Alternate 691

Chapter 691 drugging

The few young men from before heard the sound of the car and also saw Tang Zhen's car from the window.

He had thought that he was the owner of the quarry, but now that the old man in charge of the night shift asked him this question, he knew that he was also an outsider.

They were all students and had nothing to do after the holiday, so they made an appointment to go to the house of a classmate who lived in the mountain village behind the quarry.

The dark-skinned young man was their classmate from the mountain.

The few of them had fun in the mountains, so they followed the mountain road and came to the quarry.

The classmate in the mountain had long known about the existence of the quarry. When they were chatting just now, he also learned that the old man was related to his family, but he rarely walked around.

At this moment, the few of them saw that Tang Zhen was dressed in bright clothes and the car he was driving wasn't low grade. They all secretly guessed his purpose for coming here.

After Tang Zhen heard the old man's question, he sized him up and suddenly laughed, I'm here to see an acquaintance. I heard that he works here, so I came over without saying hello!

"Oh, then who are you looking for?"

The old man nodded and asked.

"Sun Baisheng, I'm looking for him?"

Tang Zhen randomly said a name when he heard this.

The old man frowned when he heard this. He shook his head at Tang Zhen and doubtfully asked, did you come to the wrong place? we don't have a person called sun Baisheng here!

Tang Zhen revealed a trace of doubt on his face when he heard this. He muttered,"That's not right, he gave me this address, I can't be wrong!

Could it be that he even changed his name to hide from the debt?"

When he said this, Tang Zhen revealed a disappointed expression. He turned around and was about to leave.

Who knew that the old man would suddenly slap his thigh and stretch out his hand to Tang Zhen as he shouted,"Don't go yet. Although we don't have a person called sun Baisheng, we do have a person who claims to be in debt and is hiding from disaster.

Since he gave you the address, it means that you're not an outsider. It's not good for me to hide it from you.

However, he has something to attend to and will only be back in a few hours."

When the old man said this, he had a warm-hearted look on his face as he said to Tang Zhen and the young men and women,"I can see the mouth of the meal. Since you all happened to come here, as long as you don't mind, then you can stay here and have a meal.

I have a rabbit that I just caught, wild mountain catfish in the bucket, and a lot of mountain vegetables!

These are all good things that you city people can't eat normally. If you miss it, it'll be hard to eat it again!"

The young men were already famished after crossing the mountains. When they heard that the old man was asking them to stay for a meal, they were tempted.

Furthermore, they had also seen the ingredients that the old man had used. They realized that they were all authentic wild vegetables from the mountains. They were fresh, tender, and fresh, and looked very appetizing.

The rabbit was already dead. It had been cut open and soaked in the cold well water. It looked to be about four or five catties in weight. It was quite big.

As for the mountain catfish, it was as thick as an arm. Its flesh was dense and colorful, and it was swimming slowly in the bucket.

At the thought of the dishes made from these ingredients, the young men drooled. After pretending to decline, they agreed to stay for dinner.

Tang Zhen also smiled and agreed upon seeing this.

Seeing that everyone had decided to stay for dinner, the old man was also very happy. He immediately lit the fire and washed the vegetables. Several young people also quickly came forward to help.

Tang Zhen didn't stretch out his hand. He just returned to his car and took out a box of beer from the storage space.

Tang Zhen glanced at the Secret Service personnel following him and found that they had driven into a forest nearby. He couldn't see it from the angle of the quarry.

After ordering everyone not to act rashly, Tang Zhen swept his gaze over the bare rock Mountain as a cold glint flashed across his eyes.

After bringing the wine into the room, he chatted with a few people on the side, as if he had lived like a Prince.

They guessed that he must be very rich and probably didn't work much, so they didn't say much and chatted with him from time to time.

Although the old man's house was a little dirty and messy, the dining hall beside it was quite clean and spacious. There was a large table in the middle, enough for more than ten people to eat at the same time.

The few of them busied themselves at the same time, and the meal was soon ready. An alluring fragrance also spread out.

At this time, the old man asked everyone to help him plant some green pepper cucumbers in the vegetable field at the side. After washing them, he dipped them in sauce and ate them.

The few young men walked out together after hearing this. Tang Zhen indifferently glanced at the old man before following.

Seeing everyone leave, the smile on the old man's face disappeared, and a trace of gloominess appeared.

His eyes flickered as he reached into his pocket and took out a bottle of white powder.

After pouring the powder into the rabbit and fish, the old man poured the soup over them and served the dishes on the table.

After everyone came back, they began to eat at the old man's call.

As expected, it was a natural ingredient. The taste was rich and fresh, which was different from the ones grown at home. The few of them couldn't stop praising it.

The rice was also a local specialty. The rice grains were crystal clear, full, fragrant, and chewy.

Tang Zhen also ate a few mouthfuls of fish meat. He seemed to be savoring the taste of the dish. A smile appeared on his face as he faintly praised.

The meal was a joyous one, and all the dishes on the table were swept clean.

After the young men finished eating, they felt a little sleepy and subconsciously sat on the brick bed at the side, closing their eyes to sleep.

Tang Zhen yawned and also seemed a little tired. He said to the old man, I'm going to take a nap in the car. Please wake me up when sun Baisheng comes back!

The old man agreed and smiled as he watched Tang Zhen leave.

After listlessly returning to the car, Tang Zhen's originally slightly drooped eyelids opened. He looked at the old man who was peeking his head out from the window of the canteen and revealed a trace of a cold smile.

Next, Tang Zhen pretended to be asleep as he lay on the seat without moving. In reality, he had switched to the map view and was firmly staring at the old man's movements.

The old man, who was washing the dishes, took out a few ropes from the cabinet and tied up the sleeping young men.

Then, the old man picked them up one by one and threw them into a tricycle at the door. Throughout the whole process, he didn't look like he was in his twilight years.

As for the trapped youths, they were like dead dogs throughout the entire process. No matter how the old man dragged them, they did not react at all.

After dealing with the young men, the old man drove the tricycle to Tang Zhen's place and then jumped off with the rope.

hehe, you're looking for death. Why did you come here to find sun Baisheng? who knows what he is? "

The old man muttered as he dragged Tang Zhen out of the car and heavily fell to the ground. Then, he quickly tied Tang Zhen up with a rope.

Chapter 692 tribute and experiment

The old man's technique of tying people up was very special. He first put the person's hands and feet behind his back, and then tied them tightly as if he was tying pig trotters.

Then, he tied a rope to his mouth so that he couldn't shout or help his companions until the rope with his mouth.

In this situation, without help, it was impossible to break free from these ropes.

Looking at his actions, he seemed to do this often. Was he a butcher in the past who often tied pigs and sheep like this?

During the entire process, Tang Zhen didn't have any reaction. It was as if he had already fainted.

After lifting Tang Zhen up and throwing him into the car, the old man cursed,"damn heavy." He then jumped into the off-road vehicle and drove it to the garage at the side.

Looking at the level of his movements, he was obviously an experienced driver. He was not an old man who had no experience at all. What he said earlier was just a lie.

There were still a few cars in the garage. One of the off-road cars had traces of blood on the seat, which had soaked a large area.

After locking the garage door, the old man drove his tricycle straight to the back of the stone Mountain.

After driving along the gravel path for a distance, they saw a hidden cave. Looking at the moss on the entrance, it seemed to have been there for some years.

The hole seemed to have been cleaned up, so the old man's tricycle could still drive in unsteadily. However, the tricycle stopped after only walking for about 20 meters.

Then, the old man jumped off the tricycle and knelt down to kowtow to the depths of the cave, muttering, " "Mountain god master, I've brought a few fresh Tributes for you to enjoy. Please accept them!"

