading to a secret place in the forest. According to the heavenly eye's detection, the Barbarian race had appeared in that area many times.

There were no longer any old, weak, sick, or disabled people in the Barbarian tribe today. The remaining people were all young and strong men and women, who had spontaneously gathered together to fight against the Holy Dragon City.

Therefore, as long as they discovered the traces of the Barbarian race, they could basically be sure that there was a large number of people around them!

The Holy Dragon city's mercenary Union had been entrusted by the military to put it up as a mission. Because the reward was not bad, it was quickly accepted by this mercenary group.

This mercenary group was called "lava". It was made up of the survivors of bloodsand city and a few wandering cultivators. After bloodsand city was destroyed, they collectively came to Holy Dragon City to make a living.

The survivors of blood Sand City didn't know the real reason why their city was destroyed. They only knew that it was because the interdimensional passage had been closed, which led to the advancement battle being brought forward.

In fact, even if they knew the real reason, they could not do anything to Holy Dragon City. After all, this was a world where the strong preyed on the weak. The weak being conquered by the strong did not need much reason.

Only by being in Holy Dragon City would one know how terrifying its strength was!

Even if the blood Sand City had not been destroyed, they would have to retreat and not dare to face the Holy Dragon City head-on. They might even be directly destroyed by the Holy Dragon City!

After all, a mountain can not hold two tigers. How could the Holy Dragon City allow other forces to exist in the Wildlands?

After they became Wanderers, they lived in constant danger. If they had not managed to survive in Holy Dragon City at a critical moment, they would have been buried in the wilderness.

As Holy Dragon City continued to develop and grow, the lives of the survivors of bloodsand city also became better and better. They were even much stronger than they had been in bloodsand city.

However, their inherent ideas had always influenced them, making them unable to forget their identities as residents of the city. They had always wanted to regain their identities as residents.

Because only then could their families possibly be passed down, and with the help of Lou Cheng's attributes, the probability of high-level cultivators appearing among the younger generation could be increased!

Their most ideal goal was naturally to join Holy Dragon City. After all, its potential was obvious to all. In the future, it might even be promoted to a national-level building!

Such qualifications to be a resident of Lou city would naturally make the Aborigines go after him like a flock of ducks.

However, times were different now. It was not easy for the natives of Lou city to join Holy Dragon City because there were many restrictions.

But even so, there were still countless people guarding this place, just for the slightest chance of survival!

Chapter 657 The countdown to the barbarian's extinction

Captain, we found two barbarians just now. We killed one and captured the other alive!

In front of the advancing group of mercenaries, a mercenary group member wearing leather armor suddenly ran over and loudly said to a middle-aged man.

There were bloodstains on his body and a bloody mark on his forehead. There was also an obvious damage on his leather hat, which was obviously pierced by an arrow-like weapon.

If the attack had been five centimeters lower, this guy would have lost his life!

The middle-aged man who was addressed as the leader glanced at his subordinates and nodded lightly. He then walked forward.

A group of mercenaries was gathered on a trampled grassland. They were looking at the barbarians with cold eyes. There was a trace of ridicule and killing intent in their eyes.

Although the barbarian's body was trapped, his eyes were extremely tenacious. Even though he was surrounded by enemies, there was no sign of surrender.

From time to time, strange words would come out of his mouth. From his expression, it was obvious that he was not saying anything good.

Seeing this, the mercenaries who were holding him were naturally furious and did not hesitate to punch and kick him.

The mercenaries would naturally not have a good attitude towards their enemies. In fact, after the Barbarian was captured, he had been beaten up more than once.

Just by looking at this barbarian's swollen face and curled up body, one could tell that he had suffered a lot of physical pain.

But so what? could he expect the enemy to treat him well and ask about his well-being in a friendly manner?

Therefore, this barbarian had long known that he would not be able to escape death. Therefore, his current thought was to anger these intruders and make them kill him in anger. This way, he would suffer less torture before he died!

Seeing the middle-aged man coming over, the group of mercenaries smiled and made a path for him. They watched as their leader walked up to the Barbarian.

The mercenary leader looked at the Barbarian with a cold gaze. He then slowly squatted down and took out a small metal box from his pocket.

He pressed on the metal box, and a Holy Dragon city coat of arms flashed on the box, which was very eye-catching.

"If you tell me where your clansmen are hiding, I'll let you go. How about it?"

After the mercenary leader spoke to the box, a strange tone came out of the iron box in the language of the barbarians.

There was no doubt that the metal box used by the mercenary leader was an item similar to a translator.

The Barbarian glanced at the metal box in surprise. He sneered and said in a hoarse voice, "Barbarians have never been afraid of death, especially in the face of invaders. Even if they show a little weakness, they will be looked down upon by their people!

Even if you kill me, you won't be able to get any information about the tribe from me!

Don't worry, the final victory will belong to the barbarians. All of you invaders will die a terrible death!"

After saying that, the Barbarian spat at the mercenary leader and laughed wildly, revealing his blood-stained teeth and mouth!

The mercenary leader seemed to have expected this, so he didn't look too disappointed. He just stood up slowly.

This wasn't the first barbarian that the mercenaries had captured. Unfortunately, they didn't get much useful information from the barbarians.

The bones of these barbarians were surprisingly hard!

No longer paying attention to the laughing barbarian captives, the leader of the mercenary group waved his hand, signaling the team to continue moving towards the target location.

They had already wasted a lot of time when they encountered the monsters earlier. In order to prevent the enemy from moving, they had to get to the target location as soon as possible. Otherwise, all their efforts would have been in vain!

As for the laughing barbarian, he could no longer laugh at this moment. He could only let out a painful "giggle" sound. Blood continued to flow out of his mouth and nose. Soon, he was completely paralyzed.

The mercenaries at the side wiped the blood off their knives, took away the totems on his body, and threw him into the pit like he was a dead dog.

It wouldn't be long before the barbarian's body was devoured by the monster. Not even his bones would be left behind.

After crossing the plains and the dense forest, the mercenary group was getting closer and closer to their target location.

In order to guard against the Barbarian tribe that could appear at any time, the mercenaries had already drawn their weapons and were ready to engage in battle.

At this moment, a series of intermittent voices sounded in the ears of the core members of the mercenary group.

we've found traces of barbarians. There are less than 1000 of them. They're gathering near a cave in front of us. There are many injured and sick people in the cave. They seem to have lost their combat power!

These were the mercenaries in charge of reconnaissance at the front. They were using the wireless communication equipment provided by Holy Dragon City to inform their companions of the enemy's situation that they had just discovered.

After hearing this, the mercenaries were overjoyed. It seemed like they would definitely get the mission reward this time!

everyone, get ready for battle. We'll surround them from all sides immediately. Wait for orders and we'll move together!

Following the mercenary leader's order, the members of the mercenary group immediately split up and disappeared without a trace.

He took 40 to 50 men and continued to move toward the enemy's hiding place under the cover of the trees.

During this time, they encountered a few hidden sentries, but they were also taken care of by the sentries among the mercenaries. They didn't attract the attention of the other barbarians at all.

After the barbarian's "eyes" were destroyed, the mercenaries immediately sped up and shuttled through the dense forest like ghosts.

It didn't take long for them to find the enemy's hiding spot. They carefully hid and waited for their teammates from other directions to arrive.

Each of these barbarians had a high social status. The mercenaries would never allow any of them to escape. Therefore, they were prepared to kill them all from the beginning!

While they were waiting, they were also observing the behavior of the barbarians through the gaps between the branches and leaves.

Judging from the situation in front of him, the situation of these barbarians was not good.

Under the Holy Dragon city's constant pressure, the barbarians were at the end of their rope, and the number of remaining tribes was decreasing.

According to the Holy Dragon city's military statistics, more than half of the Barbarian tribes had been annihilated. The remaining ones were either struggling on whilst at death's door or had disappeared collectively, dying from monster attacks and the aftereffects of nuclear radiation.

The Barbarian tribe in front of him was also facing a similar situation.

As far as the eye could see, there were weak and listless barbarian tribes everywhere. An extremely oppressive atmosphere was floating around.