After that, the old man kowtowed a few more times and continued, " mountain god master, please reward me with a few more pills that can rejuvenate my youth. I will do my best to serve you in the future!

In the process of praying, the old man's expression was quite serious, as if he was extremely devout to the "mountain god master" he spoke of.

It was also at this moment that a faint voice was heard, reverberating in the cave.

"You've done very well. Take these pills, consider them your reward!

As long as you work hard to provide Tributes, I won't mistreat you. It won't take long for you to regain your youth!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a few shimmering medicinal pills flew out of the darkness and hovered in front of the old man.

The old man quickly took it and put it in his pocket. After respectfully kowtowing a few times, he got up and threw Tang Zhen and the others on the ground. Then, he drove the tricycle and left.

A few minutes later, a wave of soft footsteps was transmitted over. Soon after, a black figure suddenly appeared in front of Tang Zhen's group.

Although the black Shadow's face could not be seen clearly, it had a pair of blood-red eyes, which looked extremely terrifying in the dark environment.

The black figure quietly looked at Tang Zhen and the others for a while before extending his palm and raising it. Everyone's bodies automatically floated in the air and followed the black figure into the darkness.

After walking for a few dozen meters, a cave with dim light appeared.

The area of the cave was about a few dozen square meters, and it was filled with a strong smell of blood and rotten meat.

The surrounding stone walls were embedded with a kind of glowing stone that illuminated the entire cave

More than a dozen corpses with their chests and stomachs cut open were hanging randomly on the stone walls. Many of their organs had disappeared.

Looking at the pile of clothes, shoes, and hats on the ground, one could know the identity of these people. They were obviously the workers of the quarry!

Under the illumination of the light, the black figure revealed its original appearance. It was a three-eyed foreign being, which was exactly the same as the foreign cultivator that Tang Zhen had killed earlier.

The foreign cultivator threw them aside and picked up a young man from the ground, placing him on the stone platform in front of him.

With a wave of his hand, the young man's clothes were torn off, and there was nothing left to cover him.

The foreign cultivator stared at the young man's body for a while. Then, he waved his hand and a metal box fell into his hand.

After opening the box, the foreign cultivator took out a test-tube like object and examined it before muttering to himself.

'The activity of this Otherworld plant is still too low, and it can't spread on a large scale in a short period of time. This way, its value will be greatly reduced.

According to the current rate of reproduction and infection, it will take at least a hundred years to wipe out all the indigenous people in this world, and that's under the condition that there are no accidents."

The foreign being said with an unwilling expression. He poured the powder in the test tube into the young man's mouth.

"If I wait too long, I won't be able to get the city Lord's attention, and then I won't have any chance of the honor.

It was us who discovered the coordinates of this world together. Why did those few fellows get the reward while I didn't? was it because I snatched a woman from the elder's son?

Damn it, I must become an elder of loucheng. Then, I'll see who dares to ignore me!"

The foreign cultivator's face twisted slightly as he said this, but he still carefully observed the young man's reaction.

the speed of the outbreak is too slow. It's obvious that the mutation didn't succeed!

As soon as he finished speaking, huge blisters appeared on the young man's body, and black blood began to flow out of his mouth and nose.

"It's too obvious when it acts up, and it's not good for concealed transmission!"

The blisters on the young man's body burst, and countless black hair-like objects as thick as steel needles drilled out. The young man also began to struggle, making "giggle" sounds from his mouth, and his eyes were wide open, as if he was going to eat someone.

However, under the control of the foreign cultivator, he couldn't get up at all and could only roar in vain.

it's clearly in a foraging state and has strong offensive abilities. The situation has improved!

After recording up to this point, the foreign cultivator waved his hand and a corpse flew over. He casually tore off an arm.

He brought the arm to the struggling young man's mouth. The young man, whose mouth was full of black blood, immediately began to chew wildly. He ate with great relish, and his face was strangely satisfied. He even made happy "Wu Wu" sounds.

However, the foreign cultivator was a little disappointed when he saw this. He continued to write in his notebook, " its eating speed is rather slow. It needs to be improved, or else it will take longer to mature!

In the following time, the foreign cultivator continued to feed the young man. The young man's stomach began to bulge strangely, but it calmed down after a while.

After the entire process repeated three times, the young man finally stopped eating. Instead, he began to struggle violently.

The black hair-like objects on his body also began to fall off. When all the hair had fallen off, the young man suddenly roared and a red vine quickly drilled out of his mouth. The surface was covered with blood and flesh-like meridians.

A fruit that looked like a human face grew rapidly and ripened in the blink of an eye. Then, it exploded with a bang!

A large ball of powder, the same as the one in the test tube, quickly spread in the air. The foreign cultivator gathered it together with his spiritual power and condensed it into a fist-sized ball.

not bad. The production rate has obviously increased!

Just as the foreign cultivator put the powder into a bottle and was about to continue his experiment, his body suddenly trembled!

Chapter 693 Strange plants and insects

Slowly lowering his head, he discovered that there was a large hole in his chest, and a beating heart was in the palm of a large hand.

It was obviously his heart!

Under the horrified gaze of the foreign cultivator, the huge hand gently squeezed the heart, turning it into minced meat!

"Don't be scared!"

A ball of fire rose from the huge hand and burned the ball of blood and flesh into ashes, which scattered in front of the foreign cultivator.

"Uh, Yingluo, you bastard Yingluo."

Blood trickled down the corner of the foreign cultivator's mouth. He tried his best to turn around to see who had ambushed him, but he found that he couldn't exert any strength at all.

Compared to the previous 4-star horde leader, this foreign cultivator was only a newly advanced horde leader. The difference in strength between the two was not a small one!

Therefore, he didn't even have the ability to fight back, let alone crush the wooden sign to call the police!

Until his vision turned black and his consciousness completely disappeared, he did not see the face of the attacker. He died with regret and unwillingness.

As the foreign cultivator's corpse fell limply to the ground, it revealed Tang Zhen, who was withdrawing his palm with a gloomy expression.

Tang Zhen revealed a contemplative expression as he looked at the foreign tribe cultivator who had died with his eyes wide open.

In his eyes, this weak foreign cultivator was even more terrifying than a King level cultivator.

Once the Otherworld plant that he had cultivated spread, it would be an unimaginable catastrophe for the entire original world!

Sure enough, it was as he had imagined. Lou Cheng's invasion of the foreign world was not only through force. Diseases, plagues, and even poisoning were all feasible means. They were all unscrupulous!

However, in this way, it gave people a sense of powerlessness that was impossible to guard against!

He didn't know if this plant was unique to this person or if other foreign cultivators also had it. If it was the latter, then things would be a little troublesome!

Fortunately, his sneak attack had been successful, and the foreign cultivator had not broken the wooden tablet used for communication. Otherwise, things might have gone out of control.

After searching the cave and putting all the items of the foreign cultivator into the storage space, Tang Zhen informed the Secret Service team to deal with the aftermath.

Tang Zhen glanced at the unconscious young man lying on the stone platform before turning his gaze to the side and no longer bothered with him.

If it wasn't for his appearance, all of them would have died. Now that only one of them was used for the experiment, it was already a blessing in the midst of misfortune!

As for why Tang Zhen didn't rescue him, firstly, the other party was not related to him. If he acted too early, he would alert the enemy. Tang Zhen could naturally tell which was more important.

Secondly, he wanted to know what the powder was for, so he didn't want to interrupt the alien cultivator's experiment.

As for the third point, it was to prevent other foreign cultivators from having this strange plant. Therefore, there had to be a sample of the parasitized plant. Only then could they carry out research and actively carry out prevention.

As for whether the young man could survive this tribulation, it would depend on his own good fortune!

As he slowly walked out of the cave, he suddenly heard a gunshot, followed by a few more.