Their faces were extremely dark. From time to time, some of them would vomit and have diarrhea. Some of the more serious barbarians had even fallen into a deep coma!

Even some of the more normal barbarians also had varying degrees of pathological changes. They could barely hold on, but their combat effectiveness had been greatly reduced.

If the Barbarian race was a Tiger in the past, then this Tiger's teeth had already fallen off, and its claws had been broken. Even a vicious dog could easily kill it!

After seeing the barbarian's performance, the mercenary leader knew that these barbarians had been completely crippled!

Although he felt sad for the fate of these barbarians, it did not affect his determination to carry out the mission. So after receiving the message that all the members were in position, the mercenary leader did not hesitate to give the order to attack.

A burst of gunfire suddenly rang out. The barbarians who still had some fighting strength fell to the ground one after another before they could even react.

In addition to the whistling bullets, the sharp arrows also fell into the Barbarian crowd. The barbarians who couldn't Dodge in time fell to the ground, and their blood instantly dyed the ground red.

The rest of the barbarians immediately looked for cover. Some of them even ran directly into the dark cave and disappeared without a trace in the blink of an eye.

The mercenary group leader gave another order. The murderous mercenaries roared and rushed out of the forest. They went straight to the remaining barbarians!

Chapter 658 The mercenary group's harvest season (1)

After the previous attack, almost half of the barbarians in front of the cave had died!

The barbarians, who had already lost a lot of their combat power, were caught off guard and couldn't find an effective cover at all. Many of their bodies were directly exposed to bullets and sharp arrows. It would be strange if they weren't killed.

The weapons sold in the Holy Dragon City were originally lethal weapons. In the hands of these mercenaries who were skilled in fighting and killing, their lethality was even more extreme!

Even in the mercenary circle, it was now very popular to modify firearms in order to increase their lethality as much as possible.

It was said that this modification method originated from those transmigrators, and the effect after actual combat was really good.

Currently, the number of firearms in the Holy Dragon city's mercenary groups was not small. Almost every mercenary group had another batch. Even the top-ranked mercenary groups had weapons like machine guns!

In fact, the main part of the modification was the ammunition. There were also people who modified guns, but they had to spend a lot of money and hire professional personnel to do it.

Except for those who really loved guns or sniper cultivators in large teams, the rest of the mercenaries were not willing to spend this money to modify their weapons.

The method of modifying ammunition was also very simple. It was nothing more than cutting the bullet head into a cross to make a Dahm bullet. After hitting the target, the lethality would be multiplied, or poison would be embedded in the bullet head. Once hit, the poison would quickly kill!

The effect of this was very obvious. Once the enemy was shot, they were basically dead!

However, the use of guns and arrows was only to weaken the enemy's combat power as much as possible. Only close combat was the real highlight!

Of course, this was also because the mercenaries had limited ammunition. Otherwise, they would be more willing to kill their enemies with firearms without having to fight in close combat.

After all, in the process of close combat, one could lose one's life at any time, and it was far less efficient and direct than the shooting of firearms!

At this time, the front of the cave was full of mercenaries with sharp blades and all kinds of armors. They were like a group of bloodthirsty wolves, pouncing on the barbarians.

Under the temptation of money and benefits, the mercenaries didn't care about anything else. They only wanted to kill a few more barbarians in exchange for more rewards!

The barbarians who had stood up from the corpses of their people in front of the cave were covered in blood at this moment. Their eyes were extremely scary.

He was like a vicious man who had been forced to the end of his path and was prepared for one last crazy fight before his death.

Therefore, when they saw the figures of these intruders, all the barbarians who were determined to die immediately had blood-red eyes, as if they were going to devour people. They waved their simple weapons and rushed forward madly.

All sorts of strange roars came out of the Barbarian cultivators' mouths. At this moment, an extremely tragic will burst out from their bodies.

At this moment, they had already put aside their lives and only hoped to take a few more enemies with them before they died in battle!

Even the severely ill barbarians let out a roar at this moment. They lifted their weapons and moved their broken bodies to fight with the mercenaries.

For a time, the blade light flashed, and the roar was repeated. The sound of flesh and bone being cut could be heard, and blood was constantly splashing.

Even though they had been stabbed countless times, the barbarians still gritted their teeth and held on. At the same time, they kept waving the weapons in their hands until they exhausted their last bit of strength and fell to the ground.

The severely ill barbarians were even more direct. They didn't even care about the mercenaries' blades piercing their bodies. They pounced on the enemies and hugged them. Then, they shouted for their clansmen to pierce them and the mercenaries together!

Exchanging injuries for injuries, exchanging a life for a life!

The barbarians, who were determined to die, suddenly burst out with amazing combat power at this moment. They were actually evenly matched with the well-equipped mercenaries.

However, this was only because of his courage. It was impossible to maintain it forever.

The mercenaries were all very experienced, so they naturally knew this. Therefore, they began to fight with the barbarians, constantly consuming their anger and physical strength.

When the barbarians finally showed signs of fatigue, all the mercenaries immediately swarmed forward with ferocious expressions on their faces and cut the barbarians to the ground.

In the blink of an eye, all the barbarians in front of the cave had fallen to the ground!

The mercenary leader glanced at the corpses on the battlefield and ordered his men to quickly treat their companions. He then led his men into the cave.

It didn't take long for the mercenaries to walk out of the cave, but there was still fresh blood dripping from their blades.

clean up the battlefield. We'll leave in half an hour and return to the base!

After the mercenary leader said this, he sat down on a rock at the side and began to count the harvest.

Opening the leather bag that the mercenary group leader carried with him, the mercenary group leader fell to the ground. Immediately, a pile of totems fell out, and there were probably thousands of them!

On the back of each totem ornament, it meant that a barbarian's life had been taken away!

The mercenary leader only cared about how many rewards these totems could be exchanged for. As for the life and death of the owners of these totems, he didn't care at all.

After counting according to the method of ten in a group, the total number was quickly obtained. The mercenary leader smiled. It was obvious that the harvest this time was quite rich!

In addition to these totems, the lava mercenary group also collected a lot of barbarian specialties. These items could be sold to the mercenary Union or the commercial district and could be exchanged for a lot of money!

If they could get another four or five of such gains, the members of the lava mercenary group would be able to retire early and buy a house in the residential area that was about to be built in the Holy Dragon City. They would be able to live the rest of their lives in peace!

If they had the chance to become a citizen of Holy Dragon City, it would be a great blessing. At least, their descendants would not have to worry about their future.

Their only regret was that they didn't find the totem statue of the Barbarian tribe. They didn't have the chance to receive the biggest reward!

However, there was nothing they could do about it. Recently, there was no sign of the totem statue in any of the Barbarian tribes that had been exterminated. They didn't know where the Barbarian tribes had hidden them.

Just as he was thinking about this, his subordinate came to report that the battlefield had been cleaned up and they could set off at any time.

The leader of the mercenaries immediately put away all the items and ordered them to return.

After another two days of trekking, the mercenary group finally walked out of the dense forest and came to an open area built by the river.

In this area that had been forcefully opened up, the tranquility of the overseas region was completely broken. Chariots could be seen speeding everywhere, Holy Dragon City Warriors in armor, and flying machines that kept flashing above their heads.

Even on the wide river, there were a few huge metal ships with black machine guns.

Even though they had seen similar scenes many times, the members of the lava mercenary group were still shocked and deeply convinced by the strength of the Holy Dragon City.

Becoming Holy Dragon City's Loucheng Warriors or joining Holy Dragon City's mercenary groups had also become the biggest goal of these mercenary group members!

At the entrance of the encampment, the mercenary group leader showed his identity card and led his team members to the rest area.

The people who were active in the rest area were all mercenary groups belonging to the Holy Dragon City. Many of the mercenaries were familiar with each other.

After seeing the members of the lava mercenary group, some of the mercenaries who were resting immediately greeted them and asked about their gains from this trip.

When they heard that the lava mercenary group had just exterminated a barbarian tribe, many of the other mercenaries began to congratulate them. After all, this meant a huge amount of points and sufficient rewards.