Not long after, a stumbling figure appeared in front of Tang Zhen. It was precisely that old fellow who had pretended to be the night watchman!

However, the old man was panicking, and there was a trace of blood on his shoulder. He stumbled toward the cave with a single-barrel shotgun in his hand!

Upon seeing Tang Zhen standing at the entrance of the cave, the old man was first stunned before he rushed over and aimed his gun at Tang Zhen.

"Kneel down, or I'll shoot you to death!"

The old man raised his gun and shouted. At the same time, he swept a glance at the cave behind Tang Zhen and shouted,"Mountain god master, please show your spirit and help me kill these people. They are all good Tributes!"

Tang Zhen coldly looked at the old man with a crazed expression and said in an ice-cold tone,"Your so-called mountain god has already been killed by me. He can't help you anymore!"

The old man, whose face was filled with anticipation as he looked at the cave, immediately roared at Tang Zhen with a ferocious expression,"Bullsh * t! Do you think you can kill the mountain god?

None of you rich people are good. You all deserve to die. Your lackeys also deserve to die!

When those bastards bullied me, the mountain god master heard my prayers and helped me kill them all. He even gave me an immortal pill that could restore my youth. Now that you've offended the mountain god master, you're destined to die!"

The old man's expression turned a little crazed as he spoke. He took out the pill that the foreign cultivator gave him and swallowed it all.

take a look. This is the immortal pill that the mountain god master gave me. After eating it, I can regain my youth!

Ignoring those Secret Service personnel who had already rushed over, the old man hid behind Tang Zhen and laughed out loud towards the sky. His body also began to tremble slightly. However, his face had an expression of extreme infatuation and enjoyment.

haha, my body is full of energy now. Even a few young men are not my match!

When the old man spoke up to this point, he suddenly waved his arm and roared at Tang Zhen,"Follow me into the cave, or I'll beat you to death right now!"

Tang Zhen, however, sized up the old man with a strange expression. He completely ignored the gun that the old man was pointing at him. Instead, his gaze landed on the old man's arm.

I thought it was some kind of elixir. It turns out to be something like this. Hehe, interesting!

Tang Zhen seemed to have come to a sudden realization as he nodded slightly.

stop talking nonsense. Hurry up and leave, or I'll kill you!

When the old man saw Tang Zhen mumbling some inexplicable words to himself, he immediately flew into a rage out of embarrassment. He wanted to reach out and grab Tang Zhen's hair while pointing the gun at the back of his head at the same time!

"You're looking for death!"

Tang Zhen's expression turned cold. Since he had already figured out the origin of this so-called immortal pill, how could he still have the mood to waste time with this crazy old man? hence, he casually slapped the old man, causing him to fall to the ground.

The old man's mouth was filled with blood as he looked at Tang Zhen with a face full of fear and hatred. When he struggled to get up, he discovered that he was unable to move at all!

It turned out that he had lost control of his entire body. Other than the fact that he could still feel his body, he was no different from a paralyzed person.

The Secret Service agents on the side were like tigers that had been released from their cages. They quickly rushed over and handcuffed the old man, who was already as limp as mud.

"Damn it, what's going on? what did you do to me?"

The old man's face was ashen. His eyes were filled with despair as he furiously roared at Tang Zhen.

"I only killed the bug in your body, no need to thank me!"

bug? what bug? where did the bug come from? tell me, quick!

Tang Zhen swept his eyes over the old man who had almost gone crazy and said indifferently,"Seeing that you're about to die, I'll tell you!"

Tang Zhen turned his head around. Under the gazes of the old man and the Secret Service personnel, he casually took out an immortal pill that the old man had mentioned and directly crushed it with his hand.

Everyone took a closer look and gasped in unison.

It turned out that there was a strange and strange insect hidden within the so-called immortal pill. It was slowly squirming in Tang Zhen's palm!

Chapter 694 enemy's tracks appear again

Tang Zhen slowly shook his head as he looked at the suspicious expression on the old man's face. His eyes still contained a malevolence and unwillingness.

"Your so-called immortal pill actually contains a type of strange insect from the very beginning. After you swallowed it, it has already parasitized your body and spread throughout your entire muscle tissue.

It can rapidly increase the explosive power of your muscles, causing your strength to increase by leaps and bounds, which will give you the feeling of rejuvenation!

However, the side effects of parasitism were too great. It needed to be fed with special medicine, or it would devour your blood essence. As long as you moved your limbs, it would devour your blood essence as a driving force.

Without the support of medicine, you will become a cripple in ten days at most!

Once you're parasitized, your muscles will be completely destroyed. Once you leave this insect, you'll be completely paralyzed. You won't even be able to stand up, and you won't even be able to breathe!"

When Tang Zhen said this, he slowly walked to the front of the old man and pulled up his noodle-like limp arm.

"Once this kind of insect is not fed with medicine and blood essence, it will rapidly suck the host dry and then lay eggs, waiting for the next parasitism.

That's why I saved you just now, do you understand?"

Tang Zhen ignored the disdainful old man. He extended his hand and flicked the old man's arm. Immediately after, a vein-like object was pulled out from his muscles.

With a slight pull, everyone saw a huge blood-red insect that looked like a broken red net being forcibly pulled out from the old man's body by Tang Zhen.

The old man let out a scream and fainted.

The Secret Service agents were dumbfounded after witnessing the scene.

Although they often carried out dangerous missions, and could be considered as people who were used to life and death, it was still within the scope of normal understanding. How could it be as strange as the situation just now?

At the thought of such a strange insect living in the human body, they felt their scalps go numb and shivered.

"Mr. Tang Zhen, what should we do next?"

The captain of the Secret Service team glanced at the unconscious old man. A trace of disgust was on his face as he politely asked Tang Zhen.

"Clean up the cave behind us first. Almost all the people in this quarry are here, but they have all been killed.

In addition, there were a few unconscious young men. Send them away. It was best not to let them know what happened today.

As for the young man who was touched by the foreign cultivator, he must be isolated and observed to see if there is any hope of saving him."

After saying these few words, Tang Zhen walked down the mountain under the gazes of a group of Secret Service personnel.

The matter was urgent and there were still eight foreign tribe cultivators that needed to be eliminated. Tang Zhen naturally would not waste his time.

The captain of the Secret Service team glanced at the dark cave behind him and immediately contacted the logistics support force. He asked them to take care of the aftermath, and then led his men to chase after them.

Tang Zhen once again drove on the road. However, this time, before he could track down the target, a message came from the special communication device used by the Secret Service Captain, causing his expression to slightly change.

After contacting the communication device in Tang Zhen's car, the captain of the Secret Service team said in a deep voice,"Mr. Tang Zhen, our headquarters just sent a message. The detector has found abnormal soul fluctuations near the outskirts of K city.

In the end, the search team was ambushed by a mysterious person while they were tracking the enemy. All the members of the team who were on the mission were killed!"

The captain then added, the police and the military have already sealed off the area. Should we go over and take a look? "

His voice had just sounded when Tang Zhen's voice was quickly transmitted over,"If I'm not mistaken, it should be the doing of a foreign cultivator. Tell me the specific name of the place where the incident happened?"

When the captain of the Secret Service team heard this, he hurriedly told Tang Zhen the location of the incident.

Next, the off-road vehicle driven by Tang Zhen suddenly accelerated and disappeared without a trace in the blink of an eye.

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K city, Fan Village.

Because this was a suburban area, it was designated as a Development Zone, so some large and small factories were built here one after another.

However, although there were many companies that had built factories, not many of them had actually been put into production. The rest had not been opened for many years, leaving only a large area of idle factories and a huge site full of wormwood.

At this time, in the vicinity of an abandoned factory, ear-piercing police sirens were constantly ringing. Police cars had completely sealed off the road here, preventing any unrelated vehicles from passing by.