Just as the mercenary group leader was about to head to the military supplies Department to submit the mission items and Exchange for the rewards, a cry of surprise suddenly came from the distance, attracting the attention of many mercenaries.

The mercenary leader looked toward the source of the voice and saw a mercenary group of more than a thousand people in red metal armor slowly walking into the station.

Within this group of mercenaries, one could clearly see seven to eight totem statues tied up with ropes. They were being carried by the mercenaries in the direction of the military supplies.

It was obvious that everyone's exclamations were caused by these totems!

The middle-aged mercenary leader frowned slightly. He knew this mercenary group that had just returned. He knew that its name was "the Statue of Liberty," and it was said that the leaders were two transmigrators!

He had met the two young leaders called Peter and Hark. They were full of vigor and had their own ideas. They also had connections that ordinary mercenaries didn't have.

It was for this reason that this mercenary group rose rapidly, recruited many experts among the wild cultivators, and quickly became a celebrity team among the peers.

Looking at their harvest this time, it was obvious that they were going to make a big profit again!

Chapter 659 The rise of the Statue of Liberty

As the Holy Dragon City's reputation grew, more and more cultivators from various races went to the Holy Dragon City to make a living.

And after these cultivators came to Holy Dragon City, 90% of them would choose to become mercenaries!

It was for this reason that Holy Dragon City had a large number of mercenary groups, large and small. The number of registered mercenaries had already exceeded one hundred thousand!

Don't underestimate this number, because the mercenaries in the world of Loucheng were all real experts, and there was no one who was just there to make up the numbers.

If they were brought to the battlefield, they would definitely be a powerful force that could attack a city and destroy a country!

Moreover, among these mercenaries, there was no lack of people with shocking cultivation. In the process of carrying out missions, they had made some amazing performances and quickly gained fame.

It was in this environment that the goddess of freedom mercenary group, which was originally established by two transmigrators, not only did not get eliminated in the competition, but its reputation also grew, and there were even some signs of the latecomers catching up.

Since the day they were established, they had constantly taken on all kinds of missions, and each time they completed it, it was very outstanding, which also made the evaluation of this mercenary group become higher and higher.

Sometimes, the mercenary Union would even take the initiative to contact the goddess of freedom mercenary group and give them some special missions.

The reason for such differential treatment was ultimately because the Statue of Liberty was famous enough, powerful enough, and had good credibility.

If other mercenary groups could also do this, the mercenary Union would naturally take the initiative to contact them, and at the same time release some special missions.

Important matters naturally had to be handed over to trustworthy people to do. Moreover, the essence of the Holy Dragon City mercenary Association was to serve the Holy Dragon City.

This was the acknowledgment that came with strength. There was definitely no shady business.

Although the other mercenary groups were envious, they had to admit that the strength of the goddess of freedom mercenary group was not to be underestimated.

While the other mercenary groups had been searching for totems and couldn't find a single one, the goddess of freedom mercenary group had managed to find seven or eight at once. Their strength and luck were obvious!

Everyone knew that this was a big fish, but if they wanted to swallow it, they must have a good appetite, or they would definitely be stuffed to death!

Therefore, through this incident, the strength of the Statue of Liberty had been proven and was officially recognized by all the mercenaries in the Holy Dragon City!

This was not an easy thing to do because the competition in the mercenary world was equally cruel. Every year, there were many mercenary groups that were removed for various reasons, and accidents happened from time to time.

If one didn't have great strength, it would be very difficult to survive in such an environment.

The starting conditions of the Statue of Liberty were not outstanding, so not only did she not suffer any losses in such an environment, but she also became stronger and stronger. This in itself was already beyond the expectations of many people!

In fact, the glory of the Statue of Liberty today was related to Peter and hark's full investment.

Their team members were well-equipped, and almost everyone had a pistol-like weapon. It was truly a luxury.

In their team, there were even five Gunners equipped with heavy machine guns. They were 2.4 to 2.5 meters tall and were fully equipped with heavy armor!

Once they opened fire, almost no enemy would be able to lift their heads under the suppression of the machine guns.

This was a powerful weapon that other mercenary groups were envious of, but very few had the qualifications to exchange for!

The main reason why the Statue of Liberty had accidentally seized so many totem statues this time was because of these machine guns.

It was the spirit destruction bullets they shot that suppressed the attacks of the totem spirits.

After that, the mercenary leaders of the Statue of Liberty destroyed them one by one. He took out a small mirror made of the fragments of the reincarnation mirror door. With the help of the watchman, he kept the totem spirits into the reincarnation mirror one after another!

Without these machine guns, they would not have been able to capture so many totem carvings at once!

Although the spirit annihilating bullets engraved with demon annihilating runes were expensive, the cost was really nothing compared to the harvest.

Therefore, the reason why the goddess of freedom mercenary group won this time was definitely because of those firearms and weapons!

Now that the Holy Dragon city's strength was constantly improving and they had more and more powerful weapons, the strict restrictions on firearms and weapons had finally loosened up a lot.

Especially with the opening of the overseas battlefields, more and more mercenaries joined in, providing Holy Dragon City with a lot of help.

Therefore, even if these mercenaries weren't residents of Lou city, Tang Zhen still released the restrictions on their firearms in order to improve the combat power of these mercenary groups.

However, the firearms that were handed over to these mercenary groups were basically obsolete equipment. Tang Zhen would not easily let go of the truly good things.

In order to adapt to the unique situation of the tower world, the firearms used by the Holy Dragon Army were almost all newly developed products or modified weapons. Every one of them was shockingly powerful!

The large number of weapons that were returned were basically all sealed up. A small portion of the weapons were directly sent to the mercenary Association as rewarded equipment under Tang Zhen's orders.

But even if it was an eliminated item, it was still a rare good item in the eyes of these mercenaries!

When these weapons were first placed on the counter, it triggered the exclamations of countless mercenaries. Their eyes were all red, and they swore to the heavens that they would definitely exchange for one!

The power of the Holy Dragon city's firearms was obvious to all, and all of them had been itching to fight!

In particular, the machine gun and anti-material sniper rifle were godly weapons in the eyes of the mercenaries. They dreamed of having one.

In the past, he could not do anything about it because Holy Dragon City was extremely strict with the control of such weapons. Ordinary mercenaries had no chance of getting their hands on them.

However, now that the weapons were displayed and the mercenaries were allowed to exchange for them with points, they would not be able to forgive themselves if they missed this opportunity again!

He had to change, even if he had to pawn his pants!

These mercenary group leaders were determined, and at the same time, they looked around vigilantly, afraid that someone would be one step ahead and Exchange for these firearms!

In fact, they were overthinking it. If they wanted to exchange for these guns and weapons, they would need a huge amount of points, and most of the mercenary groups among them did not have that many points.

Even if some mercenary groups had so many points, they had also exchanged for other weapons and equipment one after another. Now, they couldn't afford to take out any more.

After beating their chests and stomping their feet, these mercenary group leaders with bloodshot eyes immediately began to think of a way to add some firearms to the group!

There would only be rewards if there was an investment. Improving his team's equipment standards would only bring benefits. Moreover, as the equipment's level increased, there was a chance that the returns would double.

Especially after the Holy Dragon City opened up an overseas battlefield and gave extremely generous rewards, these mercenary group leaders had already realized that as long as they did this business well, not only could they get back the money they had invested, they could even take the opportunity to make a big profit!

He definitely could not miss such an opportunity!

As a result, the mercenary group leaders, big and small, immediately called their friends and called out to their companions. Together, they went straight to the big and small taverns and restaurants in Holy Dragon City. They took the opportunity to drink and chat to borrow points from each other.

However, the current mercenary group leaders of Holy Dragon City were all thinking of this. After all, no one wanted to miss this opportunity ...

Therefore, it was basically impossible to borrow other people's points to exchange for weapons during this time.

Helplessly, the mercenary group leaders had to lower their standards and spent almost all their points and cash to buy a batch of pistols and rifles, as well as a different number of ammunition.

Just as the mercenary group leaders were sighing at the machine gun, the goddess of freedom mercenary group, who had just returned from a mission outside, suddenly heard this message.