Even the various people who had heard the news and came to watch the show were blocked by the plastic barrier and could only peek from a distance.

These police employees were only in the outer area, and near the factory wall, there were teams of soldiers with loaded guns.

They were fully armed, and their cold muzzles were all pointed at the abandoned factory. The safeties of their guns were all open, which showed the seriousness of the matter.

According to Tang Zhen's previous calculations, the Asian Alliance had designated the area within a 500-kilometer radius of the dimensional portal as a key search area. They had even mobilized a large number of troops to be on standby at all times to assist in capturing the foreign cultivators!

It was also for this reason that these Warriors could arrive in time when they discovered the abnormal situation!

Just as the crowd was making wild guesses and the person-in-charge at the scene was in a terrible fix, a black off-road vehicle suddenly appeared from a bend in the distance and sped toward the isolation belt.

The police on duty saw this and quickly tried to stop it. However, the off-road vehicle ignored the warning and nimbly bypassed the isolation belt. It drove into the area under the military's jurisdiction while the crowd exclaimed.

This area had already cut off the vision of the onlookers, making them unable to see what was going to happen next.

At this time, the soldier in charge of the security guards 'expression changed greatly. He quickly raised his rifle and aimed at the young man who was slowly walking out of the SUV.

"Put your hands behind your head and squat on the ground, or I'll kill you immediately!"

Those soldiers roared at Tang Zhen. Their fingers were placed on the trigger. With just a slight shake, a burst of bullets would be fired!

The current situation was special. Once it was judged as a dangerous target, the soldiers could shoot and kill it at any time!

However, when they saw Tang Zhen's appearance clearly, they were slightly stunned. It was as if they had seen this young man who had broken through the cordon and directly drove the car to the entrance of the command center.

The person-in-charge of the military, who had walked out after hearing the news, was similarly stunned. However, he also recognized Tang Zhen's identity with a glance. He hurriedly ordered the soldiers to put down their weapons and invited Tang Zhen into the tent.

Tang Zhen did not decline. He swept his gaze across the quiet and desolate factory before following the person in charge into the tent.

Tang Zhen was the real commander in this pursuit of the foreign cultivators. Therefore, the person in charge of the military didn't hide anything and immediately told Tang Zhen the current situation.

Chapter 695 The abandoned factory

It turned out that after the search team was killed, both the military and the police quickly moved out and sealed off the entire abandoned factory.

Since they could not confirm the existence of the enemy, they began a tentative attack. A total of three teams entered the factory from different directions.

In the end, not long after they entered, the three teams were attacked by the enemy at the same time, and it didn't take long for them to completely lose contact!

The person in charge of the scene immediately panicked and wanted to send more people in to help, but when he thought about the strength of the foreign cultivators, he could only suppress his anxiety and quickly ask for help from the headquarters.

Without a doubt, there was a 90% chance that the foreign cultivators were hiding here!

After sending out a request for help, the person in charge of the scene thought that the headquarters would send a special task force, but he didn't expect to welcome a Big Shot like Tang Zhen!

His heart, which had been hanging in the air, was finally at ease. He even let out a long sigh of relief.

The fate of the soldiers who had entered earlier was unknown, which made him feel extremely heartbroken.

Now that Tang Zhen was here, he did not need to worry about his subordinates making unnecessary sacrifices.

After Tang Zhen heard the introduction of the person in charge, he pondered for a moment before speaking indifferently,"It's not a problem to kill these foreign cultivators, but we can't let them notice anything unusual and warn their companions!

If that's the case, the rest of the foreign tribes will definitely take the opportunity to hide. If we want to find them again, it'll be like looking for a needle in a haystack!"

When he said this, Tang Zhen glanced at the door only to see the Secret Service team's captain, who had been following him, walking in.

The other party nodded at Tang Zhen and the person in charge of the scene before standing to the side in silence.

Tang Zhen similarly nodded in response. After which, he continued,"We have to find them all before they discover anything unusual and know how to use the communication device of the original world to contact us!

So my plan is to send another team into the factory, and I'll sneak in to confuse those alien cultivators!"

Tang Zhen swept his eyes at the two people who were staring at him without blinking and coldly said,"Those foreign cultivators won't be able to detect my presence, and I can kill them the moment I discover them!

It's just that this mission is also dangerous, so you'd better explain the situation to your team members and let them decide whether to follow!"

When Tang Zhen said this, he looked at the person in charge of the scene, who had a trace of pity on his face, and said, actually, you don't have to worry. If someone were to die during the mission, I will find a way to save them!

When the two of them heard this, their eyes lit up and their faces revealed a trace of joy.

When Tang Zhen was mentioned, many people who knew the inside story would think of the rebirth altar. They would think of the magical ritual that could change the body of the living and even help the dead to be reborn.

"Mister Tang Zhen, I wonder if the soldiers who died earlier can be revived."

Tang Zhen interrupted the person-in-charge's question and replied in an indifferent tone, it depends on whether their souls exist. If there are no accidents, it should be possible!

The two of them were overjoyed upon hearing this. After thanking Tang Zhen, they immediately began to make arrangements.

In less than five minutes, the person in charge of the scene came back and told Tang Zhen that he had already arranged the combat personnel that would participate in the attack.

At the same time, he had also brought a set of standard equipment for Tang Zhen. It was no different from the other soldiers "equipment.

Tang Zhen nodded and quickly put on the set of equipment. In the blink of an eye, he transformed into a standard Asian Alliance Special Forces soldier.

In fact, he had no choice but to do this. If it wasn't for the existence of the strange warning signs of the foreign cultivators, Tang Zhen would have long infiltrated into the dark World to launch a sneak attack. This was more convenient and faster.

Tang Zhen picked up the rifle placed on the table, turned around, and walked out of the tent. He followed the person in charge of the scene to a group of fully armed Special Forces soldiers with oil paint on their faces.

After seeing Tang Zhen's arrival, although those soldiers did not make any unnecessary movements, the curiosity and worship in their eyes were not concealed in any way.

Tang Zhen silently walked into the group. When the young soldier beside him looked at him, he revealed a trace of a kind smile. Tang Zhen also nodded to him.

The person in charge of the scene said a few words and nodded to the captain of the Special Forces. Then, everyone immediately rushed toward the abandoned factory.

Under the cover of the grass, a group of Special Forces soldiers slowly moved forward, constantly approaching the slightly dilapidated factory.

Tang Zhen didn't release his mental energy to avoid arousing the suspicion of the foreign cultivators. Instead, he switched to the map view and constantly observed every corner of the factory.

At this moment, a black shadow flashed past the window on the fourth floor and instantly disappeared.

Even if an ordinary person stared at the window, they would not be able to see the black shadow because it was too fast. It was so fast that ordinary people could not catch it with the naked eye.

However, Tang Zhen, who was a King level cultivator, could clearly see the true appearance of the black shadow.

After all, his vision was extremely good now, especially with the gradual energy transformation of his eyes, his vision had far exceeded the scope of ordinary people.

For example, if he entered a room with an electric light in his original world, he would feel very uncomfortable, because in his eyes, the light would flash dozens of times in a second!

Hence, whenever he encountered a similar situation, he would try his best to control his eyes so that they could quickly adapt to the changes in the surrounding environment.

When the black shadow flashed past the window, Tang Zhen had already seen and confirmed that the other party was a foreign race cultivator!

However, according to the person in charge of the scene, the three teams that were responsible for the attack were attacked at the same time, so it was obvious that there was more than one enemy!

Just as Tang Zhen continued to search, the team had already arrived at the back of the factory. An iron door that was originally tightly closed but had a fresh broken lock appeared in front of everyone.

It was obvious that one of the teams in charge of the attack had entered the factory from here.

Under the cover of his comrades, one of the soldiers pulled open the metal door and aimed both guns inside.

However, there was no trace of the enemy in sight. Instead, there was a corpse that had fallen on the beam of the house and was now dripping blood in front of everyone.

The corpse's bloodshot eyes were wide open, and its face was blue and purple. Blood was flowing out of its seven apertures, dripping down the blood gourd-like head to the ground, forming a large pool.

Looking at his attire, he was clearly the warrior who had attacked this place but suddenly lost contact with them!

When the Special Forces soldiers saw their comrades die so miserably, their breathing quickened. They wanted to tear the culprit behind the scenes into pieces.

Tang Zhen glanced at the corpse. After which, he turned his gaze toward a pitch-black room inside the factory. A cold glint was revealed in his eyes!

Chapter 696 Bloodiness and the purpose of the alien race

The captain in charge of leading the team took a deep breath and suppressed the grief in his heart. He waved his hand and motioned for the group to continue moving forward.

The soldiers continued to walk around the corpses, and entered the dust-filled interior of the factory.

It was also at this moment that a few more corpses that had died even more miserably came into their sight!

They were also soldiers who had entered this place before, but they had all lost their breath of life. Then, the enemy used cruel methods to torture their corpses, and it was a terrible sight.

If a timid person saw this scene, he would probably faint from fear.

The remains of two warriors were fixed to the wall by an iron pipe, hanging upright on the wall facing the crowd.

The rusty iron pipe pierced through the front of the warrior's skull, through the skull, and through the concrete wall!

In the middle of the two bodies, there were strange patterns drawn with blood. The dark red color was extremely dazzling, and one look at it would make one shiver.

In the garbage not far away, there were still two corpses kneeling opposite each other. However, their heads had disappeared, and no one knew where they had been thrown.

On the dirty floor, there were traces of blood splattering everywhere, and the walls were covered with blood-red dots!

Witnessing this hellish scene, the Special Forces soldiers were furious. Their eyes were bloodshot, and their teeth were clenched.

don't act rashly. Continue the search!

The team leader knew that his mission was to cooperate with Tang Zhen to lure out those foreign race cultivators. Therefore, even though he felt as if a knife was being twisted in his heart, he gritted his teeth and turned his head away, not looking at the corpse of his fellow villager who had died a tragic death on the wall.

An extremely oppressive atmosphere spread out from the troop. All the Warriors had a fire burning in their hearts, wishing they could swallow those non-humankind cultivators alive.

Tang Zhen, however, was quietly deep in thought. This was because after he observed the situation in front of him, he discovered that the other party seemed to have done it on purpose.

Could it be that the purpose of those foreign cultivators was to create panic near the passage and force all the residents nearby to move away?

If that was the case, it would be much easier for them to carry out any secret operations.

However, on second thought, it didn't seem right. After all, the Army of the original world wasn't just for show. Even if all the residents were evacuated, the Army could still control this place and even destroy this area of hundreds of kilometers!

The only possibility was that they simply wanted to create panic. They might have a bigger plan that they had yet to execute, such as those strange parasitic plants!

The ultimate goal of these foreign cultivators was to cause the entire original world to fall into turmoil and rumors!

In this way, as the dimensional portal gradually expanded, the invasion of a terrifying enemy would be confirmed, and the whole world would be in complete chaos!

Social order would be in chaos, crime rate would increase, public facilities would be paralyzed, and Wars might even break out, causing the death of a large number of innocents!

At this time, if another terrible disease began to spread, the original world that had already collapsed would be unable to deal with it and could only watch it spread.

In a situation where they could not control it, more humans would die!

Before the two sides fought, the original world's combat power had already been greatly reduced. When the battle was about to start, those hidden foreign cultivators would definitely cause great destruction, making the original world tired of dealing with them!

By the time the tower arrived in the original world through the dimensional portal, it would be facing a world that was on the verge of collapse, or even defenseless!

In fact, for the non-human clans who only wanted the origin of the world, the more Aboriginals who invaded the world died, the better. If all of them died, it would be easier to find the origin of the world!

Tang Zhen's expression immediately turned gloomy when he thought of this. The killing intent in his heart also became increasingly dense.

If the foreign cultivators were really as he thought, they would definitely try their best to spread panic, and the Internet in his original world was the best way to publicize it!

It had been almost ten days since the foreign races had entered the original world. With their abilities, they must have mastered the basic information of this world, so they would not ignore the use of the Internet.

After activating the [all-purpose electronic kit], Tang Zhen connected to the internet and quickly searched and filtered through it. As expected, he found a few videos taken in the abandoned factory!

That bloody and perverted scene was absolutely unforgettable!

In addition to the video of the abandoned factory, there was also a video of the plane's transmission channel taken from the top of the mountain. It seemed to have been taken secretly.

Those who had accidentally seen the video were all shocked and began to comment and forward it, causing more and more people to see it.

Some people were even shouting wildly, claiming that this was a precursor to the coming of the end of the world, because the enemy from another world was about to invade!

There were also people who linked it with the Holy Dragon City, thinking that this was most likely done by the Holy Dragon City. Their tone was full of conspiracy theories, describing Tang Zhen as a gloomy and ambitious person.

Of course, there were even more people who mourned for the dead soldiers and hoped that the murderer would be severely punished. They expressed that they would never let them go!

Tang Zhen could not help but shake his head when he saw this.

The other party's methods could not be said to not be vicious. Tang Zhen even suspected that they had already used their mind control skills to enslave some of the humans from the original world. They were hiding behind the scenes to help them create momentum!

There was even a group of people who wished for the world to be in chaos, adding fuel to the fire. The content of their comments was also quite negative and unscrupulous!

In fact, these videos were only the beginning. If these alien cultivators were not completely eliminated, more similar videos would appear in the future. It was impossible to guard against them!

After Tang Zhen took a few glances, he immediately used the [all-purpose electronic kit] to hack into the Otherworld's network and continuously deleted these videos to prevent more people from seeing them and causing unnecessary panic.

At this time, the Special Forces had already reached the entrance of a flight of stairs and started to head up to the second floor.

Mottled blood appeared on the steps, scattered everywhere, looking extremely glaring.

When everyone saw this scene, they felt their hearts beat wildly, as if they had already guessed what they would see next.

As expected, as soon as they reached the second floor, they saw two heads hanging on the left and right sides of the door. They were the two headless bodies from the first floor!

The two heads had twisted and pained expressions on their faces, and they looked at their comrades with dull and lifeless eyes, as if they were silently pouring out the anger and unwillingness in their hearts.

Several soldiers couldn't control their emotions, and tears instantly rolled down their faces. After all, this was their comrade-in-arms who they had been with all day long. Not long ago, they had been chatting and training together, but in the blink of an eye, they had been separated forever!

Just as these soldiers were secretly feeling dejected, Tang Zhen suddenly saw a figure flash from the corner of his eyes. The figure was relying on some kind of invisibility skill to slowly walk toward the soldiers.

Chapter 697 The Holy master and the illusion

When these Special Forces soldiers faced ordinary people, they were almost invincible. Not many people were their match.

However, when the enemy was a Lord-level cultivator, they would lose their advantage and would have a problem protecting themselves.

After all, compared to the humans of the original world, Lord-level cultivators were almost no different from monsters.

Against such an enemy, other than being crushed, there was almost no chance of winning.

The appearance of this non-human cultivator and the current performance of the Special Forces were enough to prove everything!

This was because only Tang Zhen was able to discover his existence when he stood in front of the special combat squad.

The rest of the Special Forces had no idea that a terrifying enemy was standing right in front of them!

However, Tang Zhen didn't have any strange reaction. Instead, he looked at the other Special Forces soldiers with grief and indignation on his face, appearing to be filled with righteous indignation!