As transmigrators from the original world, Peter and hark naturally knew the power of machine guns and anti-material sniper rifles. They had long wanted to get their hands on a few of them to improve the long-range lethality of the team.

Unfortunately, even with their special background, they could not get their hands on these weapons that were strictly controlled by the Holy Dragon City!

Now that the Holy Dragon City had relaxed the restrictions on weapons and even allowed mercenary groups to own weapons like machine guns, this was simply a great thing for all the mercenaries in the Holy Dragon City!

After checking their points, the two were surprised to find that they had enough points to exchange for two heavy machine guns, and the rest of the skills could be exchanged for many weapons like pistols!

Since that was the case, what was there to hesitate about? he would immediately change!

Chapter 660 Competition and traces of the Barbarian race

Almost without any hesitation, Peter and hark immediately went to the mercenary guild. Under the envious eyes of countless mercenaries, they carried two 80% new military machine guns!

When the two of them brought the machine gun back to the mercenary group's base, all the members of the mercenary group immediately cheered. Their faces were full of excitement as they surrounded the machine gun and looked at it.

Although the killing power of firearms and weapons was great, they were not invincible to cultivators in loucheng city. As long as they were careful, they could still avoid being hurt to a certain extent.

Furthermore, after one's cultivation level exceeded the Horde leader level, the destructive power of normal firearms would be greatly reduced. At that time, unless one changed to a special firearm, the normal firearms would become auxiliary weapons. They might not even be as powerful as the demonic bows and arrows controlled by horde leaders!

But even so, the lethality of this machine gun could not be denied. At least for the current mercenary groups of all sizes in Holy Dragon City, this was definitely a powerful weapon.

More importantly, among all the mercenary groups in the Holy Dragon City, the Statue of Liberty was the first group to be equipped with a machine gun. If this matter were to be spread, it would make people feel very proud.

There were disputes everywhere, and it was the same for the mercenary groups in Holy Dragon City. The members of the Statue of Liberty felt honored that their own group was in the limelight!

It didn't take long for the goddess of freedom mercenary group, who had completed the maintenance and upgrade of their equipment, to once again accept a mission and leave in a hurry.

In the following period of time, the goddess of freedom mercenary group continued to complete commissioned missions, and the points they obtained were also increasing. The frequency of equipment replacement was also increasing.

When the Holy Dragon City officially opened the overseas battlefield and recruited mercenaries to fight together, all the members of the goddess of freedom mercenary group had finished changing their equipment and became the group with the highest gun mastery in the Holy Dragon City mercenary group!

Relying on Peter and hark's experience, coupled with the terrifying close combat ability of Lou Cheng's cultivators, the rise of the Statue of Liberty was unstoppable!

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Recollecting his thoughts, the lava mercenary leader led two of his men to the supply area not far away.

He had already made a decision in his heart. After this mission was over, he would definitely think of a way to increase the strength of his mercenary group. Only then would he be able to accept higher level missions and earn more points and money!

It didn't take long for the three of them to arrive at their destination. They saw many mercenary group leaders gathered there.

Some of them were handing in their missions, some were discussing and checking their mission boards, and some were exchanging for all kinds of supplies and equipment from the Quartermaster.

The members of the goddess of freedom mercenary group had already sent a pile of totems to the warehouse. After verification, they immediately received heart-racing bonuses and points.

Even though there were many members of the Statue of Liberty, the harvest was huge. Even after splitting it evenly, each member could still get a large amount of money!

According to the current prices in the Holy Dragon City, this amount of money was enough for a family of five's needs for a year, and it was still a well-off living standard.

And the mercenaries of the Statue of Liberty only needed a mere six or seven days to earn this money!

This was the reason why mercenaries loved war. Only in this situation would they have the opportunity to earn a large amount of wealth and make their pockets swell up at a visible speed!

Peter and hark were equally excited. Even they didn't expect that they would accidentally encounter the Barbarian team that was transporting the totem statue.