The foreign cultivator was using his invisibility skill to stand not far away from them. Judging from his attire and aura, he should be a grade-7 Holy master!

At this moment, the foreign Holy master was looking at Tang Zhen and the others with a cold and emotionless gaze.

The corners of his mouth revealed a trace of a cold smile, as if these Special Forces soldiers were ants. As long as he stepped on them lightly, they would all be crushed into powder!

Under Tang Zhen's silent gaze, the foreign cultivator suddenly grabbed a handful of powder from his leather bag and threw it at Tang Zhen and the others.

As the powder spread in the air, it slowly spread to the Special Forces and was quickly absorbed by them.

This powder was invisible, colorless, and had no smell. Even after inhaling it, one would not experience any special hallucinations!

However, Tang Zhen knew that this powder was definitely not simple. Therefore, he quietly held his breath and wanted to see what effect this powder would have.

The reason why he didn't make a move immediately was that he wanted to see what tricks these foreign cultivators had up their sleeves so that he could be on guard against them in the future!

After all, the enemy he was facing was likely to be a building of a national level, with countless high-level cultivators!

If they thought that they could defeat them with a nuclear bomb, they would be too naive.

Not to mention the strength of the invading city, since they dared to invade the original world, they must have made full preparations!

Not to mention anything else, just the strange plants controlled by these foreign cultivators alone possessed extremely terrifying destructive power!

Ever since Tang Zhen had discovered it, he had been continuously thinking of a method to deal with it after it exploded. Unfortunately, he did not have a perfect solution.

The Special Forces soldiers who inhaled the powder finally showed signs of abnormality.

They began to breathe rapidly and restlessly, and their determined eyes began to show a hint of confusion.

At this moment, a change occurred!

The two heads that were originally hanging on the wall twisted at the same time and stared at the crowd, revealing a strange and sinister smile.

hehehe Yingluo, you're finally here. I've been waiting so long!

since you're here, don't leave. Die with us, hahahaha!

A sharp voice filled with surprise suddenly came out of the mouths of the two heads. The blood-filled mouths kept opening and closing, making people feel like they had fallen into an ice cave!

After the Special Forces soldiers saw this strange scene, they were suddenly shocked!

They had never thought that the heads of two dead comrades could actually speak.

"Stay calm and don't panic!"

The Special Forces commander saw that the situation was not right, and quickly stopped the panicking soldiers. At the same time, he looked warily at the two heads that were smiling slyly, and silently raised his rifle.

Seeing this, the other soldiers also raised their guns and aimed, ready to shoot at any moment.

At this moment, the two heads laughed wildly again. Their eyes were filled with madness. They jumped down from the wall and landed on one of the soldiers.

Looking at his comrade's head that was biting his body and laughing evilly, the soldier could not help but scream and slap his body crazily!

He seemed to want to smash the heads off, but unfortunately, no matter how hard he hit them, the two heads kept letting out strange and sharp laughter. They bit his clothes tightly and refused to let go!

In a moment of desperation, the soldier picked up his military saber and chopped off the head.

The military saber was extremely sharp, and it pierced through the head in one strike. A blood-curdling scream was heard as the head rolled on the ground.

He waved his military saber again and cut off the other head. The warrior laughed and kicked the two heads away.

As for the few soldiers beside him, they suddenly heard strange footsteps coming from behind.

When they looked back, they found that the headless body that had been kneeling on the first floor was now climbing the stairs with staggering steps, walking towards them step by step.

As he walked, there was a muffled sound coming from the remaining part of his neck.

"where's my head? where's my head? Give me back my head!"

The two heads that were kicked away by the warrior cheered at this moment, shouting at the headless body.

hehe, we're here. Come quickly!

"Idiot, come here, you big, brainless idiot!"

As the two heads continued to scream, the two headless corpses also crawled over, picking up the broken heads and placing them on their necks.

However, they had accidentally gone in the wrong direction, and their bodies were in front while their faces were behind.

However, the two heads did not care at all. Instead, they were having fun, laughing strangely as they ran around the factory.

At this moment, the sound of metal mopping the floor was heard again.

The frightened crowd looked towards the sound and saw that the two comrades who had been fixed to the wall by iron pipes were now walking towards them.

Their legs tried their best to move forward, but because their heads were hanging from the heavy metal pipe, they could only drag the metal pipe and raise their heads to walk!

They tried their best to roll their eyes down. Their strange gazes swept over from time to time, and their heads kept shaking violently as the iron pipe touched the steps!

He walked towards them step by step, and blood and brain matter kept flowing out. They flowed along the iron pipe and onto the ground, dragging a long blood-colored trace.

"Pa da,""pa da"

There was the sound of water splashing again. The pale-faced crowd looked in the direction of the sound in fear, only to find that the corpse that had fallen at the door earlier was now walking on the roof with its head down!

He faced the crowd with his purple face, and the corners of his mouth curled up in a strange angle. The blood that flowed out of his body was like a water faucet that had been opened, constantly spurting out from his seven orifices.

Chapter 698 special search team

"Ah, all of you, go to hell!"

Faced with this strange and eerie scene, one of the soldiers finally had a mental breakdown. He suddenly roared and pulled the trigger, firing wildly at the strange corpses!

A few more soldiers growled and also fell into a state of madness. They either waved their military knives or pulled the trigger. The entire entrance to the second floor was in chaos.

Tang Zhen seemed to have gone crazy as well. His face was ferocious as he waved his military knife and ran around as if he was chasing after the terrifying and strange corpses.

When the foreign cultivator saw this, he revealed a smug smile.

From his point of view, these Special Forces soldiers were shouting and fighting in the air, and the corpses in front of them didn't actually exist in this world!

Although they didn't exist in this world, it didn't mean that they didn't exist. In fact, these illusions were all races that lived in special worlds, because of the powder and summoning ritual.

This strange method, including those strange plants and insects, was all obtained from a different world.

As for the cultivators from that other world, they were used to calling themselves Magi!

In the chaotic scene, several soldiers had already fallen to the ground. They had all been hit by stray bullets, and it was unknown whether they were alive or dead.

The more chaotic the scene was, the more pleased the non-human cultivator was with himself, as if he was watching a monkey show.

It was also at this moment that a soldier who had fallen into an illusion suddenly ran towards his position.

The soldier kept approaching and brandished his military knife as if he was trying to kill an enemy that did not exist in the air. However, his eyes were filled with confusion.

The non-human cultivator's eyes were filled with disdain and mockery, as if he was looking at a ridiculous mouse.

In his opinion, he was not on the same level as the humans in his original world, so his expression was filled with a feeling of superiority.

However, the moment the soldier passed by him, the foreign cultivator's body suddenly froze, and even his thoughts paused for a moment.

Before he could react, he felt his vision blur, then his eyes went black, and he fell into a coma.

Tang Zhen sneered as he looked at the unconscious alien cultivator. He no longer disguised himself and took the initiative to attack!

Two black streams of light emitting the aura of death suddenly appeared in front of him and shot straight to his left and right.

The concrete walls weren't able to stop the black light at all. It easily passed through the walls and headed straight for the two foreign cultivators!

When Tang Zhen made his move, the two foreign cultivators had already realized that something was wrong. One of them even directly clenched the wooden token in his hand.

The two foreign cultivators roared at the sight of the black light and fled without hesitation.

From the object flying towards them, they could sense a kind of death aura that they were simply unable to resist. They also knew that they were simply not Tang Zhen's match.

In this situation, not running was courting death!

However, even though they were running fast, the speed of the black stream of light controlled by Tang Zhen was even faster. In the blink of an eye, it had already caught up to the fleeing foreign cultivators and pierced through the back of their heads!

Blood and brain matter flowed out from their foreheads, and their third eyes were destroyed!

This series of attacks happened in a flash. It could be said that Tang Zhen had already completed his attack in the blink of an eye.

However, his expression was very ugly at this moment because he saw a broken wooden token in the hands of a dead foreign cultivator.

It was obvious that the moment this guy realized that something was wrong, he had decisively crushed the wooden tablet to send a warning to his companions!

In this way, the remaining five foreign cultivators would be alerted, especially when they found out that half of their companions were gone. They would either hide themselves completely or launch a crazy revenge operation!

Tang Zhen didn't want to see any of the above situations!

After tying up the unconscious foreign cultivators with chains, Tang Zhen searched the bodies of the two foreign cultivators and informed the person in charge of the scene outside to send troops to clean up the scene.

The soldiers who had gone crazy after inhaling the strange powder were all knocked out by him, and the wounded were also treated.

After a short while, the person in charge of the scene rushed in, followed by a group of fully armed soldiers.

After seeing the scene in the abandoned factory, even though everyone was prepared, they were still shocked speechless. They were silent for a long time, so gloomy that water could drip out.

Tang Zhen didn't need to worry about the scene. He only carried the three-eyed race cultivator and entered a room in the abandoned factory alone.

It didn't take long for everyone to hear a series of screams, mixed with some foreign language that they didn't understand.

About ten minutes later, Zhen Tang came out of the room and used his communicator to call director Tang.

Now that things had come to this, the remaining five foreign tribe members would definitely be alarmed. As long as they hid with all their heart, even Tang Zhen would not be able to find them within a short period of time.

There was also a similar problem in the American Alliance, so Tang Zhen naturally couldn't stay in the Asian Alliance for too long.

Therefore, after a discussion with director Tang, he decided to transfer a group of cultivators from the loucheng world and set up a special search team. With the help of the elite soldiers from the original world who were equipped with high-tech facilities, they would search for these hidden alien cultivators!

Today, the technology of the original world had exploded. Items such as the mechanical exoskeleton armor could already be officially equipped to the troops. They had even developed a special armor that was extremely similar to Tang Zhen's purple-gold armor.

When trained elite soldiers put it on, their comprehensive combat effectiveness was no less than that of a level 3 cultivator. However, because the cost was too high, only one experimental force was set up.

This time, they were going to capture the foreign cultivators to test their combat abilities!

The two of them discussed for a while and finally settled on this matter. Then, they went their separate ways to make preparations.

Tang Zhen directly returned to the Holy Dragon City and selected a group of cultivators with rich combat experience and good tracking abilities. He told them to be ready to transmigrate to the original world at any time.

As for the bodies they could use, the original world had already prepared them and they could board them at any time!

After making the necessary arrangements, Tang Zhen returned to his original world and took a plane to the desert tower.

After Tang Zhen got off the plane, not only did he see the special Warframe force sent by the Asian Alliance, but he also saw a combat force equipped with all kinds of high-tech equipment!

Tang Zhen had seen the armors developed by the Asian Alliance. He had even tried it once and found that it was indeed as the information said, it could greatly enhance combat effectiveness!

In fact, rather than calling it a battle armor, it was better to call it a miniature mecha. This was the only way to live up to its name!

At this time, the combat personnel of the sub-Union were already in position. As soon as the Holy Dragon City cultivators arrived, they could immediately start the operation.

Chapter 699 Teleportation and the Sorcerer world (1)

It didn't take long for the huge teleportation circle in the desert tower to flash, which was a sign that the soul teleportation had started.

The staff here were already used to this scene. Only the newcomers were curious, and their eyes were filled with unconcealed shock.

It was this magical device that connected two worlds that were separated by an unknown distance, allowing mankind to completely step out of the planet under their feet!

After a short while, the teleportation array stopped flashing. It was obvious that the souls of the cultivators in the building had been teleported over.

After only a minute or so, there was a sound coming from the area where the hosts were placed. Then, a strong body with a strong aura stood up from the nutrient pool.

This was a semi-mechanical body that Tang Zhen had created for cultivators to reverse transmigrate. It was usually sealed and maintained and was rarely taken out for use!

After these Holy Dragon City cultivators had adapted to their new bodies, they first sized up their surroundings, then quickly changed their clothes and gathered in front of Tang Zhen.

Unlike the humans from their original world who were trapped on a planet, these Holy Dragon City cultivators had seen many things from other worlds. Therefore, even when they came to a new world, they did not show much curiosity.

Tang Zhen glanced at the cultivators under him and nodded slightly.

After continuous development and training, the Holy Dragon city's strength was no longer the same as before. The strength of the cultivators in Lou city was also constantly improving.

Looking around, it seemed that none of the cultivators in this group had reached the Lord-tier, but that was only because of the restrictions of the host body. In fact, their cultivation had long reached the Lord-tier!

The Holy Dragon City had more and more Lord-level cultivators like them!

With such a group of experienced cultivators joining the search, the remaining five foreign cultivators would not be able to escape even if they had wings!

The reason why Tang Zhen was so confident was because the higher one's cultivation was, the more difficult it would be to pass through the dimensional teleportation channel. Even if they used special methods, at most, they could only allow Lord-ranked cultivators to pass through!

As for the terrifyingly powerful King level cultivators, they were still unable to descend into the original world.

Therefore, the remaining five foreign cultivators were at most 4-star horde leaders. According to the current combat strength of the search team, they could completely resist or even kill them!

After properly arranging the work and matters to take note of, Tang Zhen took out the equipment of the cultivators and also provided some life-saving items.

Tang Zhen didn't feel any heartache no matter how much he invested in his own citizens. The citizens of Holy Dragon City were even more grateful for this.

Half an hour later, the special search team was divided into five small teams and headed straight for the possible hiding places of the foreign cultivators.

Tang Zhen didn't stay any longer. Under director Tang's arrangement, he took a private plane to the American Alliance.

During the flight, Tang Zhen had nothing to do, so he casually took out a book he found on the foreign cultivator and carefully read it.

When they were interrogating the foreign cultivator earlier, the other party had gritted his teeth and refused to cooperate. In the end, after being punished by Tang Zhen, he finally opened his mouth obediently.

It turned out that this building had just been upgraded to a national level, and the original world was only the first foreign world they had invaded after the upgrade!

It was for this reason that Lou Cheng's strength was not particularly strong. In order to complete the promotion mission of the National Lou Cheng, they had been entangled with the Sorcerer world for nearly 500 years!

Lou Cheng's savings were almost completely used up.

Moreover, this sorcerer world was only one of the many sorcerer planets in that plane, and its strength was not particularly strong.

Even so, the three-eyed demonic human's Tower had still expended a vast amount of resources and lost countless cultivators in order to barely seize the natural source of the other party's world!

After a period of recuperation, the three-eye tower, which had been upgraded to a national level and its strength had greatly increased, accidentally obtained the plane coordinates of its original world.

When they heard that this world was rich in resources but had no cultivators, they decided to invade their original world.

Tang Zhen immediately frowned when he heard this.

What method did the other party use to obtain the coordinates of the original world? did they discover it by chance, or did someone deliberately provide it?

Tang Zhen felt that this was definitely not a coincidence when he thought of the other foreign race's Tower that was invading at the same time. He could even smell a trace of a conspiracy.

As expected, with the rapid development of the Holy Dragon City, some people were finally afraid of them. They began to think of ways to suppress the Holy Dragon City, and even used a ruthless method to remove firewood from the bottom of the cauldron!

Once the original world was invaded, even if it was not destroyed, it was still equivalent to losing one of Tang Zhen's arms. It was inevitable that his Yuan Qi would be greatly damaged!

Although Tang Zhen did not know who was plotting against the Holy Dragon City, he also raised his vigilance. A cold glint even flashed in his eyes.