Perhaps they were afraid of attracting the Holy Dragon city's attention by being too big of a target, so this group of people transporting the totems and statues only had a little more than a hundred people. How could they be a match for more than a thousand well-equipped mercenaries?

As a result, after a fierce battle, these barbarians were all killed in battle. Even those totem spirits who wanted to resist were suppressed by the spirit-destroying bullets shot by the machine guns.

Taking advantage of the totem Spirit's weakness, the watchman who had rushed over through the mirror fragments quickly took action and pulled all of them into the reincarnation mirror.

In fact, they won this battle by luck. If it wasn't for the fact that the totem spirit couldn't leave the totem statue for a long time, and the goddess of freedom mercenary group had prepared enough spirit destroying bullets, they might not have been able to defeat these seven or eight strange totem spirits.

No matter what, Peter and the others had already won. At the same time, with the points they had obtained this time, their mercenary group's level could once again be raised to another level!

Just as the two of them were discussing how to split the points, a Holy Dragon City warrior suddenly walked over and bowed to the two of them.

Regiment commanders, our commander has something to ask. Please come with me!

After the Holy Dragon City soldier finished speaking, he turned around and led the way, walking towards a tent in the distance.

Peter and Peter looked at each other with a trace of doubt in their eyes, but they quickly followed.

In front of the huge tent, the two of them waited for a while before they were invited in by the warrior to meet the commander in charge of the overseas operation.

Looking at the golden-haired man in battle armor, the two of them immediately knocked their right fists on their chest armors to show their respect.

"Commander Tai Seng, what do you need from us?"

This was not the first time the two of them had dealt with Tai Seng, so they were quite familiar with each other, so they didn't have much restraint when they spoke.

At this moment, Tai Seng's aura was as stable as a mountain, and he seemed to exude an air of might without being angry. A trace of the air of a general was already being displayed on his body.

Now, whether it was the Holy Dragon city's inner circle or those forces that were constantly paying attention to the Holy Dragon City, they all knew Tai Seng very well and even gave him the title of "Bloody Butcher"!

This was because in the many wars that he had been in command of, countless alien races had been killed. It was truly a land of corpses and rivers of blood!

Although most people knew that the mastermind behind the war was the Holy Dragon City Master, Tang Zhen, it still could not cover up Tai Seng's contributions.

Moreover, as one of the earliest group of people to follow Tang Zhen, he was deeply trusted by Tang Zhen. Almost all the soldiers in the Holy Dragon City were under his command.

Nearly one hundred thousand Warriors of the loucheng Kingdom, and more than seventy percent of the five hundred thousand residents recruited from the original world were Warriors. This was definitely an extremely powerful force!

And Tai Seng was their commander. With a single command, it was enough to destroy any opposing force that dared to go against Holy Dragon City!

It could be said that Tai Seng's current status was extremely important. If the Holy Dragon city's core figures were to be selected, Tai Seng would definitely be one of them.

It was for this reason that Peter and Zian were very respectful when facing Tai Seng.

"I heard that you brought back a total of seven totem statues this time. It's really a big harvest!"

great! Tai Seng praised Peter and his partner, then pointed to the virtual map on the table and said, "Where did you guys get the totem statue? show me."

Hearing this, Peter and Peter immediately came to the table and pointed at the extremely realistic virtual 3D map.

this is the place. We accidentally found the Barbarian cultivators who were transporting the totem statues. It seems that they are heading towards this place!

Peter said to Tyson as he pointed at an area near the battle.

alright! Tai Seng nodded and enlarged the area Peter had pointed out before carefully observing it.

Seeing this, Peter and Peter didn't dare to follow Tyson's idea and stood to the side in silence.

After about a minute, Tyson came back to his senses and slowly raised his left arm to activate the communication function on his wrist guard.

order the heavenly eye and the drones to lock onto Area F12 and carry out continuous reconnaissance to determine if there are any abnormalities in the area.

At the same time, send elite cultivators into this area to conduct a ground search. If you find any signs of barbarian activity, don't beat the grass and scare the snake. Immediately report the news to the command center!"

After the order was given, Tai Seng looked at the valley area on the map that was covered by giant trees, and a faint killing intent flashed in his eyes!