The Holy Dragon City had condensed his blood, sweat, and tears, and the original world was his Foundation. No matter who had designs on them, Tang Zhen would definitely make them suffer the consequences!

He kept on speculating about the identity of the mastermind, but he was unable to come to a conclusion. This caused Tang Zhen to have a headache.

He decided not to think about those things and instead turned his attention to the book in his hand and began to read carefully.

The Sorcerer world was indeed very mysterious, because the cultivators there had found a different way of cultivation, and they were more inclined to the study of mental strength.

These Magi had also done research on the transformation of the physical body and the use of energy, and the results were obvious!

They relied on all sorts of tools and strange incantations to cast all sorts of strange abilities. They could even easily communicate with creatures from other worlds and sign contracts at the same time.

To put it bluntly, these Magi were cultivators and scientists with mental problems, paranoid and crazy!

However, it was undeniable that they were very powerful!

The three-eyed man had sacrificed countless cultivators and Warriors in the past hundreds of years to defeat them!

If not for the fact that these sorcerers were not United and preferred to live alone and fight for themselves, the three-eyed being would not be able to plunder the heart of the origin of the Sorcerer fragment world in a few hundred years!

That's right, it was a fragment-like planet, a huge world like a floating island!

Tang Zhen was very interested in the Magus world. If it was possible, he really wanted to go and take a look!

After all, according to what the three-eyed cultivator had said, there were other sorcerer fragment worlds near this sorcerer fragment world. Even in broad daylight, one could clearly see the fragment continents that were like floating islands!

The book in Tang Zhen's hand should be an Encyclopedia of Wizards. It introduced the cultivation methods of Wizards, the default rules, and some incantations and experimental formulas of different levels.

Its original owner should have died long ago, and this book, as a trophy, naturally fell into the hands of the three-eyed being!

Chapter 700 The American Alliance's troubles (1)

This book was very magical. The things recorded inside were also very useful. Tang Zhen, who had already read and analyzed the entire book, decided to find an opportunity to try it out later.

If the methods inside were useful, it would be no different from adding wings to a Tiger for Tang Zhen!

This was the so-called 'one technique can understand ten thousand techniques'. With Tang Zhen's current means and strength, it was not difficult for him to understand the contents of this book.

Not only did he understand the content, but he also tried to make in-depth deductions to analyze the pros and cons.

The more he researched, the more Tang Zhen could feel the magical aspects of these spells. Moreover, he was quite impressed with the sorcerers 'belief and attitude of constantly pursuing the truth and unwaveringly searching for the truth of the world!

It was only with this persistent spirit of passing down the inheritance that the Magi's inheritance would be extremely strict and meticulous, to the point where it was almost harsh.

However, this also meant that the Wizards were more powerful and had more knowledge.

Reading the books written by them was simply an alternative form of "enjoyment "!

Therefore, by the time Tang Zhen's plane arrived in the United States, he had already read the book three times before he reluctantly put it into his storage space.

It was a pity that there was only one such book right now. It would be great if there were a few more!

According to the three-eyed man, there were many similar books in their tower. As valuable spoils of war, they were all kept in the library of the tower.

However, even though the three-eyed foreign being had said the name of their city and its exact location, Tang Zhen was still unable to find the relevant information to determine where the city was.

From this, it could be seen that the three-eyed tower was very far from the Holy Dragon City, so far that almost no one had heard of its name. That was why no one had accepted the reward even after the Holy Dragon City had issued the huge reward.

The continent where Holy Dragon City was located was extremely vast, and almost no one could see the end. There were also countless towers, so this situation was very normal.

While Tang Zhen was depressed, he also had no other choice. He could only hope that the foreign tribe merchants in Holy Dragon City could find out the exact location of the three-eye tower.

As the plane came to a stop, Tang Zhen stood up and left his seat before slowly walking down from the plane.

As soon as he got off the plane, Tang Zhen immediately saw Smith, who had come to welcome him. There were also some tall Secret Service agents in black beside him!

They looked at Tang Zhen with bright eyes. Smith's eyes even contained a trace of anticipation.

During this period of time, Smith had been under a lot of pressure from the sudden appearance of the dimensional teleportation portal. He had not been able to sleep well for a day.

After all, the enemy this time was different. Ordinary methods would not be effective at all!

Unlike the foreign cultivators from the Asian Alliance, the foreign cultivators from the American Alliance were completely unscrupulous in their actions. They stirred up trouble near the passage and even fought with the Secret Service agents of the American Alliance many times!

Relying on their strength and strange methods, the foreign cultivators were able to force the American side into retreat. In the end, they could only seal off the area.

As for the tens of thousands of residents in the vicinity, they had already been immediately relocated after the dimensional portal appeared to avoid suffering greater losses!

If they weren't afraid of making too big of a move and causing the plane's transmission channel to change and causing Widespread Panic among the people, the United States would have launched missiles and blown this place to the ground!

The American Alliance's actions naturally couldn't be hidden from everyone, so rumors quickly spread.

Those people claimed that the United States had been invaded by enemies from another world, and that the end of the world would come if they were not careful. It was time for superheroes to jump out and save the world.

In the face of disaster, there were some people who could always maintain a sense of humor, and even began to make kind jokes.

Of course, everyone knew that those so-called superheroes were just fictional characters in movies. How could they really show up and destroy these invading foreign cultivators?

However, the United States had also mobilized their Special Forces, which included modified special Warriors and mecha troops.

The combat strength of this special force was pretty good, but when facing those cunning foreign cultivators, they were still tied up and played by them!

What was even more terrifying was that after these foreign cultivators seized the weapons from the original world, they quickly learned how to operate them, which led to gunfights from time to time.

The American soldiers who entered the Urban area to clear out the foreign cultivators were often ambushed, leading to a large number of casualties!

Tang Zhen quietly sat in the back seat. After listening to Smith's story, his expression was somewhat solemn.

Unlike the ten advanced cultivators of the sub-Alliance, this foreign-Race City sent a large number of low-level foreign-races to create chaos near the passage. They were not worried about being attacked and killed by the original world.

The reason they did this was to protect the dimensional portal from being destroyed. Perhaps they wanted to take the opportunity to figure out the strength of the original world and then arrange their follow-up plans!

After all, their invasion could not be concealed, so instead of being passively blocked, it was better to take the opportunity to understand the strength of the opponent.

Tang Zhen even had reason to believe that these unbridled foreign races might not be the true residents of the city. Instead, they were just cannon fodder that they ordered around.

After all, in the eyes of those buildings, the lives of these servants were not worth much!

Of course, behind these cannon fodders, there must be real residents of the city. However, they should be hidden behind the scenes, responsible for collecting information and commanding the servants!

Since that was the case, the next thing to do was to find the hidden residents of the non-human loucheng and kill all the non-human cultivators who had been teleported here!

Actually, Tang Zhen did not need to act to deal with this kind of small fry. However, since he had already come, he did not intend to be idle.

After all, the earlier he resolved these hidden dangers, the more time he would have to find the true location of the foreign invaders 'towers and solve the problem from the root.

Another point was that Tang Zhen was prepared to take the opportunity to test those newly grasped sorcery Arts and see what the effects were!

take me to the passage. I'll take care of the other things. You don't have to worry about it!

Tang Zhen indifferently said to Smith and began to close his eyes to rest.

When Smith heard this, he was instantly overjoyed, as if a heavy burden had been lifted off his shoulders.

He knew how powerful Tang Zhen was. If he were to take action this time around, those hidden dangers would definitely be resolved quickly!

Even if the sky collapsed, there would be someone tall to hold it up. In Smith's eyes, Tang Zhen was an existence that could hold up the sky.

The black bulletproof car sped along the road. After passing through several obstacles blocked by the American soldiers, they finally approached a rather quiet town.